



# Trinity Church

P R E S B Y T E R I A N

building God's Church...blessing our community

MAUNDY THURSDAY

APRIL 1, 2021

## **\*CALL TO WORSHIP.....ISAIAH 53:3-10**

He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

**Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.**

But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds 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. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he opened not his mouth.**

By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people? And they made his grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death,

although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

**Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him; he has put him to grief.**

**\*INVOCATION**

**\*SONG OF PRAISE.....COME BEHOLD  
THE WONDROUS MYSTERY**

WORDS & MUSIC: MATT PAPA, MATT BOSWELL, & MICHAEL BLEECKER

Come behold the wondrous mystery,  
in the dawning of the King.

He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.

In our longing, in our darkness,  
now the light of life has come!

Look to Christ who condescended,  
took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery:

He the perfect Son of Man,

in His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.

See the true and better Adam,  
come to save the hell-bound man,

Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law,  
in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery:

Christ the Lord upon the tree.

In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory!

See the price of our redemption,

see the Father's plan unfold,

Bringing many sons to glory:

grace unmeasured, love untold!

Come behold the wondrous mystery:

slain by death, the God of life.

But no grave could e'er restrain Him;

Praise the Lord! He is alive!

What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope.

Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes.

**SCRIPTURE READING** .....MARK 15:16-39

<sup>16</sup> And the soldiers led him away inside the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters), and they called together the whole battalion. <sup>17</sup> And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on him. <sup>18</sup> And they began to salute him, "Hail, King of the Jews!" <sup>19</sup> And they were striking his head with a reed and spitting on him and kneeling down in homage to him. <sup>20</sup> And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. And they led him out to crucify him.

<sup>21</sup> And they compelled a passerby, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry his cross. <sup>22</sup> And they brought him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull). <sup>23</sup> And they offered him

wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. <sup>24</sup> And they crucified him and divided his garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take. <sup>25</sup> And it was the third hour when they crucified him. <sup>26</sup> And the inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." <sup>27</sup> And with him they crucified two robbers, one on his right and one on his left.

<sup>29</sup> And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, <sup>30</sup> save yourself, and come down from the cross!" <sup>31</sup> So also the chief priests with the scribes mocked him to one another, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. <sup>32</sup> Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross that we may see and believe." Those who were crucified with him also reviled him.

<sup>33</sup> And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. <sup>34</sup> And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" <sup>35</sup> And some of the bystanders hearing it said, "Behold, he is calling Elijah." <sup>36</sup> And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." <sup>37</sup> And Jesus uttered a loud cry and breathed his last. <sup>38</sup> And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. <sup>39</sup> And when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was the son of God!"

# HYMN OF CONFESSION.....STRICKEN, SMITTEN, AND AFFLICTED

WORDS: THOMAS KELLY MUSIC: 17TH CENTURY TUNE ARR. BY PHILIP PALMERTREE

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, see Him dying on the tree!  
Tis the Christ by man rejected; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
    'Tis the long expected prophet,  
    David's Son, yet David's Lord;  
By His Son, God now has spoken:  
    'tis the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,  
    was there ever grief like His?  
Friends through fear His cause disowning,  
    foes insulting His distress:  
Many hands were raised to wound Him,  
    none would interpose to save;  
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him,  
    was the stroke that Justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly, nor suppose the evil great,  
Here may view its nature rightly, here its guilt may estimate.  
    Mark the Sacrifice appointed!  
    See Who bears the awful load!  
    'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,  
    Son of Man, and Son of God.  
Here we have a firm foundation, here the refuge of the lost.

Christ's the Rock of our salvation,  
His the Name of which we boast.  
Lamb of God for sinners wounded! Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
None shall ever be confounded  
who on Him their hope have built.

## **CONFESSION OF SIN**

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.  
And we ask that you strengthen us so that we do not  
turn aside but follow you to the very end—  
for the final victory belongs to you. Amen.

