



COMMUNION HYMN “Here, O My Lord, I See You Face to Face” (bulletin page 4)

PRAYERS FOR BREAD AND CUP

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

PARTAKING OF THE ELEMENTS

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

**O God, by coming to your table we receive more gifts than we deserve. We give thanks for Jesus Christ, through whom we receive life and in whom we are bound in covenant. Renew us so we may willingly serve as Christ served. Amen.**

SPECIAL MUSIC “I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked” Daniel S. Twohig, Geoffrey O’Hara  
Lori Seinar-Roknick, Soloist (CCLI #89099)

*THE SHADOWS*

THE SHADOW OF DENIAL: Mark 14:26-31

THE SHADOW OF SORROW: Mark 14:32-42

THE SHADOW OF BETRAYAL: Mark 14:43-45

THE SHADOW OF DESERTION: Mark 14:46-52

THE SHADOW OF TRIAL: Mark 14:53—15:15

THE SHADOW OF CRUCIFIXION: Mark 15:16-32

HYMN “When I Survey the Wondrous Cross” (bulletin page 5)

THE SHADOW OF DEATH: Mark 15:33-39

DARKNESS COVERS ALL

EXTINGUISHING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE Silent Reflection

LOOKING FORWARD: Mark 15:40-47

THE RETURN OF THE LIGHT OF HOPE

BLESSING

***The congregation leaves in silence.***

Journey to Gethsemane

John 18:1-20:18

James Montgomery, 1820; alt.

1 Jour - ney to Geth - se - ma - ne, go and feel the  
 2 Fol - low then to Pi - late's hall, view the Lord of  
 3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb, see the Sav - ior  
 4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb, hear the cry of

tempt - er's power; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,  
 life ar - rained; Crowned with thorns and mocked by all,  
 lift - ed high, Mark the mir - a - cle of time,  
 great sur - prise; Then the si - lence in the room,

watch the an - guish of this hour; Do not hide or  
 faith - ful - ly this pain sus - tained; Great - er still than  
 God's own Child is sac - ri - ficed; "It is fin - ished!"  
 Je - sus there no long - er lies: Christ is ris - en!

turn a - way: learn from Je - sus how to pray.  
 shame or loss, Je - sus now must face the cross.  
 Je - sus cries: learn from Je - sus how to die.  
 Re - al - ize that with Christ we, too, may rise.

*James Montgomery, born of Moravian missionary parents, edited a newspaper in England. Risking imprisonment, he published articles advocating human rights, including the abolition of slavery. He wrote more than 400 hymns.*

Tune: REDHEAD NO. 76 7.7.7.7.7.  
 Richard Redhead, 1853

HOLY COMMUNION

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Here, O My Lord, I See You Face to Face

*Horatius Bonar, 1855; alt.*

1 Here, O my Lord, I see you face to face;  
 2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,  
 3 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;  
 4 Too soon we rise; the sym - bols dis - ap - pear;  
 5 We have no help but yours, nor do we need

here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;  
 here share the cup, the gra - cious gift of heaven;  
 this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread a - new;  
 the meal, but not your love, is past and gone.  
 an - oth - er strength than yours to lean up - on.

Here grasp with firm - er hand the e - ter - nal grace,  
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
 Here let me feast, and, feast - ing, still pro - long  
 This joy - ful feast con - firms that you are here,  
 It is e - nough, O Lord, e - nough in - deed;

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on you lean.  
 here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.  
 the brief, bright hour to - geth - er here with you.  
 now and for - ev - er, as our shield and sun.  
 our faith is in your might, your might a - lone.

*Horatius Bonar, a founder of the Free Church of Scotland and author of 600 hymns, wrote this hymn at his brother's request. It was first printed in a leaflet for the author's church, St. Andrew's Free Church in Greenock, Scotland.*

Tune: MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.  
*Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870*  
 Alternate tune: LANGRAN

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

Gal. 6:14; Phil. 3:7-8

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross,  
 2 For - bid it, then, that I should boast,  
 3 From sa - cred head, from hands, and feet,  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

on which the Christ of glo - ry died,  
 save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 sor - row and love flow min - gled down!  
 that were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
 All the vain things that charm me most  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 I sac - ri - fice them to Christ's blood.  
 or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Originally titled "Crucifixion to the World by the Cross of Christ," this hymn has been acclaimed as one of the finest in the English language. Isaac Watts' hymnody grew out of his dissatisfaction with the restraints of the metrical psalters.

Tune: HAMBURG L.M.  
 Lowell Mason, 1825