



**Martin United Methodist Church
Service of Worship**

bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison

March 28, 2021

8:30 a.m.

Welcome

Rev. Lara Franklin

Prelude

I Sing the Mighty Power of God
Jieun Lee

arr. Mark Hayes

Call to Worship

Caleb Bennetch

One: The story of faith is a story of courage.

All: It took courage for John the Baptist to prepare the way.

One: It took courage for Mary to say, “Here I am. Use me.”

**All: It took courage for the disciples to drop their nets
and follow Jesus.**

One: It took courage for the paralyzed man’s friends
to lower him through the roof.

All: It took courage for Peter to walk on water.

One: It took courage for Zacchaeus to give half of his possessions to the poor.

All: It took courage for Jesus to enter Jerusalem on a donkey.

One: Faith has never been easy. It is a journey of courage.

All: Again and again, God, show us the way.

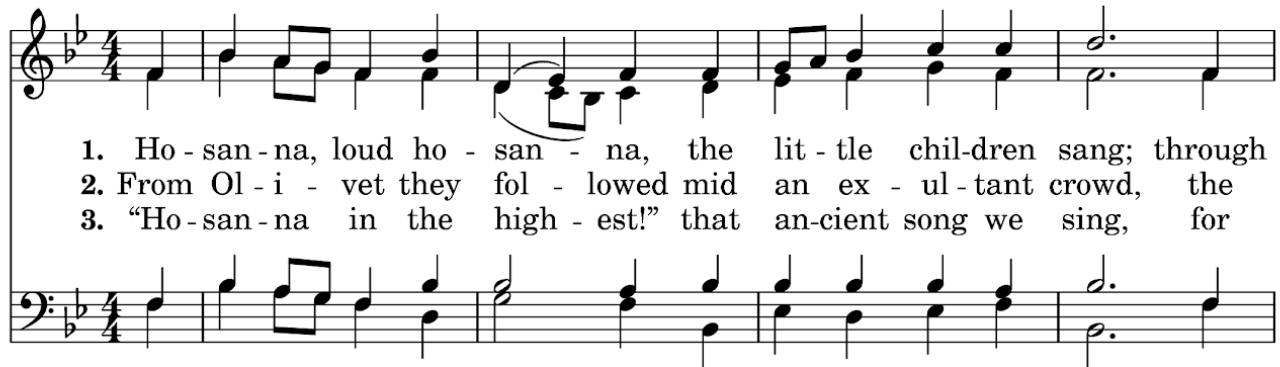
Let us worship a brave and courageous God.

