



The Parish of St. Laurence, Coquitlam
April 9, 2020

MAUNDY THURSDAY

Gathering of the Community

All are warmly welcomed to our worship.

*“Yet each man kills the thing he loves
By each let this be heard
Some do it with a bitter look
Some with a flattering word
The coward does it with a kiss
The brave man with a sword”*

— Oscar Wilde, The Ballad of Reading Gaol

Opening Prayer

Presider Ever gracious God,
we gather in the evening hour as friends gathered
with Jesus in an Upper Room long ago,
We come bearing the marks and burdens
of an anxious and troubled world.
We come with dry and thirsty spirits.
Remind us, in the stories here,
of our need and of your great sufficiency.
Refresh us and make us whole
with the promise of forgiveness.
Draw us nearer to each other in mutual care,
and closer to you in the covenant of
faithfulness and thanksgiving.
As the night advances, deepen in us a sense
of your steadfast love for us in Jesus Christ,
our friend and Redeemer. Amen.

Hymn - Hallelujah

When night stands still its stony dark
holds entombed your longing heart
and peace is just in pieces all around you,
You remember time undone when love and light were always one
before you lost that precious hallelujah.

Refrain

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

By night they stole your love away
forever lost to yesterday
they hung the world upside down around you,
Then surprised you saw your lover's eyes return you recognized
the sweet enfolding, shining hallelujah. *Refrain*

Now instead of fear you feel
love that time cannot steal,
no darkness can conceal the light within you
This loving grace this love divine seeking all that's lost will find
the everliving singing hallelujah. *Refrain*

Music by Leonard Cohen / Words by Scott Laurence

Reading - John 13:1-17, 31b-35

Now before the festival of the Passover, Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart from this world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end. The devil had already put it into the heart of Judas son of Simon Iscariot to betray him. And during supper Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going to God, got up from the table, took off his outer robe, and tied a towel around himself. Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was tied around him. He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, 'Lord, are you

going to wash my feet?’ Jesus answered, ‘You do not know now what I am doing, but later you will understand.’ Peter said to him, ‘You will never wash my feet.’ Jesus answered, ‘Unless I wash you, you have no share with me.’ Simon Peter said to him, ‘Lord, not my feet only but also my hands and my head!’ Jesus said to him, ‘One who has bathed does not need to wash, except for the feet, but is entirely clean. And you are clean, though not all of you.’ For he knew who was to betray him; for this reason he said, ‘Not all of you are clean.’

After he had washed their feet, had put on his robe, and had returned to the table, he said to them, ‘Do you know what I have done to you? You call me Teacher and Lord—and you are right, for that is what I am. So if I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another’s feet. For I have set you an example, that you also should do as I have done to you. Very truly, I tell you, servants are not greater than their master, nor are messengers greater than the one who sent them. If you know these things, you are blessed if you do them.

‘Now the Son of Man has been glorified, and God has been glorified in him. If God has been glorified in him, God will also glorify him in himself and will glorify him at once. Little children, I am with you only a little longer. You will look for me; and as I said to the Jews so now I say to you, “Where I am going, you cannot come.” I give you a new commandment, that you love one another. Just as I have loved you, you also should love one another. By this everyone will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another.’

Reflection Eric Mason

Reading - Matthew 26:14-56

One of the twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said, "What will you give me if I betray him to you?" They paid him thirty pieces of silver. And from that moment he began to look for an opportunity to betray him.

On the first day of Unleavened Bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying, "Where do you want us to make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?" He said, "Go into the city to a certain man, and say to him, 'The Teacher says, My time is near; I will keep the Passover at your house with my disciples.'" So the disciples did as Jesus had directed them, and they prepared the Passover meal.

When it was evening, he took his place with the twelve; and while they were eating, he said, "Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me." And they became greatly distressed and began to say to him one after another, "Surely not I, Lord?" He answered, "The one who has dipped his hand into the bowl with me will betray me. The Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born." Judas, who betrayed him, said, "Surely not I, Rabbi?"

While they were eating, Jesus took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take, eat; this is my body."

Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, saying, "Drink from it, all of you; for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins.

I tell you, I will never again drink of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom. When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives.

Then Jesus said to them, "You will all become deserters because of me this night; for it is written,

'I will strike the shepherd,
the sheep of the flock will be scattered.'

But after I am raised up, I will go ahead of you to Galilee." Peter said to him, "Though all become deserters because of you, I will never desert you." Jesus said to him, "Truly I tell you, this very night, before the cock crows, you will deny me three times." Peter said to him, "Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you." And so said all the disciples.

Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples, "Sit here while I go over there and pray." He took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be grieved and agitated. Then he said to them, "I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and stay awake with me." And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed, "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; yet not what I want but what you want." Then he came to the disciples and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter, "So, could you not stay awake with me one hour? Stay awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." Again he went away for the second time and prayed, "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done." Again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. So leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words. Then he came to the disciples and said to them, "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."

While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; with him was a large crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him." At once he came up to Jesus and said, "Greetings, Rabbi!" and kissed him. Jesus said to him, "Friend, do what you are here to do." Then they came and laid hands on Jesus and arrested him. Suddenly, one of those with Jesus

put his hand on his sword, drew it, and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to him, "Put your sword back into its place; for all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot appeal to my Father, and he will at once send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then would the scriptures be fulfilled, which say it must happen in this way?" At that hour Jesus said to the crowds, "Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But all this has taken place, so that the scriptures of the prophets may be fulfilled." Then all the disciples deserted him and fled.

