

Luke 22: 47-62

The Lord Turned and Looked - Rev. Arlo Tysinger

Choir Anthem "Mercy" Craig Courtney

Holy Week by Ann Weems- Rev. Justin Bell

Holy is the week...
Holy, consecrated, belonging to God...
We move from hosannas to horror
with the predictable ease
of those who know not what they do.
Our hosannas sung,
our palms waved,
it is a time to greet Jesus as the Lord's Anointed One,
It is a time for preparation...
The time to give thanks and break bread is upon us.
The time to give thanks and drink of the cup is imminent.
Eat, drink, remember:
On this night of nights, each one must ask,
as we dip our bread in the wine,
"Is it I?"
And on that darkest of days, each of us must stand
beneath the tree
and watch the dying
if we are to be there
when the stone is rolled away.
The only road to Easter morning
is through the unrelenting shadows of that Friday.
Only then will the alleluia be sung;
only then will the dancing begin.

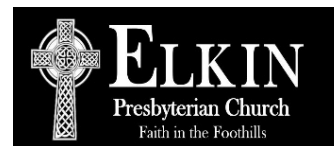
*Hymn No. 228 Were You There

Leave in Silence

MAUNDY
THURSDAY
*Communion
Service*



First Baptist Church
ELKIN, NORTH CAROLINA



Thursday | March 28, 2024 | 7:00 pm

Prelude

*Opening Prayer - Rev. Justin Bell

Our Lenten journey has brought us here.
Jesus our teacher and Lord, sets before us:
A towel,
A bowl,
Bread,
A cup.
**He has given us an example and a commandment:
To love one another as he has loved.
This is how everyone will know we are his disciples,
when we love each other.**

*Hymn No. 422 Create in Me a Clean Heart

Prayer of Confession Surely Not !! From the Church of Palatine - Rev. Justin Bell

Surely not I, Lord? Surely not us? Surely not...
**For the times when we protest too much...
For the times we point fingers to cover up our own wrong...
For the times we think of ourselves more highly than we ought...
Forgive us.**

For the times we have betrayed you with our words—
**speaking thoughtlessly, hurting someone to get a laugh,
denying that your call extends to the parts of our lives
we would rather keep to ourselves...
Forgive us.**

For the times we have betrayed you with our actions—
**For the times we have betrayed you with our hearts—
putting you far down our priority lists,
loving our ideas about you more than we love you,
longing for our way to be the one you choose...
Forgive us.**

For the times we have lived contrary to our baptism,
**The truth rings in our ears... and it hurts,
to admit it: it is us.
We follow other gods, we are a poor reflection of your glory,
we use our wealth, status, and power in ways contrary to your will,
we imprison you in our understanding of your Word,
we refuse to create justice or to love mercy,
or to walk humbly with you.
The truth hurts us, Lord, even as we hear you say: you have said so.
And yet we believe—
we believe that you have the power to transform us
and through us transform the world.
We believe that your grace is enough.
We believe that we have received more love than we can imagine.
We believe that you are the Way, the Life, and the Truth—
the truth that sets us free. Amen.**

*Please stand as you are able

Hymn No. 564 Amen

John 13:1-20, 36-38

Never Say Never - Rev. Mark Reece

*Hymn No. 202 An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare

Communion
Rev. Mark Reece and Rev. Arlo Tysinger

Solo: They Crucified My Lord, He Never Said a Mumbalin Word - Rev. Lance Newman

*Prayer of Thanksgiving - Rev. Justin Bell

God of tenderness and compassion,
On the night before he died,
Jesus set a table for his disciples.
Those who would soon deny, betray, and scatter.
All gathered together.
They took off their sandals
and sat down in the presence of their Teacher and Lord,
who washed their feet, one by one.

We pray for people whose feet are tired and dusty from hard labor;
for those whose backs are bent by care and worry;
those laid low by illness or guilt or grief.
Wash away, we pray,
the tiredness of our bodies and souls.
Hold gently in your healing hands
The broken places in our lives and relationships.
Be our company in isolation,
Our source of hope in despair,
And the way forward at every dead end.

God of all good gifts,
thank you for setting a table of welcome for everyone;
for making room whether we are faithful or faithless or failures.
We pray that all who are hungry will find enough to eat
and clean water to drink as we share and live more responsibly.
Teach us to sit down with enemies,
sharing common meals and common hopes.
Make us true servants of yours for the sake of the world.
Teach us to love as you love for the sake of the world. Amen

*Hymn No. 215 What Wondrous Love Is This