



Reformed Presbyterian Church

7:00 pm Worship Service

April 1, 2021

Maundy Thursday

We are so glad you are worshipping with us this morning!

Reformed Presbyterian Church exists to be a stream of
God's refreshing grace for people from all walks of life.

Today's Speaker: Rev. Thomas E. Nicholas, Sr. Pastor
Worship leader: Rev. Kevin Sheahan, Associate Pastor;
Organist: Courtney Abbott-Fogie

PRELUDE *Lamb of God/ What Wondrous Love is This/
Jesus Paid it All/ arr. L. Larson*

WORDS OF WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

Isaiah 53:4-6 (NIV)

Leader: Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our
sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God,
smitten by him, and afflicted.

People: **But he was pierced for our transgressions,
he was crushed for our iniquities; the
punishment that brought us peace was upon
him, and by his wounds we are healed.**

Leader: We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us
has turned to his own way;

People: **And the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of
us all.**

PRAYER

***OPENING HYMN 247** *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 22:14-38 (NIV)

¹⁴ When the hour came, Jesus and his apostles reclined at the table. ¹⁵ And he said to them, "I have eagerly desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer." ¹⁶ For I tell you, I will not eat it again until it finds fulfillment in the kingdom of God."

¹⁷ After taking the cup, he gave thanks and said, "Take this and divide it among you." ¹⁸ For I tell you I will not drink again of the fruit of the vine until the kingdom of God comes."

¹⁹ And he took bread, gave thanks and broke it, and gave it to them, saying, "This is my body given for you; do this in remembrance of me."

²⁰ In the same way, after the supper he took the cup, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood, which is poured out for you." ²¹ But the hand of him who is going to betray me is with mine on the table. ²² The Son of Man will go as it has been decreed, but woe to that man who betrays him." ²³ They began to question among themselves which of them it might be who would do this.

²⁴ Also a dispute arose among them as to which of them was considered to be greatest. ²⁵ Jesus said to them, "The kings of the Gentiles lord it over them; and those who exercise authority over them call themselves Benefactors." ²⁶ But you are not to be like that. Instead, the greatest among you should be like the youngest, and the one who rules like the one who serves. ²⁷ For who is greater, the one who is at the table or the one who serves? Is it not the one who is at

the table? But I am among you as one who serves.²⁸
You are those who have stood by me in my trials.²⁹
And I confer on you a kingdom, just as my Father
conferred one on me,³⁰ so that you may eat and drink
at my table in my kingdom and sit on thrones, judging
the twelve tribes of Israel.

³¹ “Simon, Simon, Satan has asked to sift you as
wheat.³² But I have prayed for you, Simon, that your
faith may not fail. And when you have turned back,
strengthen your brothers.”

³³ But he replied, “Lord, I am ready to go with
you to prison and to death.”

³⁴ Jesus answered, “I tell you, Peter, before the
rooster crows today, you will deny three times that
you know me.”

³⁵ Then Jesus asked them, “When I sent you
without purse, bag or sandals, did you lack anything?”
“Nothing,” they answered.

³⁶ He said to them, “But now if you have a
purse, take it, and also a bag; and if you don’t have a
sword, sell your cloak and buy one.³⁷ It is written:
‘And he was numbered with the transgressors’; and I
tell you that this must be
fulfilled in me. Yes, what is written about me is
reaching its fulfillment.”

³⁸ The disciples said, “See, Lord, here are two
swords.” “That is enough,” he replied.

HYMN 239 (Reader vss. 2 & 3)

Who Is This, So Weak and Helpless

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 22:39-65 (NIV)

³⁹ Jesus went out as usual to the Mount of
Olives, and his disciples followed him.⁴⁰ On reaching
the place, he said to them, “Pray that you will not fall
into temptation.”⁴¹ He withdrew about a stone’s
throw beyond them, knelt down and prayed,⁴²
“Father, if you are willing, take this cup from me; yet
not my will, but yours be done.”⁴³ An angel from
heaven appeared to him and strengthened him.⁴⁴ And
being in anguish, he prayed more earnestly, and his
sweat was like drops of blood falling to the ground.

⁴⁵ When he rose from prayer and went back to the disciples, he found them asleep, exhausted from sorrow.⁴⁶ “Why are you sleeping?” he asked them. “Get up and pray so that you will not fall into temptation.”

⁴⁷ While he was still speaking a crowd came up, and the man who was called Judas, one of the Twelve, was leading them. He approached Jesus to kiss him,⁴⁸ but Jesus asked him, “Judas, are you betraying the Son of Man with a kiss?”

