



Not My Will, But Yours Be Done

### **Opening Prayer**

Gracious God, in this holy season of Lent, open our eyes to your love; open our ears to your wisdom that we may grow in the understanding of You.

Loving God, in this time of repentance we call out for your mercy. Keep us on the path that leads to you and to the life your Son won for us by his death on the cross. Grant us the confidence and the peace to say "Not my will, but yours be done."

We pray this in the name of Christ our savior, whose pain and suffering has saved us for eternity.  
Amen

### **Opening Hymn**

Jesus, keep me near the cross,  
There a precious fountain,  
Free to all—a healing stream,  
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

*In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
From the cross my ransomed soul  
Nothing then shall sever.*

Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the Bright and Morning Star  
Sheds its beams around me.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;

Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadow o'er me.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I see my Savior's face,  
Leave His presence never.

Lyrics:Fanny Jane Crosby (1820-1915) Music:William Howard Doane (1832-1915)

### **Kauma**

P. †Glory be to the Father our Creator, to the Son our Redeemer and to the Holy Spirit who sanctifies us.

C. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

P. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory, Hosanna in the highest.

C. Blessed is He that has come and is to come again in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

P. Holy art thou, O God.

C. Holy art thou, Almighty Lord.

P. Holy art thou, Immortal Lord.

C. O Lord, the Messiah who was crucified for us † have mercy on us. **(To be repeated thrice)**

P. O Lord, have mercy on us.

C. O Lord, have mercy on us and bless us.

P. O Lord, accept our prayers and worship and have mercy on us.

C. Glory be to you, O God.

P. Glory be to you, O Creator.

C. Glory be to you, O King the Messiah; who has mercy on us sinners. Bless us, O Lord.

(Let us sing together the prayer that Jesus taught us)

**All: Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name,  
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, On earth as it is done in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, Forever. Amen.**

(Cong. to be seated)

Lesson 1 Exod 3:11-18

Lesson 2 Rev 14:1-7

### **Hymn**

'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow  
The star is dimmed that lately shone;  
'Tis midnight in the garden now,  
The suff'ring Savior prays alone.

'Tis midnight, and from all removed,  
The Savior wrestles lone with fears—  
E'en that disciple whom He loved  
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

'Tis midnight, and for other's guilt  
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;  
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt  
Is not forsaken by His God.

'Tis midnight, and from ether-plains  
Is borne the song that angels know  
Unheard by mortals are the strains  
That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe.

Lyrics: William Bingham Tappan (1794-1849) Music: William Batchelder Bradbury (1816-1868)

## **Meditation**

### **Not My Will, But Yours Be Done**

**L:** Jesus was about to undergo the most difficult struggle of his life—the crucifixion.

He knew what lay ahead. But as a flesh and blood man, he did not want to suffer and die. Jesus' example ought to be a comfort to us. We can pour out our honest desires to God, even when we know they conflict with His.

We sense the intense conflict in Jesus' prayer, as he sweated droplets of blood (Luke 22:44) and asked his Father to remove the cup of suffering. Then he surrendered, "Not my will, but yours be done."

Here Jesus demonstrated the turning point in prayer for all of us. Prayer is not about bending God's will to get what we want. The purpose of prayer is to seek God's will and then align our desires with his. Jesus willingly placed his desires in full submission to the Father's will. Here is the turning point. We encounter the crucial moment again in Matthew's Gospel: He went on a little farther and bowed with his face to the ground, praying, "Father, if you are willing, take this cup from me; yet not my will, but yours be done." (Matthew 26: 39)

Jesus not only prayed in submission to God, he lived that way: "For I have come down from heaven not to do my will but to do the will of him who sent me" (John 6:38). When Jesus gave the disciples the pattern for prayer, he taught them to pray for God's sovereign rule: "Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven" (Matthew 6:10).

When we want something desperately, choosing God's will over our own is no easy feat. So when you pray, go ahead and honestly cry out the anguish in your soul, just as Jesus did. God can take it. Then lay down your stubborn, fleshy will and say "Not my will, but yours be done".

If we truly trust God, we'll have the strength to let go of our wants and passions and believe that his will is perfect, right, and the very best thing for us.

