	THE WORSHIP OF GOD	
April 17, 2014	MAUNDY THURSDAY	Seven O'Clock
Welcome and Introduc		Jeff Harris
slay him. On this day, Christ On this day, Christ to	ne Lamb of God, gave himself into the hand a gathered with his disciples in the up ok a towel and washed his disciples' feet, ble that we should do to others as he b	oper room.
On this day Christ out that we who eat the may here proclaim his	r God gave us this holy feast, is bread and drink this cup s holy sacrifice and be partakers of his resu may reign with him in heaven.	
Opening Prayer		Jeff Harris
[†] Hymn 146	O How He Loves You and Me	PATRICIA
The Fifth Word	"I am thirsty."	John 19:28-29
Reflection		Jeff Harris
†Hymn 143	What Wondrous Love Is This	WONDROUS LOVE
We confess that we We betray our neighb and run in fear wh Though you have bou we have not bound God, have mercy on u Lead us once again who is the bread of life	l ourselves to you. Is weak and willful people. It to your table, and unite us to Christ	
(last time) Th	The Power of the Cross (congre This, the power of the cross; Christ became sit bore the shame – we stand forgiven at the cr his, the power of the cross; Son of God slain for What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross Getty and Stuart Townend © 2005. All rights reserved. Reprinter	ross. r us. What a love! ss.

Hosanna in the highest. In you is our health and our wholeness, the gift of the one who emptied himself. We give you thanks for Jesus, the wounded healer, who by his words and deeds brings new life to all creation. We praise you for his obedience even to the cross, where he made death the gateway to glory. We praise you that you raised him to a new life and set him on high to pray for us and to bring all things into union with you. At table with his friends, he took bread and gave thanks, he broke it and shared it with them. 'Take, eat,' he said, 'to remember me.' And after supper, he took the cup of wine, he gave thanks and shared it with them. 'Drink it, all of you,' he said, 'to remember me.' So we take these gifts of bread and wine, give thanks, and share them. Come, Holy Spirit; take the things and people of earth and make of them signs of the peace Christ brings by his body and blood. So that we, feeding on him and trusting in him alone, may be led from death to that life where strife and envy, falsehood and pride are ended in the holy communion of your eternal kingdom. These things we ask, in and with and through our Savior Jesus, the Christ. Amen.

Words of Thanksgiving and Institution (Gathering for Worship, The Baptist Union of Great Britain)

We give you thanks, God of peace and justice, that you have made all things to find

For you are the life and energy of all that is and you are making all things new.

The stars and galaxies, the waters and ocean-depths, sing your praise. Forest and mountain, yes, even the desert – all proclaim your splendor.

With all creation we join the hymn of angels and archangels,

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,

Hosanna in the highest.

their unity with you and in you.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Without you, meaning is lost and we are estranged.

and all your people of every time and place as we say:

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

heaven and earth are full of your glory,

Receiving the Lord's Supper

(Communion will be observed by intinction. Come to the table, take a wafer, dip it in the cup, partake of it, and return to your seat.)

Prayer		Candace Wilson
The Sixth Word	"It is finished."	John 19:30
Hymn 137	O Sacred Head	PASSION CHORALE
Reflection		Jeff Harris
†Hymn 144	When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	HAMBURG
The Seventh Word	"Father, into your hands I commend my spirit."	' Luke 23:44-49

Hymn *Behold the Love, the Grace of God* (tune: HAMBURG; words: Barton Stone)

Behold the love, the grace of God, displayed in Jesus' precious blood; My soul's on fire, it yearns to prove the fullness of redeeming love.

The cross I view – O wondrous love! My sins expire, my fears remove; My native enmity is slain. I'm reconciled – I'm born again.

Our God is love – O leap, my soul! Let warm hosannas gently roll! Love gave a Son to save our race, and Jesus died through sov'reign grace!

What love has done, sing earth around! Angels prolong the eternal sound! Lo, Jesus bleeding on the tree! There, there, the love of God I see!

Reflection

Jeff Harris

†Hymn 156

Were You There (Stanzas 1-3)

Please Depart in Silence †Please stand, if you are able WERE YOU THERE

Maundy Thursday

