

# FAIRVIEW MORAVIAN CHURCH

Wednesday Evening of Holy Week  
March 31, 7:00 PM

**Watchword for the Day:**

*Do not let your heart envy sinners, but always continue in the fear of the Lord.*  
Proverbs 23:17

**Band Prelude**

Fairview Band

**Prelude**

*A Lenten Prayer*

Calkins

**Hymn 346**

*My Redeemer, Overwhelmed with Anguish*

My Redeemer, overwhelmed with anguish,  
went to Olivet for me;  
there he kneels, his heart doth heave and languish  
in a bitter agony;  
fear and horror seize his soul and senses,  
for the hour of darkness now commences;  
ah, how doth he weep and groan  
our rebellion to atone.

Could our hearts and voices then join forces  
in exalted songs to raise;  
yet, till joined to the celestial chorus,  
cold would prove our warmest praise;  
Jesus' love exceeds all comprehension,  
but our love to him we scarce dare mention;  
we may weep beneath his cross,  
but he wept and bled for us.

Lamb of God, you shall remain forever  
of our songs the only theme;  
for Thy boundless love, your grace and favor,  
we will praise your saving name;  
that for our transgressions you were wounded  
shall by us in nobler strains be sounded,  
when we, perfected in love,  
once shall join the church above.

**Welcome and Prayer**

Pastor Tony Hayworth

**Worship through Music**

*What Wondrous Love Is This?*  
Van Krause, trumpet    Lewis Phillips, piano

Arr. Althouse

**Readings for Holy Week**

*The New Commandment*  
(Blue) Pages 66-76a; (New) Pages 75b-87a

Doris Bostian

*The Work of the Spirit*  
(Blue) Pages 76b-87a; (New) Pages 87b-99

Bill Shields

**Meditation**

Pastor Tony

**Hymn 345**

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

PASSION CHORALE

O sacred head, now wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down,  
now scornfully surrounded  
with thorns your only crown.  
O sacred head, what glory  
and blessing you have known!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I claim you as my own.

My Lord, what you did suffer  
was all for sinner's gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but yours the deadly pain.  
So here I kneel, my Savior,  
for I deserve your place;  
look on me with thy favor  
and save me by your grace.

What language shall I borrow  
to thank you, dearest friend,  
for this, your dying sorrow,  
your mercy without end?  
Lord, make me yours forever,  
a loyal servant true,  
and let me never, never  
outlive my love to you.

**Benediction**

**Postlude**

*Whiter than Snow*

Arr. Whitworth

We invite you to join us tomorrow at 7:00 PM for  
Holy Communion and Friday at 7:00 PM for our  
Good Friday Service of Worship.