

Palm Sunday

March 28, 2021

PRELUDE

BLESSING OF THE PALMS

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! Dear friends in Christ, during Lent we have been preparing for the celebration of this week. On this day Jesus entered into the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph! The people welcomed him with palms and shouts of praise! And we know that this path before him led to self-giving, suffering and death. On this festival day we greet Jesus as our King! **Hosanna in the Highest!**

We know that by the end of this week, His crown is a crown of thorns and his throne is a cross. We follow Him from the glory of the palms to the glory of the resurrection. We walk with Jesus this morning in celebration of who he truly is: King of Kings, and Lord of Lords! **Hosanna in the Highest!**

GATHERING SONG

Hosanna

Tuttle

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**

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let us pray: **Faithful God, Your son entered Jerusalem knowing the trials which awaited him. May we follow faithfully through this week of sorrows, knowing that your promised redemption awaits us, through Jesus our Lord. Amen**

FIRST READING

Psalm 118:19-29
The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

GOSPEL

Luke 23:32-47
The Holy Gospel according to Luke the 23rd chapter. **Glory to you, O Lord.**
The reading concludes: The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

SERMON

SPECIAL MUSIC

Ain't No Rock Gonna Shout For Me

L. Larson

**Here comes the Lord ridin' on a donkey with the people waving branches and callin' him "King."
Here comes the Lord ridin' through Jerusalem; if the people don't shout, the rocks will cry out!**

**REFRAIN: Rocks, keep silent! Jesus comes to set me free.
Rocks, keep silent! I'm gonna shout in victory!
Rocks, keep silent! Jesus reigns in majesty. Ain't no rock gonna shout for me.**

**Here comes the Lord as thousands throng to see him. Children stand on tip-toe to see the King.
Here comes the Lord; excitement in the air; if the people don't shout, the rocks will cry out! REFRAIN**

NICENE CREED

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father; through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven, was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the virgin Mary and became truly human. For our sake he was crucified

under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is worshiped and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

We pray for the church, the world, and all those in need.

Mighty God, **Hear our prayer**

You hear all your children's prayers and gather the lost into your loving arms. Teach us to put our trust in you, and in our Lord and savior Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

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 and ever. Amen.

BENEDICTION

SENDING HYMN

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

#338

Beneath the cross of Jesus I long to take my stand;
the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land,
a home within a wilderness, a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat and burdens of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus, my eye at times can see
the very dying form of one who suffered there for me.
And from my contrite heart, with tears,
two wonders I confess: the wonder of his glorious love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, your shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all, the cross.

DISMISSAL

Go in peace. Remember the poor. **Thanks be to God.**

POSTLUDE