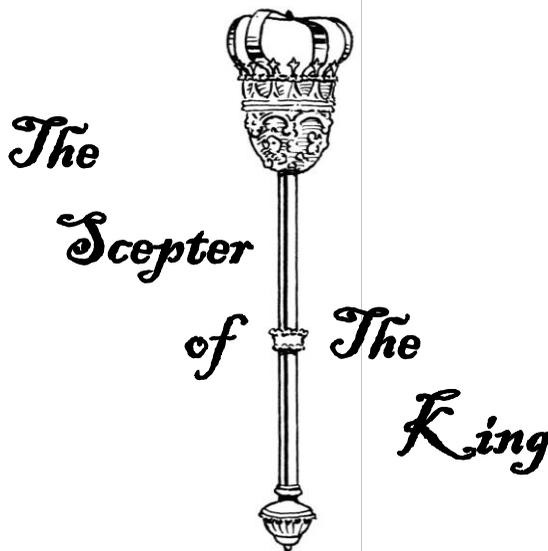


HOLY WEEK WORSHIP MAUNDY THURSDAY

April 9, 2020

Worship Focus

The Scepter of The King:
A king whose scepter is a towel



CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH & SCHOOL
9807 CHURCH ROAD
DALLAS, TX 75238 + 214-348-5567

www.calvarydallas.org
churchsec@calvarydallas.org



Order of Service for HOLY WEEK WORSHIP: MAUNDY THURSDAY

Evening Prayer

Christian Worship Page 54

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OPENING HYMN

110 – My Song Is Love Unknown



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
2 He came from his blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -
3 Some - times they strew his way And his sweet prais - es
4 Why? What has my Lord done? What makes this rage and
5 They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a -



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might
stow, But such dis - dain! So few The longed - for
sing, Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas
spite? He made the lame to run; He gave the
way. A mur - der - er they save; The Prince of



love - ly be. Oh, who am I That for my
Christ would know! But oh, my friend, My friend in -
to their King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their
blind their sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at
life they slay. Yet cheer - ful he To suff'r - ing



sake My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
deed, Who at my need His life did spend!
breath, And for his death They thirst and cry.
these Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst him rise.
goes That he his foes From death might free.

6 In life no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was his home
But mine the tomb
Wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing;
No story so divine,
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine.
This is my friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–83, alt.
Tune: LOVE UNKNOWN (66 66 4444) John N. Ireland, 1879–1962. © John Ireland Trust.
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Stand



M: O Lord, o - pen my lips.



C: And my mouth shall de - clare your praise.



M: Has - ten to save me, O God.



C: O Lord, come quick - ly to help me.



M: The Lord be with you.



C: And al - so with you.

M Lord God, we thank you for this day of grace now drawing to a close. Stay with us and warm our hearts with your forgiving love in Christ. May your Word keep our faith burning brightly that we may walk in the light of your presence through the darkness of this world. Come and bless us as we worship you: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

C Amen.

Be Seated

✠ Psalms Section ✠

On Maundy Thursday evening, after washing the disciples' feet, praying for the Church, celebrating the Passover, and instituting the Lord's Supper, Jesus left the upper room, "when they had sung a hymn." More than likely those hymns were comprised of the traditional Passover Psalms. So, this evening, we join to sing Psalms appropriate for the season.

LET MY PRAYER RISE BEFORE YOU (*Psalm 141*)

C: Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense, the lift - ing
up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice. O Lord, I
call to you; come to me quick - ly; hear my voice when I
cry to you. Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense,
the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

M Let our prayers be acceptable in your sight. Come and help us in time of need that we may sing your praise in holy joy now and forever, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

PSALM

Psalm 22



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God.
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down,
That were a trib - ute 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 his blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, abr., alt.
Tune: HAMBURG (LM) Lowell Mason, 1792–1872.

