# Lake Oconee Presbyterian Church A Service for Maundy Thursday April 6, 2023 7:00 p.m.

**Prelude: Chancel Choir** 

Procession of the Cross
By Joseph M. Martin

Welcome: Pastor Mike Palombo

### Call to Worship: Psalm 107:1-3

Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever! <sup>2</sup> Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he has redeemed from trouble <sup>3</sup> and gathered in from the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

#### **Invocation**

#### **Hymn 247**

# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place
Look, on me with thy favor,
Vouch-safe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this, thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to thee.

#### **Confession of Sin**

# Need of Confession: John 13:34-35

<sup>34</sup> A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another: just as I have loved you, you also are to love one another. <sup>35</sup> By this all people will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another."

#### **Personal Confession of Sin**

### **Corporate Confession of Sin (Unison)**

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent, for the sake of Your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in Your will, and walk in Your ways, to the glory of Your Name. Amen. (Episcopal Book of Common Prayer)

### Assurance of Pardon: John 10:14-15

<sup>14</sup> I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, <sup>15</sup> just as the Father knows me and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

**Choral Anthem: Chancel Choir** 

Weeping Tree
By Joseph M. Martin

### **Lord's Prayer/Pastoral 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.

#### **Choral Anthem**

Of Tears and Sorrows Words from Isaiah 53:4-5, music by Joseph M. Martin

#### Scripture Reading: Pastor Jeff Birch

#### Luke 22:39-46

<sup>39</sup> And he came out and went, as was his custom, to the Mount of Olives, and the disciples followed him. <sup>40</sup> And when he came to the place, he said to them, "Pray that you may not enter into temptation." <sup>41</sup> And he withdrew from them about a stone's throw, and knelt down and prayed, <sup>42</sup> saying, "Father, if you are willing, remove this cup from me. Nevertheless, not my will, but yours, be done." <sup>43</sup> And there appeared to him an angel from heaven, strengthening him. <sup>44</sup> And being in agony he prayed more earnestly; and his sweat became like great drops of blood falling down to the ground. <sup>45</sup> And when he rose from prayer, he came to the disciples and found them sleeping for sorrow, <sup>46</sup> and he said to them, "Why are you sleeping? Rise and pray that you may not enter into temptation."

**Homily: Agonizing Prayer** 

#### **Choral Anthem**

#### Lamentation of the Cross Arranged by Joseph M. Martin

# The Celebration of the Lord's Supper

### **Hymn 252**

# 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.

Benediction

**Postlude** 

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