

TRINITY

PRESBYTERIAN (PCA) • MURFREESBORO

ORDER FOR THE WORSHIP OF GOD

April 4, 2023
Tuesday of Holy Week

Musical Meditation

*Call to Worship

From *Psalms 22*

PASTOR: All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD and all the families of the earth shall worship before you. For kingship belongs to the LORD and he rules over the nations.

PEOPLE: **All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, even the one who could not keep himself alive.**

PASTOR: Posterity shall serve him; it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation; they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn, that he has done it.

*Opening Prayer

PASTOR: O God, by the passion of your blessed Son you made an instrument of shameful death to be for us the means of life: Grant us so to glory in the cross of Christ, that we may gladly suffer shame and loss for the sake of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ; who live and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. And let us now pray as our Lord taught us to pray:

ALL: **Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.**

*Hymn

“What Wondrous Love Is This”

Confession of Sin

PASTOR: Let us now confess our sins together:

ALL: **O Lord and Master of my life! Take from me the spirit of sloth, despondency, lust of power, and idle talk. But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to your servant. Yes, O Lord and King! Grant me to see my own faults, and not judge my brother; for blessed are You unto ages of ages. Amen.**
O God, cleanse me, a sinner. *Prayer of St. Ephrem the Syrian*

Silent Confession

***Assurance of Pardon**

PASTOR: There is, therefore, now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. *Romans 8:1*

***Doxology**

Homily

Phil Newman

Luke 22:63-23:1

⁶³ Now the men who were holding Jesus in custody were mocking him as they beat him. ⁶⁴ They also blindfolded him and kept asking him, “Prophesy! Who is it that struck you?” ⁶⁵ And they said many other things against him, blaspheming him.

⁶⁶ When day came, the assembly of the elders of the people gathered together, both chief priests and scribes. And they led him away to their council, and they said, ⁶⁷ “If you are the Christ, tell us.” But he said to them, “If I tell you, you will not believe, ⁶⁸ and if I ask you, you will not answer. ⁶⁹ But from now on the Son of Man shall be seated at the right hand of the power of God.” ⁷⁰ So they all said, “Are you the Son of God, then?” And he said to them, “You say that I am.” ⁷¹ Then they said, “What further testimony do we need? We have heard it ourselves from his own lips.” Then the whole company of them arose and brought him before Pilate.

Silent Reflection

Hymn

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

Solemn Dismissal

PASTOR: I led you through the desert for forty years, and fed you with manna; I brought you through tribulation and penitence, and gave you My body, the Bread of Heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

PEOPLE: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us. Lord have mercy.

Please join us for a light supper immediately following tonight’s service.

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What Wondrous Love Is This

How great is the love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God! 1 John 3:1

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what
 2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my
 Lamb, who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

Trisagion (Holy God)

Words from Traditional Greek Orthodox liturgical text

Music by Fernando Ortega

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The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, often beamed together in groups of four. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The first staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second staff ends with a double bar line. The third staff ends with a double bar line. The fourth staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Ho - - - ly God,

ho - ly and might - - y,

ho - - - ly im - mort - al One, have

mer - cy, have mer - cy on us.

Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
Have mercy,
Have mercy,
Have mercy...

Have mercy,
Have mercy on us.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Words by Bernard of Clairvaux

Music by Hans Leo Hassler arr. J.S. Bach

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down; now
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain; mine,
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend, for

scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown; O
mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain. Lo,
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! Yet,
here I fall my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place; look
make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be, Lord,

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