

Maundy Thursday Worship Service

*Communion will be served to the congregation.
A gluten-free option is available in the center of the tray.*

Prelude: What Wondrous Love..... arr. Christopher Kraus

Lisa Dunham, Horn

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

Welcome & Prayer of Invocation Pastor Kevin Koslowsky

Scripture Reading John 12:1-8 (NIV)

Six days before the Passover, Jesus arrived at Bethany, where Lazarus lived, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. ²Here a dinner was given in Jesus' honor. Martha served, while Lazarus was among those reclining at the table with him. ³Then Mary took about a pint of pure nard, an expensive perfume; she poured it on Jesus' feet and wiped his feet with her hair. And the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. ⁴But one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, who was later to betray him, objected, ⁵"Why wasn't this perfume sold and the money given to the poor? It was worth a year's wages." ⁶He did not say this because he cared about the poor but because he was a thief; as keeper of the money bag, he used to help himself to what was put into it. ⁷"Leave her alone," Jesus replied. "It was intended that she should save this perfume for the day of my burial. ⁸You will always have the poor among you, but you will not always have me."

Choir: My Song is Love Unknown Tune: John David Edwards

Text by Samuel Crossman

My song is love unknown,
My Savior's love to me;

Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take, frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none
The longed for Christ would know:
But O! my Friend, my Friend indeed,
Who at my need his life did spend.

Scripture Reading Psalm 34:1-9 (NIV)

I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips.
²My soul will boast in the LORD; let the afflicted hear and rejoice.
³Glorify the LORD with me; let us exalt his name together. ⁴I sought the LORD, and he answered me; he delivered me from all my fears.
⁵Those who look to him are radiant; their faces are never covered with shame. ⁶This poor man called, and the LORD heard him; he saved him out of all his troubles. ⁷The angel of the LORD encamps around those who fear him, and he delivers them. ⁸Taste and see that the LORD is good; blessed is the man who takes refuge in him. ⁹Fear the LORD, you his saints, for those who fear him lack nothing.

***Hymn: Alleluia! Alleluia! No. 283**

**Indicates standing for those who are able*

Scripture Reading John 13:1-17 (NIV)

It was just before the Passover Feast. Jesus knew that the time had come for him to leave this world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who were in the world, he now showed them the full extent of his love. ²The evening meal was being served, and the devil had already prompted Judas Iscariot, son of Simon, to betray Jesus. ³Jesus knew that the Father had put all things under his power, and that he had come from God and was returning to God; ⁴so he got up from the meal, took off his outer clothing, and wrapped a towel around his waist. ⁵After that, he poured water into a basin and began to wash his disciples' feet, drying them with the towel that was wrapped around him. ⁶He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, "Lord, are you going

to wash my feet?" ⁷Jesus replied, "You do not realize now what I am doing, but later you will understand." ⁸"No," said Peter, "you shall never wash my feet." Jesus answered, "Unless I wash you, you have no part with me." ⁹"Then, Lord," Simon Peter replied, "not just my feet but my hands and my head as well!" ¹⁰Jesus answered, "A person who has had a bath needs only to wash his feet; his whole body is clean. And you are clean, though not every one of you." ¹¹For he knew who was going to betray him, and that was why he said not every one was clean. ¹²When he had finished washing their feet, he put on his clothes and returned to his place. "Do you understand what I have done for you?" he asked them. ¹³"You call me 'Teacher' and 'Lord,' and rightly so, for that is what I am. ¹⁴Now that I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also should wash one another's feet. ¹⁵I have set you an example that you should do as I have done for you. ¹⁶I tell you the truth, no servant is greater than his master, nor is a messenger greater than the one who sent him. ¹⁷Now that you know these things, you will be blessed if you do them."

Choir: Jesus, the Very Thought of Theearr. Mark Hayes

Jesus, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but his loved ones know.

