

REID MEMORIAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (U.S.A.) 2261 Walton Way, Augusta, Georgia 30904

706-733-2275 / reidchurchaugusta.org

INTROIT Stay With Me

*CALL TO WORSHIP¹ Dr. Brandi Casto-Waters

This night we are called to remember.

We will lift up the bread and the cup and call on the name of the Lord.

This night we are called to remember.

We will lift our faces to the cross and offer our lives to the Lord as our sacrifice of thanksgiving.

This night we are called to remember.

We will lift up our voices and pay our vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people.

This night we are called to remember.

We will remember our Lord tonight and always. Bone of our bone. Flesh of our flesh. Amen.

*HYMN 182

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

KINGSFOLD

*PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Rev. Boyd Lien

Lord, we sense the trembling of the cosmos, the deepening of the darkness, the restlessness of your heart as we near the hour of betrayal. How can we say we would never fall asleep in the garden while you prayed, we would never deny you in the courtyard as they condemned you, never avert our eyes from your suffering. So many of your followers did just that; would we? Search our hearts this night, Lord, and give us strength to stay awake by your side, to stand firm in our faith, to look upon your suffering with eyes open wide, acknowledging our own sins that caused you pain.

PARDON AND ASSURANCE

Even as his time in this world slipped away, Jesus, having loved his own who were in the world, loved them to the end. By his love we are forgiven, his promise fulfilled, his blood shed, the world reconciled to the Father.

By Christ's love we are able to call ourselves children of God, the beloved of his household, the redeemed of the world. Thanks be to God, Amen.

FIRST READING Mark 14:12-26 Rev. Nadine Ellsworth-Moran

SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION²

Invitation to the Table

Tonight we are at the table with Christ, sitting to his right and left. We can smell the fresh baked bread, we can see the deep red of the wine. We are Christ's disciples, called to follow, called to carry on his ministry, called to remember, and to give thanks. Come to the table, not as a guest, but as one of the family of Christ. Come and break bread and drink wine. Come in faith, come seeking, come with tears, come with hope. Come to the table.

God be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up our hearts.

We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to God.

It is right to give God thanks and praise.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

SECOND READING

Mark 14:27-50

THIRD READING Mark 14:53-72

ANTHEM O Sacred Head

Mary McDonald (b. 1956)

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

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain; Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place; Look on me with Thy favor, vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend; For this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end? O sacred Head, now wounded: O sacred Head, now wounded!

FOURTH READING

Mark 15:1-15

*HYMN 219 They Crucified My Lord

CRUCIFIXION

FIFTH READING Mark 15:16-24

ANTHEM My Song is Love Unknown

Larry Shackley (b. 1956)

My song is love unknown my Savior's love to me; Love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be. Oh, who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne salvation to bestow; But men made strange, and none the longed for Christ would know. But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed, who at my need His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing; Resounding all the day hosannas to their King. Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, and for His death they thirst and cry.

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.

SIXTH READING

Mark 15:24-39

*HYMN 228

Were You There

WERE YOU THERE

TOLLING OF THE BELL

Please remain seated as the bell tolls in the dark. At the conclusion of the tolling, the sanctuary will be illuminated. Please leave the sanctuary in silence.

*All who are able please stand

Music—Music is reprinted by permission through OneLicense.net #A-721337 **Communion**—Allergy friendly elements available at the door.

¹ Inspired by Psalm 116:1, 2, 12-19

² Heavily adapted for Maundy Service from liturgy by Andrew O'Neil



Participating in Worship

Thursday, May 28 7:00pm

Worship Leaders
Dr. Brandi Casto-Waters
Rev. Nadine Ellsworth-Moran
Rev. Boyd Lien

Musicians Mr. S.C. Toe Dr. Wayne Lord Chancel Choir



Hearing assistance. Hearing aid wearers with a "T" (telecoil) setting can now hear the service broadcast directly through their hearing aids. Others desiring hearing assistance may check out a portable receiver / headset.

Come and worship...



