



Online Worship, April 9, 2020

Digital Worship Bulletin

Maundy Thursday – In the Garden

Musical Prelude

Come As You Are

(Ben Glover, David Crowder, and Matt Maher, © 2014 EMI Christian Music Publishing, CCLI #7017790)

Invitation to Worship & Words of Welcome

Time Now To Gather #2265

(Words by Mary Nelson Keithahn, © 1998, Abingdon Press, OneLicense #00409)

Time now to gather,
Time now to feel
Christ's holy presence
Gracing this meal
Grain from the harvest
Fruit of the vine
Simple the supper
Sacred the sign

Time to remember
Christ who was sent
Time to say thank you
For all he meant
Come to this table
Come without fear
God will forgive you
Welcome you here

All who are hungry
Come and be fed
Serve one another
This cup and bread
All who are troubled
Hurting or sad
Come and find healing
Come and be glad

A Maundy Thursday Order of Worship

(a resource provided by Ashley Danyew (ashleydanyew.com))

The Light

Scripture Reading

John 1:1-5 (CEB)

Poem: *Light*

written by **Steve Garnaas-Holmes***

Christ is the World's Light #188, V1

(Fred Pratt Green, © 1969 Words: Hope Publishing Company, CCLI #2564601)

Christ is the world's light, Christ and none other
Born in our darkness, He became our brother
If we have seen him, we have seen the Father
Glory to God on high

The Water

Scripture Reading

John 13:1-17, 31b-35 (CEB)

Poem: *it is the simple things*

written by **Slats Toole***

Handwashing

You are invited to take a moment to wash your hands where you are at home. As you feel the coolness of the water, may it be like a spring in the wilderness, a reminder of baptism, the assurance that no matter what happens, God will provide what you need. As you feel the touch of your hands, pray that your hands might be the hands of Christ—comforting, healing, and supporting all those you meet.

Make Me a Servant # 2176

(Kelly Willard, © 1982 Maranatha! Music, CCCM Music, and Willing Heart Music, CCLI #33131.)

Make me a servant, Humble and meek
Lord let me lift up those who are weak
And may the prayer of my heart always be
Make me a servant, make me a servant, make me a servant

The Table

Scripture Reading

1 Corinthians 11:2-26 (CEB)

Come to the Table of Grace # 3168, V1

(Barbara Hamm, 2008 © Hope Publishing Company, CCLI #7034746)

Come to the table of grace, Come to the table of grace
This is God's table, it's not yours or mine
Come to the table of grace

Holy Communion

Come to the Table of Grace # 3168, V3

(Barbara Hamm, 2008 © Hope Publishing Company, CCLI #7034746)

*Come to the table of love, Come to the table of love
This is God's table, it's not yours or mine
Come to the table of love*

Holy Communion (continued)

Come to the Table of Grace # 3168, V1

(Barbara Hamm, 2008 © Hope Publishing Company, CCLI #7034746)

*Come to the table of grace, Come to the table of grace
This is God's table it's not yours or mine
Come to the table of grace*

The Garden

Scripture Reading

Matthew 26:36-56 (CEB)

Poem: *Garden*

written by **Steve Garnaas-Holmes***

The Message

In the Garden

Rev Jody Topping

Go to Dark Gethsemane # 290, V1

(Richard Redhead and James Montgomery, Public Domain, CCLI #90947)

*Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the tempter's pow'r
Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with Him one bitter hour
Turn not from His griefs away, Learn of Jesus Christ to pray*

The Courtyard

Scripture Reading

John 18:1-19:42 (CEB)

O Sacred Head Now Wounded #286, V1

(Bernard of Clairvaux, Hassler, Alexander, Gehardt,
Public Domain, CCLI #108303)

*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 till now was Thine
Yet tho' despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine*

The Cross

Scripture Reading

Psalms 22:1-11 (NRSV)

Poem: *At the Cross*

written by **Steve Garnaas-Holmes***

Special Music

At The Cross (Love Ran Red)

(Myrin, Redman, Armstrong, Cash, & Tomlin, © Countless Wonder Publishing, CCLI#7017786)

The Darkness

Scripture Reading

Matthew 27:57-66 (CEB)

What Wondrous Love is This #292, V1

(Cottrell & Walker, © 2002 Van Ness Press, Inc.,
First Hand Revelation Music, CCLI #4578822)

