

Order of Worship – Sunday, March 28, 2021

Palm Sunday/Sunday of the Passion

Welcome & Prayer

Procession with Palms:

P: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

C: Hosanna to the Son of David!

P: Let us pray, Mercifully assist us, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts whereby you have given us everlasting life; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen

Processional Hymn: **LBW 108 All Glory, Laud, and Honor**

All glory, laud, and honor

To you, redeemer, king,

To whom the lips of children

Made sweet hosannas ring.

You are the king of Israel

And David's royal Son,

Now in the Lord's name coming,

Our King and Blessed One.

All glory, laud, and honor

To you, redeemer, king,

To whom the lips of children

Made sweet hosannas ring.

The company of angels

Are praising you on high;

Creation and all mortals

In chorus make reply.

All glory, laud, and honor

To you, redeemer, king,

To whom the lips of children

Made sweet hosannas ring.

The multitude of pilgrims

With palms before you went.

Our praise and prayer and anthems

Before you we present.

All glory, laud, and honor

To you, redeemer, king,

To whom the lips of children

Made sweet hosannas ring.

To you, before your Passion,

They sang their hymns of praise.

To you, now high exalted,

Our melody we raise.

All glory, laud, and honor

To you, redeemer, king,

To whom the lips of children

Made sweet hosannas ring.

Their praises you accepted;

Accept the prayers we bring,

Great author of all goodness,

O good and gracious King.

All glory, laud, and honor

To you, redeemer, king,

To whom the lips of children

Made sweet hosannas ring.

Tune: Melchior Teschner; Text: tr. John M. Neale

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Processional Gospel: **Mark 11:1-11**

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples ²and said to them, “Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. ³If anyone says to you, ‘Why are you doing this?’ just say this, ‘The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.’” ⁴They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, ⁵some of the bystanders said to them, “What are you doing, untying the colt?” ⁶They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. ⁷Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. ⁸Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. ⁹Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

“Hosanna! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

¹⁰Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David! Hosanna in the highest heaven!”

¹¹Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

Hosanna

Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest.
Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest.

Lord, we lift up Your name
With hearts full of praise.
Be exalted, O Lord, my God!
Hosanna in the highest.

Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of Kings.
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of Kings.

Lord, we lift up Your name
With hearts full of praise.

Be exalted, O Lord, my God!
Hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!

Lord, we lift up Your name
With hearts full of praise.
Be exalted, O Lord, my God!
Hosanna in the highest.

Be exalted, O Lord, my God!
Hosanna in the highest.

Carl Tuttle

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Psalm 118

¹O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; his steadfast love endures forever!

²Let Israel say, "His steadfast love endures forever."

³Let the house of Aaron say, "His steadfast love endures forever."

⁴Let those who fear the Lord say, "His steadfast love endures forever."

⁵Out of my distress I called on the Lord; the Lord answered me and set me in a broad place.

⁶With the Lord on my side I do not fear. What can mortals do to me?

⁷The Lord is on my side to help me; I shall look in triumph on those who hate me.

⁸It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to put confidence in mortals.

⁹It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

¹⁰All nations surrounded me; in the name of the Lord I cut them off!

¹¹They surrounded me, surrounded me on every side; in the name of the Lord I cut them off!

¹²They surrounded me like bees; they blazed like a fire of thorns; in the name of the Lord I cut them off!

¹³I was pushed hard, so that I was falling, but the Lord helped me.

¹⁴The Lord is my strength and my might; he has become my salvation.

¹⁵There are glad songs of victory in the tents of the righteous: "The right hand of the Lord does valiantly;

¹⁶the right hand of the Lord is exalted; the right hand of the Lord does valiantly."

¹⁷I shall not die, but I shall live, and recount the deeds of the Lord.

¹⁸The Lord has punished me severely, but he did not give me over to death.

¹⁹Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may enter through them and give thanks to the Lord.

²⁰This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter through it.

²¹I thank you that you have answered me and have become my salvation.

