

SCRIPTURE READING

Reader: Aaron Renenger

John 13:31-35

³¹When he had gone out, Jesus said, "Now is the Son of Man glorified, and God is glorified in him. ³²If God is glorified in him, God will also glorify him in himself, and glorify him at once. ³³Little children, yet a little while I am with you. You will seek me, and just as I said to the Jews, so now I also say to you, 'Where I am going you cannot come.' ³⁴A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another: just as I have loved you, you also are to love one another. ³⁵By this all people will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another."

CHORAL RESPONSE

Adult Choir

Beloved, Let Us Love One Another

Beloved, let us love one another with love that comes from God.
For love is from God, and everyone who loves is born of God,
And everyone who loves surely knows God.
Whoever does not love does not know God, for God is love.

*Beloved, Let Us Love One Another, Pepper Choplin. Text from 1 John 4:7-8.
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READING

Reader: Lynn Streett

Love Lustres at Calvary, from the Valley of Vision

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 Saviour 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 for ever live.
O Father, who spared not thine only Son that thou mightest 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.

CHORAL RESPONSE

Adult Choir

On the Mount Called Calvary

Who is this that hangs beside me
on a cruel, wooden tree?
Jesus Christ the King of Jewry,
crucified on Calvary?

While we offer him derision
and we laugh, and mock, and scorn,
Jesus prays for our forgiveness
as he wears a crown of thorns.

When my mouth is filled with curses,
your pure lips store no deceit.
Can Your heart forgive the debtor,
is Your cross my mercy seat?

Think of me, O King of glory,
when You rise on clouds above.
Think of me from heaven's portal;
I, the sinner whom You love.
What wondrous love is this, O my soul?

*On the Mount Called Calvary, Carol M. Hodge, Lloyd Larson, quoting WONDROUS LOVE from
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MEDITATION

Tom Holliday, Senior Pastor

THE LORD'S SUPPER

SONG OF RESPONSE

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 tho' despised and gory
I joy to call Thee mine

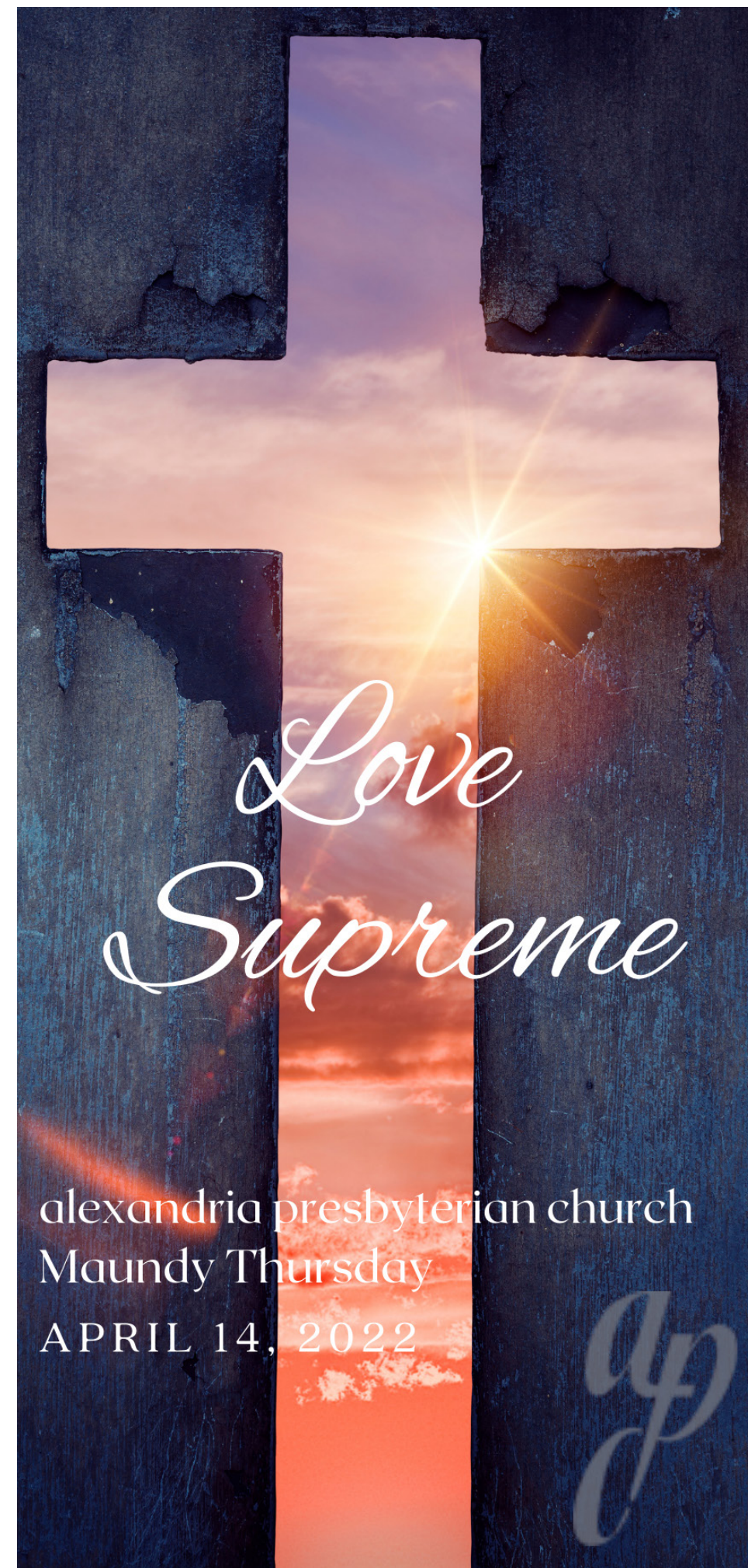
What Thou my Lord hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain
Mine mine was the transgression
But Thine the deadly pain
Lo here I fall my Savior
'Tis I deserve Thy place
Look on me with Thy favor
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace

