

Call to worship: Psalm 118 verses 27b - 29

Hymn: R&S 141

Make way, make way, for Christ the King
in splendour arrives.
Fling wide the gates and welcome him
into your lives.

*Make way! (Make way!)
Make way! (Make way!)
for the King of kings.
(For the King of kings.)
Make way! (Make way!)
Make way! (Make way!)
and let His kingdom in.*

He comes the broken hearts to heal,
the prisoners to free;
the deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance,
the blind shall see.

And those who mourn with heavy hearts,
who weep and sigh,
with laughter, joy and royal crown
he'll beautify.

We call you now to worship him
as Lord of all,
to have no other gods but him,
their thrones must fall!

Graham Kendrick. (1950-)

Prayers of praise

Introduction to Palm Sunday story

Song: Folder 33

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,
glory to the King of kings.

Carl Tuttle. SoF 189/ MP 242(682)

Palm Sunday

Bible Reading: Luke 19 verses 28 - 40

Hymn: R&S 209

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark all the tribes hosanna cry;
thine humble beast pursues his road
with palms and scattered garments
strowed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
in lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father, on his sapphire throne
expects his own anointed Son.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, thy power, and reign!
H. H. Milman. (1791-1868)

The temple

Reading: Luke 19 verses 45 - 48

Song: Folder 75

My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
the wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
let every breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship You.

*Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing
power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down
and the seas will roar
at the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the
promise I have in You.*

Darlene Zschech. SoF 935

Prayers of repentance

Freewill offertory and silver collection

Dedication

8 days

Intercessions and Lord's Prayer

Hymn: R&S 208

All glory, laud, and honour
to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made 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 mortal flesh and all things
created 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 prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest,
thou good and gracious King.

All glory, laud, and honour
to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring!

Theodulph of
Orleans (d. 821) tr. J. M.
Neale (1818-66)*

Sharing the grace