Silence for meditation

M Father, when your Son hung on the cross, he cried out to you in agony and grief. You gave him the strength to endure so that death might be destroyed and life restored. Have mercy on us all our days and preserve us in true faith unto life everlasting; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C **Amen.**

PSALM

Psalm 69



1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in
 4 Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er



bos - om fly While the near - er wa - ters roll,
 soul on thee. Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone;
 thee I find. Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint,
 all my sin. Let the heal - ing streams a - bound;



While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O my
 Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly
 Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of life the



Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in -
 thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring. Cov - er
 is thy name; I am all un - right - eous-ness. False and
 foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of thee. Spring thou



to the ha - ven guide. Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
 up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Silence for meditation

M God our Father, you fulfilled the ancient prophecies in Christ's Passover from death to life. Through the contemplation of his healing wounds, make us zealous for your Church and grateful for your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C Amen.

✠ Word Section ✠

LESSON

John 13:1-17, 34

The word “Maundy” in Maundy Thursday comes from the Latin word “mandatum,” which means “commandment.” The commandment to which it refers may either be Jesus’ command at the institution of the Lord’s Supper to “do this in remembrance of me” or the “new command” (new, as in, a “fresh” way of looking at it) to “love one another”. The second option is found at the end of Jesus’ washing of the disciples’ feet. As Jesus, our Lord, stooped to serve us, so we serve one another with humble love.

¹It was just before the Passover Feast. Jesus knew that the time had come for him to leave this world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who were in the world, he now showed them the full extent of his love. ²The evening meal was being served, and the devil had already prompted Judas Iscariot, son of Simon, to betray Jesus. ³Jesus knew that the Father had put all things under his power, and that he had come from God and was returning to God; ⁴so he got up from the meal, took off his outer clothing, and wrapped a towel around his waist. ⁵After that, he poured water into a basin and began to wash his disciples’ feet, drying them with the towel that was wrapped around him.

⁶He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, “Lord, are you going to wash my feet?”

⁷Jesus replied, “You do not realize now what I am doing, but later you will understand.”

⁸“No,” said Peter, “you shall never wash my feet.” Jesus answered, “Unless I wash you, you have no part with me.”

⁹“Then, Lord,” Simon Peter replied, “not just my feet but my hands and my head as well!”

¹⁰Jesus answered, “A person who has had a bath needs only to wash his feet; his whole body is clean. And you are clean, though not every one of you.” ¹¹For he knew who was going to betray him, and that was why he said not every one was clean.

¹²When he had finished washing their feet, he put on his clothes and returned to his place. “Do you understand what I have done for you?” he asked them. ¹³“You call me ‘Teacher’ and ‘Lord,’ and rightly so, for that is what I am. ¹⁴Now that I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also should wash one another’s feet. ¹⁵I have set you an example that you should do as I have done for you. ¹⁶I tell you the truth, no servant is greater than his master, nor is a messenger greater than the one who sent him. ¹⁷Now that you know these things, you will be blessed if you do them...

...³⁴“A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another.

HYMN

497 – This Is My Will



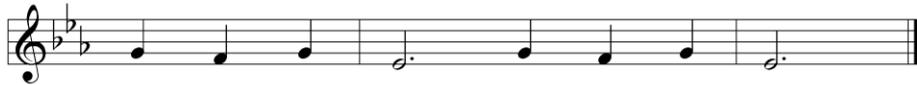
1 "This is my will, my one com - mand,
 2 "No great - er love can an - y have
 3 "I call you now no long - er slaves;
 4 "You chose not me, but I chose you,
 5 "All that you ask my Fa - ther dear



That love should dwell a - mong you all.
 Than that one die to save his friends.
 No slave knows all the mas - ter does.
 That you should go and bear much fruit.
 For my name's sake you shall re - ceive.



This is my will, that you should love
 You are my friends if you o - bey
 I call you friends, for all I hear
 I chose you out that you in me
 This is my will, my one com - mand,



As I have shown that I love you.
 What I com - mand that you should do.
 My Fa - ther say, you hear from me.
 Should bear much fruit that will a - bide.
 That love should dwell in each, in all."

