

A photograph of several lit candles in various colors (purple, white, yellow) with a purple banner at the bottom containing text. The candles are lit, and their flames are visible. The background is dark and out of focus. The banner is purple with a white border and contains the text:

Maundy Thursday, April 6, 2023
Wauwatosa Presbyterian Church

Wauwatosa Presbyterian Church

April 6, 2023

Maundy Thursday

7:00pm

Bold text is spoken by all people

We Gather Together Before God

Please prepare your hearts for worship.

Prelude *Lord, Who the Night You Were Betrayed* Paul W. Hofreiter
Martha Brown, organ

Welcome & Greeting Rev. Dr. Brett Swanson

Gathering Prayer

Sung Response *Jesu, Jesu Fill Us with Your Love* #203, vv.1&2

The Seven Lights of Christ

Washing Sharon Polakowski, Austin Melrose
Cleansing

Response *Jesu, Jesu Fill Us with Your Love* #203, vv.3&4

Serving

Evening Prayer Rev. Lisa Lynne Kirkpatrick

Lord Jesus Christ, how well you know our hearts,
and still you love us—you have loved us to the end.

We have denied you,
and we have denied our calling to serve one another.

We have betrayed you,
and we have betrayed your commandment to love one another.

Pour out your Spirit of grace upon us.
Teach us to love and serve you faithfully
**and to love and serve one another
by the example you have set for us.**

Lord Jesus Christ, as you wash the feet of your disciples
make us ready to follow you, loving and serving one another in your name.

Amen.

Betrayal

Hymn of Response

This is the Night

#206 Choir sing v.1,
all sing vv. 2&3

**Leaving
Denying
Promising**

Gil Kirkpatrick

Musical Response

Poor Wayfaring Stranger
Beth Wilkinson, oboe

Folk song,
arr. Heather D. Zurcher

Prayer of Response

O Lord, we love you, for you have heard our cries.
Therefore, we will call on you as long as we live.

As you delivered our ancestors from slavery
and led them to a land of promise and plenty,
**liberate all who are captive or oppressed
and bring them to a place of abundant life.**

As you saved your people from death
by the blood of the Passover lamb,
**redeem us from sin and death
through Jesus Christ, our Passover.**

As Jesus Christ our Savior and Lord
stooped down to wash his disciples' feet,
**teach us to love and serve one another
with Christlike compassion and humility.**

As Christ the Lord has handed on to us
this feast of grace, his body and blood,
**help us to share with all who hunger
the gifts we have received from you.**

O Lord, we love you, for you have heard our cries.
**Therefore, we will call on you as long as we live;
through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.**

Worship Through Music

Dreamers and Doubters
Chancel Choir

Joseph M. Martin

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Please come forward a row at a time by the center aisle to receive the Lord's Supper. Use the hand sanitizer, take a piece of bread (gluten free), dip it in the cup (juice), eat and return to your seat by the side aisle. We will bring the elements to anyone who has difficulty walking. We have a limited amount of individual cups available for those who prefer not to participate by intinction.

Music During Communion	<i>Gymnopédies No. 2</i>	Erik Satie
Prayers of the People and The Lord's Prayer		
+Closing Hymn	<i>My Song is Love Unknown</i>	#209
+Benediction		
Postlude	<i>Meditation on "Passion Chorale"</i> Kevin Sjostrom, flute	Fred Bock

**Thank you to our liturgists and musicians,
 Martha Brown, organ
 Austin Melrose, candles
 Gil Kirkpatrick, liturgist
 Nicole McCarty, Music Director
 Sharon Polakowski, liturgist
 Keving Sjostrom, flute
 Beth Wilkinson, oboe
 Chancel Choir**

We are grateful for your offerings, which can be placed in the wooden box near the Sanctuary entrance or mailed to the office. Thank you also to those who donate online or electronically. If you wish to do so, please go to tosapres.com/give.

203 Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

Capo 3: (D) (A7)
 Refrain F C7

Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love; show

(D) (D/F#) (Em7) (A7) (D)
 F F/A Gm7 C7 F *Fine*

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.

(D) (Bm) (Em) (A)
 F Dm Gm C

1 Kneels at the feet of his friends, si - lent - ly wash - es their

2 Neigh-bors are wealth-y and poor, var - ied in col - or and

3 These are the ones we should serve; these are the ones we should

4 Lov - ing puts us on our knees, will - ing to wash oth - ers'

(D) (Bm) (Em7) (A7) (D)
 F Dm Gm7 C7 F *to Refrain*

feet, Mas - ter who acts as a slave to them.

race; neigh-bors are near us and far a - way.

love; all these are neigh-bors to us and you.

feet; this is the way we should live like you.

