

Hymn 191 • O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

**O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down.
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only brow.
How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage language, which once was bright as morn!**

V. Shadow of Crucifixion • Mark 15:22-32

Tamara Tillman Smathers, reader

Hymn 192 • Were You There

**Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?**

VI. Shadow of Forsakenness • Mark 15:33-36

John Uldrick, reader

Hymn 178 • How Deep the Father's Love For Us

**Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.**

VII. Shadow of Death • Matthew 27:50-54

Kristen Pope, reader

The Christ Candle Is Extinguished

A Time for Silent Reflection on God's Sacrifice for Us

Choral Response • I Choose Love • Mark C. Jones

In the midst of pain, I choose love.
In the midst of pain, sorrow falling down like rain,
I await the sun again, I choose love.

In the midst of war, I choose peace.
In the midst of war, hate and anger keeping score,
I will seek the good once more, I choose peace.

When my world falls down, I will rise.
When my world falls down, explanations can't be found,
I will climb to holy ground, I will rise.

***At this point some may wish to spend additional time in prayer.
When you are ready to leave, please leave in silence.***

Cover photo by Bill Kelly, Toledo, Spain Museum of Art



Maundy Thursday

First Baptist Church
Rome, Georgia

April 1, 2021
7:00 p.m.

As you enter the Sanctuary, please pick up a prepackaged bread and cup from an usher, if you wish to participate in the Lord's Supper.

The name of this day in Holy Week comes from the Latin word "maundatum" or "commandment" as Jesus said, "I give you a new commandment; that you love one another." This is the night Christ, taking the form of a servant, washed the disciples' feet, instituted the Lord's Supper and was betrayed.

This service includes Tenebrae or "Service of Shadows." One of the most conspicuous features of the service is the gradual extinguishing of candles until only a single candle, the Christ Candle, remains. As it gets darker and darker we can reflect on the great emotional and physical pain that was very real for Jesus that evening.

PREPARATION

Prelude • **Joan Hill**

○ Sacred Head, Now Wounded • J. S. Bach

Invocation • **Keith A. Reaves**

*Hymn of Adoration • Blessed Redeemer

Up Calv'ry's mountain one dreadful morn walked Christ, my Savior, weary and worn;
Facing for sinners death on the cross, that He might save them from endless loss.

Refrain

*Blessed Redeemer! Precious Redeemer! Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree;
Wounded and bleeding, for sinners pleading— Blind and unheeding— dying for me!*

"Father, forgive them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His lifeblood flowed fast away;
Praying for sinners while in such woe— No one but Jesus ever loved so. *[Refrain]*

○ how I love Him, Savior and Friend, How can my praises ever find end?
Thro' years unnumbered on heaven's shore, My tongue shall praise Him forevermore. *[Refrain]*

COMMEMORATION OF THE LAST SUPPER

*The table set before us is not the property of our church; it is the Lord's table.
We invite all who call Jesus "Lord" and have followed Him in baptism to join us.*

TENEBRAE - A SERVICE OF SHADOWS

Anthem of Preparation • When I Survey the Wondrous Cross • arr. Fred Mallory
Sanctuary Choir

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

I. Shadow of Prediction • John 13:31-38
Kristen Pope, reader

Hymn 491 • Wherever He Leads I'll Go

**"Take up thy cross and follow me," I heard the Master say.
"I gave My life to ransom thee, surrender your all today.
Wherever He leads I'll go. Wherever He leads I'll go.
I'll follow my Christ, who loves me so. Wherever He leads I'll go.**

II. Shadow of the Agony of the Spirit • Mark 14:32-42
Tamara Tillman Smathers, reader

Hymn 576 • I Stand Amazed in the Presence
**For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine."
He had no tears for His own grief, but sweat drops of blood for mine.
How marvelous, how wonderful and my song shall ever be.
How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me!**

III. Shadow of Denial • Matthew 26:69-75
John Uldrick, reader

Hymn 361 • My Jesus, I Love Thee

**I love thee because thou hast first loved me
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.**

IV. Shadow of Irresponsibility • Matthew 27:20-26
Kristen Pope, reader