Maundy Thursday April 6, 2023 7:00 PM

Prelude

Welcome

Call to Worship (Responsively)

I will bless the LORD at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth. My soul makes its boast in the LORD; let the humble hear and be glad.

O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

O taste and see that the LORD is good; happy are those who take refuge in him.

Invocation

Holy God, your Son Jesus came as a servant to wash away our pride and feed us with the bread of life. We praise you for inviting us to serve one another without pride, to forgive one another as we have been forgiven, and to feast at his table as members of one household. **Amen.**

The Anointing at Bethany

Scripture Reading Mark 14:1-11

Hymn 88 Fairest Lord Jesus

The Last Supper

Scripture Reading Mark 14:22-25

Communion (by Intinction)

Special Music—"What Wondrous Love is this Nancy Warrington—Vocal

Blessing of the Elements

Invitation to the Table

Prayer of Thanksgiving

With joy we praise you, gracious God, for you have created heaven and earth, made us in your image, and kept covenant with us—even when we fell into sin.

We give you thanks for Jesus Christ, our Lord, who became the true paschal Lamb that was sacrificed for our salvation. Therefore we join our voices with all the saints and angels and the whole creation to proclaim the glory of your name.

Peter's Denial

Scripture Reading Mark 14:27-31, 66-72

Prayer of Confession

Eternal God, whose covenant with us is never broken: We confess that we have failed to fulfill your will for us. We betray our neighbors, desert our friends, and run in fear when we should be loyal. Though you have bound yourself to us, we have not bound ourselves to you. God, have mercy on us weak and willful people. Lead us once again to your table, and unite us to Christ, who is the bread of life and the vine from which we grow in grace. To Christ be praise forever. **Amen.**

Time for Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon

God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. For he has rescued us from the dominion of darkness and brought us into the kingdom of the Son he loves, in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins. Therefore, since we have been justified through faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Leader: This is the Promise of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

Hymn 210 Jesus Paid it All

Jesus Betrayed, Arrested, Tried

Scripture Reading Mark 14:43-65

Hymn 175 Hallelujah, What a Savior!

Scripture Reading Mark 15:1-15

Prayer of Lament (Responsively)

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Jesus expressed his own lament on the cross with the words of Psalm 22:1. The Psalms also provide us language in which to expres honest lament, as well as trust and hope. The following rendering of Psalm 22:1-11, 22-31 (NRSV) helps us to remember Jesus' lament, to express our own experiences of pain, to sense Jesus' identification with us in our suffering, and to conclude by offering words of trust and praise. We hear Jesus say: "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" And we too at times pray:

"Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?

O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but find no rest.
Yet you are holy,

enthroned on the praises of Israel. In you our ancestors trusted;

they trusted, and you delivered them.

To you they cried and were saved;

in you they trusted and were not put to shame."

We hear the words of the ancient psalm even as we see Jesus:

"But I am a worm and not human;

scorned by others, and despised by the people.

All who see me mock at me;

they make mouths at me, they shake their heads;

'Commit your cause to the LORD; let him deliver—

let him rescue the one in whom he delights!"

And we too pray:

"Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother's breast.
On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God. Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help."

[Silent reflection or individual laments]

Remembering Jesus, we make bold even in our lament to offer words of trust and praise: "I will tell of your name to my brothers and sisters; in the midst of the congregation I will praise you: You who fear the LORD, praise him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him;

stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel! For he did not despise or abhor the affliction of the afflicted: he did not hide his face from me, but heard when I cried to him. From you comes my praise in the great congregation; my vows I will pay before those who fear him. The poor shall eat and be satisfied: those who seek him shall praise the LORD. May your hearts live forever! All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD: and all the families of the nations shall worship before him. For dominion belongs to the LORD, and he rules over the nations. To him, indeed, shall all who sleep in the earth bow down; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, and I shall live for him. Posterity will serve him; future generations will be told about the Lord, and proclaim his deliverance to a people yet unborn, saying that he has done it."

Song of Response How Deep the Father's Love For Us

How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns His face away As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders. Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice Call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there Until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything:
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain form His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

The Death of Jesus

Scripture Reading Mark 15:16-39

Song of Reflection Beneath the Cross Getty

Verse 1
Beneath the cross of Jesus
I find a place to stand,
And wonder at such mercy
that calls me as I am.
For hands that should discard me
hold wounds which tell me come.
Beneath the cross of Jesus
my unworthy soul is won.

Verse 2
Beneath the cross of Jesus,
His family is my own.
Once strangers chasing selfish dreams;
Now, one through grace alone.
How could I now dishonor
the ones that You have loved?
Beneath the cross of Jesus,
see the children called by God.

Verse 3
Beneath the cross of Jesus,
the path before the crown,
We follow in His footsteps
where promised hope is found.
How great the joy before us
to be His perfect bride.
Beneath the cross of Jesus,
we will gladly live our lives.

Hymn 186 The Old Rugged Cross

Benediction

Postlude