

# *Maundy Thursday Worship*

*7:00 p.m.*

*April 18, 2019*

---

Prelude

Welcome  
God's Greeting

\*Opening Hymn – *As He Gathered at His Table* (words printed – over)  
(tune of Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus)

Reading: John 13:1-17  
Prayer of Confession

Song of Response – *Meekness and Majesty* (music printed)

Bible Reading: John 13:18-20  
Message: ***Fear of Betrayal***

TABLE COMMUNION

(3 groups)

1<sup>st</sup> serving – *Just as I Am*

2<sup>nd</sup> serving- *Behold the Lamb*

3<sup>rd</sup> serving – *How Deep the Father's Love for Us*

*The elders' clothing reflects their role as your servants tonight.  
Your glass of 'wine' will be at your place setting. The Bread will be passed on a platter.  
Pastor Chris will direct you to eat and drink together. Do not hurry.  
Reflect on Jesus' love for you. Think about how you love one another.  
Pastor Chris will dismiss you.*

\*Blessing

\*Closing Hymn: Bless His Holy Name

Worship Leader: Pastor Chris Pedersen

*\* please stand if you are able*

*Gluten-free bread is being used for communion, so that those with gluten allergies can participate.*

*An offering will be received for Benevolence as you exit.*

*(Benevolence – a fund established to help those in financial need in our congregation and our community)*

### **As He Gathered at His Table**

1 As he gathered at his table  
those who longed to know the way,  
Christ proclaimed a holy mystery;  
still his words call us today.

2 As he took the towel and basin,  
not as master but as friend,  
Christ portrayed the way of service;  
still in serving we must bend.

3 As he blessed the bread and broke it,  
human need to satisfy,  
Christ made even traitors welcome;  
still we question, "Is it I?"

4 As he took the cup and shared it,  
telling of the Father's care,  
Christ poured out himself in promise;  
still that covenant we must share.

### **Just as I Am** (1<sup>st</sup> Serving)

1 Just as I am, without one plea,  
but that thy blood was shed for me,  
and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
to rid my soul of one dark blot,  
to thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
with many a conflict, many a doubt,  
fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

### **Behold the Lamb** (2<sup>nd</sup> Serving)

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away,  
Slain for us - and we remember  
the promise made that all who come in faith  
find forgiveness at the cross.  
So we share in this bread of life,  
and we drink of His sacrifice  
as a sign of our bonds of peace  
around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ,  
Torn for you - eat and remember;  
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life  
paid the price to make us one.

So we share in this bread of life,  
And we drink of His sacrifice  
As a sign of our bonds of love  
Around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin,  
Shed for you - drink and remember  
He drained death's cup that all may enter in  
to receive the life of God.  
So we share in this bread of life,  
And we drink of His sacrifice  
As a sign of our bonds of grace  
Around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise  
to respond - and to remember  
our call to follow in the steps of Christ  
as His body here on earth.  
As we share in His suffering,  
we proclaim Christ will come again!  
And we'll join in the feast of heaven  
round the table of the King.

### **How Deep the Father's Love for Us** (3<sup>rd</sup> Serving)

How deep the Father's love for us  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He would 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 guilt 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 power, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer.  
But this I know with all my heart:  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

### **Bless His Holy Name**

Bless the Lord, O my soul,  
and all that is within me, bless his holy name.  
He has done great things, he has done great things,  
he has done great things: bless his holy name.  
Bless the Lord, O my soul,  
and all that is within me, bless his holy name.