Silence

We will have a moment of silence, beginning and ending with the ringing of a bell,

Hymn

Go to Dark Gethsemane

Go to dark Gethsemane,
all who feel the tempter's pow'r;
your Redeemer's conflict see.
Watch with him one bitter hour;
turn not from his griefs away;
learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgment hall,
view the Lord of life arraigned;
oh, the worm-wood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss;
learn from him to bear the cross.

Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
there adoring at his feet,
mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" hear the cry;
learn from Jesus Christ to die.

Text: James Montgomery / Music: Richard Redhead.

Prayer of Confession

Presider Gracious God,

As those who strive to follow Jesus in our living
and to trust your power in our dying,
we gather to reflect upon the life that ended on a cross.

**All We recognize in ourselves the strengths and weaknesses
of Jesus' disciples: although they loved him, they
disappointed and failed him.**

Presider And yet, gathering with these imperfect friends at this last
meal Jesus washed their feet in service, and then
extended the bread and cup to each.
Jesus called them to love one another, and invited them to
share in his very life and in his acceptance of the road
ahead.

**All We are humbled, honoured and inspired
by the deep love Christ extended to the world,
and we take seriously the calling to be the body of
Christ today.**

Presider Forgive us when we disappoint and fail you,
and guide us back to a place of trust and faithful living.

**All Grant us the vision to see the world as you see it,
with love and compassion for each creature and all of
your creation.**

Presider We ask this in the name of Jesus, who taught us to pray to you...

**All Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

Hymn *Holy Darkness*

Refrain

*Holy darkness, blessed night,
heaven's answer hidden from our sight.
As we await you, O God of silence,
we embrace your holy night.*

1. I have tried you in fires of affliction;
I have taught your soul to grieve.
In the barren soil of your loneliness,
there I will plant my seed. *Refrain*
2. I have taught you the price of compassion;
you have stood before the grave.
Though my love can seem
like a raging storm,
this is the love that saves. *Refrain*
3. Were you there when I raised up the mountains?
Can you guide the morning star?
Does the hawk take flight
when you give command?
Why do you doubt my pow'r? *Refrain*

4. In your deepest hour of darkness
I will give you wealth untold.
When the silence stills your spirit,
will my riches fill your soul. *Refrain*

5. As the watchman waits for morning,
and the bride awaits her groom,
so we wait to hear your footsteps
as we rest beneath your moon. *Refrain*

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Stripping of the Altar

Stay with Me

Refrain

*Stay with me, remain here with me,
watch and pray, watch and pray.*

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Loved to the End: A Poem for Maundy Thursday

by Pamela C. Hawkins

*Now before the festival of the Passover, Jesus knew that his hour
had come to depart from this world and go to the Father.
Having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end.*

— John 13:1-2

I've been thinking a lot about what it means to be loved.

It is a memory deeper in me than marrow
or the worst pain I've ever felt
or the dark, damp curve where my
child's life began –

Love – the real love that

whispers, yet has no voice;
knows, yet is without detail.

That kind of love is

what I'm thinking about these
long, thinning Jerusalem days.

How do I know what love can be?

Love that rises up against all the
storm's fury that tells me I'm lost at sea –
not worth saving.

Love that curls up under my body,
turns me face up to air and light and sky;

sputtering,
gasping,
but alive.

How do I know to hold my breath until that love comes in like
the tide?

Is love the buoyancy?

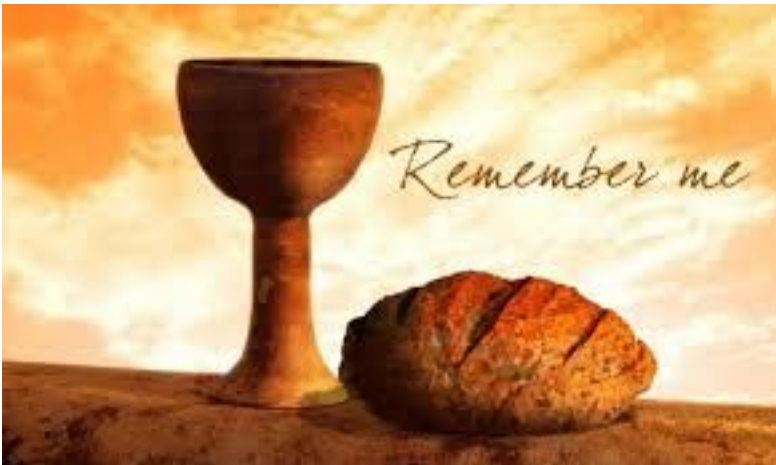
the salt?

the current?

Is love the power greater than any Leviathan

I've ever been thrown against?

How do I know this Love?



News and Notes

April 9, 2020

For more information on St. Laurence and upcoming activities
visit the parish website @ www.saintlaurence.ca

**SPRING IS HERE, THE GRASS IS 'RIZ'
it's that time again!**



**Volunteers needed to cut the church lawn! It's
spring and the grass is growing. Contact the
church office if you are willing to help out!**