~ Written by Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org ~

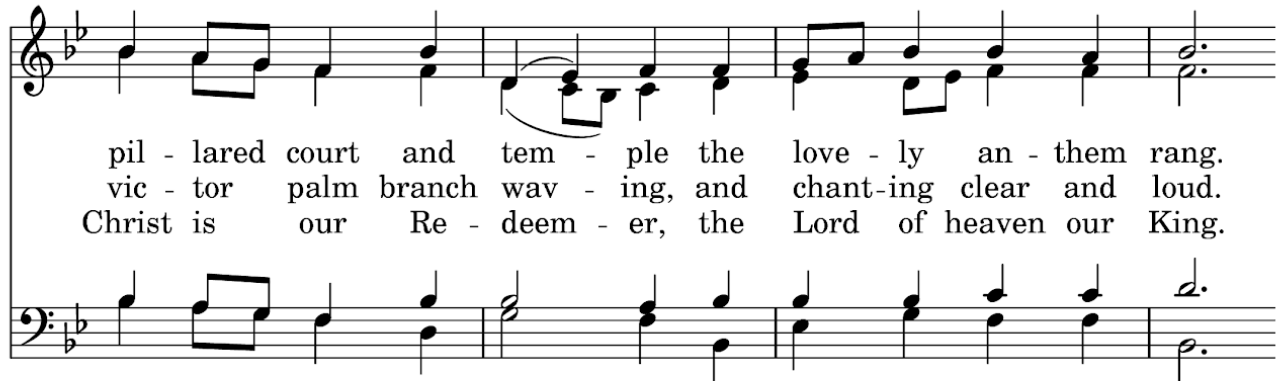
Hymn

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

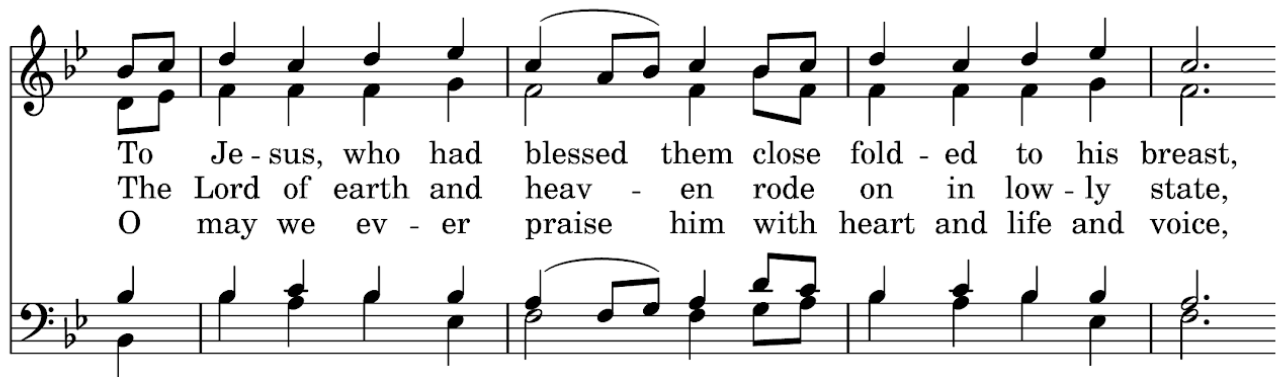
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang; through
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed mid an ex - ul - tant crowd, the
3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" that an - cient song we sing, for



pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang.
vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud.
Christ is our Re - deem - er, the Lord of heaven our King.



To Je - sus, who had blessed them close fold - ed to his breast,
The Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,



the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.
and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

All: I refuse to believe that I am powerless.

**I refuse to believe that injustice and hatred are
simply the way it has to be.**

**I refuse to believe that I am better or more deserving
than my neighbor.**

**I refuse to believe that my self-worth is rooted in my
accomplishments or appearance.**

**I refuse to believe that the Church is dying,
because I see God all around me.**

**I refuse to believe that the traditions of old
are the only path for moving forward.**

I refuse to believe that I cannot make a difference.

**So with hope in my heart, I will strive to live a life of courage,
conviction, and compassion, Just as Jesus taught us. Amen.**

~ Written by Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.org ~

Gloria Patri

The musical score for 'Gloria Patri' is written for a piano in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system covers the first line of lyrics, and the second system covers the second line. The music is a simple, hymn-like setting with a steady rhythm.

Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost; as it was in the be-

gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men. A - men.

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. Amen.*

Scripture Reading

John 12:1-19

Caleb Bennetch

Six days before Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, home of Lazarus, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. Lazarus and his sisters hosted a dinner for him. Martha served and Lazarus was among those who joined him at the table. Then Mary took an extraordinary amount, almost three-quarters of a pound, of very expensive perfume made of pure nard. She anointed Jesus' feet with it, then wiped his feet dry with her hair. The house was filled with the aroma of the perfume. Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (the one who was about to betray him), complained, "This perfume was worth a year's wages! Why wasn't it sold and the money given to the poor?" (He said this not because he cared about the poor but because he was a thief. He carried the money bag and would take what was in it.)

Then Jesus said, “Leave her alone. This perfume was to be used in preparation for my burial, and this is how she has used it. You will always have the poor among you, but you won’t always have me.”

Many Jews learned that he was there. They came not only because of Jesus but also to see Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. The chief priests decided that they would kill Lazarus too. It was because of Lazarus that many of the Jews had deserted them and come to believe in Jesus.

The next day the great crowd that had come for the festival heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. They took palm branches and went out to meet him. They shouted,

“Hosanna!

Blessings on the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Blessings on the king of Israel!”

Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, just as it is written,

Don’t be afraid, Daughter Zion.

Look! Your king is coming,

sitting on a donkey’s colt.

His disciples didn’t understand these things at first. After he was glorified, they remembered that these things had been written about him and that they had done these things to him.

The crowd who had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead were testifying about him. That’s why the crowd came to meet him, because they had heard about this miraculous sign that he had done. Therefore, the Pharisees said to each other, “See! You’ve accomplished nothing! Look! The whole world is following him!”

Sermon

Again & Again We Draw On Courage Rev. Lara Franklin

Musical Reflection

Ride On, King Jesus
Caleb Bennetch and Jieun Lee

arr. Johnson

Invitation

Rev. Lara Franklin

Hymn

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, to thee, Re - deem - er, King,

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

1. Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels are prais - ing thee on high,
3. The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
4. To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;
5. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and Bless - ed One.
and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.
our prayer and praise and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.

United Methodist Hymnal 280

WORDS: Theodulph of Orleans, 8-9th cent.; trans. by John Mason Neale, 1851 (Mt. 21:8-9; Mk. 11:8-10, Lk. 19:36-38, Jn. 12:12-13)
MUSIC (ST. THEODULPH 76.76 D): Melchior Teschner, 1615; harm. by W. H. Monk, 1861



Through the Palms

by Rev. Lauren Wright Pittman

Inspired by John 12:1-19

Hand-carved block printed with oil-based ink on paper