



**ST JOHN'S & ST LUKE'S TOGETHER
A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP FOR PALM SUNDAY
5th April 2020**

Welcome and Introduction

Jesus is coming
SHOUT HOSANNA

He's riding on a donkey
SHOUT HOSANNA

Open the gates
SHOUT HOSANNA

Open the ancient doors
SHOUT HOSANNA

Don't be afraid
SHOUT HOSANNA

Wave the branches
SHOUT HOSANNA

Spread out your coats
SHOUT HOSANNA

Peace in heaven
SHOUT HOSANNA
Glory in the highest heaven

Song: Make way, make way
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.

Make way! etc...

And those who mourn with heavy hearts,
Who weep and sigh;
With laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.

Make way! etc...

We call you now to worship him
As Lord of all.
To have no other gods but him:
Their thrones must fall!

Make way! etc...

Humble and riding on a donkey
WE GREET YOU

Welcomed by crowds and cheered by children
WE CHEER YOU

Moving from the peace of the countryside to the corridors of
power
WE SALUTE YOU, CHRIST OUR LORD

You are giving the beasts of burden a new dignity;
you are giving majesty a new face;
you are giving those who long for redemption a new song to
sing.
**WITH THEM, WITH HEART AND VOICE, WE SHOUT
'HOSANNA!'**

Almighty God,
on this day your Son Jesus Christ entered the holy city of
Jerusalem
and was proclaimed King
by those who spread their garments and palm branches along
his way.

Let those branches be for us signs of his victory,
and grant that we who bear them in his name
may ever hail him as our Lord,
and follow him in the way that leads to eternal life.
In his name we pray. **Amen**

Confession

Loving God,
you rode a donkey and came in peace,
humbled yourself and gave yourself for us.

We confess our lack of humility.

As you entered Jerusalem,
the crowds shouted, "Hosanna: Save us now!"

On Good Friday they shouted, "Crucify!"

We confess our praise is often empty.

We sing Hosanna but cry Crucify.

As the crowd laid their palms in front of you
you took the way of God: you took no glory for yourself.

We confess that we want to take the easy way.

We do not stay true to your will.

Forgive us, Lord, and help us to follow in the way of
obedience. **Amen.**

Bible Readings:

Philippians 2:5-11

⁵ Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus,

⁶ who, though he was in the form of God,

did not regard equality with God

as something to be exploited,

⁷ but emptied himself,

taking the form of a slave,

being born in human likeness.

And being found in human form,

⁸ he humbled himself

and became obedient to the point of death—

even death on a cross.

⁹ Therefore God also highly exalted him

and gave him the name

that is above every name,

¹⁰ so that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bend,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
¹¹ and every tongue should confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

This is the word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew
Glory to you, O Lord.

Matthew 21:1-11

When they had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, ² saying to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. ³ If anyone says anything to you, just say this, 'The Lord needs them.' And he will send them immediately." ⁴ This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying,
⁵ "Tell the daughter of Zion,
Look, your king is coming to you,
humble, and mounted on a donkey,
and on a colt, the foal of a donkey."

⁶ The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; ⁷ they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. ⁸ A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. ⁹ The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting,
"Hosanna to the Son of David!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!
Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

¹⁰ When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, "Who is this?" ¹¹ The crowds were saying, "This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee."

This is the Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, O Christ.

Sermon

Hymn: My song is love unknown

My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
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.

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.

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 suffering goes,
That He His foes
From thence might free.

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

The Peace

Once we were far off, but now in union with Christ Jesus we have been brought near through the shedding of Christ's blood, for he is our peace.

The peace of the Lord be always with you
and also with you.

Prayers of Intercession

Hymn: How deep the Father's love for us

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss -
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.

It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life -
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart -
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Blessing

Christ crucified draw you to himself, to find in him a sure ground for faith, a firm support for hope, and the assurance of sins forgiven; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

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