

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

Anthem • Were You There...arr. Kyle Pederson
Sanctuary Choir

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

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

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.*

Easter Schedule

8:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m. Breakfast/Flowering of the Cross/Family Photographs
9:45 a.m. Bible Study
11:00 a.m. Worship



Maundy Thursday

**First Baptist Church
Rome, Georgia
April 14, 2022
7:00 p.m.**

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If you wish to participate in the Lord's Supper, as you enter the Sanctuary, please pick up a prepackaged bread and cup with your order of worship.

This evening our worship will be solemn. Please enter the Sanctuary in silence.

Prelude • **First Baptist Ringers**

The Old Rugged Cross • arr. Arnold Sherman

Call to Worship • Kristen Pope, **leader**

God is light, and in God's light, even our shadows cannot hide.

Jesus Christ is the light of the world.

And this is the judgment, that the light has come into the world,

and we loved darkness rather than light.

Blessed be the name of the Lord our God,

who redeems us from sin and death.

*Hymn of Adoration No. 184 • Beneath the Cross of Jesus

COMMEMORATION OF THE LAST SUPPER

We invite all who call Jesus "Lord" and have followed Him in baptism to join us.

TENEBRAE—A SERVICE OF SHADOWS

Kristen Pope, Nick Georgian, Tamara Tillman Smathers, readers

Anthem of Preparation • Come to the Cross • Joseph Martin

Sanctuary Choir

Come to the cross. Kneel in its shadow.

Come to the lonely place where teardrops turn to grace.

Behold the dying Lamb of God. Kyrie eleison. *(Lord, have mercy.)*

Come to the cross. Rest in the promise.

Come to the shattered throne where Jesus dies alone.

Behold the wounded King of kings. Kyrie eleison.

Father forgive them.

Come to the cross. Come to the fountain.

Come to the windswept hill; the cross is waiting still.

Behold the man of Calvary. Kyrie eleison. Come to the cross.

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I. Shadow of Prediction • John 13:31-38

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

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

First Baptist Ringers • O Sacred Head, Now Wounded...arr. Cynthia Dobrinski

(Please meditate on this text as the handbells play.)

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,

For this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?

O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,

Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.

IV. Shadow of Irresponsibility • Matthew 27:20-26

Hymn 190 • The Power of the Cross

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:

Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then

Nailed to a cross of wood.

This the power of the cross:

Christ became sin for us;

took the blame, bore the shame —

we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,

bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Every bitter thought, every evil deed

crowning Your bloodstained brow.