



April 1, 2021 - Maundy Thursday

The Presbyterian Church ~ 142 N. Fourth Street ~ Coshocton, Ohio



*Pastor Karen Crawford
Alice Hoover, organist
Debbie Clark, Ron Geese, and
Jim Arganbright, liturgists*

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God's love is here for you!

PRELUDE

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Alice Hoover, organ

Johann Sebastian Bach

GREETING

Pastor Karen

The Lord be with you!

And also with you.

OPENING SENTENCES

Debbie Clark

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

Just as I have loved you, you also should love one another.

By this everyone will know that you are my disciples,

"If you have love for one another."

GATHERING PRAYER

***HYMN 202** (see hymn insert) An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare

text, Fred Pratt Green

Stanzas 1-3

*All who are able please stand.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE READING

John 13 (selected verses)

INVITATION TO THE LORD'S TABLE

OFFERTORY

Ah, Holy Jesus

setting, Michael Burkhardt

*HYMN OF RESPONSE

Were the whole realm of nature mine,

That were an off'ring far too small,

Love so amazing; so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all.

*THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

In gratitude we praise you for Jesus Christ ... by his suffering and service and steadfast faithfulness to your purpose.

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

SANCTUS

Early American Folk Hymn, Adapt. Marcia Pruner



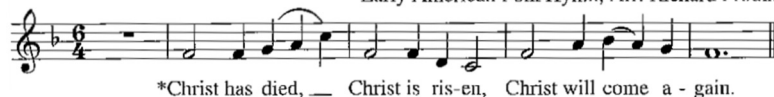
*Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er and
might, heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho -
san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the
high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

“Take and eat. This is my body. Do this in remembrance of me ... Whenever you drink this, do this in remembrance of me.”

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Early American Folk Hymn, Arr. Richard Proulx



*Christ has died, Christ is ris-en, Christ will come a - gain.

THE 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.

BREAKING THE BREAD

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE OF GOD

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

setting, Robert J. Powell

*"Kneels at the feet of His friends, silently washes their feet, Master who acts as a slave to them.
Jesu, Jesu, fill us with your love; show us how to serve the neighbors we have from you."*

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

<i>The Service of the Shadows</i>

The Shadow of Betrayal	Matthew 26:20-25	Jim Arganbright
The Shadow of Desertion	Matthew 26:31-35	Ron Geese
Hymn 223	When I Survey the Wondrous Cross Stanzas 1 and 2	<i>text, Isaac Watts music, Lowell Mason</i>
The Shadow of Lethargy	Mark 14:32-42	Pastor Karen
The Shadow of Violence	Matthew 26:47-52	Jim Arganbright
Hymn 220	Go to Dark Gethsemane Stanzas 1 and 2	<i>text, James Montgomery music, Richard Redhead</i>
The Shadow of Denial	Luke 22:54-62	Pastor Karen
The Shadow of Cynicism	John 18:33-38a	Ron Geese
Hymn 218	Ah, Holy Jesus Stanzas 1 and 2	<i>text, Johann Heermann music, Johann Crüger</i>
The Shadow of Irresponsibility	Matthew 27:20-26	Jim Arganbright
Prayer		Pastor Karen
Hymn 221	O Sacred Head, Now Wounded Stanzas 1 and 2	<i>music, Hans Leo Hassler</i>
Stripping of the Church		
The Shadow of Mockery	Mark 15:16-20	Ron Geese
SOLO	Were You There Debbie Clark, soloist	<i>arr., Melva Wilson Costen</i>

The congregation departs in silence.

HYMNS FOR MAUNDY THURSDAY

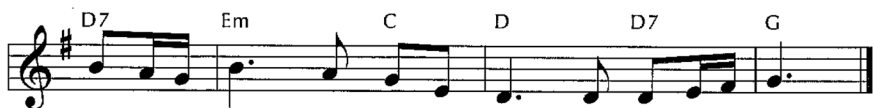
An Upper Room Did Our Lord 202 Prepare



1 An up - per room did our Lord pre - pare for those he
2 A last - ing gift Je - sus gave his own: to share his
3 And af - ter sup - per he washed their feet, for ser - vice,
4 No end there is! We de - part in peace. He loves be -



