



Welcome to Saint Stephen's during Holy Week, when we remember the actions of Jesus and his disciples during the days in which Jesus died on the cross and rose again from the grave. On Maundy Thursday we remember and reenact the way in which Jesus washed his disciples' feet at the Last Supper, instituted the sharing of Holy Eucharist as a rite of community and reconciliation, and went to wait out the night before his arrest in the Garden of Gethsemane.

Maundy
Thursday

April 14
2022

Welcome to Worship at St. Stephen's!

You will notice that this bulletin indicates moments in the service where sitting, standing, or kneeling is customary. These are only customs, and if you find that you are uncomfortable in any of these postures, please pay attention to your body and change your prayer posture as needed.

If you are interested in becoming more involved with St. Stephen's, please fill out one of the welcome cards at the usher's table. It's our priest's practice to invite newcomers to coffee or lunch, so after you fill out a card you can expect to be contacted soon.

The Arps Garage on College Road (kitty-corner from the south side of the church) is free for parishioners to park in. Simply pick up a parking sticker from the welcome table.

Worship Leaders for the Service

Celebrant:	The Rev. Karl Stevens
Clergy Resident:	The Rev. Patricia Rose
Deacon & Preacher:	The Rev. Brice Patterson
Lectors:	Norm Wernet & Molly Cooke
Intercessor:	Sarah Huelskoetter
Organist:	Dennis Davenport
Flautist:	Hannah Kavanaugh
St. Stephen's Vestry:	Holly Engel, Rae Fellows (Senior Warden), Dale Harris, Stuart Hobbs (Junior Warden), Sarah Huelskoetter, Eric Peters, Ralph Richter, Jennifer Schmied, Rachael Smith, Norm Wernet

Cover Painting: Maundy Thursday, Kristin Miller, print on paper.

Throughout the service, the people's responses are in italics.

Prelude

Announcements

The people stand.

Opening Hymn #154 (EOW), O come to my heart, Lord Jesus

Sheet music for this hymn can be found on pages 18-19 of this bulletin.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for thee. O thee.

Thou didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown
when thou camest to earth for me;
but in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
for thy holy nativity.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst thou come to earth,
and in great humility.

The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
in the shade of the forest tree;
but thy couch was the sod, O thou Son of God,
in the desert of Galilee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
that should set thy people free;
but with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
they bore thee to Calvary.

When the heav'ns shall ring, and the angels sing
at thy coming to victory;
let thy voice call me home, saying "Yet there is room
there is room at my side for thee."

Words: Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864

Music: William Bradley Roberts

If a hymn number appears in this bulletin without any letters in parenthesis, it's from the blue Hymnal 1982, which you can find in the pew racks. If there are letters in parenthesis after the hymn number, that means the hymn came from an alternate source, and the sheet music appears at the back of the bulletin.

The Opening Acclamation & Collect for Purity

Blessed be the one, holy, and living God.

Glory to God for ever and ever.

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Kyrie

Sheet music can be found on page 20 of this bulletin.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Collect for the Day

God be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

Almighty Father, whose dear Son, on the night before he suffered, instituted the Sacrament of his Body and Blood: Mercifully grant that we may receive it thankfully in remembrance of Jesus Christ our Lord, who in these holy mysteries gives us a pledge of eternal life; and who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The people sit.

A Reading from Exodus

YHWH said to Aaron and Moses in the land of Egypt, “This month will be the first of all months to you. You will count it as the first month of the year. Say this to the whole community of Israel: On the tenth day of this month, every family in Israel will take an animal from the flock, one for each household. If your household is too small for a whole animal, join with your next door neighbor, and divide the animal as the number of persons requires.

“This is how you are to eat it: with your belt buckled, your sandals on your feet, and a staff in your hand; you will eat it in haste. It is the Passover of YHWH. For I will pass through the land of Egypt that night and strike down all the firstborn in

the land of Egypt, both humans and animals. I will execute this judgment on all the gods of Egypt: I am YHWH. The blood will mark the houses where you live. When I see the blood I will pass over you, and no harm will come to you when I strike the land of Egypt. “This day will be for you a memorial day, and you must celebrate it as a feast to YHWH. All generations are to observe it forever as a feast day.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 116:1, 10-17

I love the Lord, because he has heard the voice of my supplication, *
because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I called upon him.

