

In the shadow of Golgotha, underneath a darkened sky,
Mary gently cradles Jesus, Through her tears she says goodbye.
"Jesus rest your weary head. Your work on earth is done."
And as the darkness falls, she whispers to her Son. "Lulay, peace be yours tonight."

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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 • Even the Heavens are Weeping • arr. Joseph Martin

Even the heavens are weeping as a cross is lifted high.
The tears of the Father are falling as Jesus goes forth to die.
The sky grows dark as midnight, the thunder starts to cry.
Even the heavens are weeping as Jesus goes forth to die.
Even now the earth is shaking as they crucify the King.
Hills and valleys all are trembling as the hammer starts to ring.
Hosannas now are silent. The crowds no longer sing.
Even now the earth is shaking as they crucify the King!
Even the heavens are weeping as they take Him from the tree.
The sun in its shame hides in shadows and the birds refuse to sing.
The hands of those who loved Him prepare Him for the grave.
Even the heavens are weeping as they carry the Lord away.

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



In Kim Young Gil's *Crucifixion*, the torso, arms, and legs are eliminated, focusing attention on Christ's face and his four nailed extremities. Kim's use of light and shade creates a compelling contrast: Christ is both illuminated, as if by a divine spotlight, and in darkness, such that even those light rays from above bear tinges of black. The bright-red color of the Passion, of blood, dominates the image.

Maundy Thursday is the Thursday of Holy Week. It was the day on which Jesus celebrated the Passover with His disciples, a meal we call the Last Supper. The word "maundy" comes from the Latin for 'command' (*mandatum*). It refers to the command given by Jesus at the Last Supper, that his disciples should love one another.

Maundy Thursday

First Baptist Church
Rome, Georgia

March 28, 2024
7:00 p.m.

This evening our worship will be solemn. Please silence cellular phones and pagers.
We request that you enter and depart the Sanctuary in silence.

Organ Prelude • Beneath the Cross of Jesus...arr. David Cherwein

Invocation • David Brooks

Hymn of Preparation No. 642 • Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Meditation • A Place at the Table • Rev. Brooks

COMMEMORATION OF THE LAST SUPPER

Worshippers should proceed to their right, row by row, to receive communion from the minister/ deacon who is at the front of their section. Please take a piece of bread (*all bread is gluten free*) from a minister/deacon and dip it into the cup held by the other deacon/minister.

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

Nick Georgian, Tamara Tillman Smathers, David Brooks, readers

A Call to Remembrance • Calvary • arr. Betty Jackson King
Emma Sprayberry, soprano

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

Hymn 191 • O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

**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.**

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

IV. Shadow of Irresponsibility • Matthew 27:20-26 (Read responsively.)

But the chief priests and the leaders convinced the crowds to ask for Barabbas to be set free and for Jesus to be killed. Pilate asked the crowd again, "Which of these two men do you want me to set free?"

"Barabbas!"

Pilate asked them, "What am I to do with Jesus, who is called the Messiah?" They all yelled,

"Nail him to a cross!"

Pilate answered, "But what crime has he done?" They yelled even louder:

"Nail him to a cross!"

Pilate saw that there was nothing he could do and that the people were starting to riot. So he took some water and washed his hands in front of them and said, "I won't have anything to do with killing this man. You are the ones doing it!" Everyone answered:

"We and our own families will take the blame for his death!"

Pilate set Barabbas free. Then he ordered his soldiers to beat Jesus with a whip and nail him to a cross.

Hymn 190 • The Power of the Cross (Stanza Two)

**Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought, every evil deed crowning your blood-stained brow.
This, the power of the cross: Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the shame—we stand forgiven at the cross.**

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

Anthem • Pieta...arr. Joseph Martin

Sydney Godfrey, soloist

(A "pieta" is any painting or sculpture of Mary holding and mourning over the dead body of Jesus.)

In the shadow of a manger, by a candle's dancing flame,
Tender Mary holds her baby, and she breathes His holy name.
"Jesus rest your weary head, close your weeping eyes."
As evening falls she starts to sing a lullaby. "Lulay, peace be yours tonight."

In the shadow of the temple, in a place so far from home,
Mary sees her child of wonder and she marvels how He's grown.
"Jesus rest your weary head and think on gentle things."
With loving arms she holds her Savior and she sings. "Lulay, peace be yours tonight."