

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE

SOUND TECH: James Gray

USHERS: John Maze and Clifton Murphy

HOLY WEEK CONTINUES

REMEMBER TO BRING FLOWERS/PLANTS FOR THE FOOT OF THE RESURRECTION CROSS

FRIDAY, APRIL 15: GOOD FRIDAY

4-7:00PM

Stations of Holy Week in the Sanctuary

SATURDAY, APRIL 16: HOLY SATURDAY

10:00AM-12:00PM

Stations of Holy Week in the Sanctuary

SUNDAY, APRIL 17: EASTER SUNDAY

10:00AM

**Children and youth gather outside,
in front of the sanctuary for some Easter Fun**

10:30AM

WORSHIP

FOLLOWING WORSHIP

Easter Egg Hunt and Social...Meet outside at the front of the sanctuary

MINISTERS: The Congregation of **FIRST REFORMED UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST**

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First Reformed United Church of Christ



HOLY WEEK SERVICE OF HOLY COMMUNION AND TENEBRAE

MAUNDY THURSDAY

APRIL 14, 2022

7:00PM

***PLEASE STAND AS YOU ARE ABLE**

PRELUDE AND SILENT MEDITATION "LEAD KINDLY LIGHT" CHRISTOPHER KISER

ARR. MARIANNE KIM

***CHIMES**

***INVOCATION** REV. ELIZABETH HORTON

***HYMN:** "WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS?" PAGE 4

COMMUNION MEDITATION

THE LORD'S SUPPER AND TENEBRAE

LORD, IS IT I? MATTHEW 26: 17-29

HOLY COMMUNION

COMMUNION MUSIC "IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME" ELLEN PETERSON

THE FRIST CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED

THE SHADOW OF SORROW

MATTHEW 26: 30-46

HYMN:

“GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE”

PAGE 5

THE SECOND CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED

THE SHADOW OF BETRAYAL

MATTHEW 26: 47-75

ANTHEM

“THE WEEPING TREE”

ARR. JOSEPH MARTIN

*Upon the wind there comes a call, a whisper soft and low,
A lonesome cry that fills the night and echoes through the soul.
It stirs the seekers' tender heart. It bids them come and see,
To kneel in shadows cast by grace, to touch the weeping tree.*

*Against the sky the timbers rise, a silhouette of grace,
A rugged throne for heaven's own, the sinner's hiding place.
Its burdened arms reach out to all; they draw the world to see
The price of love is paid in blood upon the weeping tree.*

*O come to the place where promise lives and rest where hope begins,
Where crimson leaves adorn the ground, a gift from graceful winds.
O come and walk the winding path that leads to Calvary.
Come lay your burdens down and rest beneath the weeping tree.
Come lay your burdens down and rest beneath the weeping tree.*

THE THIRD CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED

THE SHADOW OF DESERTION

MATTHEW 27: 1-2, 11-44

HYMN:

“WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS”

PAGE 6

THE FOURTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED

THE SHADOW OF CRUCIFIXION

MATTHEW 27: 45-54

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

The soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head — John 19:2 KJV

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?

How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
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,

How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, based on a Medieval Latin poem;
tr. James W. Alexander, 1804-1859

MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

PASSION CHORALE
7.6.7.6.D.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

May I never boast except in the cross of ... Christ — Galatians 6:14 NIV

1. When I sur - ry 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.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

HAMBURG
8.8.8.8.(L.M.)

This tune in a higher key, No. 374.

HYMN: "O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED"

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THE FIFTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED

THE SHADOW OF DEATH

MATTHEW 27: 57-66

HYMN: "WERE YOU THERE WHEN THEY CRUCIFIED MY LORD?"

**Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh. Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?..
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?..**

THE SIXTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED

DARKNESS AND SILENCE

THE SENDING INTO DARKNESS

THE LIGHT OF CHRIST IS GONE. THE WORLD SEEMS AS THOUGH THERE IS NO HOPE.
REFLECT AND PRAY FOR ALL WHO SUFFER INJUSTICE, PERSECUTION AND OPPRESSION.

BUT EVEN IN THE DARK AND DESOLATE SILENCE OF THE TOMB, GOD HAS NOT DESERTED US.
EVEN NOW WE HAVE THE HOPE THAT WAS PROMISED BY THE PROPHETS AND FULFILLED IN THAT
CHRISTMAS MANGER IN BETHLEHEM. THE CHRIST CANDLE THAT WAS THE CENTER OF OUR
ADVENT WREATHS REMINDS US THAT IN ALL TIMES AND IN ALL CIRCUMSTANCES, WHEN IT SEEMS
WE HAVE BEEN ABANDONED AND FORSAKEN, EVEN BY GOD, WE ARE NOT ALONE.

POSTLUDE

"GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD"

CHRISTOPHER KISER

What Wondrous Love Is This

1 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
 2 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

what won - drous love is this, O my soul
 what won - drous love is this, O my soul
 to God and to the Lamb I will sing,
 and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,

What won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of
 What won - drous love is this, that caused the Lord of
 to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I
 and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful

bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul,
 life to lay a - side his crown for my soul,
 Am, while mil - lions join the theme I will sing,
 be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on,

for my soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul.
 for my soul, to lay a - side his crown for my soul.
 I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme I will sing.
 I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Words: American folk hymn ca. 1814; French trans. Claude Rozier 1972

Music: American folk hymn 1840; harm. Paul J. Christiansen 1955

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WONDROUS LOVE

12 9 12 9

Go to Dark Gethsemane

My soul is overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death — Matthew 26:38 NIV

1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, You who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;
 2. Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; View the Lord of life ar - rained:
 3. Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,
 4. Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His breath - less clay;

Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
 O the worm - wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus - tained!
 Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete:
 All is sol - i - tude and gloom; Who hath tak - en Him a - way?

Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf - f'ring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
 "It is fin - ished!" Hear the cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.
 Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes: Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1771-1854

MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1820-1901

REDHEAD 76

7.7.7.7.7.