



MAUNDY THURSDAY

April 1, 2021



A community of worshipping, maturing,
and multiplying disciples of Jesus Christ,
to the glory of God the Father,
by the power of His Spirit,
and in the hope of God's Kingdom.

WELCOME

UNISON READING

George Herbert, "Love"

*Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin.*

*But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,
If I lacked anything.*

*"A guest," I answered, "worthy to be here":
Love said, "You shall be he."*

*"I the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear,
I cannot look on Thee."*

*Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
"Who made the eyes but I?"*

*"Truth Lord, but I have marred them: let my shame
Go where it doth deserve."*

*"And know you not," says Love, "who bore the blame?"
"My dear, then I will serve."*

*"You must sit down," says Love, "and taste my meat."
So I did sit and eat.*

PRAYER

SONGS OF PRAISE

Oh How Good It Is

**Oh how good it is
When the family of God
Dwells together in spirit,
In faith and unity.**

**Where the bonds of peace,
Of acceptance and love
Are the fruit of His presence
Here among us.**

...

*So with one voice
We'll sing to the Lord;
And with one heart
We'll live out His Word.

Till the whole earth sees
The Redeemer has come,
For He dwells in the presence of His people.*

Oh how good it is
On this journey we share,
To rejoice with the happy
And weep with those who mourn.

For the weak find strength,
The afflicted find grace,
When we offer the blessing
Of belonging.

*So with one voice
We'll sing to the Lord;
And with one heart
We'll live out His Word.

Till the whole earth sees
The Redeemer has come,
For He dwells in the presence of His people.*

Oh how good it is
To embrace His command
To prefer one another,
Forgive as He forgives.

When we live as one,
We all share in the love
Of the Son, with the Father,
And the Spirit.

*So with one voice
We'll sing to the Lord;
And with one heart
We'll live out His Word.

Till the whole earth sees
The Redeemer has come,
For He dwells in the presence of His people.*

Words & music by Keith Getty | Kristyn Getty | Ross Holmes | Stuart Townend
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O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus!

**O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me.**

**Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward,
To Thy glorious rest above.**

**O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Spread His praise from shore to shore;
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore.**

**How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the throne.**

**O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Love of ev'ry love the best;
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.**

**O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee.**

Words by Samuel Trevor Francis (1834–1925).
Music by Thomas John Williams (1890)
PUBLIC DOMAIN

SCRIPTURE READING Exodus 12:1–14

THE EVENTS OF THE DAY: April 2, AD 33 (Part I)

SONG OF PREPARATION

Communion Hymn

**Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away,
Slain for us — and we remember:
The promise made that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross.**

**So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace
Around the table of the King.**

**The body of our Saviour Jesus Christ,
Torn for you — eat and remember:
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life
Paid the price to make us one.**

**So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love
Around the table of the King.**

**The blood that cleanses every stain of sin,
Shed for you — drink and remember:
He drained death's cup that all may enter in
To receive the life of God.**

**So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace
Around the table of the King.**

**And so with thankfulness and faith we rise
To respond — and to remember:
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ
As His body here on earth.**

**As we share in His suffering
We proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven
Around the table of the King.**

**As we share in His suffering
We proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven
Around the table of the King.**

CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Please come forward to receive the elements at the table, then return to your seats. Please HOLD elements until we can all partake TOGETHER.

SONG OF ASSURANCE

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

**How deep the Father's love for us;
How vast beyond all measure,
That He would give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.**

**How great the pain of searing loss;
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.**

**Behold the Man upon a cross;
My guilt upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.**

**It was my sin that held Him there,
Until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life,
I know that it is finished.**

**I will not boast in anything:
No gifts, no power, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.**

**Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.**

Words & music by Stuart Townend
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THE EVENTS OF THE DAY: *April 2, AD 33 (Part II)*

SCRIPTURE READING *Isaiah 25:1–9*

UNISON READING

Love Lustres at Calvary

My Father,

*Enlarge my heart, warm my affections, open my lips,
supply words that proclaim 'Love lustres at Calvary.'*

*There grace removes my burdens
and heaps them on Thy Son,*

made a transgressor, a curse, and sin for me;

*There the sword of Thy justice
smote the Man, Thy Fellow;*

*There Thy infinite attributes were magnified,
and infinite atonement was made;*

*There infinite punishment was due,
and infinite punishment was endured.*

*Christ was all anguish that I might be all joy,
cast off that I might be brought in,
trodden down as an enemy*

*that I might be welcomed as a friend,
surrendered to hell's worst,*

*that I might attain heaven's best,
stripped that I might be clothed,*

*wounded that I might be healed,
athirst that I might drink,*

*tormented that I might be comforted,
made a shame that I might inherit glory,*

entered darkness that I might have eternal light.

My Savior wept that all tears

might be wiped from my eyes,

groaned that I might have endless song,

*endured all pain that I might have unfading health,
bore a thorny crown*

that I might have a glory-diadem,

bowed His head that I might uplift mine,

*experienced reproach that I might receive welcome,
closed His eyes in death*

that I might gaze on unclouded brightness,

expired that I might forever live.

*O Father, who spared not Thine only Son
that Thou mightiest spare me,*

*All this transfer Thy love designed and accomplished;
Help me to adore Thee by lips and life.*

...

*O that my every breath might be ecstatic praise,
my every step buoyant with delight,
as I see my enemies crushed,
Satan baffled, defeated, destroyed,
sin buried in the ocean of reconciling blood,
hell's gates closed, heaven's portal open.*

*Go forth, O conquering God,
and show me the cross,
mighty to subdue, comfort and save.*

SONG OF RESPONSE

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

Welsh hymn: words by William Williams (1745);
stanza 1 tr. by Peter Williams (1771), stanza 2-3 tr. by William Williams (1772)
Music by John Hughes (1907)
PUBLIC DOMAIN

PRAYER

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ASCENSION PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ASCENSION-PCA.ORG

**9:30AM: Worship Service
(in-person & livestream)**

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