

## Prayers and 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; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen

### Abide With Me - Henry F. Lyte

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

I need Your presence every passing hour;  
What but Your grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Yourself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see.  
Oh Lord, who changest not, abide with me!

Hold now Your cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, Oh Lord, abide with me!

### Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace. *Numbers 6:24-26 ESV*

## IN REMEMBRANCE



*Jesus took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take, eat; this is My body." And He took a cup, and when He had given thanks He gave it to them, saying, "Drink of it, all of you, for this is My blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins."  
Matthew 26:26-28 ESV*

**In the Garden** - C. Austin Miles

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses;  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses,  
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own.  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;  
And the melody that He gave to me  
Within my heart is ringing.  
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own.  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him  
Though the night around me be falling;  
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe,  
His voice to me is calling.  
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own.  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

**Leader:** Now on the first day of Unleavened Bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying, "Where will you have us prepare 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 at hand. I will keep the Passover at your house with my disciples.'"

**All:** And the disciples did as Jesus had directed them, and they prepared the Passover. *Matthew 26:17-19*

**Leader:** Now as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take, eat; this is my body." And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, saying, "Drink of 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 not drink again of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

**All:** And when they had sung a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. *Matthew 26:26-30*

**Message**

**Go to Dark Gethsemane** - James Montgomery

Go to dark Gethsemane,  
You that feel the tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflicts see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour.  
Turn not from His griefs away.  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete.  
"It is finished!" hear Him cry;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Early hasten to the tomb  
Where they lay His breathless clay;  
All is solitude and gloom,  
Who hath taken Him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.  
Savior, teach us so to rise.