*What wondrous love is this O my soul O my soul
What wondrous love is this O my soul
What wondrous love is this? That caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul for my soul
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul*

Prayer: *The Love of Jesus*

written by **John Birch***

Benediction

Leading/Assisting in Worship

Worship Leader – David Topping Pastor – Jody Topping Digital Bulletin – Robena West

*See Poetry Insert for Acknowledgements



Online Worship, April 9, 2020 Maundy Thursday Worship The Poetry

Light

by Steve Garnaas-Holmes*

Darkness isn't a thing.
It doesn't have power or substance.
It's not evil, or bad in any way.
But our fear of it is a thing.
It has solid weight in our hearts.
Wearing darkness' mask,
our fear drives us in ways that are evil.

On this solstice darkness reaches its limit;
the world turns back toward the light.
There is winter yet to come,
but the light has already spoken.

The light shines not to vanquish the darkness,
for the darkness is holy, too,
but to heal our fear,
and to heal the wounds it causes,
and to undo the power of evil.

The world was created in light,
as were you.
From the deep center
you shine with original light,
the light of your very being,
the light of God.
In this world where fear darkens many hearts,
you shine with the light of healing and courage.

God is already turning the world around.
Don't be afraid of the dark. Shine in it.

It is the simple things

by Slats Toole**

it is the simple things
that save us.
we run toward harsh chemicals
because if it burns and dries
it must kill, right?
but we are told
time and time again
that the best thing we can do
is wash.

to take our time.
to wash our hands with care.
to let everything else pause
as we trace our fingers along our palms
and swirl and twist our wrists in this dance
that is one of the only things
that can wash away this danger.
and now something that was once done
in haste
a means to an end—
the wearing down of the grime of work
the destruction of the evidence of
playing in the dirt
before you are allowed to sit down
for dinner—
now, this is a slow and thorough ritual
of survival
of persistence
of care
for ourselves and for others.
this is how we keep each other safe.

warm water and soap and care,
lathered over hands that are becoming
dry and chapped
it is too simple to trust
much like it is too simple to trust a Savior
who kneels before us to wash our feet
with the same care and deliberateness
that we now wash our hands.
this is not the harsh conqueror
that will kill our enemies.
this is not what we think we need.
but we are saved
through simple things.
through water and dust
and bread and cup
and love.
love.
love poured out like blood
love poured out like water
that cleanses and protects us.

Garden

by Steve Garnaas-Holmes*

Inside the world's noise,
beneath its tangled silence,
a solitude unfolds. Be still.

Unreachable by the fearful future,
hidden in the city of this moment,
come to the garden.

Here in this place of no one else
kneel on the soft ground
with the one who is with you,

who though haunted, though hunted,
was here before you and will abide
and hold your place forever,

who, though you mean to stay and pray,
but fail and sleep instead,
still is earnestly praying for you.

Here, though troubles await,
there is one who listens.
There is peace. Listen:
the Beloved, breathing in you.

At the Cross

by Steve Garnaas-Holmes*

At the cross
His pain that I cannot stand.
My hands nailed, helpless.
This absence that is a weight.
This grief so like death, so living.
This regret, unwelcome predator.
What I could have done, and why not.
My weight he bears, that lifts him up.

He came to find me in my ruin.
This is the part when I cannot know.
Only later: that I was not alone.
Love that holds even death in its arms.

This is Love

by John Birch[^]

This is love.
Not that you spoke words of comfort,
walked with the unclean and unloved,
shared wisdom, bread and wine,
brought healing into lives
and challenged the status quo.

This is love.
That you spoke the word of God,
walked a painful road to the Cross,
shared living water, bread of life,
brought Salvation to the world
and died for the sake of all.

This is love.
It is a seed
sown in the ground,
which germinates,
blossoms,
and spreads its sweet perfume.

Acknowledgements

*Poetry written by Steve Garnaas-Holmes
published on his website, Unfolding Light, found
at unfoldinglight.net

** This work, by Slat's Toole, is part of a larger
poem included in the "Singing Through the
Wilderness" liturgy, found at
[https://sanctifiedart.org/creative-written-
liturgy/singing-through-the-wilderness-holy-
week-liturgy](https://sanctifiedart.org/creative-written-liturgy/singing-through-the-wilderness-holy-week-liturgy).

[^]This prayer, written by John Birch, and posted
on Faith and Worship. found at
<http://www.faithandworship.com/>