

Maundy Thursday

Holy Communion and Foot Washing Service

April 17, 2025

7:00pm

VOLUNTARY

Arabesque No. 1
Carillon Ringers

Claude Debussy, arr. Kodoma

WELCOME

Heather Harriss

GATHERING

Emma Bushong

Welcoming God, we gather here tonight to remember that Last Supper.

**We gather in this sacred place where, over many generations,
our forebears have gathered to worship God.**

We come to remember the love of Jesus, gathered at a table with his friends.

**We come to receive from Christ the bread of life, the cup of blessing;
we come to receive the challenge of the new commandment: "Love one another."**

We also come with our burdens and joys tonight.

Responsive God, you hear our prayers, our sighs, our doubts, and all our fears.

We give you our thanks for how you care for us

just as you cared for your disciples that night so long ago.

We gather to remember how much you mean to us, God.

We offer our hands and our gifts to You, God, as we prepare our hearts for tomorrow's grief.

We will follow you there.

†HYMN No. 618

Let Us Break Bread Together

LET US BREAK BREAD

†GOSPEL READING

John 13:1-15, 34-35

Hunter Wade

ANTHEM

In Remembrance
Sanctuary Choir; Anna Spina, horn

Jeffery Ames

Lux aeterna, luceat eis, domine.

Turn to me and be gracious for my heart is in distress.

O God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

My tears linger at night, but joy comes in the morning light.

Luceat eis, domine, lux aeterna, luceat eis domine.

Lord, in your infinite mercy, grant us peace, peace forever more.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING FOR HOLY THURSDAY

Emma Bushong, Paul Purdue

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

Eternal God, it is right to give our thanks and praise, for your love marks the expanse of creation,
your justice stretches out into the farthest land, and your peace makes all things complete.

You are worthy of praise.

Yet we fall short.
 We step away from your love.
 We ignore your call for justice.
 We sow conflict rather than peace.
 Yet you know no boundaries.
 Nothing we say or do can keep you away from us.
 Even amidst our brokenness, you keep calling us back,
 with prophets and messengers and mystics to guide us in your ways.
 And in the fullness of time, Jesus came into our world, to call us to know your love,
 to show us that we are worthy to bring you praise.
 And so we join our voices with the multitude of the ages, singing joyfully of your wondrous love:
What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what wondrous love is this, O my soul.
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 to bear the heavy cross for my soul, for my soul, to bear the heavy cross for my soul.
 Your love in Jesus Christ is wondrous, almighty God.
 In him you stepped into our world; in him you taught us how to live in harmony with one another;
 in him you healed and made whole; in him you challenged us to journey a new road together.
 In his death, you took on the fullness of our pain and suffering, and in his resurrection,
 you showed us that death will never have the final word.
 So just as he did with his disciples on the night of his arrest, so we too gather,
 sharing a meal, receiving the bread of his body, welcoming the cup of his salvation,
 and trusting that we too will be made whole.
 And so we sing our praise to you for the wonder of this gift:
To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
 to God and to the Lamb who is the great I Am,
 while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, while millions join the theme, I will sing!
 And so gather us with those millions, loving Lord.
 Pour out your Holy Spirit upon us and upon these gifts of bread and cup,
 that the bread we break and the cup we bless
 may be the communion of the body and blood of Christ.
 By your Spirit, make us one with Christ one with each other, united in faith, hope,
 and love with all those who share this feast as we reach out and serve the world with your grace,
 mercy, and hope until your kingdom comes
 and we are free to sing with all creation forever and ever:
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
 and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
 and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and through eternity I'll sing on.
 Through Christ, with Christ, in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
 all glory and honor are yours, almighty God, now and forever.
 Amen.¹

HOLY COMMUNION AND FOOT WASHING

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Elegy

Sondra K. Tucker

An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare

O Waly Waly

BLESSING

Before we go out into the night, contemplating what Jesus faced on that fateful Friday,
let us consider how God is with us, even as it seems all is being stripped away.
May you be continually transformed into the image of Christ.
May God be glorified through our lives.
Be of good courage!
Trust in God in whom we have salvation and hope.

STRIPPING THE ALTAR

Please depart in silence.

WORSHIP LEADERS

Sanctuary Choir; Robbie Jones, Organist
Paul Purdue, Senior Pastor
Heather Harriss, Senior Associate Pastor
Matthew Webb, Director of Music Ministry
Emma Bushong, Director of Ministry with Young People
Hunter Wade, Director of Wesley Foundation, Interim Associate Pastor

¹Submitted by [Rev. Andy James, First Presbyterian Church, Whitestone, New York](#)
Cover artwork by Jory Mertens, artbyjory.com