Text: James Quinn, b. 1919, alt. © 1969 James Quinn, SJ (admin. Selah Publishing Co.). All rights reserved.
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Tune: SUANTRAI (LM) Gaelic melody, c. 19th century.

SERMON

John 13:1-15

The Scepter of the King is a Towel

✘ Prayer Section ✘

MUSICAL OFFERTORY

We Will Feast in the House of Zion

2015 Drink Your Tea Music (Admin. by Essential Music Publishing LLC), joshmooreownsthismusic (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Chorus:

*We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more*

*We will not be burned by the fire
He is the LORD our God
We are not consumed, by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up* (Chorus)

*In the dark of night, before the dawn
My soul, be not afraid
For the promised morning, oh how long?
Oh God of Jacob, be my strength* (Chorus)

*Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the Faithful one
And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom.* (Chorus)

Stand

LORD, HAVE MERCY

M In the closing hours of this day, hear us as we pray, O Lord:



C: Lord, have mer - cy.

M For the well-being of people everywhere, for the growth of your church in all the world, and for the strengthening of all who serve and worship here, we pray, O Lord:



C: Christ, have mer - cy.

M For one another, young and old, for your blessings that come with every stage of life, and for joy in doing your will, we pray, O Lord:



C: Lord, have mer - cy.

M For our public servants who work day and night to bring protection, justice, learning, and health to this and every place, we pray to you, O Lord:



C: Lord, hear our prayer.

M For favorable weather and bountiful harvests, for clothing and food, for health of body, mind, and spirit, and for deliverance from all sin and every form of evil, we pray, O Lord:



C: Lord, hear our prayer.

M For the faithful who have gone before us, who have shared with us your good news, whose souls are now at rest in your heavenly kingdom, we give you thanks, O Lord:



C: Thanks be to God.

M In thanksgiving for your many and varied gifts to us, we now commend ourselves to your care. Be our shield and strength, O Lord.



C: A - men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

C Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

M Lord God, all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works come from you. Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey your commandments. Defend us also from the fear of our enemies that we may live in peace and quietness, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

SONG OF SIMEON



C: In peace, Lord, you let your ser - vant now de - part



ac - cord - ing to your word. For my eyes have seen



your sal - va - tion, which you have pre - pared for ev - 'ry



peo - ple, a light to light - en the Gen - tiles



and the glo - ry of your peo - ple Is - ra - el.

✕ Departing ✕

ALTAR STRIPPING

While the cantor and congregation sing the final hymn, the altar is solemnly stripped of its "vestments".

The stripping of the altar symbolizes the desertion by the disciples and the impending stripping of Jesus' body (John 19:23). We are reminded of the humility and suffering that our Savior was about to endure on our behalf.

There is no benediction for this service in recognition that the services of Holy Week are knit into one cloth. Only after the joy of Jesus' resurrection on Easter day will the congregation close her worship with a benediction.

CLOSING HYMN

117 – O Dearest Jesus



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law have you bro - ken
 2 They crown your head with thorns, they smite, they scourge you;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
 4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!
 5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;



That such sharp sen - tence should on you be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge you;
 It is my sins for which you, Lord, must lan - guish;
 The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;
 The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;



Of what great crime have you to make con -
 They give you gall to drink, they still de -
 Yes, all the wrath, the woe that you in -
 The Mas - ter pays the debt his ser - vants
 We for - feit - ed our lives, yet are ac -



fes - sion— What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry you; They cru - ci - fy you.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.
 owe him, Who would not know him.
 quit - ted— God is com - mit - ted.

6 I'll think upon your mercy without ceasing,
 That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;
 To do your will shall be my sole endeavor
 Henceforth forever.

7 And when, dear Lord, before your throne in heaven
 To me the crown of joy at last is given,
 Where sweetest hymns your saints forever raise you,
 I too shall praise you.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647, abr.; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, st. 1-4, 6-7, alt.; *The Lutheran Hymnal*, St. Louis, 1941, st. 5, alt.

Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU (11 11 11 5) Johann Crüger, 1598–1662.