



North Hills Christian Reformed Church
Thursday, April 16, 2025 at 7:00pm (EDT)

They gathered in the Upper Room. . . .

Gathering Music

Call to Worship: *God So Loved the World* John Carter

God so loved the world
That He gave His only Son
That whoever believes in Him should not perish
But have eternal life

God did not send His Son to condemn a sinful world
But to save the world through Him

~John 3:16

. . . and they gave thanks.

***Our Opening Hymn:** *Oh, to See the Dawn* Hymnal 177

Scripture Lesson: Luke 23:50-56 *The Bible*, p. 1642

One: This is the Word of the Lord!
All: **Thanks be to God!**

The Anthem: *Lamb of God* Twila Paris, arr. Lloyd Larson

Your only Son no sin to hide
But You have sent Him from Your side
To walk upon this guilty sod
And to become the Lamb of God

Your gift of love they crucified
They laughed and scorned Him as He died
The humble King they named a fraud
And sacrificed the Lamb of God

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God
I love the holy Lamb of God
O wash me in His precious blood
My Jesus Christ the Lamb of God

I was so lost I should have died
But You have brought me to Your side
To be led by Your staff and rod
And to be called a lamb of God



The Meditation: *The Other Joseph*

Evening Prayers

***Hymn of Response:** *Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed* Hymnal 173

Jesus broke the bread and poured the cup. . .

The Thanksgiving:

Minister: Lift up your hearts.
People: We lift them up to the Lord.
Minister: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
**People: It is right for us to give thanks.
It is our joy and our peace at all times
and in all places to give thanks to You,
Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God,
through Christ our Lord.**
Minister: It is indeed right and good to glorify You . . .
You became the source of salvation for all who put their trust in You.

The Institution

Prayer of Consecration

Preparation of the Elements:

Minister: The bread which we break is a sharing in the body of Christ.

People: We who are many are one body, for we all share the same loaf.

Minister: The cup for which we give thanks is a sharing in the blood of Christ.

People: The cup which we drink is our participation in the blood of Christ.

Minister (as the elements are indicated): The gifts of God for the people of God!

The Communion

You may come forward to receive the elements from the Elder and Pastor; the assisting elder will usher you forward when it is time. If you do not wish to receive the elements, cross your arms over each other as a signal.

During the communion, the quartet will first offer *Lamb of God* by Allen Pote. The text: *O Christ, Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us. Dona nobis pacem. Give us Your peace. Amen.* Then the organist will lead us in devotion.

The Communion Prayer

... and they went out.

The Passion Story

The Anthem (as the Christ candle is removed): *When Jesus Wept* William Billings

When Jesus wept the falling tear
In mercy flowed beyond all bound
When Jesus groaned a trembling fear
Seized all the guilty world around

—New England Psalm Singer, 1770

We Depart in Silence

Tithes may be placed in the offering plate at the East exit.

No blessing is given tonight, as this service concludes on Easter morning.
Join us in person or via live-stream Easter morning, April 20, at 9:30am (EDT).

We will celebrate the ancient custom of the flowering of the cross this Easter.
Bring fresh flowers with you Easter morning to place on the cross.



Tonight's Participants:

Presiding Elder Patrick Rode; Assisting Elder Danielle Walton

Liturgist: Kim Faloppa

Organist: Mary Baker

Preaching Minister: Dr. Randall Engle

Vocal Quartet:

Olivia Langsdorf

Lauren Saurine

Caleb Ramsey

Mario Simone

Noah Cherry, Music Associate

Technician: Willie Yuhas

About our worship environment for Maundy Thursday:

And By His Stripes We Are Healed is the theme shown on the simple crimson and purple striped paraments and side banners. The central banner shows a rugged cross, outlined by the penitential colors of purple and crimson. The crown of thorns on the cross reminds us of Christ's suffering. All hope is not gone, however, as the cross glows with irrepressible light—light that will break forth fully on Easter morning. The banners were designed by the late Chris Stoffel Overvoorde, Professor of Art Emeritus at Calvin University, and fabricated in 2011 by Jean Engle, Pastor Engle's mother.



Oh, to See the Dawn

Am7 G/B C2 Dm7 Em7

1 Oh, to see the dawn of the dark - est day:
 2 Oh, to see the pain writ - ten on your face,
 3 Now the day - light flees; now the ground be - neath
 4 Oh, to see my name writ - ten in the wounds,

F C2/E Dm7 Fmaj7 Gsus G

Christ on the road to Cal - va - ry.
 bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin.
 quakes as its Ma - ker bows his head.
 for through your suf - fering I am free.

Am7 G C2 Dm7 Em7

Tried by sin - ful men, torn and beat - en, then
 Ev - ery bit - ter thought, ev - ery e - vil deed
 Cur - tain torn in two, dead are raised to life,
 Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live,

F C2/E Gsus G7/F

nailed to a cross of wood.
 crown - ing your blood - stained brow.
 "Fin - ished!" the vic - tory cry.
 won through your self - less love!

Descant

Refrain

4 This the pow - er of the cross:

1-3 This the power of the cross: Christ be-
4 This the power of the cross: Son of

Son of God slain for us. What a love, what a

came sin for us. Took the blame,
God slain for us. What a love,

cost! We stand, we stand for - giv - en at the cross.

D G G7/F C F Gsus G C

bore the wrath, we stand for-giv-en at the cross.
what a cost! We stand for-giv-en at the cross.

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my
 2 Was it for sins that I have done he groaned up -
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut its
 4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear

Sov - ereign die? Would he de - vote that
 on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
 glo - ries in when Christ, the might - y
 cross ap - pears, dis - solve my heart in

sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
 grace un - known, and love be - yond de - gree!
 Mak - er, died for his own crea - tures' sin.
 thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.

Optional reading (Is. 53:1-5)

Who has believed what we have heard?
 And to whom has the arm
 of the LORD been revealed?
 For he grew up before him like a young plant,
 and like a root out of dry ground;
 he had no form or majesty
 that we should look at him,
 nothing in his appearance
 that we should desire him.
 He was despised and rejected by others;
 a man of suffering
 and acquainted with infirmity;

and as one from whom others
 hide their faces he was despised,
 and we held him of no account.
**Surely he has borne our infirmities
 and carried our diseases;
 yet we accounted him stricken,
 struck down by God, and afflicted.
 But he was wounded
 for our transgressions,
 crushed for our iniquities;
 upon him was the punishment
 that made us whole,
 and by his bruises we are healed.**

Text: Isaiah 53:1-5, NRSV

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt., P.D.

Music (MARTYRDOM 8.6.8.6): Hugh Wilson, ca. 1800; adapt. Robert Smith, 1825, P.D.; arr. Nolan Williams Jr
 (b. 1969) © 2000 GIA Publications, Inc.