

TRINITY

PRESBYTERIAN (PCA) • MURFREESBORO

ORDER FOR THE WORSHIP OF GOD

April 13, 2022
Wednesday of Holy Week

Prelude

Lord God, whose blessed Son our Savior gave his body to be whipped and his face to be spit upon: Give us grace to accept joyfully the sufferings of this present time, confident of the glory that shall be revealed; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

*Call to Worship

Psalm 69:1-8

PASTOR: Save me, O God! For the waters have come up to my neck. I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me.

PEOPLE: I am weary with my crying out; my throat is parched. My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God. More in number that the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause; mighty are those who would destroy me, those who attack me with lies. What I did not steal must I now restore?

PASTOR: O God, you know my folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from you. Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me, O Lord God of hosts; let not those who seek you be brought to dishonor through me, O God of Israel.

PEOPLE: For it is for your sake that I have borne reproach, that dishonor has covered my face. I have become a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my mother's sons.

*Hymn

“Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed”

*Prayer (followed by the Lord's Prayer)

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed by 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.

Confession of Sin

PASTOR: Let us now confess our sins together:

ALL: Forgive us Lord, for we are afflicted because of our sins and we are in pain. Let your salvation, O God, set us on high. *From Psalm 69:29*

Silent Confession

Song of Confession

“Trisagion”

*Assurance of Pardon

PASTOR: The LORD hears the needy and does not despise his own people who are prisoners. *Psalm 69:33*

*Doxology

Homily

Rick Malone

Isaiah 50:4-9

- ⁴The Lord God has given me
the tongue of those who are taught,
that I may know how to sustain with a word
him who is weary.
Morning by morning he awakens;
he awakens my ear
to hear as those who are taught.
- ⁵The Lord God has opened my ear,
and I was not rebellious;
I turned not backward.
- ⁶I gave my back to those who strike,
and my cheeks to those who pull out the beard;
I hid not my face
from disgrace and spitting.
- ⁷But the Lord God helps me;
therefore I have not been disgraced;
therefore I have set my face like a flint,
and I know that I shall not be put to shame.
- ⁸He who vindicates me is near.
Who will contend with me?
Let us stand up together.
Who is my adversary?
Let him come near to me.
- ⁹Behold, the Lord God helps me;
who will declare me guilty?
Behold, all of them will wear out like a garment;
The moth will eat them up.

Silent Reflection

Hymn

“Beneath the Cross of Jesus”

Solemn Dismissal

PASTOR: I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you have led me to the judgment hall of Pilate. I scourged your enemies and brought you to a land of freedom, but you have scourged, mocked and beaten me. I gave you the water of salvation from the rock, but you have given me gall and left me to thirst; and 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.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

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He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5

♯ G C/G G G/D D⁷ G 7 D

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

G D⁷ Em G⁷ C G D ♯ G C G G/D D⁷ G 7

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 • when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts, 1707
 Alt. 1961

MARTYRDOM C.M.
 Hugh Wilson, ca. 1800
 Arr. by Robert A. Smith, 1925

Trisagion (Holy God)

Words from Traditional Greek Orthodox liturgical text

Music by Fernando Ortega

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The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are: "Ho - - - ly God, ho - ly and might - - y, ho - - - ly im - mort - al One, have mer - cy, have mer - cy on us." The music features a melodic line with various note values and rests, and a bass line with sustained notes and chords. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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.**

Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane

Music by Frederick C. Maker

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1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, the
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see the
3. I take, O cross thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place; I

shad - ow of a might - y Rock with - in a wear - y land; a
ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me; and
ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of His face; con -

home with - in the wild - er - ness, a rest up - on the way, from the
from my strick - en heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess, the ___
tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss; my ___

burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and the bur - den of the day.
won - ders of re - deem - ing love and ___ my un - wor - thi - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my ___ glo - ry all the cross.