How shall I repay the Lord *
for all the good things he has done for me?

I will lift up the cup of salvation *
and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord *
is the death of his servants.

O Lord, I am your servant; *
I am your servant and the child of your handmaid;
you have freed me from my bonds.

I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord’s house, *
in the midst of you, O Jerusalem.

A Reading from 1 Corinthians

What I have passed on to you, I received from Christ—that on the night he was betrayed, our Savior Jesus took bread, gave thanks and broke it, saying, “This is my body, which is broken for you. Do this in remembrance of me.” In the same way, after supper, he took the cup and said, “This cup is the New Covenant in my blood.

Whenever you drink it, do it in remembrance of me.” For every time you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim Jesus’ death until Christ comes.

Hear what the spirit is saying to God’s people.

Thanks be to God.

The people stand

Gospel Hymn #469, There’s a wideness in God’s mercy

There’s a wideness in God’s mercy
like the wideness of the sea;
there’s a kindness in his justice,
which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
and more graces for the good;
there is mercy with the Savior;
there is healing in his blood.

There is no place where earth’s sorrows
are more felt than up in heaven;
there is no place where earth’s failings
have such kindly judgment given.
There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.

For the love of God is broader
than the measure of the mind;
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more faithful,
we should take him at his word;
and our life would be thanksgiving
for the goodness of the Lord.

Words: Frederick William Faber (1814-1863), alt.

Music: St. Helena, Calvin Hampton (1938-1984)

The Gospel

The Holy Gospel of Our Savior Jesus Christ According To John
Glory to You, O Christ.

It was before the Feast of Passover, and Jesus realized that the hour had come for him to pass from this world to Abba God. He had always loved his own in this world, but now he showed how perfect this love was. The Devil had already convinced Judas Iscariot, son of Simon, to betray Jesus. So during supper, Jesus—knowing that God had put all things into his own hands, and that he had come from God and was returning to God—rose from the table, took off his clothes and wrapped a towel around his waist. He then poured water into a basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and dry them with the towel that was around his waist.

When Jesus came to Simon Peter, Peter said, “Rabbi, you’re not going to wash my feet, are you?”

Jesus answered, “You don’t realize what I am doing right now, but later you’ll understand.”

Peter replied, “You’ll never wash my feet!”

Jesus answered, “If I don’t wash you, you have no part with me.”

Simon Peter said to Jesus, “Then, Rabbi, not only my feet, but my hands and my head as well!”

Jesus said, “Any who have taken a bath are clean all over and only need to wash their feet—and you’re clean, though not every one of you.” For Jesus knew who was to betray him. That is why he said, “Not all of you are clean.” After washing their feet, Jesus put his clothes back on and returned to the table. He said to them, “Do you know what I have done to you? You call me “Teacher,” and “Sovereign”—and rightly, for so I am. If I, then—your Teacher and Sovereign—have washed your feet, you should wash each other’s feet. I have given you an example, that you should do as I have done to you. The truth of the matter is, no subordinate is greater than the superior; no messenger outranks the sender. If you know these things, you are blessed if you do them.

“Now is the Chosen One glorified and God is glorified as well. If God has been glorified, God will in turn glorify the Chosen One and will do so very soon. My little children, I won’t be with you much longer. You’ll look for me, but what I said to the Temple authorities, I say to you: where I am going, you cannot come. I give you a new commandment: Love one another. And you’re to love one another the

way I have loved you. This is how all will know that you're my disciples: that you truly love one another.”

The Gospel of Our Savior.

Praise to you, O Christ.

The people sit for the Homily.

The Homily

The Foot Washing

The Lord Jesus, after he had supped with his disciples and had washed their feet, said to them, “Do you know what I, your Lord and Master, have done to you? I have given you an example, that you should do as I have done.”

Peace is my last gift to you, my own peace I now leave with you; peace which the world cannot give, I give to you.

I give you a new commandment: Love one another as I have loved you.

Peace is my last gift to you, my own peace I now leave with you; peace which the world cannot give, I give to you.

By this shall the world know that you are my disciples: That you have love for one another.