***Hymn: When I Survey the Wondrous Cross No. 252**

Scripture ReadingLeviticus 1:1-9 (NIV)

The LORD called to Moses and spoke to him from the Tent of Meeting. He said, ²“Speak to the Israelites and say to them: ‘When any of you brings an offering to the LORD, bring as your offering an animal from either the herd or the flock. ³“If the offering is a burnt offering from the herd, he is to offer a male without defect. He must present it at the entrance to the Tent of Meeting so that it will be acceptable to the LORD. ⁴He is to lay his hand on the head of the burnt offering, and it will be accepted on his behalf to make atonement for him. ⁵He is to slaughter the young bull before the LORD, and then Aaron’s sons the priests shall bring the blood and sprinkle it against the altar on all sides at the entrance to the Tent of Meeting. ⁶He is to skin the burnt offering and cut it into pieces. ⁷The sons of Aaron the priest are to put fire on the altar and arrange wood on the fire. ⁸Then Aaron’s sons the priests shall arrange the pieces, including the head and the fat, on the burning wood that is on the altar. ⁹He is to wash the inner parts and the legs with water, and the priest is to burn all of it on the altar. It is a burnt offering, an offering made by fire, an aroma pleasing to the LORD.”

Choir: The Rose of Calvary Joe Martin

I love the Rose of Calvary:
God’s gift of hope, God’s gift of grace.
In love he clings to sorrow’s tree
And softly weeps at its embrace.

I love the Rose of Calvary:
His petals crushed by hate and scorn.
Still His fragrance fills the night
And, for our sin, he bears the thorn.

Calv’ry’s Rose, Calv’ry’s Rose,
In his life God’s mercy flows.
By his death our garden grows.
O the love of Calv’ry’s Rose.

Come to the hill where Jesus died.
Come rest beneath the rugged tree.

Scripture Reading Ephesians 4:29-5:2 (NIV)

Do not let any unwholesome talk come out of your mouths, but only what is helpful for building others up according to their needs, that it may benefit those who listen. ³⁰And do not grieve the Holy Spirit of God, with whom you were sealed for the day of redemption. ³¹Get rid of all bitterness, rage and anger, brawling and slander, along with every form of malice. ³²Be kind and compassionate to one another, forgiving each other, just as in Christ God forgave you. ^{5:1}Be imitators of God, therefore, as dearly loved children ²and live a life of love, just as Christ loved us and gave himself up for us as a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God.

Pastoral Meditation: A Fragrant Offering Rev. Mike Yurik

Scripture Reading Hebrews 9:11-14 (NIV)

When Christ came as high priest of the good things that are already here, he went through the greater and more perfect tabernacle that is not man-made, that is to say, not a part of this creation. ¹²He did not enter by means of the blood of goats and calves; but he entered the Most Holy Place once for all by his own blood, having obtained eternal redemption. ¹³The blood of goats and bulls and the ashes of a heifer sprinkled on those who are ceremonially unclean sanctify them so that they are outwardly clean. ¹⁴How much more, then, will the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself unblemished to God, cleanse our consciences from acts that lead to death, so that we may serve the living God!

Lord’s Supper

Words of Institution Mark 14:22-25 (NIV)

While they were eating, Jesus took bread, gave thanks and broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, “Take it; this is my body.” Then he took the cup, gave thanks and offered it to them, and they all drank from it. “This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many,” he said to them. “I tell you the truth, I will not drink again of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it anew in the kingdom of God.”

Invitation to the Table & Prayer
Serving of the Bread & Cup

Communion: Choir: How Beautiful the Hands and Feet..... Twila Paris

Arr. by Benjamin Harlan

How beautiful the hands that served
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth
How beautiful the feet that walked
The long dusty roads and the hills to the cross

How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

Scripture ReadingIsaiah 55:1-13 (NIV)

