

March 28, 2021
Palm Sunday



Our altar flowers this morning are given to the Glory of God, and in memory of Diane Deichmann Gabik by her daughters Kourtney Gabik Strickland and Kristina Gabik Vitrano.

GATHERING

Hosanna to the Son of David! **Hosanna in the highest!**

Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord. **Hosanna in the highest!**

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP

O give thanks to our God, who is good.

God's steadfast love endures forever!

Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord.

Christ opens the gates of righteousness that we may enter.

He has emptied himself for love of us.

Holy One, you alone are our God and we give you thanks.

Hosanna in the highest!

HYMN

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

PRAYER

The loving presence of Jesus be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray:

Holy Savior, you have come in God's name and for our sake. You have entered our souls, as we have shouted "Hosannas." And you have entered our hearts, as we have endured struggles and sadness. Come to us again, merciful Christ. Allow us again to follow you, not just in times of ease, but also in times of challenge. Let your name be on our tongues, upon our hearts and amid our actions.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

THE RED STEPS

ANTHEM

8:30am - Randy Bunnell
The Holy City by Michael Maybrick

*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.*

*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.*

*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 de-
nied. No need of moon or stars by night, or sun to shine
by day; it was the new Jerusalem that would not pass
away.*

11:30am - Rebecca Sullivant
The Crucifixion by Samuel Barber

*At the cry of the first bird,
they began to crucify Thee, O Swan.
Never shall lament cease because of that.
It was like the parting of day from night.
Ah! Sore was the suffering borne
By the body of Mary's son,
but sorer still to Him was the grief,
which, for His sake, came upon his mother.*

SCRIPTURE - Mark 11:1-11

DEVOTIONAL
"Save Now, Please"

INVITATION

HYMN
Jesus, United by Thy Grace

BENEDICTION
Go in Peace,
**Stand firm in your faith. Be Strong. Be Brave.
Let everything you do, be done in love.**

DISMISSAL BY ROW