The people are invited forward to have their hands or feet washed. If you are having your feet washed, please sit and place your bare feet in the basin for washing. Once your feet have been washed, please wash the feet of the next person in line. If you are having your hands washed, please hold your hands over the basin for washing. Once your hands have been washed, please wash the hands of the next person in line.

Music During the Foot Washing

The congregation joins in singing:

Ubi caritas

Taize

U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor, u - bi ca - ri - tas De - us i - bi est.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Nicene Creed

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father. Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through the Prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Confession of Sin

Let us confess our sins to God.

Silence may be kept.

God of all mercy, we confess that we have sinned against you, opposing your will in our lives. We have denied your goodness in each other, in ourselves, and in the world you have created. We repent of the evil that enslaves us, the evil we have done, and the evil done on our behalf. Forgive, restore, and strengthen us through our Savior Jesus Christ, that we may abide in your love and serve only your will. Amen.

Absolution

Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through the grace of Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. Amen.

The Peace

The peace of God be with you.

And also with you.

Offertory Anthem, Where True Charity and Love Dwell

Where true charity and love dwell,

God is also there.

Since the love of Christ has joined us in one body,

Let us all be glad and rejoice now and always.

As we love and serve our Lord, the living God,

so let us with sincerity love each other.

Kaye Saunders

The Holy Eucharist

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give him thanks and praise.

It is truly right to glorify you, Father, and to give you thanks; for you alone are God, living and true, dwelling in light inaccessible from before time and for ever. Fountain of life and source of all goodness, you made all things and fill them with your blessing; you created them to rejoice in the splendor of your radiance.

Countless throngs of angels stand before you to serve you night and day; and, beholding the glory of your presence, they offer you unceasing praise. Joining with them, and giving voice to every creature under heaven, we acclaim you, and glorify your Name, as we sing,

Sheet music for the Sanctus can be found on page 20 of this bulletin.

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.

We acclaim you, holy Lord, glorious in power. Your mighty works reveal your wisdom and love. You formed us in your own image, giving the whole world into our care, so that, in obedience to you, our Creator, we might rule and serve all your creatures. When our disobedience took us far from you, you did not abandon us to the power of death. In your mercy you came to our help, so that in seeking you we might find you. Again and again you called us into covenant with you, and through the prophets you taught us to hope for salvation.

Father, you loved the world so much that in the fullness of time you sent your only Son to be our Savior. Incarnate by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, he lived as one of us, yet without sin. To the poor he proclaimed the good news of salvation; to prisoners, freedom; to the sorrowful, joy. To fulfill your purpose he gave himself up to death; and, rising from the grave, destroyed death, and made the whole creation new.

And, that we might live no longer for ourselves, but for him who died and rose for us, he sent the Holy Spirit, his own first gift for those who believe, to complete his work in the world, and to bring to fulfillment the sanctification of all.

When the hour had come for him to be glorified by you, his heavenly Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end; at supper with them he took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Father, we now celebrate this memorial of our redemption. Recalling Christ's death and his descent among the dead, proclaiming his resurrection and ascension to your right hand, awaiting his coming in glory; and offering to you, from the gifts you have given us, this bread and this cup, we praise you and we bless you.

*We praise you, we bless you,
we give thanks to you,
and we pray to you, Lord our God.*

Lord, we pray that in your goodness and mercy your Holy Spirit may descend upon us, and upon these gifts, sanctifying them and showing them to be holy gifts

for your holy people, the bread of life and the cup of salvation, the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ.

Grant that all who share this bread and cup may become one body and one spirit, a living sacrifice in Christ, to the praise of your Name.

Remember, Lord, your one holy catholic and apostolic Church, redeemed by the blood of your Christ. Reveal its unity, guard its faith, and preserve it in peace.

Remember Wayne, our bishop, and Karl, our priest, Patricia, our resident, Brice, our deacon, and all who minister in your Church.

Remember all your people, and those who seek your truth.

Remember those who suffer: Avery, Gracie, Zachary, Brian, Laura, Ron, and the people and children of God in Ukraine whose lives and freedom are threatened by Russia's invasion.

Remember all who have died in the peace of Christ, especially George, and those whose faith is known to you alone; bring them into the place of eternal joy and light.

And grant that we may find our inheritance with all the saints who have found favor with you in ages past. We praise you in union with them and give you glory through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, all honor and glory are yours, Almighty God and Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. AMEN.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

The Lord's Prayer

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 forever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
Therefore let us keep the feast.