<https://www.thoughtco.com/not-my-will-but-yours-be-done-day-225-701740>

## **GETHSEMANE**

**L:** In golden youth, when seems the earth,  
A Summer land for singing mirth,  
When souls are glad, and hearts are light,  
And not a shadow lurks in sight.  
We do not know it, but there lays  
Somewhere, veiled under evening skies,  
A garden all must sometimes see,

Gethsemane, Gethsemane,  
Somewhere his own Gethsemane.

With joyous steps we go our ways,  
Love lends a halo to our days,  
Light sorrows sail like clouds afar,  
We laugh and say how strong we are.  
We hurry on, and, hurrying, go  
Close to the borderland of woe  
That waits for you and waits for me;  
    Gethsemane, Gethsemane,  
    Forever waits Gethsemane.

Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams,  
Bridged over by our broken dreams,  
Behind the misty caps of years,  
Close to the great salt fount of tears  
The garden lies; strive as you may,  
You cannot miss it on your way.  
    All paths that have been, or shall be  
    Pass somewhere through Gethsemane.

All those who journey soon or late,  
Must pass within the garden's gate ;  
Must kneel alone in darkness there,  
And battle with some fierce despair.  
God pity those who cannot say :  
"Not mine, but thine;" who only pray,  
"Let this cup pass;" and cannot see  
The purpose in Gethsemane.  
    Gethsemane, Gethsemane,  
    God help us through Gethsemane.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

**Hymn- Gethsemane Jesus loves me**

Jesus climbed the hill To the garden still  
His steps were heavy and slow  
Love and a prayer Took Him there  
To the place only He could go

Gethsemane Jesus loves me  
So He went willingly To Gethsemane

He felt all that was sad, wicked or bad  
All the pain we would ever know  
While His friends were asleep  
He fought to keep His promise made long ago

Gethsemane Jesus loves me  
So He went willingly To Gethsemane

The hardest thing That ever was done

The greatest pain that ever was known  
The biggest battle that ever was won  
This was done by Jesus. The fight was won by Jesus.

Gethsemane Jesus loves me  
So he gave His gift to me In Gethsemane

Gethsemane Jesus loves me  
So he gives His gift to me from Gethsemane  
Written by Melanie & Roger Hoffman

### **Cong to stand**

### **Prayer of Confession**

*Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson  
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy*

**P:** We confess to You, our Lord and Savior,  
that we have betrayed and denied You,  
forgotten and doubted You.

**C:** When our faith is tested, we wonder where You are.  
When we see injustice in the world, we often stand by,  
we turn our backs, we ignore the cries of others.

We confess that again and again we deny You  
and betray You with our silence  
when we fail to proclaim Your Good News,  
when we fail to live out Your teachings.  
Forgive us, O God, and help us to truly repent.

Help us to remember Your sacrifice, your pain,  
Your hurt, your fears  
Your love,  
and to know Your forgiveness.

In the name of the One who lived,  
who was crucified, and who lives again,  
Jesus the Messiah, we pray.  
Amen.

*Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson  
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy*

### **Psalm 22**

#### **P: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?**

Why are you so far from saving me,  
so far from my cries of anguish?

My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,  
by night, but I find no rest.

Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;

you are the one Israel praises.

**C:** In you our ancestors put their trust;  
they trusted and you delivered them.

To you they cried out and were saved;  
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.

But I am a worm and not a man,  
scorned by everyone, despised by the people.

**P:** <sup>7</sup> All who see me mock me;  
they hurl insults, shaking their heads.  
"He trusts in the Lord," they say,  
"let the Lord rescue him."  
Let him deliver him,  
since he delights in him."

**C:** <sup>9</sup> Yet you brought me out of the womb;  
you made me trust in you, even at my mother's breast.  
From birth I was cast on you;  
from my mother's womb you have been my God.

Do not be far from me,  
for trouble is near  
and there is no one to help.

Many bulls surround me;  
strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.  
Roaring lions that tear their prey  
open their mouths wide against me.  
I am poured out like water,  
and all my bones are out of joint.

**P:** My heart has turned to wax;  
it has melted within me.  
My mouth is dried up like a potsherd,  
and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;  
you lay me in the dust of death.

**C:** <sup>16</sup> Dogs surround me,  
a pack of villains encircles me;  
they pierce my hands and my feet.  
All my bones are on display;  
people stare and gloat over me.  
They divide my clothes among them  
and cast lots for my garment.

