

Maundy Thursday, April 14, 2022

Harmony Evangelical Presbyterian Church

Reverend Dr. Jeffrey Jones, Pastor

P O Box 406, 234 North Main Street, Harrisville PA 16038

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Call to Worship

Reverend Dr. Jeff Jones

My Worth Is Not in What I Own

Getty, Kendrick

My worth is not in what I own / Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love / At the cross

My worth is not in skill or name / In win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed At the cross

Refrain:

I rejoice in my Redeemer / Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul / I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

As summer flowers we fade and die / Fame, youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us / At the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might / Or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ / At the cross

Refrain:

I rejoice in my Redeemer / Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul / I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Two wonders here that I confess / My worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed – my ransom paid / At the cross

Refrain:

I rejoice in my Redeemer / Greatest Treasure
Wellspring of my soul / I will trust in Him, no other
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Opening Prayer

Reverend Dr. Jeff Jones

Scripture Lesson

1 Corinthians 11:17-29

The Meditation

Behold the Body of Christ *Rev. Dr. Jeff Jones*

The Invitation to Commune

Reverend Dr. Jeff Jones

The Sursum Corda (*Responsive Reading*)

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them to the Lord.

Leader: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

The Prayer of Thanksgiving

Reverend Dr. Jeff Jones

The Words of Administration

Reverend Dr. Jeff Jones

The Communion

Reverend Dr. Jeff Jones

Closing Prayer

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (*tune: O Waly Waly*)

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God; All
the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled
down: Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a
crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, do divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Benediction

Reverend Dr. Jeff Jones

And he took bread, gave thanks and broke it, and gave it to them, saying, "This is my body given for you; do this in remembrance of me. In the same way...he took the cup saying, This is the new covenant in my blood, which is poured out for you." ~Luke 22:19-20 (NIV)

