



**Monday–Friday, April 3–7, 6:30am, College Church & [Zoom](#)**

**Welcome**

**Opening Prayer**

Thanks be to you, Lord Jesus Christ, for all the benefits which you have won for us, for all the pains and insults which you have borne for us. O most merciful Redeemer, Friend and Brother, may we know you more clearly, love you more dearly, follow you more nearly, day by day. Amen

**Opening Song:** *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

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 through his blood.

**Prayer for Illumination** (unison)

O God, your Word is more precious than fine gold, and sweeter than purest honey. As we turn to your Scripture, send your Holy Spirit to infuse your Word with truth and grace — so that the good news of your love would shine before our eyes and delight our senses, so that we cannot help but respond with wonder, faith and trust. Amen.

**Meditation Theme: Jesus’ High Priestly Prayer on the Eve of His Death**

<b>Day</b>	<b>Psalm Reading</b>	<b>Gospel Reading</b>	<b>Speaker</b>	<b>Reader</b>
Monday	Psalm 72	John 17:1-5	Paul Sorrentino	Betsy Wassmann
Tuesday	Psalm 91	John 17:6-12	Barbara Ruh	Jasmine Myers
Wednesday	Psalm 51	John 17:13-19	Bob Goss	Melanie Lamere
Thursday	Psalm 133	John 17:20-23	Dan Dissinger	Herlinda Tuesca
Friday	Psalm 36:5-12	John 17:24-26	Jasmine Myers	Sam Hicks

## **Prayer**

**Song of Response** (see additional lyrics on page 3)

## **Closing Prayer** (unison)

Eternal God, as we are baptized into the death of Jesus Christ, so give us the grace of repentance that we may pass through the grave with him and be born again to eternal life. For he is the One who was crucified, dead, and buried, and rose again for us. Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

## **Closing Song:** *“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”*

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 a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

### **Monday—There is a Redeemer**

There is a redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son / Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One

**Chorus:** Thank you, oh my father, for giving us Your Son / And leaving Your Spirit, 'Til the work on Earth is done

Jesus my redeemer, Name above all names / Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Oh, for sinners slain

When I stand in Glory, I will see His face / And there I'll serve my King forever, In that Holy Place

### **Tuesday—You Are My All in All**

You are my strength when I am weak / You are the treasure that I seek / You are my all in all  
I'm seeking You like a precious jewel / Lord, to give up I'd be a fool / You are my all in all

**Chorus:** Jesus, Lamb of God, Worthy is Your name (x2)

Taking my cross my sin my shame / Raising again I praise Your name / You are my all in all  
When I fall down You pick me up / When I run dry You fill my cup / You are my all in all

### **Wednesday—Create in Me a Clean Heart**

Create in me a clean heart, O God / And renew a right spirit within me  
Create in me a clean heart, O God / And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, O Lord, Take not Thy Holy Spirit from me  
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, And renew a right spirit within me.

### **Thursday—Father, Make Us One**

Father make us one, Father make us one / That the world may know you have sent your Son / Oh  
Father make us one

Jesus make us one, Jesus make us one / That the world may know He has sent the Son / Oh Jesus  
make us one

Spirit make us one, Spirit make us one / That the world may know He has sent the Son / Oh Spirit make  
us one

### **Friday—How Deep the Father's Love for Us**

How deep the Father's love for us / How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son / To make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss / The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One / Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross / My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice / Call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there / Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life / I know that it is finished