

TRINITY CHURCH WILLINGDON

"A JOURNEY THROUGH
HOLY WEEK"

in music and readings

with

DOWNLAND SINGERS

THURSDAY

APRIL 18th at 3.00pm



*The programme will proceed unannounced.
You are invited to stand and join in singing the congregational hymns.*

- ORGAN** Draw near with faith *Malcolm Archer*
- WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER:** *Rosalie Bungard*
- CHOIR:** Rejoice the Lord is King *Malcolm Archer*
Morning Glory *Barry Rose*
- READING:** A Meditation for Palm Sunday by a disciple of Jesus
Evelyn Rees & Malcolm Gallini
- HYMN:** My song is love unknown
my Saviour'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.

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.

CHOIR: All in the April evening *Roberton*
I don't know how to love him *Lloyd-Webber*

HYMN: From heaven you came helpless babe
enter'd our world Your Glory veil'd
Not to be served but to serve
And give Your life that we might live
This is our God, the Servant King -
He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load He chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
Yet "Not my will but Yours", He said.
This is our God.....

Come see His hands and His feet -
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.
This is our God.....

So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone Him
Each other's needs to prefer
For Christ we're serving.
This is our God.....

READING: Maundy Thursday *Fiona Bryer*

CHOIR: Ave Verum *Elgar*

*Hail, true body born of the Virgin Mary,
Who truly suffered, sacrificed on the Cross for man,
Whose pierced side overflowed with water and blood,
Be for us a foretaste In the test of death.*

Gethsemane *Sally DeFord*

READING: Good Friday – “It is finished” *Rosalie Bungard*

CHOIR: A purple robe *Wilson arr. Tredinnick*
Pie Jesu *Cesar Franck*

HYMN: 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.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

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 an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Please Sit for the Benediction

CHOIR: A Clare Benediction *John Rutter*

ORGAN: Berceuse *Louis Vierne*

Choir leaves in silence

There will be a retiring collection in aid of “People Matter – Eastbourne”.
Thank you for your support

DOWNLAND SINGERS www.downlandsingers.org

TRINITY CHURCH www.trinitywillingdon.org.uk

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