

Order of Worship

March 28, 2021

Palm Sunday

GOSPEL READING AND PROCESSION OF THE PALMS

McKenzie Owens

GREETING/PASSING THE PEACE

Rev. Haley Jones

OPENING HYMN 278

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

*Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
through pillared court and temple the lovely 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, and 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!*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rev. Donna Hankins

CHILDREN'S TIME

Tammy Felder

LIGHTING OF THE EMPATHY CANDLE / PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE Rev. David C. Freeman

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 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. Amen.

OFFERTORY

The Holy City

Kelley Ponder

SERMON

Rev. Brittany Watson

GOSPEL LESSON

Mark 15: 1-15

John Bethel

HYMN OF COMMITMENT

Abide with Me

Margie Lickert

*Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.*

*Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.*

*I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.*

*I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.*

*Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*

BENEDECTION

Rev. Haley Jones