**P:** <sup>19</sup> But you, Lord, do not be far from me.  
You are my strength; come quickly to help me.  
Deliver me from the sword,  
my precious life from the power of the dogs.  
Rescue me from the mouth of the lions;  
save me from the horns of the wild oxen.

**C:** <sup>22</sup> I will declare your name to my people;  
in the assembly I will praise you.  
You who fear the Lord, praise him!  
All you descendants of Jacob, honor him!  
Revere him, all you descendants of Israel!  
For he has not despised or scorned  
the suffering of the afflicted one;  
he has not hidden his face from him  
but has listened to his cry for help.

**P:** <sup>25</sup> From you comes the theme of my praise in the great assembly;  
before those who fear you I will fulfill my vows.  
The poor will eat and be satisfied;  
those who seek the Lord will praise him—  
may your hearts live forever!

**C:** <sup>27</sup> All the ends of the earth  
will remember and turn to the Lord,  
and all the families of the nations  
will bow down before him,  
for dominion belongs to the Lord  
and he rules over the nations.

**P:** <sup>29</sup> All the rich of the earth will feast and worship;  
all who go down to the dust will kneel before him—  
those who cannot keep themselves alive.

**C:** <sup>30</sup> Posterity will serve him;  
future generations will be told about the Lord.  
They will proclaim his righteousness,  
declaring to a people yet unborn:  
He has done it!  
Amen.

### **Lenten Meditation**

**L:** In the Garden of Gethsemane where Jesus prayed, "My Father, if it is possible, may this cup be taken from me. Yet not as I will, but as you will." Matt. 26:39. He faced all his fears with intense prayer, sorrowful, even to death.

God's only son came to save us sinners,  
Suffered, as an ordinary human being, and was sacrificed for us on the cross.

Oh! Such amazing love.  
Forgiving Lord, what good did you see in mankind  
That you gave us so much love?

**C:** Daivathinte eaka puthran paapikale rekshippan  
Manushyanay paadupettu kurishinmel marichu

*Ithra sneham ithra sneham erivan  
Manushyaril enthu nanma kandu nee rekshakara*

**L:** All along the difficult path he endured it all - the taunts and ridicule of the crowd, the betrayal of Judas, the crown of thorns and the cross where He gave His life, so that we might live. The biggest part of Jesus' suffering that night was that His closest Friends abandoned Him.

To revive Mankind, who are sinners and wrongdoers,  
Dear Lord, You suffered so much quietly and patiently.

Oh! Such amazing love  
Dear Jesus, what good did you see in us  
That you suffered so much for us ?

**C:** Paapikalum dhoshikalumaaya nara vargate  
Veendeduppan ethra kashtam sahichu nee shanthamay

**L:** A soldier strikes Jesus across the face for remaining silent when questioned by Caiaphas. The palace guards then blind Him with a cloth and taunt Him to identify them as they pass by. They also spit on Him, strike Him in the face, and pull at His beard. Jesus endured shame, disgrace and pain at the hands of the soldiers.

Dear Lord, You are the heavenly manna for virtuous people,  
But for us sinners You gave Your life and saved us.

Oh! So much love,  
What good did you see in mankind  
That you forgave them through so much love?

**C:** Nirmalanmar bhujikkunna para loka appam than  
Paapikalkku jeevan nalky rekshikkunnee rekshakan

**L:** Early in the morning, battered and bruised, dehydrated and exhausted from a sleepless night, Jesus was taken for the scourging. "They shall see the Servant of God beaten and bloodied, an object of horror; so disfigured many were astonished. His face and His whole appearance were marred more than any man's, one would scarcely know it was a person..." (Isa 52:14)

Saved by His Grace, here I am,  
To be filled with God's love in my heart.

Oh! So much love,  
What good did you see in mankind  
That you gave them so much love?

**C:** Krupayale rekshapetta paapiyaya njan itha  
Hrudhayathin Daiva sneham erivan vanchikkunnu

**L:** We were there, shouting Hosanna and celebrating Jesus, and a week later we screamed louder "CRUCIFY Him".

Sounds of hatred, disappointment and fear. Nails pierced His wrists and feet. Unable to breathe. And with a haggard voice he cried "It's finished!! Father, into your hands I commit my spirit."

It was over. The suffering of the cross. The great sin was paid for. The pain endured. The love redeemed. The freedom it offers through his words "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

He came to save me, the greatest sinner of all,  
I will praise you forevermore for suffering such a cruel cursed Death.

