

Order of Worship

April 9, 2020

Gathering Song

Sing to Jesus

1. Come and see, look on this mystery:
The Lord of the universe nailed to a tree.
Christ our God, spilling His holy blood,
bowing in anguish His sacred head.

Sing to Jesus, Lord of our shame,
Lord of our sinful hearts, He is our great Redeemer.
Sing to Jesus, honor His name, sing of His faithfulness,
pouring His life out unto death.

2. Come you weary, and He will give you rest.
Come, you who mourn, lay on His breast.
Christ who died, risen in paradise,
giver of mercy, giver of life.

Sing to Jesus, His is the throne;
now and forever He is the King of heaven.
Sing to Jesus, we are His own.
Now and forever sing for the love our God has shown.

Words and Music by Fernando Ortega and Rich Nibbe.
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Welcome

Dr. Kristofer Holroyd

Scripture Reading

John 13:2-8 (ESV)

Leader: During supper, when the devil had already put it into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him, Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going back to God, rose from supper. He laid aside his outer garments, and taking a towel, tied it around his waist. Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was wrapped around him. He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, "Lord, do you wash my feet?" Jesus answered him, "What I am doing you do not understand now, but afterward you will understand." Peter said to him, "You shall never wash my feet." Jesus answered him, "If I do not wash you, you have no share with me."

Meditation and Remembering our Baptism

Dr. Kristofer Holroyd

Congregational Hymn

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins;
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains:
lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away:
washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its pow'r,
till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more:
be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;
till all the ransomed Church of God be saved to sin no more.
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
5. When this poor lispings, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave:
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

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Scripture Reading

John 13:21-35 (ESV)

Leader: After saying these things, Jesus was troubled in his spirit, and testified, "Truly, truly, I say to you, one of you will betray me." The disciples looked at one another, uncertain of whom he spoke. One of his disciples, whom Jesus loved, was reclining at table close to Jesus, so Simon Peter motioned to him to ask Jesus of whom he was speaking. So that disciple, leaning back against Jesus, said to him, "Lord, who is it?" Jesus answered, "It is he to whom I will give this morsel of bread when I have dipped it." So when he had dipped the morsel, he gave it to Judas, the son of Simon Iscariot. Then after he had taken the morsel, Satan entered into him. Jesus said to him, "What you are going to do, do quickly." Now no one at the table knew why he said this to him. Some thought that, because Judas had the moneybag, Jesus was telling him, "Buy what we need for the feast," or that he should give something to the poor. So, after receiving the morsel of bread, he immediately went out. And it was night. When he had gone out, Jesus said, "Now is the Son of Man glorified, and God is glorified in him. If God is glorified in him, God will also glorify him in himself, and glorify him at once. Little children, yet a little while I am with you. You will seek me, and just as I said to the Jews, so now I also say to you, 'Where I am going you cannot come.' A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another: just as I have loved you, you also are to love one another. By this all people will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another."

Meditation

Congregational Hymn

Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended
Hymn No. 248

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
that man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.
2. Who was the guilty who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee: I crucified thee.
3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered:
for man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.
4. For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation:
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation.
5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

Words by Johann Heermann, 1630. Tr. In *Yattendon Hymnal*, 1899.
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Litany

Leader: Merciful God, we have not loved you with all our heart, mind, and strength and soul.
(Silence) Lord, have mercy.

Congregation: Lord, have mercy.

We have not loved our neighbors as you have taught us. (Silence) Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

We are indifferent to the saving grace of your Word and life. (Silence) Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Now, Lord God, hear the private confessions of our hearts. (Silence)

We confess our faith together:

**I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.
From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Lord Jesus, like Judas, we have betrayed you; like Peter, we have denied you; and like the other disciples, we have forsaken you. Yet you remain faithful to us unto death, even death on a cross. We plead for your forgiveness and mercy. Strengthen us so that we do not turn aside but follow you to the very end—for the final victory belongs to you. Now, Lord, because of your mercy and because you are a high priest who sympathizes with our weaknesses, giving us boldness to approach the throne of grace, hear now our prayers... for all those who suffer. (Silence)
Lord, hear our prayer.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For those who mourn. (Silence) Lord, hear our prayer.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For those who suffer injustice. (Silence) Lord, hear our prayer.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For all others on our hearts, now. (Silence) Lord, hear our prayer.

Lord, hear our prayer. ^{es}

Remembering the Last Supper

Scripture Reading

John 18:38b-19:3 (ESV)

Leader: Pilate went back outside to the Jews and told them, "I find no guilt in him. But you have a custom that I should release one man for you at the Passover. So do you want me to release to you the King of the Jews?" They cried out again, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a robber. Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands.

Congregational Hymn

What Wondrous Love Is This
Hymn No. 261

1. 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!
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme, I will sing!
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on!

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Scripture Reading

John 19:16b-22, 28-30 (ESV)

Leader: So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but rather, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews,'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Congregational Hymn

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded
Hymn No. 247

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor, vouchsafe to me thy grace.
3. What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest Friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

Words by Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153. Tr. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Tr. by James W. Alexander, 1830.
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Meditation

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 53:4-6 (ESV)

Leader: Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

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