## **\*HYMN OF ASSURANCE** .....THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains:  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day,  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away:

And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
'Til all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more:  
'Til all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be 'til I die:  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be 'til I die.

There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains:  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

## **HOMILY** .....DANIEL 9:20-27

<sup>20</sup> While I was speaking and praying, confessing my sin and the sin of my people Israel, and presenting my plea before the LORD my God for the holy hill of my God, <sup>21</sup> while I was speaking in prayer, the man Gabriel, whom I had seen in the vision at the first, came to me in swift flight at the time of the evening sacrifice. <sup>22</sup> He made me understand, speaking with me and saying, “O Daniel, I have now come out to give you insight and understanding. <sup>23</sup> At the beginning of your pleas for mercy a word went out, and I have come to tell it to you, for you are greatly loved. Therefore consider the word and understand the vision

<sup>24</sup> “Seventy weeks are decreed about your people and your holy city, to finish the transgression, to put an end to sin, and to atone for iniquity, to bring in everlasting righteousness, to seal both vision and prophet, and to anoint a most holy place. <sup>25</sup> Know therefore and understand that from the going out of the word to restore and build Jerusalem to the coming of an anointed one, a prince, there shall be seven weeks. Then for sixty-two weeks it shall be built again with squares and moat, but in a troubled time. <sup>26</sup> And after the sixty-two weeks, an anointed one shall be cut off and shall have nothing. And the people of the prince who is to come shall destroy the city and the sanctuary. Its end shall come with a flood, and to the end there shall be war. Desolations are decreed. <sup>27</sup> And he shall make a strong covenant with many for one week, and for half of the week he shall put an end to sacrifice and offering. And on the wing of abominations shall come one who makes desolate, until the decreed end is poured out on the desolator.”

**\*HYMN OF PREPARATION.....**WHEN I SURVEY THE  
WONDROUS CROSS

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.

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.

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?  
Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## **COMMUNION**

Why do we give thanks and praise before this table?

**We give thanks for God's work of creation, liberation, and salvation.**

It is indeed right, our duty and delight, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks to you, O holy Lord, eternal God. You created the heavens and the earth and all that is in them; you made us in your own image; and in countless ways you show us your mercy. Therefore, with choirs of angels and the whole company of heaven, we worship and adore your glorious name, joining our voices in their unending praise:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,  
heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

**Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

All glory and blessing are yours, O holy God, for in your mercy you gave your only Son, Jesus Christ. He took our human nature and suffered death on the cross for our redemption. There he made a perfect sacrifice for the sins for the whole world. We praise you that before he suffered and died, our Savior gave us this holy sacrament and commanded us to continue it until he comes again.

Why do we eat bread at this table?

**On the night before he died, Jesus took bread. After giving thanks, 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."**

Why do we drink from the cup at this table?

**The same night Jesus took the cup, saying, “This cup is the new covenant sealed in my blood, shed for you for the forgiveness of sins. Do this in remembrance of me.”**

What do we remember at this table?

**We remember God’s gracious love for us, Christ’s death and resurrection for us, and the Spirit’s tender care for us. Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:**

**Dying, you destroyed our death; rising, you restored our life. Lord Jesus, come in glory.**

Merciful God, pour out your Holy Spirit on these gifts of bread and wine, that in eating and drinking we may be made one with Christ and one another.

**Amen.**

**\*SONG OF RESPONSE.....JESUS, THANK YOU**

WORDS & MUSIC: PAT SCZEBEL

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend,  
the agonies of Calvary.

You the perfect Holy One crushed your Son  
who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

*Your blood, has washed away my sin; Jesus, thank you.  
The Father's wrath completely satisfied; Jesus, thank you.  
Once your enemy now seated at your table;  
Jesus, thank you.*

By your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near,  
your enemy you've made your friend.

Pouring out the riches of your glorious grace,  
your mercy and your kindness know no end.

Lover of my soul, I want to live for you. (repeat)

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