Considering that this text comes from a part of the world where Christianity is not the primary religion gives these simple but powerful words even more depth and meaning. The tune name recalls the district in the Northern Region of Ghana where this tune was collected.

206

This Is the Night

Capo 1: (Em) (D) (Em) (D)
 Fm Eb Fm Eb

1 This is the night, dear friends, the night for weep - ing,
 2 This night the trai - tor, wolf with - in the sheep - fold,
 3 This night Christ in - sti - tutes his ho - ly sup - per,
 4 This night the Lord by slaves shall be ar - rest - ed,
 5 O make us shar - ers, Sav - ior, of your Pas - sion,

(Em) (C) (G) (Am) (C) (Bsus) (B7)
 Fm Db Ab Bbm Db Csus C7

when powers of dark - ness o - ver - come the day,
 be - trays him - self in - to his vic - tim's will,
 blest food and drink for heart and soul and mind;
 he who de - stroy's our slav - er - y to sin;
 that we may share your glo - ry that shall be;

(G) (Dsus) (D) (Am) (Em) (Bm7)
 Ab Eb/sus Eb Bbm Fm Cm7

the night the faith - ful mourn the weight of e - vil
 the Lamb of God for sac - ri - fice pre - par - ing:
 this night in - jus - tice joins its hand to trea - son's,
 ac - cused of crime, to crim - i - nals be giv - en,
 let us pass through these three dark nights of sor - row

(C) (Am7) (Em) (Am7) (Em) (Bm7) (Em)
 Db Bbm7 Fm Bbm7 Fm Cm7 Fm

where - by our sins the Son of Man be - tray.
 sin brings a - bout the cure for sin's own ill.
 and buys the ran - som - price of hu - man - kind.
 that judg - ment on the righ - teous Judge be - gin.
 to Eas - ter's laugh - ter and its lib - er - ty.

This text conveys well the paradox of despair and expectancy felt on Maundy Thursday. The somber repetition of "this night" here contrasts with and prepares for the joyful "this is the night" repeated in the *Exsultet*, the ancient Easter hymn at the lighting of the paschal candle.

Dreamers and Doubters

Joseph M. Martin

Chancel Choir

*Softly and tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me!*

Come dreamers and doubters.

Come wounded and whole.

Come fragile and fearless.

Come bashful and bold.

Come seekers and sharers. Come sinners and saints.

There's room at the table, the table of grace.

There's room at the table of grace.

Come thirsty and thriving,

Come struggling. Come strong.

Come helpless and healthy.

Come right and come wrong.

Come troubled and tranquil,

Find peace in this place.

There's room at the table, the table of grace.

There's room at the table of grace.

There's room at the table.

Come rest and be known.

The Savior is waiting to welcome you home.

Come feast on forgiveness.

Come rest and renew.

There's room at the table for you.

There's room at the table for you!

Come fallen and faithful.

Come shattered and sound.

Come hungry and healthy.

Come lost and come found.

Come rebel and righteous,

You're safe in this space.

There's room at the table, the table of grace.

There's room at the table of grace.

Softly and tenderly, Jesus is calling,

Calling for you and for me.

My Song Is Love Unknown 209

1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to
 2 He came from heav - en's throne sal - va - tion to be -
 3 Some - times we strew his way, and his sweet prais - es
 4 Un - heed - ing, we will have our dear Lord made a -
 5 Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di -

me, love to the love - less shown that they might love - ly
 stow; the world that was his own would not its Sav - ior
 sing, re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to our
 way, a mur - der - er to save, the prince of life to
 vine: nev - er was love, dear King, nev - er was grief like

be. O who am I that for my sake my
 know. But O my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all our breath, and
 slay. Yet stead - fast he to suf - fer - ing goes, that
 thine. This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I

Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
 at my need his life did spend!
 for his death we thirst and cry.
 he his foes from thence might free.
 all my days could glad - ly spend.

The opening line here could equally well have been a courtier's lament for a secret affair, but it soon becomes a path into a vivid and poignant reflection on Christ's Passion. This 17th-century text is beautifully embraced by its sensitive and lyrical 20th-century tune.