



Worship of God in Christ April 13, 2022



“Journey with Jesus” by He Qi

Spy Wednesday

Prelude – “In Deepest Grief” (J. S. Bach)

Barbara Moore

Lighting the Candles

We light these candles to welcome the Spirit, for they represent how Jesus is the Light of the world which guides us through life.

Opening the Bible

We open the Bible to remind us that God speaks to us through the Holy Word.

Call to Worship

Rev. Val Fisk

Leader: God calls out to us, saints and sinners alike.

People: Where will we find ourselves in the story?

Leader: We seek to follow Christ faithfully,

People: Yet even with good intentions, we turn astray.

Leader: May God reveal to us our shortcomings,

People: And renew our resolve to follow in faith.

*Hymn – “Ah, Holy Jesus” (stanzas 1, 2, & 5)

Gospel Lesson – Luke 22:3-6

Rev. Fisk

Leader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

Prayer

Rev. Will Brown

Gospel Lesson – Mark 14:10-11

Megan Counts

Leader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God!

Reflection – “Why, Judas?”

Dr. Matthew Tennant

*Hymn – “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” (stanzas 1 & 2)

*Benediction

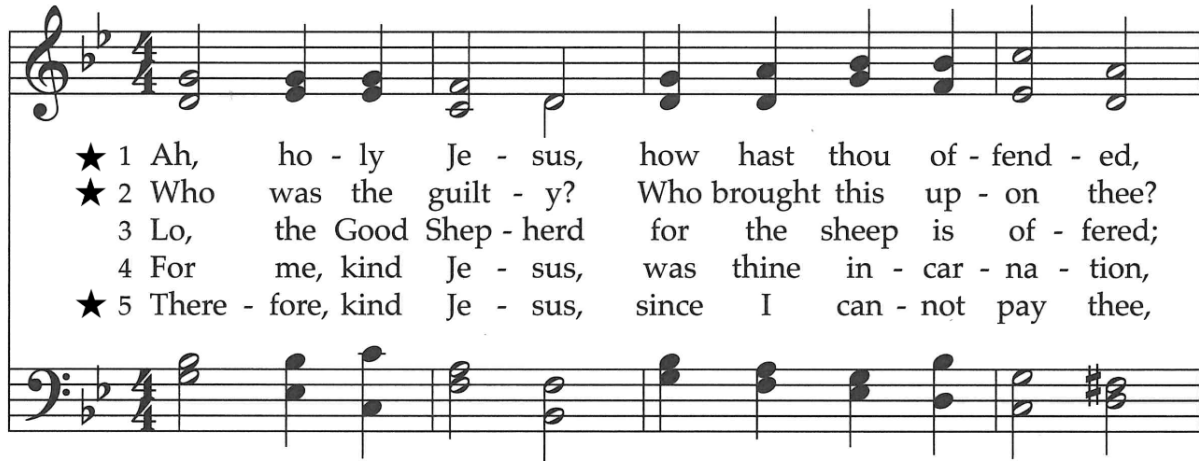
Dr. Tennant

*Postlude – “Sarabande (French Suite 2)” J. S. Bach

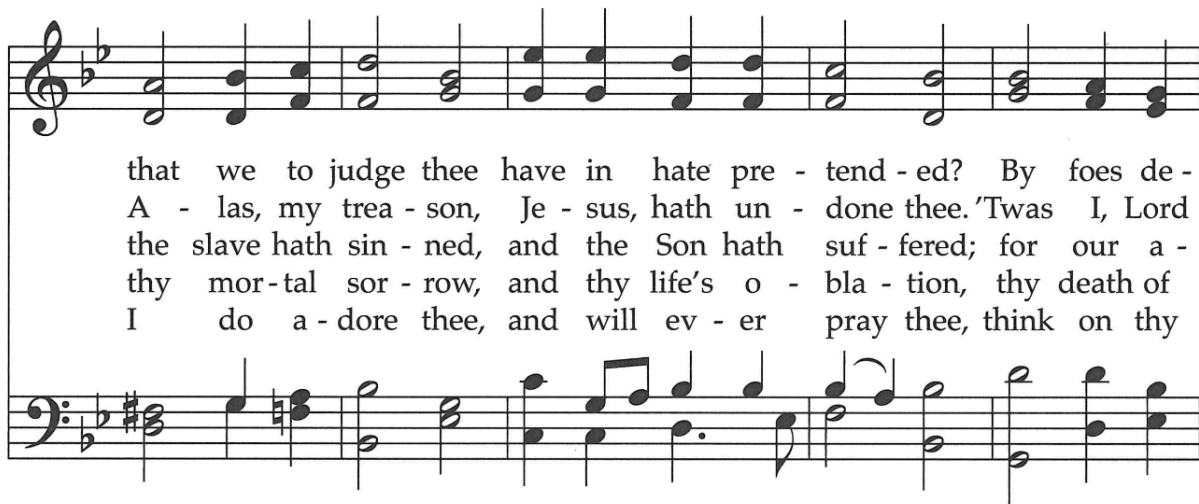
Barbara Moore

** Please stand if you are able.*

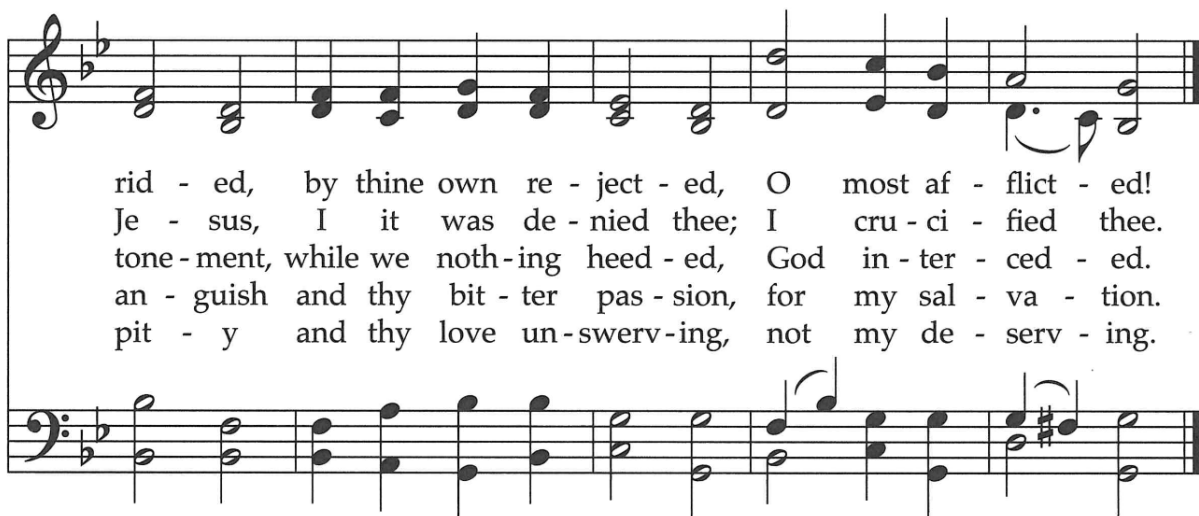
