

Order for the Public Worship of God
March 28, 2021
Palm/Passion Sunday
11:00 AM Worship Service

WE COME TO WORSHIP

OPENING VOLUNTARY

“All Glory, Laud and Honor”

Robert Hebble

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Chris Curvin, Pastor

INTRODUCTION OF NEW MEMBER

Phyllis Crivelli

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.

People: Hosanna in the highest!

Leader: Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion.

People: Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem!

Leader: Lo, your king comes to you;

People: triumphant and victorious is he,

Leader: humble and riding on a donkey,

People: on a colt, the foal of a donkey.

*HYMN #196

“All Glory, Laud and Honor”

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN

(stanzas 1,2)

Refrain: **All glory, laud and honor to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring!**

**Though art the King of Israel, thou David’s royal Son,
Who in the Lord’s name comest, the King and blessed One. *Refrain***

**The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayers and anthems before thee we present. *Refrain***

CALL TO CONFESSION

Paul Means, Associate Pastor

PRAYER OF CONFESSION (*Together*)

Eternal God: in Jesus Christ you entered Jerusalem to die for our sins. We confess we have not hailed you as king, or gone before you in the world with praise. For brief faith that fades in trouble, for enthusiasms that fizzle out, for hopes we parade but do not pursue, have mercy on us. Forgive us, God, and give us such trust in your power that, in every city, we may live for justice and tell of your loving kindness; for the sake of our Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

*CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE

GLORIA PATRI

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.**

SOLO

“The Holy City”
Michele White, Soloist

Stephen 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
Me thought 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 me-thought my dream was chang'd, 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.*

*"Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Hark! How the Angels 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 the 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.*

*"Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Sing for the night is o'er'
Hosanna in the highest Hosanna forevermore!"*

—Fredric Weatherly

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

CALL TO OFFERING

WE GROW IN THE WORD

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Zechariah 9:9 (NRSV)
John 12:1-16 (NRSV)

LENTEN SERIES

From Dust to Promise: Refreshing Our Hearts
Sermon # 5 “Hosanna, O Lord Save Us”
Chris Curvin, Pastor

WE GO OUT TO SERVE

*HYMN #197

“Hosanna, Loud Hosanna”

ELLACOMBE

**Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple the joyful anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,
The children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.**

**From Olivet they followed ‘mid an exultant crowd,
The victor palm branch waving, the chanting clear and loud;
the Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait.**

**“Hosanna in the highest!” That ancient song we sing,
for Christ is our Redeemer; the Lord of heaven, our King.
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,
And in his blissful presence eternally rejoice.**

***BENEDICTION**

Stephanie Carson, Music Director
Tom Huffman, Organist & Associate Music Director

Quartet: Melanie Brown, Garry Justice, Dennis Rasmussen, Michele White

**Congregation will stand. If standing is difficult for you, feel free to remain seated*

All Glory, Laud, and Honor 196

Refrain

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

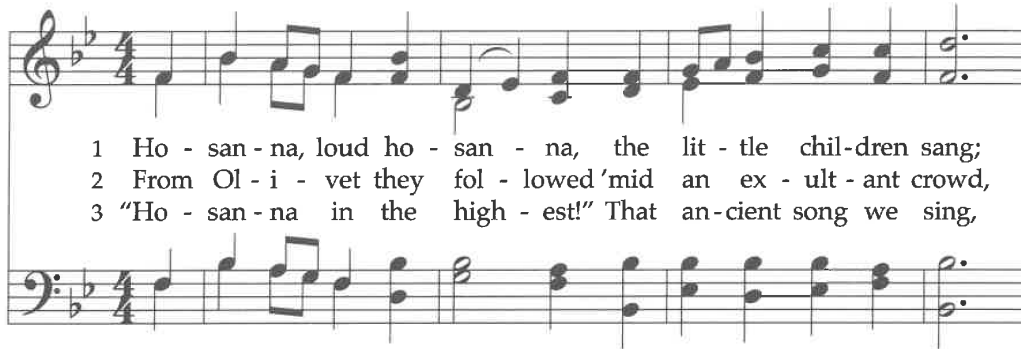
to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho-san-nas ring!

