

MAUNDY THURSDAY

A SERVICE OF HOLY COMMUNION AND TENEBRAE



“I give you a new commandment, that you love one another.
Just as I have loved you, you also should love one another.”

—John 13:34

“From noon on, darkness came over the whole land... then
Jesus cried with a loud voice, ‘Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?’ that
is, ‘My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?’”

—Matthew 25:45-46

THE WORSHIP OF GOD

Maundy Thursday

*The Worship of God begins with the Opening Voluntary.
As you enter, pause for a moment to become aware of God's presence.*

April 18, 2019

Seven o'clock in the evening

LIGHTING OF THE ALTAR CANDLES

Jessica Thorne and Elizabeth Thorne

VOLUNTARY

Ah, Holy Jesus

Sandra Eithun

Chancel Bell Choir
Charles Todd, Director

*SILENT PROCESSION (*Congregation standing*)

*OPENING SENTENCES

Rev. Marnie Fisher-Ingram

*HYMN 93

Ah, Holy Jesus

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Rev. Marnie Fisher-Ingram

Come to the upper room,
where Christ shared his last supper.
Come to Gethsemane,
where he prayed and was betrayed.
Come to the courts of justice,
where the righteous one was found guilty.
Come to the hill outside Jerusalem,
where the innocent one suffered and died.
Come, let us bow down in awe,
for what happened there was done for us.

*INVOCATION AND OUR 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 trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.**

EPISTLE LESSON

1 Corinthians 11: 23-29

Fred Anderson

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

ANTHEM

O Vos Omnes

Pablo Casals

*O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, attendite et videte:
Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.
Attendite, universi populi, et videte dolorem meum.
Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.
O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam.*

O all you who walk by on the road, pay attention and see:
if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.
Pay attention, all people, and look at my sorrow:
if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.
O all you who walk by on the road.

The Gospel of our Lord.
Praise be to you, O Christ.

ANTHEM

Crux Fidelis

Attr. King John IV of Portugal

*Crux fidelis, inter omnes
arbor una nobilis:
nulla silva talem profert,
fronde, flore, germine.
Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
dulce pondus sustinet.*

Faithful cross, above all other,
One and only noble tree:
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be.
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron,
Sweetest weight is hung on thee!

THE HOLY COMMUNION

INVITATION TO THE LORD’S TABLE

Rev. Dr. Daniel Glaze

LITANY OF CONFESSION

Have mercy on us, O Lord, because of your unfailing love. In your great compassion, forgive us. Free us from the guilt that weighs us down, from the sin that controls us.

We have sinned against you, and done what is wrong in your eyes. We are well aware of the wrong we do—the wounding words we speak, the unloving thoughts and actions which hurt others and ourselves. We know that these things distance us from you, and keep us from recognizing your life in us. Forgive us.

You desire complete honesty from us. We know that nothing can be hidden from you. And so we lay open our hearts to you now. We lay before you those things for which we need your forgiveness, and those things from which we long to be set free. Gracious God, enter our hearts. Teach us what it means to have you at the center of our lives.

We seek your mercy and forgiveness, compassionate One. Only you can make us whole again and fill us with lasting joy. Only you can transform our weakness into strength. Look no longer on our past mistakes, but on the aspirations and longing of our hearts.

Create in us clean hearts, O God—hearts that are open and receptive to your Spirit, washed clean from bitter thoughts, from shame, guilt, envy, and anger.

Create in us clean hearts that are free from anxiety about the past or the future, confident in the presence of your Holy Spirit, and in your gift of peace. Cleanse us by your mercy, and make us strong by your love.

We receive your love and mercy in abundance, yet we have so little to bring to you. But what we have, we willingly give—our humble spirits and contrite hearts. We are your disciples, intent on following your path for our lives, sharing with others the good news of your love and mercy.

**Our God is full of compassion, gracious, slow to anger, rich in unfailing love.
Tonight we accept God’s mercy. Thanks be to God! Amen.**

THE BLESSING AND GIVING OF BREAD

SOLO

The Crucifixion

Samuel Barber

At the cry of the first bird
They began to crucify Thee, O Swan!
Never shall lament cease because of that.
It was like the parting of day from night.
Ah, sore was the suffering borne
By the body of Mary’s Son,
But sorer still to Him was the grief
Which for His sake
Came upon His Mother.

Michelle Harman-Gulick, soprano

ANTHEM

Agnus Dei

Théodore Dubois

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, grant us peace.

THE BLESSING AND GIVING OF THE CUP

HYMN (*choir only*)

Now, my tongue, the myst'ry telling

PANGE LINGUA

Now, my tongue, the myst'ry telling
Of glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King.
Once on earth among us dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

That last night at supper, lying
Mid the twelve, his chosen band,
Jesus, with the Law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious food supplying,
Gives himself with His own hand.

Giv'n for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He with men in converse blending
Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow,
Till He closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

Word made flesh true bread He maketh
By His word His flesh to be
Wine his blood when we partaketh
Though our senses fail to see,
Faith alone when sight forsaketh
Shows true hearts the mystery. Amen.

*HYMN 98

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE

THE SCRIPTURAL NARRATIVE OF BETRAYAL AND PASSION

Rev. Daniel Ingram
Rev. Anna Perry Miller

THE SERVICE OF DARKNESS

“I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness but will have the light of life.”

John 8:12b

The gathering darkness is symbolic of the shadows that settled about our Lord as his enemies closed in upon him and his disciples deserted him. The candle left burning, removed from our sight, speaks to us of the One who remained faithful to the will of God in the darkest hour.

After a moment of prayer and meditation, the choir and congregation will leave the Sanctuary in silence as the lights of the nave are raised. Please depart in silence.

The cross is veiled in black, symbolic of the death of Christ, and of mourning.

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