Ah, Holy Jesus



★ 1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
★ 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
★ 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,



that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -
thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of
I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

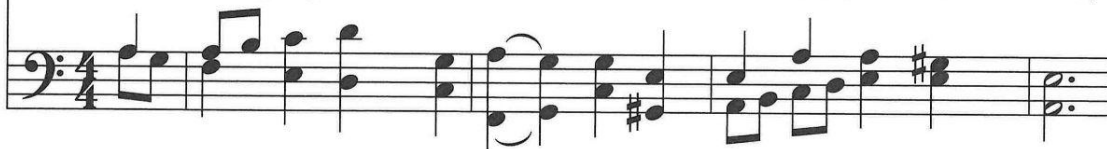


rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

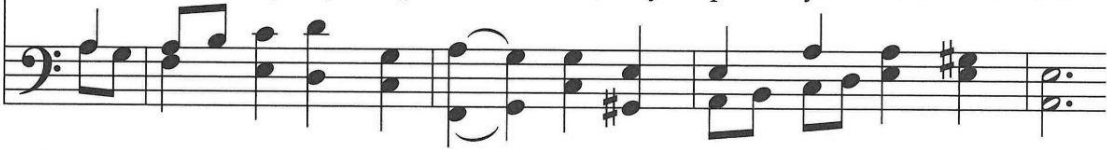
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



★ 1 O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weigh'd down;
 ★ 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fer'd was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3 What lan-guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear-est friend,



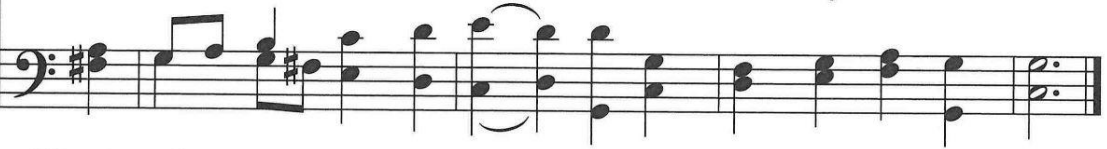
now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead-ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with-out end?



O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.



This poignant hymn originated in a series of Holy Week meditations focused on the parts of Christ's crucified body: feet, knees, hands, side, breast, heart, face. First joined to secular words, this chorale melody has appeared with this text since the mid-17th century.