

SACRAMENT OF COMMUNION

The Great Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. **We lift them up to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

...

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

...

And so in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice in union with Christ's offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

The Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Sharing The Bread and Cup

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HYMNS	<i>Come, Sinners, to the Gospel Feast</i>	339
	<i>Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling</i>	348

HYMN	<i>Blest Be the Dear Uniting Love</i>	566
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STRIPPING OF THE CHURCH *Adagio for Strings* Samuel Barber

BLESSING

Go in peace. May Jesus Christ, who for our sake became obedient unto death; even death on a cross, keep you and strengthen you this night and for ever. Amen.

Please Depart In Silence

HOLY THURSDAY

April 14, 2022

Rayne Memorial United Methodist Church
New Orleans, Louisiana

PRELUDE *O Deep, Deep, Love of Jesus* Jadon Krung

GATHERING

Jesus, you shared peace around a table of anxiety, peace with the bread, peace with the wine, peace in the face of the uncertain, peace in the place of pain. May we share tables of peace in places of pain, sharing food and friendship and words and life. Because you came to a fearful world and found your place around those tables. Amen. ~ Corrymeela Community

GREETING

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.
And also with you.
Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.
Christ has prepared a feast of love.

HYMN *Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing* 400

CONFESSION AND PARDON

Family of faith, Christ shows us his love by becoming a humble servant. Let us draw near to God and confess our sin in the truth of God's Spirit.

Most merciful God, we confess that often our spirit has not been that of Christ. Where we have failed to love one another as he loves us, where we have pledged loyalty to him with our lips and then betrayed, deserted or denied him with our actions, forgive us, we pray; and by your Spirit make us faithful in every time of trial through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Who is in a position to condemn? Only Jesus Christ. But he suffered and died out of his love for us, and he was raised from the dead and ascended on high for us; and he continues to intercede for us. Trust in the good news: In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven!

In the name of Jesus Christ, you are forgiven! Glory to God. Amen.

PRAYER

Let us pray:
Gracious God, your Anointed One, on the night before he suffered, established the sacrament of his body and blood. Grant your mercy to us. Help us receive this meal with thanks and praise in remembrance of Jesus Christ our Savior. In this holy mystery, he gives us a pledge of abundant and eternal life. Amen.

HYMN *Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy* 340

GOSPEL LESSON John 13:1-17, 31-35

HOMILY *Love Is...*

OFFERING

A Lenten Meditation Ingrid Norquest Gardner

Under an Easter sky, Amid a rabble cry, A man went forth to die For me, for me!	Thus wert thou made all mine. Lord, make me wholly thine, Give grace and strength divine To me, to me!
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Thorn-crowned his blessed head, Bloodstained his every tread, Cross-laden on he sped For me, for me!	In thought, word and deed, Thy will to do, Oh! lead My feet e'en though they bleed To thee, to thee!
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Pierced his hands and feet, Three hours o'er him did beat Fierce rays of noontide heat For me, for me!	Tho' Christ, thou suffered so In painful silence, Oh, That I could ever go With thee, with thee.
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