



April 14, 2022
Maundy Thursday

PRELUDE

There Is a Balm in Gilead

arr. Janet Linker & Janet McFadden

CALL TO WORSHIP

He has walked, a little in front of us toward Jerusalem. He was not scared though we were apprehensive. When we tried to discourage, he recognized the Devil in our voice. He told us so in no uncertain terms. Then he went on again, in faith, towards Jerusalem.

Wonder and stare. Fear and beware. Heaven and hell are close at hand.

God's living Word, Jesus the Lord, follows where faith and love demand.

He rode, a little in front of us, over palms and cloaks, into Jerusalem. He would not be scared, and we forgot our fears. He nodded at the cheers all the while knowing the fickleness of the crowd. He came in humility while they wanted pride. He came in mercy in the face of all the hatreds and grievances that mixed together in Jerusalem. Then he went on again, in faith, towards confrontations.

Wonder and stare. Fear and beware. Heaven and hell are close at hand.

God's living Word, Jesus the Lord, follows where faith and love demand.

He walked a little in front of us into controversy. He did not act scared though we grew more apprehensive. He argued with the intelligent, stopped the self-assured in their tracks, touched the diseased, upset bank balances by his outrageous behavior in the temple, and wept in public. Then he went on again into an upper room.

Wonder and stare. Fear and beware. Heaven and hell are close at hand.

God's living Word, Jesus the Lord, follows where faith and love demand.

He walked, a little in front of us, to the table. He would not give in to fear and we put ours aside for the meal. He taught of service in washing our feet, spoke of his body and blood, and turned the old Passover meal into the feast of a new covenant. Then he would go on again in faith to follow his father's will.

Wonder and stare. Fear and beware. Heaven and hell are close at hand.

God's living Word, Jesus the Lord, follows where faith and love demand.

****HYMN No. 202**

An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare

O WALY WALY

An upper room did our Lord prepare
For those he loved until the end:
And his disciples still gather there
To celebrate their risen friend.

A lasting gift Jesus gave his own:
To share his bread, his loving cup.
Whatever burdens may bow us down,
He by his cross shall lift us up.

And after supper he washed their feet,
For service, too, is sacrament.
In Christ our joy shall be made complete:
Sent out to serve, as he was sent.

No end there is! We depart in peace.
He loves beyond our uttermost:
In every room in our Father's house
Christ will be there, as Lord and Host.

OPENING PRAYER *(In Unison)*

O God, we come tonight at the invitation of Jesus Christ to share a sacred meal. It is a gracious host indeed who shares not only the bread and cup, but also selflessly, life and being. As we come to the table we notice a betrayer, a denier, a doubter, and a group that sits in startled silence. Yet all find welcome. In sharing this time of communion with you, with one another, with people of faith throughout the earth and throughout the ages, help us to understand that this meal provides us with a foretaste of your eternal reign. Whet our appetites for service and nourish us with your presence. In the name of our host, Jesus the Lord. Amen.

ANTHEM

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed

Mary McDonald

SACRAMENT OF COMMUNION

This is the table of the Lord. He invites all who love him and trust in him for their salvation to sit with him and share in this feast.

Why do we come to this table?

We come to this table because of Jesus' command and invitation. In remembrance of him, Jesus tells us to eat this broken bread and drink this cup in true faith and in trust that he will come again.

How is this meal different from all others?

In this supper God tells us that our sins have been forgiven through the sacrifice of Jesus Christ who gave his body and blood for our sake. We know that the Holy Spirit makes us one with Jesus Christ and with all other Christians.

How did this meal begin?

GOSPEL READING

Matthew 26:26-29

REFLECTION

You Have to Face It to Fix It: Facing Ourselves at the Table

- Peter

****HYMN**

Bitter Was the Night, St. 1 & 3 +

Bitter was the night,
thought the cock would crow forever.

Bitter was the night
before the break of day.

Told them all a lie,
and I told it three times over.

Bitter was the night
before the break of day.

- Mary Magdalene
- John
- Martha
- Thomas
- Mother Mary
- Legion

****HYMN**

Bitter Was the Night, St. 6 +

Bitter was the night,
thought there'd never be a morning.

Bitter was the night
before the break of day.

+ Author: Sydney Carter

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GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

ANTHEM

“Hostias” & “Lacrymosa” from REQUIEM

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)

TRANSLATION

Sacrifices and prayers of praise, Lord, we offer to You. Receive them on behalf of those souls we commemorate today. And let them, Lord, pass from death to life, which was promised to Abraham and his descendants. Full of tears will be that day when from the ashes shall arise the guilty man to be judged; Therefore, spare him, O God, Merciful Lord Jesus, grant them eternal rest. Amen.

CONSECRATION & LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen

SHARING OF COMMUNION

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION *(In Unison)*

Almighty God, ruler of the universe, we thank you for your mighty act of deliverance, when you enable us to cross over from despair to hope, from brokenness to wholeness, from death to life. We thank you for the deep love of Jesus, which moved him to risk himself for the redemption of humanity; and for the grace we experience in receiving these symbols of life he gave. Through lives given over in commitment to you, make us worthy of this great love. Amen.

GOSPEL READING

Matthew 26:30

**HYMN No. 220

Go to Dark Gethsemane

REDHEAD

Go to dark Gethsemane,
All who feel the tempter’s power;
Your Redeemer’s conflict see;
Watch with him on bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgement hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun no t suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn from him to bear the cross.

Calvary’s mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God’s own sacrifice complete;
“It is finished!” hear him cry;
Learn from Jesus Christ to die.

Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid his breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom.
Who has taken him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.
Savior, teach us so to rise.

SPECIAL MUSIC

Were You There

AFRICAN AMERICAN SPIRITUAL

****Those who are able may stand**

***Please exit in silence as we remember Christ’s suffering & death on the cross
and as we wait for the Alleluias of Easter morning.***

WORSHIP PARTICIPANTS

Rev. William Schram, Rev. Barbara Piercy, Noel Piercy
Rich Hauser & Donna McGinley, Readers
Melissa Welborn, Soloist
Chancel Choir, Westminster & Pilgrim Choirs, First Church Ringers
Ray Liptak and Rob Thiemann, AV Engineers

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