

Sunday, April 5, 2020 (Palm Sunday)

Prayer of Preparation

God of all time, as we prepare to worship you today and this week, help us to call to mind these past events in Jesus' life so that we can sense their significance for our present lives and for the future you are preparing for all creation. In Jesus' name, Amen.

Welcome—The Lord be with you!

Scripture Reading: Mark 11:1-11

Sermon Part 1: Everybody has an Opinion

Call to Worship

As we are called into worship today, it is sobering to remember that when God appeared on earth in the person of Jesus, most of the world did not recognize him and therefore did not worship him. Today we ask for faith that will open our eyes to see Jesus for who he is, that we might worship him in truth.

People of God, behold and see your God!

We open our eyes to see his glory.

We open our ears to hear his wisdom.

We open our hands to offer him gifts.

We open our mouths to sing his praise.

We open our hearts to offer him our love.

He is Lord!

SONGS: *Behold Our God*

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in his hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at his voice.
All creation rises to rejoice.

Ch: *Behold our God, seated on His throne.
Come let us adore him!
Behold our King, nothing can compare,
Come let us adore him!*

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of his words?
Who can teach the One who know all things?
Who can fathom all his wondrous deeds?

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

All glory, laud, and honor to you, Redeemer King,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.
You are the King of Israel and David's royal Son,
now in the Lord's name coming, the King and Blessed One.

The company of angels is praising you on high;
and we with all creation in chorus make reply.
The people of the Hebrews with palms before you went;
our praise, and prayer, and anthems before you we present.

To you before your passion they sang their hymns of praise;
to you now high exalted, our melody we raise.
As you received their praises, accept the prayers we bring,
for you delight in goodness, O good and gracious King.

Sermon Part 2: Showdown on Palm Sunday

Call to Confession

God is light, in whom there is no darkness at all.

Jesus Christ is the light of the world.

And this is the judgment, that the light has come into the world,

and we loved darkness rather than light.

Prayer of Confession

O Lord, who on this day entered the rebellious city that later rejected you, we confess that our wills are as rebellious as Jerusalem's, that our faith is often more show than substance, that our hearts are in need of cleansing. Have mercy on us, Son of David, Savior of our lives. Help us to lay at your feet all that we have and all that we are, trusting you to forgive what is sinful, to heal what is broken, to welcome our praises, and to receive us as your own. **Amen.**

Morning Prayers

Sermon Part 3: Our Showdown

Sermon Part 4: Who Are You Following?

SONGS: *Have Thine Own Way*

The Heart of Worship

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

Have Thine Own Way

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way!
Thou art the potter; I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
while I am waiting, yielded and still.

The Heart of Worship

When the music fades, all is stripped away,
and I simply come--
Longing just to bring something that's of worth
that will bless your heart.

I'll bring you more than a song,
for a song in itself is not what you have required.
You search much deeper within
through the way things appear;
you're looking into my heart.

*Ch: I'm coming back to the heart of worship,
and it's all about you, all about You, Jesus.
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it,
when it's all about you, all about You, Jesus.*

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer--
there is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
for my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken
for by my side, the Savior, He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
for in my need, his power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me--
through the deepest valley he will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
for he has said that he will bring me home.
And day by day, I know he will renew me
until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to him!
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!