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

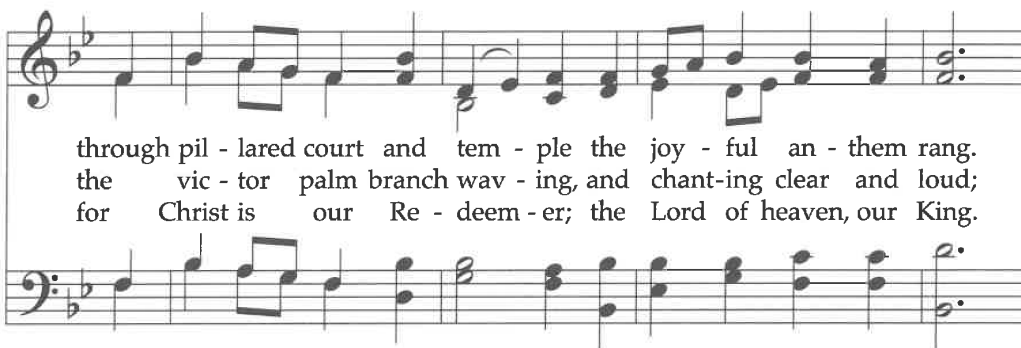
who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One.
 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra-cious King!

These stanzas for Palm Sunday have been selected and translated from a much longer Latin poem written by a bishop who was the leading theologian in Charlemagne's court. They are sung to a 17th-century German chorale, as adapted for these words in the mid-19th century.

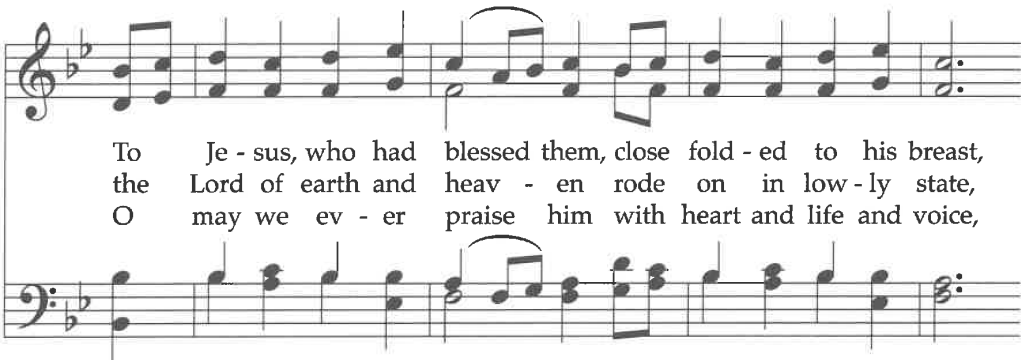
197 Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



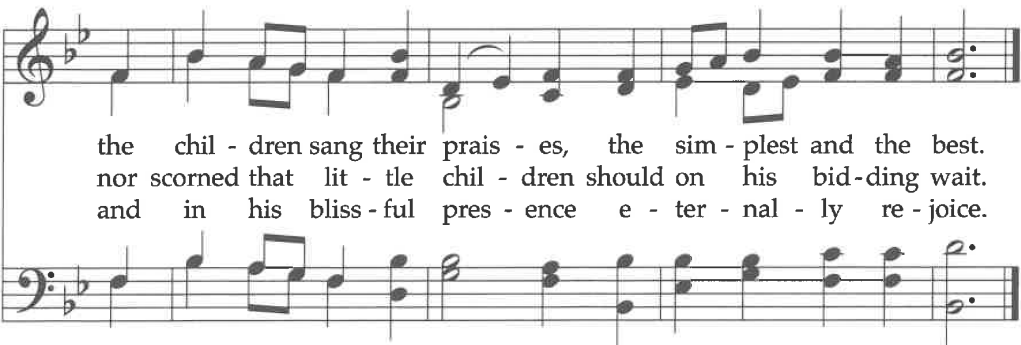
1 Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil-dren sang;
 2 From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3 "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an-cient song we sing,



through pil - lared court and tem - ple the joy - ful an - them rang.
 the vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant-ing clear and loud;
 for 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.

The opening two stanzas narrate the first Palm Sunday in the past tense, but the third stanza shifts to the present tense to emphasize what current singers do and believe. The repeated elements in this anonymous German tune suggest the repetitive patterns in a crowd's chant.