Oh! So much love,  
What good did you see in us  
That you gave us so much love?

**C:** Paapiyil pradhaniyaayirunna enne rekshippan  
Shapa mruthuyuvetta ninne nithya kaalam vaazhthum njan

### **Gospel Reading**

**P:** †Peace be with you all.

**C:** May the Lord make us all worthy to listen to His Word.

**P:** The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, which proclaims life and salvation to the world as recorded by Matthew 26:36-45

**C:** Blessed is He that has come and will come again. Praise to the Father who sent him for our Salvation. May His blessings be ever upon us.

**P:** In the days of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour, the Word of life, God incarnate of the blessed Virgin Mary, it happened in this way.

**C:** So we believe and affirm.

(After reading the Gospel, the priest says, †'Peace be with you all')

**C:** We thank you, Lord, that you have given us your gospel which is indeed the light of the world, that we may be drawn closer to you through the living words from your gospel which we have now heard.

### **The Nicene Creed**

We believe in the one true God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

We believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all world; Light of Light, very God of very God; begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made, who, for us men and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the Virgin Mary, and was made man. He was crucified also for us in the days of Pontius Pilate; suffered and died and was buried. The third day He rose again, by His Father's holy will, ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of the Father. He will come again, with glory, to judge both the living and the dead and of His kingdom there will be no end. We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life; who proceeds from the Father; who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the prophets and the apostles. We believe in one Holy Catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins; and look forward to the resurrection of the dead, and the new life of the world to come. Amen.

(Cong. to be seated)

### **Birthday, Wedding Anniversary & Thanksgiving**

Forty days and forty nights

you were fasting in the wild;  
forty days and forty nights  
tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeam scorching all the day;  
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
Prowling beasts about thy way  
Stones thy pillow, earth thy bed

Shall not we your sorrow share  
and from earthly joys abstain,  
fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Glad with you to suffer pain?

Then if Satan vexing sore  
flesh or spirit should assail,  
Thou, his vanquisher before,  
grant we may not faint nor fail!

So shall we have peace divine:  
holier gladness ours shall be;  
round us, too, shall angels shine,  
such as ministered to thee.

Keep, O keep us, Savior dear,  
ever constant by thy side,  
that with thee we may appear  
at the eternal Eastertide.  
Author: George Hunt Smyttan (1856)  
Tune: HEINLEIN

### **Offertory**

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

### **MESSAGE**

## **Cong to stand**

### **Closing Prayer**

**P:** Loving lord, it seems impossible that anyone would give what you did to save men and women like us;

**C:** But, you gave yourself freely for our sake.

**P:** It seems unimaginable that anyone could love the way you did, including outcasts, rebels, and even your persecutors, and refuse to strike back;

**C:** But, you loved so much that you laid down your life for our sakes.

**P:** It seems inconceivable that anyone would offer the forgiveness that you did even as nails pierced your flesh, and the cross was stained with your blood;

**C:** But, you did not hold our sin against us, and took on yourself the suffering that should have been ours. Forgive us that we have allowed greed and violence, pride and deceit, bitterness and coldness, to have a place in our hearts;

And fill us again with Your immeasurable grace,  
Your inexhaustible love, and Your unconquerable life,  
that we may be changed,  
and may express our love and devotion  
through our lives, in your hands, as you will.  
Amen.

—John van de Laar, South African Methodist minister and worship leader  
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### **Benediction**

**P:** What, then, shall we say in response to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all—how will he not also, along with him, graciously give us all things? Romans 8:31-32

May we be strengthened to give up our desires and be able to say, "Not my will, but yours be done."

May the Father, Son and the Holy Spirit bless you with peace. Amen

### **Doxology and kiss of peace**

The cross, it standeth fast -  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!  
Defying ev'ry blast -  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!  
The winds of hell have blown,  
The world its hate hath shown,  
Yet it is not overthrown,

Hallelujah for the cross!

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
Hallelujah for the cross!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
it shall never suffer loss!

'Twas here the debt was paid -  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!  
Our sins on Jesus laid -  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!  
So round the cross we sing  
Of Christ our offering,  
Of Christ our living King -  
Hallelujah for the cross! [Chorus]  
Author: Horatius Bonar  
Tune: [The cross, it standeth fast] (McGranahan)

**Primrose Mar Thoma Church Choir- March 2018**