²²The stone that the builders rejected has become the chief cornerstone.

²³This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

²⁴This is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

²⁵Save us, we beseech you, O Lord! O Lord, we beseech you, give us success!

²⁶Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord. We bless you from the house of the Lord.

²⁷The Lord is God, and he has given us light. Bind the festal procession with branches, up to the horns of the altar.

²⁸You are my God, and I will give thanks to you; you are my God, I will extol you.

²⁹O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever.

Praise Song: Majesty

Here I am, humbled by Your majesty,
Covered by Your grace so free.
Here I am, knowing I'm the sinful one,
Covered by the blood of the Lamb.
Now I've found The greatest love of all
is mine
Since You laid down Your life,
The greatest sacrifice.

Majesty, majesty;
Your grace has found me just as I am:
Empty-handed, but alive in Your hands.

Here I am, humbled by the love that
You give,
Forgiven so that I can forgive.
Here I stand, knowing that I'm Your
desire,

Sanctified by glory and fire.
Now I've found the greatest love of all
is mine
Since You laid down Your life,
The greatest sacrifice.

Majesty, majesty;
Your grace has found me just as I am:
Empty-handed, but alive in Your hands.

Majesty, majesty;
Forever I am changed by Your love,
In the presence of Your majesty,
majesty.

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Isaiah 50:4-9

⁴The Lord God has given me the tongue of a teacher, that I may know how to sustain the weary with a word. Morning by morning he wakens— wakens my ear to listen as those who are taught. ⁵The Lord God has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, I did not turn backward. ⁶I gave my back to those who struck me, and my cheeks to those who pulled out the beard; I did not hide my face from insult and spitting. ⁷The Lord God helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame; ⁸he who vindicates me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who are my adversaries? Let them confront me. ⁹It is the Lord God who helps me; who will declare me guilty? All of them will wear out like a garment; the moth will eat them up.

Above All

Above all powers, above all kings,
Above all nature and all created things.
Above all wisdom and all the ways of
man,
You were here before the world began.
Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,

Above all wonders the world has ever
known.
Above all wealth and treasures of the
earth,
There's no way to measure what You're
worth.

Crucified, laid behind a stone,
You lived to die, rejected and alone.
Like a rose trampled on the ground,
You took the fall and thought of me,
Above all.

Above all powers, above all kings,
Above all nature and all created things.
Above all wisdom and all the ways of
man,
You were here before the world began.

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,
Above all wonders the world has ever
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Above all wealth and treasures of the
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There's no way to measure what You're
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Above all.

Like a rose trampled on the ground,
You took the fall and thought of me,
Above all.

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Philippians 2:5-13

⁵Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus, ⁶who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, ⁷but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness. And being found in human form, ⁸he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death—even death on a cross. ⁹Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, ¹⁰so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, ¹¹and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

¹²Therefore, my beloved, just as you have always obeyed me, not only in my presence, but much more now in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling; ¹³for it is God who is at work in you, enabling you both to will and to work for his good pleasure.

Lord of All

(Sing three times)

Lord of all, In this holy place,
As we seek Your face,
May we know Your grace.

Splendor and beauty mark His craft,
All that He does is just and true.

Mem'able are His works, this God of
grace and love.

Holy and awesome is His name,
Ransom is paid for life anew,
And we give thanks for everything
from God above.

Here we are to give You praise
And to offer You our worship,
Bow our heads and bend our knees
before Your throne.
Raise our hands and lift our voice
To acknowledge You are present.
Hear us now as we proclaim You Lord
of All.

(Sing three times)

Lord of all, In this holy place,
As we seek Your face,
May we know Your grace.

Splendor and beauty mark His craft,
All that He does is just and true.
Mem'orable are His works, this God of
grace and love.
Holy and awesome is His name,
Ransom is paid for life anew,
And we give thanks for everything
from God above.

Here we are to give You praise
And to offer You our worship,

Bow our heads and bend our knees
before Your throne.
Raise our hands and lift our voice
To acknowledge You are present.
Hear us now as we proclaim You Lord
of All.