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

EXTINGUISHING OF CANDLES

*Please leave the worship service quietly after the table has been draped, reflecting on
Jesus' sacrificial death on our behalf, in eager expectation of Easter Sunday.*

*We invite you to join us for worship on Easter morning, as we celebrate our risen Savior!
Our worship service begins at 8:45am, with fellowship and refreshments to follow.*



PRELUDE Ethan Coit, violin; Irma Cripe, cello; Serenity Novak, piano

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
Isaac Watts, Tune: ROCKINGHAM OLD arr. Edward Miller, arr. Paul S. Jones

Berceuse, Op. 14, Gabriel Faure

Meditation from 4 Short Pieces, H. 104, Frank Bridge

WELCOME Tom Holliday, Senior Pastor

RESPONSIVE READING

Psalm 116:1-14

Leader: ¹I love the Lord, because he has heard
my voice and my pleas for mercy.

**All: ²Because he inclined his ear to me,
therefore I will call on him as long as I live.**

Leader: ³The snares of death encompassed me;
the pangs of Sheol laid hold on me;
I suffered distress and anguish.

**All: ⁴Then I called on the name of the Lord:
“O Lord, I pray, deliver my soul!”**

**⁵Gracious is the Lord, and righteous;
our God is merciful.**

**⁶The Lord preserves the simple;
when I was brought low, he saved me.**

**⁷Return, O my soul, to your rest;
for the Lord has dealt bountifully with you.**

Leader: ⁸For you have delivered my soul from death,
my eyes from tears,
my feet from stumbling;

**All: ⁹I will walk before the Lord
in the land of the living.**

Leader: ¹⁰I believed, even when I spoke:
“I am greatly afflicted”;

¹¹I said in my alarm,
“All mankind are liars.”

**All: ¹²What shall I render to the Lord
for all his benefits to me?**

**¹³I will lift up the cup of salvation
and call on the name of the Lord,**

**¹⁴I will pay my vows to the Lord
in the presence of all his people.**

SONG OF ADORATION

I Will Glory in My Redeemer

I will glory in my Redeemer
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
And hung Him on that judgment tree
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who crushed the power of sin and death
My only Savior before the holy Judge
The Lamb Who is my righteousness
The Lamb Who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer
My life He bought my love He owns
I have no longings for another
I’m satisfied in Him alone
I will glory in my Redeemer
His faithfulness my standing place
Though foes are mighty and rush up on me
My feet are firm held by His grace
My feet are firm held by His grace

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who carries me on eagle’s wings
He crowns my life with loving kindness
His triumph song I’ll ever sing
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me it will be paradise
His face forever to behold
His face forever to behold

*Steve Cook, Vikki Cook; © 2001 Sovereign Grace Worship (Admin. by Integrity Music);
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SCRIPTURE READING

Reader: Ethan Novak

Exodus 12:1-14

¹The Lord said to Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, ²“This month shall be for you the beginning of months. It shall be the first month of the year for you. ³Tell all the congregation of Israel that on the tenth day of this month every man shall take a lamb according to their fathers' houses, a lamb for a household. ⁴And if the household is too small for a lamb, then he and his nearest neighbor shall take according to the number of persons; according to what each can eat you shall make your count for the lamb. ⁵Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male a year old. You may take it from the sheep or from the goats, ⁶and you shall keep it until the fourteenth day of this month, when the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill their lambs at twilight.