loved un - til the end: and his dis - ci - ples still
bread, his lov - ing cup. What - ev - er bur - dens may
too, is sac - ra - ment. In Christ our joy shall be
yond our ut - ter - most: in ev - ery room in our



gath - er there to cel - e - brate their ris - en friend.
bow us down, he by his cross shall lift us up.
made com - plete: sent out to serve, as he was sent.
Fa - ther's house Christ will be there, as Lord and Host.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This text brings together the two New Testament traditions regarding Jesus' final evening with his disciples: the Synoptic account of the Last Supper (Matthew 26:26-29 / Mark 14:22-25 / Luke 22:14-20) and the Fourth Gospel's report of his washing the disciples' feet (John 13:3-17).

TEXT: Fred Pratt Green, 1973, alt.
MUSIC: English folk melody; harm. John Weaver, 1988
Text © 1974 Hope Publishing Company
Music Harm. © 1990 Hope Publishing Company

© WALY WALY
9.8.9.8

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 223

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,

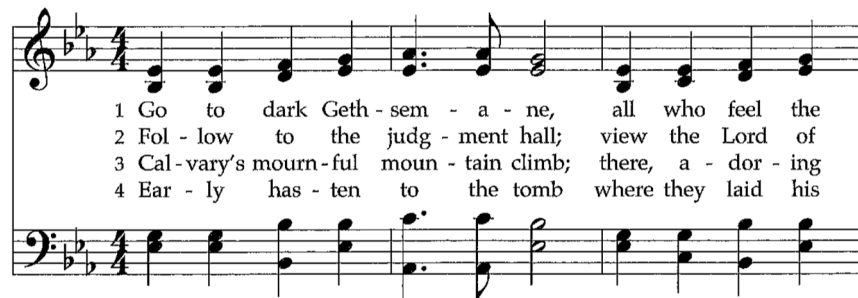
count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

This familiar text from the beginning of the 18th century grew out of Isaac Watts's desire to give Christians the ability to sing about gospel events. It is set here to a very restrained tune from the early 19th century inspired by the patterns of Gregorian chant.

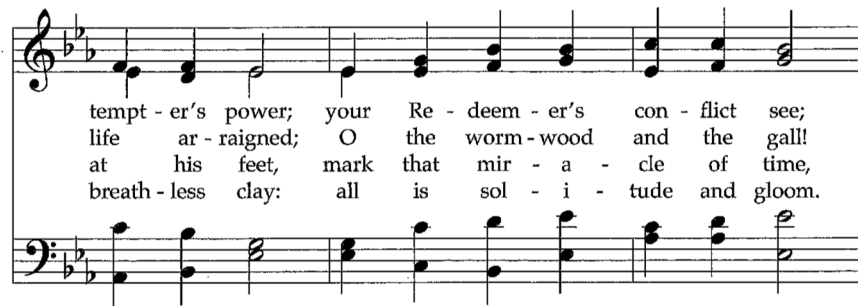
TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1707
 MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

HAMBURG
 LM
 (alternate tune: ROCKINGHAM, 224)