The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Please come forward to receive the bread and wine at communion.

Communion Hymn #458, My Song is Love Unknown

My song is love unknown,
my Savior's love to me,
love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.

O who am I,
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh, and die?

He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow,
but men made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.

But O my friend,
my friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend.

Sometimes they strew his way,
and his strong praises sing,
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.

Then "Crucify!"
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?

He made the lame to run,
he gave the blind their sight.

Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
themselves displease,
and 'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;

a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet steadfast he
to suffering goes,
that he his foes
from thence might free.

In life no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heaven was his home;
but mine the tomb
wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt.

Music: Love Unknown, John Ireland (1879-1962)

Postcommunion Prayer

Let us pray.

*Eternal God, heavenly Father,
you have graciously accepted us as living members
of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ,
and you have fed us with spiritual food
in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood.
Send us now into the world in peace,
and grant us strength and courage
to love and serve you*

*with gladness and singleness of heart;
through Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Blessing

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who lives and reigns for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Stripping of the Altar

As the clergy and altar guild strip the altar, the people read the following psalm.

Psalm 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me *
and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress? O my God, I cry in
the daytime, but you do not answer; *
by night as well, but I find no rest.

Yet you are the Holy One, *
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our ancestors put their trust in you; *
they trusted, and you delivered them.

They cried out to you and were delivered; *
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

But as for me, I am a worm and not human, *
scorned by all and despised by the people.

All who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,

“You trusted in the Lord; let the Lord deliver you; *
let God rescue you, if God delights in you.”

Yet you are the one who took me out of the womb, *
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.

I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s womb.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.

Many young bulls encircle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.

They open wide their jaws at me, *
like a ravening and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint; *
my heart within my breast is melting wax.

My mouth is dried out like a potsherd;
my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; *
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.

Packs of dogs close me in and gangs of evildoers
circle around me; *
they pierce my hands and my feet.

I can count all my bones *
while they stare and gloat over me.

They divide my garments among them; *
they cast lots for my clothing.

Be not far away, O Lord; *
you are my strength; hasten to help me.

Save me from the sword, *
my life from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth, *
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.

I will declare your name to my kindred; *
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

Praise the Lord, you that fear God; *
stand in awe of God, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.

For God does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty; neither turns away
from them; *
when they cry to the Lord, they are heard.

My praise is of God in the great assembly; *
I will perform my vows
in the presence of those who worship the Lord.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek the Lord shall give praise: *
“May your heart live for ever!”

All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the Lord, *
and all the families of the nations shall bow before God.

For sovereignty belongs to the Lord, *
who rules over the nations.

To God alone all who sleep in the earth
bow down in worship; *
all who go down to the dust fall before God.

My soul shall live for God; my descendants shall serve God; * they shall be known
as the Lord's for ever.

They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn *
the saving deeds that God has done.

The service ends in darkness. Please leave the church in silence.

Enriching Our Music 1 & 2 - #154 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus

Descant

O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is

room in my heart for thee. O thee.

1 2 *Fine*

1. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown when thou
2. Hea - ven's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds had their nest in the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word that should
5. When the heav'ns shall ring, and the an - gels sing at thy

cam - est to earth for me; but in Beth - le - hem's home was there
 claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst thou
 shade of the for - est tree; but thy couch was the sod, O thou
 set thy peo - ple free; but with mock - ing scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, let thy voice call me home, say - ing

Da Capo

found no room for thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 come to earth, and in great hu - mil - i - ty.
 Son of God, in the des - ert of Gal - i - lee.
 crown of thorn, they bore thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "Yet there is room, there is room at my side for thee."

Words: Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864.
 Music: William Bradley Roberts © 2000 William Bradley Roberts.
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The Hymnal 1982, Service Music - #86 The Holy Eucharist, *Kyrie Eleison*

Musical score for "Kyrie Eleison" in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are: Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Chri - ste e - le - i - son. Chri - ste e - le - i - son. Chri - ste e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

The Hymnal 1982, Service Music - #124 The Holy Eucharist II, Holy, holy, holy Lord:
Sanctus

Musical score for "Sanctus" in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music. The lyrics are: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might, hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.