

# The First Presbyterian Church of Everett

Online Worship Bulletin for Maundy Thursday

April 14, 2022 at 7pm

**Prelude**

*Alas and Did My Savior Bleed* – Arr Bish

**Gary Norris, Organist**

**Welcome**

**Rev. Dr. Alan Dorway**

## **Call to Worship**

**Susan Davis**

Jesus said: I give you a new commandment, that you love one another.

**Just as Christ has loved us, let us love one another.**

Blessed be the name of the Lord our God,

**Who redeems us from sin and death.**

For us and for our salvation, Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross.

**Blessed be the name of the Lord.**

The light has come into the world, and the world loved darkness rather than light.

**God sent the Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him.**

Hymn

*Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

#92

## **Prayer of Confession**

**Lois Tysseling**

The proof of God's amazing love is this: while we were still sinners Christ died for us. Because we have faith in him, we dare to approach God with confidence. In faith, let us join in prayer to confess our sins before God.

O Lord, tonight we gather to remember our Savior Jesus and his sacrifice of love for us. Lord, we know your love is embodied in Jesus Christ, who washed his disciples' feet on the night of his betrayal. We pause to remember his last meal with his closest friends and disciples. We reflect on the horror of betrayal he would suffer. We remember the pain that would be his to bear. We gather to bear witness to our Savior. We gather to grow in our faith and be renewed once again. Here us as we confess together:

**Loving God, you kneel to wash our feet, yet we are reluctant for you to see all the places we have gone in our attempts to escape you. You would bathe us in the warm, living waters of your love, even though we splash and play in the puddles of temptation. We have received all the gifts you have to offer, yet we are tempted to think they are only for us, rather than sharing them.**

**Forgive us, Holy One, and have mercy on us. What can we give you for all your wonderful graciousness towards us?**

**As you have broken your heart for us, may we open ours in service to others. As you have given your life for us, may we offer ours to bring healing to the world. As you have called us together around your table, may we go forth to feed a world hungry, not only for food, but for that Spirit which brings peace and reconciliation. This we pray as servants of Jesus Christ, who came to serve us in life, in death, in resurrection hope. Amen.**

*Silence is kept*

**Assurance of Pardon**

**Tony Tysseling**

Even in the darkness of this night, even in the emptiness of these hours that stretch out before Easter morning the promise of the Resurrection is still at hand.

**It is a dim light, and yet to the light we cling.**

Give us grace to receive this assurance of your love.

**Grant us peace on this night. Amen.**

<b>Solo</b>	<i>The Hiding Place</i>	<b>Steve Torrence, Director of Music Ministries</b>
<b>Scripture</b>	John 13:1-17	<b>Leslie Sutin</b>
<b>Sermon</b>	<i>Reconcile to Jesus</i>	<b>Rev. Dr. Alan Dorway</b>
<b>Hymn</b>	<i>O Sacred Head, Now Wounded</i>	#98

**Communion**

May God be with you,

**And also with you.**

Open your hearts to God this night.

**We open them to the One whose heart is broken this night.**

In the midst of uncertainty and fears, we will praise God.

**Our thanks are offered to the One who walks and waits with us through long nights.**

When the hour had come, you raised the cup of creation, pouring it into the emptiness of chaos. Given that fountain flowing with living water, we drank from betrayal's bitter cup; offered the feast of faith, we sat down at sin's groaning table.

You asked the prophets to remind us of promises made, but we continued to embrace the pangs of hopelessness. Then, because we are your own, you sent Jesus to glorify you by saving us from ourselves.

When the hour had come, he got up from grace's side, took off his glory, tied humanity around his heart to cleanse us of our sins. Jesus kept the promises made to you, to love us to the very end. Our friend, he welcomed all; our teacher, he modeled the life of obedience and faith; our Redeemer, he endured the snares of death, that we might have life with you. **Amen.**

Send your Spirit upon the gifts of the bread and the cup. Our Lord Jesus, on this night of his arrest, took bread, and after giving thanks to God, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:

**Take, eat. This is my body, given for you.  
Do this in remembrance of me.**

In the same way he took the cup, saying:

**This cup is the new covenant sealed in my blood, shed for you for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink this cup, do it in remembrance of me.**

Every time we eat this bread and drink this cup, we proclaim the saving death of the risen Lord, until he comes.

### **Tenebrae Service**

After communion, we will begin our Tenebrae service. Tenebrae is a prolonged meditation on Christ's suffering. The Tenebrae service is marked by readings from the Gospels and the gradual extinguishing of candles until a single candle, considered a symbol of Christ, remains. As each candle is extinguished, we ponder the depth of Christ's suffering, sacrifice and death. At the end of the service, the Christ candle remains anticipating the joy of resurrection and God's final victory over death. The service ends in reflective silence.

*A note for those who prefer joyful, upbeat services:*

The Tenebrae service will feel uncomfortable, perhaps even questionable to you. "Why be sad when we know God raised Jesus from the grave?" you might ask. And we answer, "Yes! Hallelujah! We will joyfully celebrate this Good News on Easter morning."

But there is no Easter without Good Friday; no resurrection without a tomb; no tomb without the cross; no cross without suffering; and no suffering without our sin. The joyful grace we celebrate on Resurrection Sunday becomes more meaningful when we remember the great suffering and sacrifice Jesus endured for all.

**The Shadow of Betrayal  
Reading Mark 14:10-13, 16-21**

**Darcie Cooper**

**The Shadow of the Agony of Spirit  
Reading Luke 22:39-46**

**Elizabeth Nelson**

**The Shadow of Arrest**  
**Reading John 18:1-8**

**Martha Clemans**

**The Shadow of Denial**  
**Reading Luke 22:54-62**

**Mike Davis**

**The Shadow of Accusation**  
**Reading Mark 15:1-15**

**Barb Yates**

**The Shadow of Crucifixion**  
**Reading Luke 23:32-43**

**Marne Larson**

**The Shadow of Death**  
**Reading Matthew 27:45-54**

**Bob Barren**

**The Shadow of Burial**  
**Reading Matthew 27:57-60**

**Mike Clemans**

*The sanctuary will have the banners lowered and the cross on the communion table will be covered in a shroud. Only the Christ candle will remain lit as we sing our closing hymn.*

Hymn

*When I Survey the Wonderous Cross*

#101

### **Benediction**

May Jesus Christ, who for our sakes became obedient unto death, even death on a cross, keep you and strengthen you.

**Amen.**

## **Depart in Silence**

### **UPCOMING FPCE WORSHIP**

Good Friday Prayer Service      Facebook Live 12pm

Easter Sunrise Service              Mukilteo Beach 6:30am

Easter Deacon Brunch                Westminster Hall 9am

Easter Service                          Sanctuary 10am

# Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6

Elizabeth Cecilia Douglas Clephane, 1868

Frederick Charles Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
 2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
 And from my strick - en heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess:

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
 The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my un - wor - thi - ness.

## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6 D

Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153)  
Trans. James Waddell Alexander, 1830Hans Leo Hassler, 1601  
Harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

1. O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down;  
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est friend,

Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 101

HAMBURG LM

Isaac Watts, 1707

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
death of Christ my God; All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and  
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.