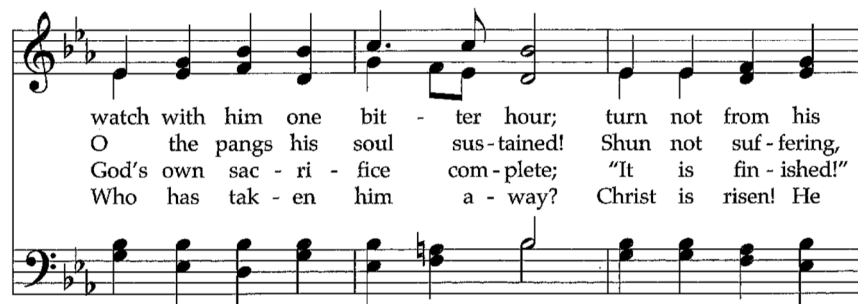
220 Go to Dark Gethsemane



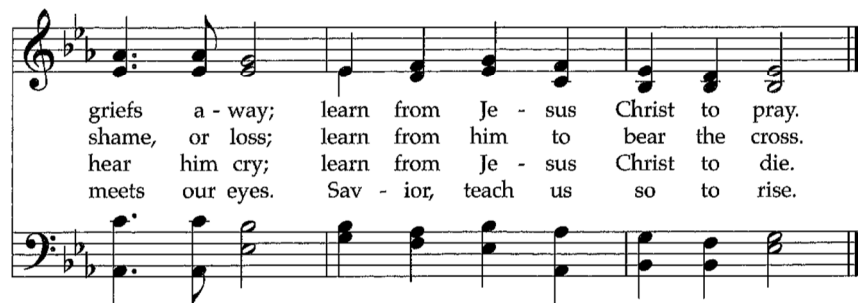
1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, all who feel the
 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of
 3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing
 4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb where they laid his



tempt - er's power; your Re - deem - er's con - flict see;
 life ar - rained; O the worm - wood and the gall!
 at his feet, mark that mir - a - cle of time,
 breath - less clay: all is sol - i - tude and gloom.

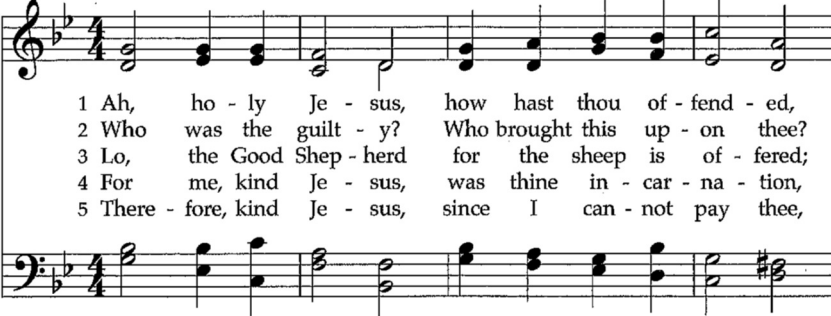


watch with him one bit - ter hour; turn not from his
 O the pangs his soul sus - tained! Shun not suf - fering,
 God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete; "It is fin - ished!"
 Who has tak - en him a - way? Christ is risen! He

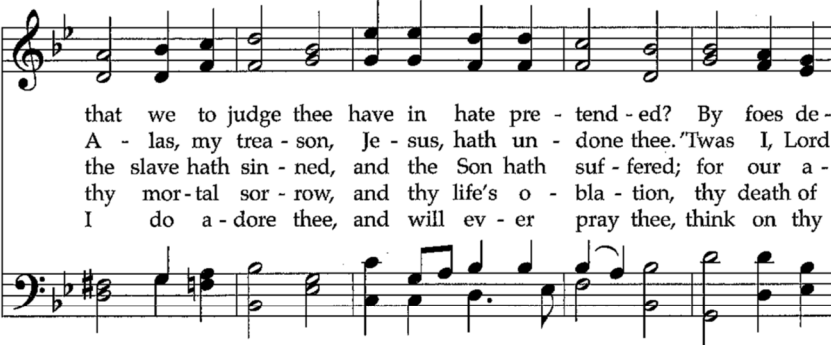


griefs a - way; learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
 shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.
 hear him cry; learn from Je - sus Christ to die.
 meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.


The composer intended this tune for "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me" (no. 438), but its solemn tone and small range make it an effective setting for this series of somber vignettes portraying what Christians can learn from Christ: to pray, to bear the cross, to die, and to rise.



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,



that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy



rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

This beautiful English paraphrase of a German meditation on Christ's Passion bears testimony to the unobtrusive poetic skill and musical sensitivity of a future Poet Laureate of England. The associated chorale is no less carefully crafted and rewards singing in parts.

TEXT: Johann Heermann, 1630; trans. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1899, alt.
 MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1640

HERZLIEBSTER JESU
 11.11.11.5

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 221

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, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

This poignant hymn originated in a series of Holy Week meditations focused on the parts of Christ's crucified body: feet, knees, hands, side, breast, heart, face. First joined to secular words, this chorale melody has appeared with this text since the mid-17th century.

TEXT: Latin, 12th or 13th cent.; trans. James Waddell Alexander, 1830, alt.
 MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

PASSION CHORALE
 7.6.7.6.D