

# Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

Capo 3: (D) (A7)  
 Refrain F C7



Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love; show

(D) (D/F#) (Em7) (A7) (D)  
 F F/A Gm7 C7 F Fine



us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.

(D) (Bm) (Em) (A)  
 F Dm Gm C



1 Kneels at the feet of his friends; si - lent - ly wash - es their  
 2 Neigh-bors are wealth-y and poor, var - ied in col - or and  
 3 These are the ones we should serve; these are the ones we should  
 4 Lov - ing puts us on our knees, will - ing to wash oth - ers'

(D) (Bm) (Em7) (A7) (D)  
 F Dm Gm7 C7 F to Refrain



feet, Mas - ter who acts as a slave to them.  
 race; neigh-bors are near us and far a - way.  
 love; all these are neigh-bors to us and you.  
 feet; this is the way we should live like you.

**Friday, March 30 Good Friday**  
 10:00-7:00 pm Self-guided prayer stations in sanctuary  
 7:00 pm Good Friday service of darkness  
 8:00-9:00 pm Self-guided prayer stations in sanctuary

**Saturday, March 31 Holy Saturday**  
 12:00-6:00 pm Prayer vigil and self-guided prayer stations in sanctuary

**Sunday, April 1 Easter Sunday! Christ is risen...Christ is risen indeed!**  
 7:00 am Ecumenical sunrise service at Crenshaw Park  
 8:00 am. Breakfast at FPC and all generations transform the sanctuary to white!  
 9:00 am Sunday School for ALL ages  
 10:30 am Easter Worship in sanctuary...Alleluia!  
 12:00 pm Easter egg hunt for children/families (Easter bags provided)

March 29, 2018

First Presbyterian Church  
of Pasadena

Rev. Jim Currie, Preaching



## Maundy Thursday Worship Service

March 29, 2018  
6:30 pm

### Opening Words (from the Iona Community in Scotland)

One: Come, Lord Jesus,  
 You, too, were tired when day was done;  
 You met your friends at the evening time.

All: Come, Lord Jesus.

One: Come, Lord Jesus,  
 You, too, enjoyed when nights drew on;  
 You told your tales at the end of the day.

All: Come, Lord, Jesus.

One: Come, Lord Jesus,  
 You kindled faith when lamps were low;  
 You opened scriptures,  
 broke the bread,  
 And shed your light as darkness fell.

All: Come, Lord Jesus.  
 Meet us here.

## Buffet Meal of Soup

**Hymn:** *An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare*

**Scripture Reading:** Exodus 12:1-4, 11-14  
John 13:1-17, 31b-35

**Meditation:** "He loved them to the end"

**Anthem:** *Come to the Garden*

Dana Mengel

In the garden of Gethsemane beneath the midnight sky,  
Jesus fell down crying bitterly, I can hear him sadly cry:  
"Abba, Father, take this cup from me, lift this burden from me, your Son.  
But if it truly is your will for me, let your will, not mine be done."

Come to the garden of Gethsemane. Come to the garden and watch one hour with me.

Wake from your slumber and follow me to the garden far away  
where Jesus calls us to be watchful where Jesus calls us all to pray.

Come to the garden of Gethsemane. Come to the garden and watch one hour with me.  
Come to the garden and pray with me.

### Prayer for Maundy Thursday (from the Presbyterian Outlook)

Servant Lord,  
you come not to be served but to serve.  
You tell us to emulate your good actions  
becoming least and last  
in order for others to know of their infinite worth in the eyes of God.

As we  
gather around the table with you this night,  
hear your words of body and blood given for us,  
experience you on your knees washing our feet,  
lean in and listen to your command to love one another,  
our emotions overwhelm us. Unworthy of your extravagant passion,  
we hesitate to receive our gifts of grace and yet you pour them out anyway.

As we  
eat the bread,  
drink the cup,  
feel the water,  
hear your voice,  
we pray only to be grateful.

So as your grateful servants,  
we leave this hallowed place  
to feed,  
to share,  
to serve  
and to love.

Amen

### The Lord's Supper: *Eat This Bread* #527

Eat this bread; drink this cup; come to me and never be hungry.  
Eat this bread; drink this cup; trust in me and you will not thirst.

**Hymn:** *Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love*

### Benediction

*Please depart quietly.*

## An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare

O W A L Y W A L Y 9.8.9.8

Fred Pratt Green, 1973

English folk melody  
Harm. John Weaver, 1988

1. An up - per room did our Lord pre - pare For those He  
2. A last - ing gift Je - sus gave His own: To share His  
3. And af - ter sup - per He washed their feet, For ser - vice,  
4. No end there is! We de - part in peace, He loves be -

loved un - til the end: And His dis - ci - ples still  
bread, His lov - ing cup. What - ev - er bur - dens may  
too, is sac - ra - ment. In Christ our joy shall be  
yond the ut - ter - most: In ev - ery room in our

gath - er there To cel - e - brate their ris - en Friend.  
bow us down, He by His cross shall lift us up.  
made com - plete: Sent out to serve, as He was sent.  
Fa - ther's house Christ will be there, as Lord and Host.