Here we are to give You praise
And to offer You our worship,
Bow our heads and bend our knees
before Your throne.
Raise our hands and lift our voice
To acknowledge You are present.
Hear us now as we proclaim You,
Lord of All.

(Sing three times)

Lord of all, In this holy place,
As we seek Your face,
May we know Your grace.
Lord of all...

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Mark 15:1-39

15As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. ²Pilate asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" He answered him, "You say so." ³Then the chief priests accused him of many things. ⁴Pilate asked him again, "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you." ⁵But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed. ⁶Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. ⁷Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. ⁸So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. ⁹Then he answered them, "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" ¹⁰For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. ¹¹But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. ¹²Pilate spoke

to them again, “Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?” ¹³They shouted back, “Crucify him!” ¹⁴Pilate asked them, “Why, what evil has he done?” But they shouted all the more, “Crucify him!” ¹⁵So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

¹⁶Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor’s headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. ¹⁷And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. ¹⁸And they began saluting him, “Hail, King of the Jews!” ¹⁹They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. ²⁰After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

²¹They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. ²²Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull).

²³And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. ²⁴And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

²⁵It was nine o’clock in the morning when they crucified him. ²⁶The inscription of the charge against him read, “The King of the Jews.” ²⁷And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. ²⁹Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, “Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, ³⁰save yourself, and come down from the cross!”

³¹In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, “He saved others; he cannot save himself. ³²Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe.” Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

³³When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. ³⁴At three o’clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

³⁵When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, “Listen, he is calling for Elijah.” ³⁶And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.” ³⁷Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. ³⁸And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. ³⁹Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, “Truly this man was God’s Son!”

Message: Along the Parade Route

Praise Song: Once Again (Jesus Christ)

Jesus Christ, I think upon Your
sacrifice,
You became nothing, poured out to
death.
Many times, I wondered at Your gift
of life
And I'm in that place once again,
I'm in that place once again.
Once again I look upon the cross
where You died.
I'm humbled by Your mercy
and I'm broken inside.
Once again I thank You, once again
I pour out my life.
Jesus Christ, I think upon Your
sacrifice,
You became nothing, poured out to
death.
Many times, I wondered at Your gift
of life
And I'm in that place once again,
I'm in that place once again.
Once again I look upon the cross
where You died.
I'm humbled by Your mercy
and I'm broken inside.

Once again I thank You, once again
I pour out my life.
Now You are exalted to the highest
place,
King of the heavens, where one day
I'll bow.
But, for now, I marvel at this saving
grace
And I'm full of praise once again,
I'm full of praise once again.
Once again I look upon the cross
where You died.
I'm humbled by Your mercy
and I'm broken inside.
Once again I thank You, once again
I pour out my life.
Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross, my friend.
Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross, my friend.

By Matt Redman

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Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the
power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under
Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended into hell. On
the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right
hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of
saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life
everlasting. Amen**

Prayers of the Church

A: Let us pray for the whole people of God in Christ Jesus, and for all people according to their needs.

A: ...Lord, in your mercy

C: Hear our prayer.

Prayers are concluded with

P: Into your hands, O Lord, we commend all for whom we pray, trusting in your mercy; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen

Lord's Prayer

C: 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 and ever. Amen

Benediction

P: The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you. The Lord look upon you with favor and give you + peace.

C: Amen

Closing Song: **My Song is Love Unknown**

My song is love unknown,
My Savior's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
Oh, who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?
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, oh, my friend, my friend indeed,
Who at my need his life did spend;
Who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way
And his sweet praises sing;

Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
And for his death they thirst and cry,
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;
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 cheerful he to suff'ring goes,
That he his foes from thence might free.
That he his foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home;
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.

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!
I all my days could gladly spend!

Tune: John D. Edwards; Text: Samuel Crossman
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Sending

A: Go in peace.

C: Thanks be to God.

A: Share the Good News!

C: Yes, Lord, we will!