

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Maundy Thursday, April 2, 2026

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Opening Hymn #202

An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare

The Prayer of Confession (Unison)

Assurance of Forgiveness

Leader: Friends, believe the good news of the gospel!

**People: In the grace and love of God, we are forgiven.
Thanks be to God!**

Scripture

John 13:1-17, 31-35

Homily

Lord's Supper Hymn #503

Lord, We Have Come at Your Own Invitation
(Verses 1-2)

The Sacrament of Holy Communion

Closing Hymn #836

Abide with Me (Verses 1-2)

Charge and Benediction

Congregational Benediction #836

Abide with Me (Verse 5)

An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare (Hymn #202)

1 An upper room did our Lord prepare
for those he loved until the end:
and his disciples still gather there
to celebrate their risen friend.

2 A lasting gift Jesus gave his own:
to share his bread, his loving cup.
Whatever burdens may bow us down,
he by his cross shall lift us up.

3 And after supper he washed their feet,
for service, too, is sacrament.
In Christ our joy shall be made complete:
sent out to serve, as he was sent.

4 No end there is! We depart in peace.
He loves beyond our uttermost:
in every room in our Father's house
Christ will be there, as Lord and Host.

Lord, We Have Come at Your Own Invitation (Hymn #503)

1 Lord, we have come at your own invitation,
Chosen by you, to be counted your friends;
Yours is the strength that sustains dedication,
Ours a commitment we know never ends.

2 Here, at your table, confirm our intention,
Give it your seal of forgiveness and grace;
Teach us to serve, without pride or pretension,
Lord, in your Kingdom, whatever our place.

3 When, at your table, each time of returning,
Vows are renewed and our courage restored:
May we increasingly glory in learning
All that it means to accept you as Lord.

Abide with Me (Hymn #836)

1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.