

GRACE

CHURCH ON-THE-HILL

ORDER OF SERVICE MAUNDY THURSDAY APRIL 9, 2020

PRELUDE *Ave Verum*

EVERETT TITCOMB

ORGANIST: Thomas Fitches ODT; DDiv. (honoris causa)

GREETING

COLLECT

O God, your Son Jesus Christ has left to us this meal of bread and wine in which we share his body and his blood. May we who celebrate this sign of his great love show in our lives the fruits of his redemption; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

HYMN 487 *Where Charity and Love Prevail*

ALBANO

FIRST READING *Exodus 12.1-14*

READ BY VIRGINIA WALKER

The Lord said to Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt: This month shall mark for you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year for you. Tell the whole congregation of Israel that on the tenth of this month they are to take a lamb for each family, a lamb for each household. If a household is too small for a whole lamb, it shall join its closest neighbour in obtaining one; the lamb shall be divided in proportion to the number of people who eat of it. Your lamb shall be without blemish, a year-old male; you may take it from the sheep or from the goats. You shall keep it until the fourteenth day of this month; then the whole assembled congregation of Israel shall slaughter it at twilight. 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. They shall eat the lamb that same night; they shall eat it roasted over the fire with unleavened bread and bitter herbs. Do not eat any of it raw or boiled in water, but roasted over the fire, with its head, legs, and inner organs. You shall let none of it remain until the morning; anything that remains until the morning you shall burn. This is how you shall eat it: your loins girded, your sandals on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and you shall eat it hurriedly. It is the passover of the Lord. For I will pass through the land of Egypt that night, and I will strike down every firstborn in the land of Egypt, both human beings and animals; on all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgements: I am the Lord. The blood shall be a sign for you on the houses where you live: when I see the blood, I will pass over you, and no plague shall destroy you when I strike the land of Egypt.

This day shall be a day of remembrance for you. You shall celebrate it as a festival to the Lord; throughout your generations you shall observe it as a perpetual ordinance.

I kept my faith, even when I said,
 'I am greatly afflicted';
 I said in my consternation,
 'Everyone is a liar.'

What shall I return to the Lord
 for all his bounty to me?
 I will lift up the cup of salvation
 and call on the name of the Lord,
 I will pay my vows to the Lord
 in the presence of all his people.
 Precious in the sight of the Lord
 is the death of his faithful ones.
 O Lord, I am your servant;
 I am your servant, the child of your serving-maid.
 You have loosed my bonds.
 I will offer to you a thanksgiving sacrifice
 and call on the name of the Lord.

EPISTLE: *1 Corinthians 11.23-26*

READ BY KATHRYN MILROY

For I received from the Lord what I also handed on to you, that the Lord Jesus on the night when he was betrayed took a loaf of bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, 'This is my body that is for you. Do this in remembrance of me.' In the same way he took the cup also, after supper, saying, 'This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.' For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.

HYMN 50 *Now, My Tongue, the Mystery Telling*

PANGE LINGUA

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
 of the glorious body sing,
 and the blood, all price excelling,
 which the nations' Lord and King,
 once on earth among us dwelling,
 shed for this world's ransoming.

That last night, at supper lying,
 with 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.

Word made flesh, by word he maketh
 very bread his flesh to be,
 wine his blood for whoso taketh;
 and if senses fail to see,
 faith alone the true heart waketh,
 to behold the mystery.

Therefore we, before him bending,
 this great sacrament revere;
 types and shadows have their ending,
 for the newer rite is here;

faith, our outward sense befriending,
makes our inner vision clear.

Glory let us give, and blessing,
to the Father and the Son;

honour, thanks, and praise addressing
while eternal ages run,
and the Spirit's power confessing,
who from both with both is one.

GOSPEL *John 13.1-15*

READ BY JOHN RADFORD

Now before the festival of the Passover, Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart from this world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end. The devil had already put it into the heart of Judas son of Simon Iscariot to betray him. And during supper Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going to God, got up from the table, took off his outer robe, and tied a towel around himself. Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was tied around him. He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, 'Lord, are you going to wash my feet?' Jesus answered, 'You do not know now what I am doing, but later you will understand.' Peter said to him, 'You will never wash my feet.' Jesus answered, 'Unless I wash you, you have no share with me.' Simon Peter said to him, 'Lord, not my feet only but also my hands and my head!' Jesus said to him, 'One who has bathed does not need to wash, except for the feet, but is entirely clean. And you are clean, though not all of you.' For he knew who was to betray him; for this reason he said, 'Not all of you are clean.'

After he had washed their feet, had put on his robe, and had returned to the table, he said to them, 'Do you know what I have done to you? You call me Teacher and Lord—and you are right, for that is what I am. So if I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have set you an example, that you also should do as I have done to you.

HOMILY

MARIA LING

HYMN 57 *Thou, Who at Thy First Eucharist*

SONG 1

Thou, who at thy first eucharist didst pray
that all thy church might be for ever one,
grant us at every eucharist to say
with longing heart and soul, "Thy will be done."
O may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.

For all thy church, O Lord, we intercede;
make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
by drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace.
Thus may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.

So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease,
may we be one with all thy church above,
one with thy saints in one unbroken peace,
one with thy saints in one unbounded love;
more blessed still, in peace and love to be
one with the Trinity in Unity.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

LED BY MARIA LING

THE 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, for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN 190 *Go to Dark Gethsemane*

NICHT SO TRAUIG

Go to dark Gethsemane,
ye that feel the tempter's power.
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
watch with him one bitter hour;
turn not from his griefs away,
learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgement hall;
view the Lord of life arraigned.
O the wormwood and gall!
O the pangs his souls sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
learn of him to bear the cross.

Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
there, adoring at his feet,
mark the miracle of time --
God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" hear him cry;
learn of Jesus Christ to die.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

CANON PETER WALKER

POSTLUDE. *Chorale Prelude: 'Ach Herr, mich armen Sünder'*

JOHANN PACHELBEL

ORGANIST: THOMAS FITCHES ODT; DDiv. (HONORIS CAUSA)