

The Shadow of the Cross

Arranged and Composed by Lloyd Larson

I Come to the Cross *with* Near the Cross

I come to the cross seeking mercy and grace, I come to the cross where You died in my place. Out of my weakness and into Your strength; humbly I come to the cross. Your arms are open, You call me by name, You welcome this child that was lost. You paid the price for my guilt and my shame, Jesus, I come to the cross. Jesus, keep me near the cross, there a precious fountain, free to all, a healing stream, flows from Calvary's mountain. In the cross be my glory ever, till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me; help me walk from day to day with its shadows o'er me. Jesus, I come to the cross.

Matthew 26:17-19

We Remember You

We remember you; by your sacrifice of love all glory now is due. At this table here mercy hovers near. Thanks is offered up; in this bread and cup we remember you. Jesus, King of kings, name above all names, precious holy Lamb of God, your praises we proclaim! Gladly we embrace both these signs of grace. Thanks is offered up; in this bread and cup we remember you.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

The Invitation to the Table

The Words of Institution

The Great Thanksgiving with the Lord's Prayer

The Distribution of the Elements

The Prayer After Communion

Matthew 26:20-25, 31a, 33-34

O Jesus, I Have Promised *with* I Need Thee Every Hour

O Jesus, I have promised to serve You till the end; be forever near me, my Master and my Friend. I shall not fear the battle if You are by my side, nor wander from the pathway if You will be my guide. O let me feel You near me, the world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear. My foes are ever near me, around me and within, but, Jesus, now draw nearer, and shield my soul from sin. I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby; temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee, every hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

Matthew 26:36-39

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my

flickering torch to thee; my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

Matthew 26:45-50, 55-56

Lamb of God

Your only Son, no sin to hide, but you have sent him from your side to walk upon this guilty sod, and to become the Lamb of God. Your gift of love they crucified, they laughed and scorned him as he died, the humble King they name a fraud, and sacrificed the Lamb of God. O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God; I love the holy Lamb of God. O wash me in his precious blood. My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God. I was so lost I should have died, but you have brought me to your side to be led by your staff and rod, and to be called a lamb of God.

Matthew 26:57-58, 69-75

You Are My All in All

You are my strength when I am weak, You are the treasure that I seek; You are my all in all. Seeking You as a precious jewel, Lord, to give up, I'd be a fool; You are my all in all. Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name! Taking my sin, my cross, my shame, rising again I bless Your name, You are my all in all. When I fall down, You pick me up; when I am dry, You fill my cup; You are my all in all. Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name!

Matthew 27:1-8, 11-26

When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

When you prayed beneath the trees, it was for me, O Lord; when you cried upon your knees, how could it be, O Lord? When in blood and sweat and tears, you dismissed your final fears, when you faced the soldiers' spears, you stood for me, O Lord. When their triumph looked complete, it was for me, O Lord; when it seemed like your defeat, they could not see, O Lord! When you faced the mob alone, you were silent as a stone, and a tree became your throne; you came for, O Lord. When you stumbled up the road, you walked for me, O Lord; when you took your deadly load, that heavy tree, O Lord; when they lifted you on high, and they nailed you up to die, and when darkness filled sky, it was for me, O Lord.

Matthew 27:33-50, 54

How Beautiful *with* There Is a Redeemer

How beautiful the hands that served the wine and the bread and the children of earth. How beautiful the feet that walked the long dusty roads and the hill to the cross. How beautiful is the body of Christ. And as He laid down His life, we offer this sacrifice that we will live just as He died: willing to pay the price. How beautiful is the body of Christ. There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son; Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One. Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son, and leaving

Your Spirit till the work on earth is done. Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names; Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Hope for sinners slain.

Matthew 27:54

Philippians 2:6-8 and Hebrews 12:2

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross with Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand; the shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land, a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way, from the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day. I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place; I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face, content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss, my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross. When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down. Did e’er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown? Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

The congregation sits in reflection for a few moments, until the lights are brought back up, and then exits in silence.

Wallace Presbyterian Chancel Choir

Clint Ayres	Lou Brinkley	Susie Gaus	Chuck Slemenda
Lee Baker	Linda Burroughs	Jean Parks	Earlene Southerland
Pat Barrow	Zach Casteen	Donna Pigford	Carol Steen
Karen Bittner	Sandy Cobb	Joyce Rau	Emily Wells
Randy Bittner	Lou DiDomenico	David Sanderson	Jan Zoesch

The Shadow of the Cross, a Contemporary Tenebrae Service

Arranged and Composed by Lloyd Larson

Vera Simpson, Accompanist
Philip Gladden, Minister
Karla Casteen, Director
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• Easter Sunday Schedule:

- 7:00 a.m.—Early Easter Service/First Baptist Church/ Breakfast
- 9:40 a.m.—Opening Assembly
- 10:00 a.m.—Sunday School
- 11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship/One Great Hour of Sharing

• **Tonight** we will take communion by the method called intinction. At the appropriate time, you are invited to come forward, tear and piece of bread and dip it in the cup, and return to your seat.

• **If you prefer** not to use the common loaf and cup, trays of individual pieces of bread and cups of juice will be available. A plate of gluten free bread is also available.

Wallace Presbyterian Church



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Shadow
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Cross
By
Lloyd Larson

A Contemporary Tenebrae Service
Communion

Friday, March 30, 2018
7:30 p.m.