⁷“Then they shall take some of the blood and put it on the two doorposts and the lintel of the houses in which they eat it. ⁸They shall eat the flesh that night, roasted on the fire; with unleavened bread and bitter herbs they shall eat it. ⁹Do not eat any of it raw or boiled in water, but roasted, its head with its legs and its inner parts. ¹⁰And you shall let none of it remain until the morning; anything that remains until the morning you shall burn. ¹¹In this manner you shall eat it: with your belt fastened, your sandals on your feet, and your staff in your hand. And you shall eat it in haste. It is the Lord's Passover. ¹²For I will pass through the land of Egypt that night, and I will strike all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, both man and beast; and on all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgments: I am the Lord. ¹³The blood shall be a sign for you, on the houses where you are. And when I see the blood, I will pass over you, and no plague will befall you to destroy you, when I strike the land of Egypt.

¹⁴“This day shall be for you a memorial day, and you shall keep it as a feast to the Lord; throughout your generations, as a statute forever, you shall keep it as a feast.”

INSTRUMENTAL MEDITATION Irma Cripe, cello; Serenity Novak, piano

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Psalm 23)
Oon Young Na arr. Paul S. Jones

SCRIPTURE READING

Readers: Aaron and Christina Renenger

John 13:1-20

¹Now before the Feast of the Passover, when Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart out of this world to the Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end. ²During supper, when the devil had already put it into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him, ³Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going back to God, ⁴rose from supper. He laid aside his outer garments, and taking a towel, tied it around his waist. ⁵Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was wrapped around him. ⁶He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, “Lord, do you wash my feet?” ⁷Jesus answered him, “What I am doing you do not understand now, but afterward you will understand.” ⁸Peter said to him, “You shall never wash my feet.” Jesus answered him, “If I do not wash you, you have no share with me.” ⁹Simon Peter said to him, “Lord, not my feet only but also my hands and my head!” ¹⁰Jesus said to him, “The one who has bathed does not need to wash, except for his feet, but is completely clean. And you are clean, but not every one of you.” ¹¹For he knew who was to betray him; that was why he said, “Not all of you are clean.”

¹²When he had washed their feet and put on his outer garments and resumed his place, he said to them, “Do you understand what I have done to you? ¹³You call me Teacher and Lord, and you are right, for so I am. ¹⁴If I then, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. ¹⁵For I have given you an example, that you also should do just as I have done to you. ¹⁶Truly, truly, I say to you, a servant is not greater than his master, nor is a messenger greater than the one who sent him. ¹⁷If you know these things, blessed are you if you do them. ¹⁸I am not speaking of all of you; I know whom I have chosen. But the Scripture will be fulfilled, ‘He who ate my bread has lifted his heel against me.’ ¹⁹I am telling you this now, before it takes place, that when it does take place you may believe that I am he. ²⁰Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever receives the one I send receives me, and whoever receives me receives the one who sent me.”

CHORAL RESPONSE

Adult Choir

The Love of Christ

If I could speak the love of Christ
my Lord and Master crucified,
I'd testify his precious blood
became a cleansing crimson flood
the sinners healing tide

If I could sing the love of Christ
if such a song I'd ever find,
each note would soar on eagles's wings
to praise with angels as they sing
the Savior of mankind

But should I sing for all my days
the brightest melody
how could I say in songs of praise
all Christ has done for me?

So I must live the love of Christ
and go where Christ alone would go,
I'll bear his cross and share His pain
without the hope of worldly gain
no greater love I'll show.

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SCRIPTURE READING

Reader: Ethan Novak

John 16:25-33

²⁵“I have said these things to you in figures of speech. The hour is coming when I will no longer speak to you in figures of speech but will tell you plainly about the Father. ²⁶In that day you will ask in my name, and I do not say to you that I will ask the Father on your behalf; ²⁷for the Father himself loves you, because you have loved me and have believed that I came from God. ²⁸I came from the Father and have come into the world, and now I am leaving the world and going to the Father.”

²⁹His disciples said, “Ah, now you are speaking plainly and not using figurative speech! ³⁰Now we know that you know all things and do not need anyone to question you; this is why we believe that you came from God.” ³¹Jesus answered them, “Do you now believe? ³²Behold, the hour is coming, indeed it has come, when you will be scattered, each to his own home, and will leave me alone. Yet I am not alone, for the Father is with me. ³³I have said these things to you, that in me you may have peace. In the world you will have tribulation. But take heart; I have overcome the world.”

SONG OF RESPONSE

How Deep the Father’s Love for Us

How deep the Father’s love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should 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 sin 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 pow’r 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

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