



# Palm Sunday

April 5, 2020

## WELCOME

Denise Plumblee

## CALL TO WORSHIP

Janice Hinnant

Leader: Come, from the city streets!

**People:** Join the happy throng that gathers to honor Jesus!

Leader: Come, from your busy homes and places of business!

**People:** Put down your work in joyful celebration!

Leader: Come, lay down your sorrows and worries!

**People:** Turn your eyes toward the Savior whom God has sent.

Leader: Let us join in joyful song:

**All:** Hosanna! Hosanna! Blessed is Jesus, who comes in the name of the Lord!

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

ST. THEODULPH

*All Glory, Laud, and Honor*

All glory, laud, and honor to Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children mad sweet hosannas ring.  
Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son;  
Who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One!

The company of angels are praising Thee on high;  
And we with all creation in chorus make reply.  
The people of the Hebrews with palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present.

To Thee, before thy passion, They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.  
Thou didst accept their praises, accept the praise we bring,  
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King!

## PASTORAL PRAYER

Chuck Emory

## ANTHEM

*Hosanna to the King of Kings!*  
Sanctuary Choir

Lloyd Larson

## SCRIPTURE READING

Zechariah 9:9; Matthew 21:1-11

Stephen Clyborne

Leader: This is the word of the Lord.

**People:** Thanks be to God.

## MESSAGE

"A Humble King"

Stephen Clyborne

## SOLO

*The Holy City*  
Bruce Schoonmaker, Baritone

Weatherly/Adams

## BENEDICTION

Stephen Clyborne

## *Hosanna to the King of Kings!*

By Lloyd Larson

Hosanna to the King of kings!  
Lift your voice in praise and sing:  
He comes this day, O glorious day!  
Let your loud hosannas ring!  
Let the people shout, let the rocks cry out!  
He comes in the name of the Lord!  
Hosanna to the King of kings!  
Sing hosanna to the King!

Lift up your heads, O mighty gates;  
open wide, you ancient doors,  
That the King of glory may come in!  
Let us worship and adore.

Who is this King of glory who comes  
in the name of the Lord?  
He is the Lord Almighty!  
Sing hosanna to the King!

Hosanna, hosanna! Sing praise to Christ, the King!  
We sing hosanna, hosanna!  
Blessed is the One who comes today  
in the name of the Lord!

Hosanna to the King of kings!  
Wave your palms and joyfully sing!  
See the King who comes on a donkey's colt.  
Let your loud hosannas ring!  
Rejoice, O people of Zion! He comes to set you free.  
Hosanna to the King of kings! Hosanna to the King!  
Sing hosanna to the King!

## *The Holy City*

By Weatherly/Adams

Last night I lay a-sleeping, there came a dream so fair,  
I stood in old Jerusalem beside the temple there.  
I heard the children singing, and ever as they sang  
Methought the voice of angels  
from heaven in answer rang,  
Methought the voice of angels  
from heaven in answer rang.  
Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Lift up your gates and sing,  
Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna to your King!

And then methought my dream was changed,  
The streets no longer rang.  
Hushed were the glad Hosannas  
the little children sang.  
The sun grew dark with mystery,  
the morn was cold and chill,  
As the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill,  
As the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill.  
Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Lift up your gates and sing,  
Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna to your King!

And once again the scene was changed,  
new earth there seemed to be.  
I saw the Holy City beside the tideless sea.  
The light of God was on its streets, t  
he gates were open wide,  
And all who would might enter,  
and no one was denied.  
No need of moon or stars by night,  
or sun to shine by day;  
It was the new Jerusalem that would not pass away,  
It was the new Jerusalem that would not pass away.  
Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Lift up your gates and sing,  
Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna to your King!