“Come, all you who are thirsty, come to the waters; and you who have no money, come, buy and eat! Come, buy wine and milk without money and without cost. ²Why spend money on what is not bread, and your labor on what does not satisfy? Listen, listen to me, and eat what is good, and your soul will delight in the richest of fare. ³Give ear and come to me; hear me, that your soul may live. I will make an everlasting covenant with you, my faithful love promised to David. ⁴See, I have made him a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander of the peoples. ⁵Surely you will summon nations you know not, and nations that do not know you will hasten to you, because of the LORD your God, the Holy One of Israel, for he has endowed you with splendor.” ⁶Seek the LORD while he may be found; call on him while he is near. ⁷Let the wicked forsake his way and the evil man his thoughts. Let him turn to the LORD, and he will have mercy on him, and to our God, for he will freely pardon. ⁸“For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways,” declares the LORD. ⁹“As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts. ¹⁰As the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return to it without watering the earth and making it bud and flourish, so that it yields seed for the sower and bread for the eater, ¹¹so is my word that goes out from my mouth: It will not return to me empty, but will accomplish what I desire and achieve the purpose for which I sent it. ¹²You will go out in joy and be led forth in peace; the mountains and hills will burst into song before you, and all the trees of the field will clap their hands. ¹³Instead of the thornbush will grow the pine tree, and instead of briars the myrtle will grow. This will be for the LORD’s renown, for an everlasting sign, which will not be destroyed.”

***Hymn: O Jesus, We Adore Thee No. 255**

***Benediction From 1 Timothy 1:2, 15 (NIV)**

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord.

Postlude: Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands Bach/Pachelbel

*Arr. Johann Pachelbel
Text by Martin Luther*

Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands,
For our offenses given;
But now at God's right hand He stands
And brings us light from heaven.
Therefore let us joyful be
And sing to God right thankfully
Loud songs of hallelujah.
Hallelujah!

Here the true Paschal Lamb we see,
Whom God so freely gave us;
He died on the accursed tree-
So strong His love to save us.
See His blood upon our door;
Faith points to it, death passes o'er,
And Satan cannot harm us.
Hallelujah!

So let us keep the festival
Whereto the Lord invites us;
Christ is Himself the Joy of all,
The Sun that warms and lights us.
By His grace He doth impart
Eternal sunshine to the heart;
The night of sin is ended.
Hallelujah!

Special Thanks

Director: Christopher Kraus

Pianist: Julie Nishimura

French Horn: Lisa Dunham

Choral Ensemble: Sandra Brobbey, Meredith Gaetani, David Giardinieri,
Marilee Giardinieri, Laura Koslowsky, Vickie Robinson, Nancy Rowles,
Bill Scott, Bill Troppman, Jane Troppman, Bob Wilson

Alleluia! Alleluia!

*But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become
the firstfruits of them that slept. I Cor. 15: 20*

EBENEZER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Thomas John Williams, 1890

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic-es raise;
2. Christ is ris-en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har-vest-field,
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Which will all its full a - bun-dance At his sec-ond com - ing yield:
Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav-iour, Who has won the vic - to - ry;

He who on the cross a vic-tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Then the gold-en ears of har-vest Will their heads be-fore him wave,
Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir-it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;

Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Now is ris-en from the dead.
Rip - ened by his glo-rious sun-shine From the fur-rows of the grave.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri-une Maj-es - ty.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14

Γ F C F Gm D Gm F C F Γ

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

Bb F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm D

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,

Gm F C F Γ C7 Dm Gm C7 F Γ

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.

O Jesus, We Adore Thee

Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted. Is. 53:4

1. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, up - on the cross, our King!
 2. Yet doth the world dis - dain thee, still pass - ing by the cross;
 3. O glo - rious King, we bless thee, no lon - ger pass thee by;

We bow our hearts be - fore thee, thy gra - cious name we sing.
 Lord, may our hearts re - tain thee; all else we count but loss.
 O Je - sus, we con - fess thee, the Son en - throned on high.

That name hath brought sal - va - tion, that name in life our stay,
 Ah, Lord, our sins ar - rained thee, and nailed thee to the tree:
 Lord, grant to us re - mis - sion; life through thy death re - store;

our peace, our con - so - la - tion, when life shall fade a - way.
 our pride, our Lord, dis - dained thee; yet deign our hope to be.
 yea, grant us the fru - i - tion of life for - ev - er - more.