⁴⁹ When Jesus’ followers saw what was going to happen, they said, “Lord, should we strike with our swords?”⁵⁰ And one of them struck the servant of the high priest, cutting off his right ear.

⁵¹ But Jesus answered, “No more of this!” And he touched the man’s ear and healed him.

⁵² Then Jesus said to the chief priests, the officers of the temple guard, and the elders, who had come for him, “Am I leading a rebellion, that you have come with swords and clubs?”⁵³ Every day I was with you in the temple courts, and you did not lay a hand on me. But this is your hour—when darkness reigns.”

⁵⁴ Then seizing him, they led him away and took him into the house of the high priest. Peter followed at a distance.⁵⁵ But when they had kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and had sat down together, Peter sat down with them.⁵⁶ A servant girl saw him seated there in the firelight. She looked closely at him and said, “This man was with him.”

⁵⁷ But he denied it. “Woman, I don’t know him,” he said.

⁵⁸ A little later someone else saw him and said, “You also are one of them.” “Man, I am not!” Peter replied.

⁵⁹ About an hour later another asserted, “Certainly this fellow was with him, for he is a Galilean.”

⁶⁰ Peter replied, “Man, I don’t know what you’re talking about!” Just as he was speaking, the rooster crowed.⁶¹ The Lord turned and looked straight at Peter. Then Peter remembered the word the Lord had spoken to him: “Before the rooster crows today, you will disown me three times.”⁶² And he went outside

and wept bitterly.

⁶³ The men who were guarding Jesus began mocking and beating him. ⁶⁴ They blindfolded him and demanded, "Prophecy! Who hit you?" ⁶⁵ And they said many other insulting things to him.

HYMN 250 (vss. 1&2)

Throned upon the Awful Tree

SERMON

Alone

Rev. Thomas E. Nicholas

THE LORD'S SUPPER

The Bread and the Cup

***HYMN OF RESPONSE 246**

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

BENEDICTION

TONIGHT'S SERVICE

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER: We invite to the Lord's Table all who are trusting in Christ alone for salvation and who have publicly professed faith in Him before the elders of this church or some other Bible-believing church.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

EASTER WORSHIP SERVICE: You are welcome to worship with us this Sunday at 9:30 AM in a special celebration of our Risen King. Pastor Kevin Sheahan will deliver the Easter sermon. **Nursery** will not be provided during the worship service.

SONG LYRICS

247 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
what bliss 'til now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

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 make me thine forever;
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

Who Is This, So Weak and Helpless

He was in the world, and though the world was made through him, the world did not recognize him. John 1:10

1. Who is this, so weak and help-less, child of low - ly He-brew maid,
 2. Who is this, a Man of Sor-rows, walk-ing sad - ly life's hard way,
 3. Who is this? Be - hold him shed-ding drops of blood up - on the ground!
 4. Who is this that hangs there dy-ing while the rude world scoffs and scorns,

rude - ly in a sta-ble shel-tered, cold - ly in a man-ger laid?
 home-less, wea-ry, sigh-ing, weep-ing o-ver sin and Sa-tan's sway?
 Who is this, de-spised, re-ject-ed, mocked, in-sult-ed, beat-en, bound?
 num-bered with the mal-e-fac-tors, torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?

'Tis the Lord of all cre-a-tion, who this won-drous path has trod;
 'Tis our God, our glo-rious Sav-ior, who a-bove the star-ry sky
 'Tis our God, who gifts and grac-es on his church is pour-ing down;
 'Tis our God who lives for-ev-er 'mid the shin-ing ones on high,

he is God from ev-er-last-ing, and to ev-er-last-ing God.
 is for us a place pre-par-ing, where no tear can dim the eye.
 who shall smite in ho-ly ven-geance all his foes be-neath his throne.
 in the glo-rious gold-en cit-y, reign-ing ev-er-last-ing-ly.

Throned upon the Awful Tree

250

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Mark 15:34

1. Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I wāch with thee.
 2. Si - lent through those three dread hours, wres - tling with the e - vil pow'rs,

Dark - ness veils thine an - guished face: none its lines of woe can trace:
 left a - lone with hu - man sin, gloom a - round thee and with - in,

none can tell what pangs un - known hold thee si - lent and a - lone.
 till th'ap - point - ed time is nigh, till the Lamb of God may die.

246 Man of Sorrows! What a Name

Man of Sorrows! what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
“Full atonement!” can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die;
“It is finished!” was His cry;
Now in heav’n exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew His song we’ll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!