

Palm Sunday

Sunday, March 28, 2021



Through the Palms, hand-carved block with oil based ink on paper
Lauren Wright Pittman, American

Faith Presbyterian Church

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Welcome and Announcements

Rev. Cat Dodson Goodrich

Joys and Concerns

GATHERING OF GOD'S PEOPLE

Prelude *Hosannah!*

Jacques-Nicolas Lemmens
(1823-1881)

Call to Worship

Pat Nesbitt

One: Come, all you people, come with your branches, hosannas, and songs!

All: Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

One: Fill the air with shouts of welcome for our savior!

All: Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

One: If we were quiet, even the stones would shout aloud-

All: Hosannah, come, and save us!

Hymn 597 *Holy, Most Holy Lord*

SANNANINA

first in Swahili, then in English; page 6

Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession *

God of all people, in Christ Jesus you know our hearts – yet still you love us, even unto death. We have denied you, and denied your calling to serve one another. We have betrayed you, and betrayed your commandment to love one another. Have mercy on us! Teach us to love and serve you faithfully, and to love and serve others as you would have us do. As we begin this holy week and prepare to walk the road ahead with you, hear now our silent prayers of confession...

Kyrie 698 *Take, O Take Me as I Am*

TAKE ME AS I AM

Take, O take me as I am; sum-mon out what I shall
be; set your seal up-on my heart and live in me.

Assurance of Grace

chorus

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to
 thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my
 Sav - ior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD**A Moment with Faith Kids****Prayer for Illumination****Psalter Reading** Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29

O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good;
 his steadfast love endures for ever!

Let Israel say,
 'His steadfast love endures for ever.'
 Open to me the gates of righteousness,
 that I may enter through them
 and give thanks to the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord;
 the righteous shall enter through it.

I thank you that you have answered me
 and have become my salvation.
 The stone that the builders rejected

has become the chief cornerstone.
This is the Lord's doing;
it is marvellous in our eyes.
This is the day that the Lord has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it.
Save us, we beseech you, O Lord!
O Lord, we beseech you, give us success!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.
We bless you from the house of the Lord.
The Lord is God,
and he has given us light.
Bind the festal procession with branches,
up to the horns of the altar.

You are my God, and I will give thanks to you;
you are my God, I will extol you.

O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good,
for his steadfast love endures for ever.

Music *Hosanna, Loud Hosanna!*

Mark Hayes
(b. 1953)

Gospel Reading Mark 11:1-11

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples and said to them, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. If anyone says to you, "Why are you doing this?" just say this, "The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately."' They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, 'What are you doing, untying the colt?' They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,
'Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!
Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!
Hosanna in the highest heaven!'

Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

This is the word of God, for the people of God.
Thanks be to God.

Sermon

The Parade

Rev. Goodrich

RESPONDING TO THE WORD

Hymn 199 *Filled with Excitement*

HOSANNA

page 7

Minute for Mission One Great Hour of Sharing

Leanora Eubanks

Invitation to the Offering

Offertory *Ride On! King Jesus*

Jouelle Roberson, *soprano*

John Carter
(b.1930)

Prayers of the People and Our Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever.

SENDING GOD'S PEOPLE INTO THE WORLD

Hymn 218 *Go to Dark Gethsemane*

REDHEAD 76

page 8

Charge & Benediction

Postlude *Epilogue on "St. Theodulph"*

Healey Willan
(1880-1968)

Passing of the Peace

**adapted from Feasting on the Word: Lenten Companion, David L. Bartlett, Barbara Brown Taylor, and Kimberly Bracken Long, eds.*

LEADING WORSHIP TODAY

Rev. Cat Dodson Goodrich, Pastor

Dr. Samuel Springer, Minister of Music and Organist

Pat Nesbitt, Liturgist

Daniel Rich, Soloist

Jouelle Roberson, Soprano

Mike Shirey, Camera/Audio Operator

Patrick Baker, Zoom Moderator

Dawn Shirey, PowerPoint

597 Holy, Most Holy Lord

Sanna, sannanina

San-na, san - na - ni - na, san - na, san - na, san-na. Ho - san-na
 Ho-ly, most ho-ly Lord, Lord God of power and might, Most ho-ly

San - na, san - na - ni - na, san - na, san - na, san-na. Ho - san-na
 heav-en and earth are filled, filled with your ho - ly light. Most bless-ed

San - na, san-na, san - na, san - na - ni - na, san - na,
 O bless - ed is the One, the One who comes, comes in

san - na, san - na. Ho-san - na San - na, san - na, san -
 the name of God. Ho-san - na Ho-san - na in the

na, san-na - ni - na, san-na, san-na, san-na. San - na - ni - na
 high-est, ho-san - na, san-na, san-na, san-na. Most ho-ly Lord

TEXT: Swahili text: trad. South African; English text: para. of Sanctus, Greg Scheer, 2008
 MUSIC: Trad. South African; arr. Greg Scheer, 2008
 English Text and Music Arr. © 2008 Greg Scheer

SANNANINA
 Irregular

199 Filled with Excitement

Mantos y palmas



1 Filled with ex-cite-ment, all the hap-py throng spread cloaks and
 2 As in that en-trance to Je-ru-sa-lem, ho-san-nas
 1 *Man-tos y pal-mas es-par-cien-do va el pue-blo a-*
 2 *Co-mo en la en-tra-da de Je-ru-sa-lén, to-dos can-*



branch-es on the cit-y streets. There in the dis-tance they be-
 we will sing to Je-sus Christ, to our Re-deem-er who still
le-gre de Je-ru-sa-lén. A-llá a lo le-jos se vis-
ta-mos a Je-sús el rey, al Cris-to vi-vo que nos



gin to see, there on a don-key comes the Sav-ior Christ.
 calls to-day, asks us to fol-low with our love and faith.
lum-bra ya en un po-lli-no al Sal-va-dor Je-sús.
lla-ma hoy pa-ra se-guir-le con a-mor y fe.

Refrain / Estribillo



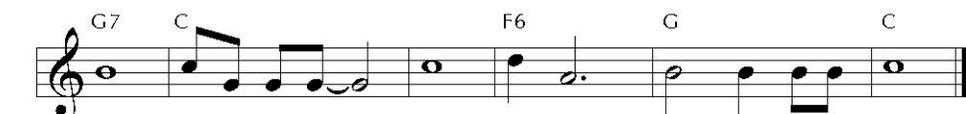
From ev-ery cor-ner a thou-sand voic-es sing praise to the One who comes
Mien-tras mil vo-ces re-sue-nan por do-quier; ho-sa-na al que vie-ne en el



in the name of God. Our ac-cla-ma-tion breaks forth in shouts of
nom-bre de Dios. Con un a-lien-to de gran ex-cla-ma-



praise, our tri-um-phant song of joy: "Ho-san-na,
ción y pro-rrum-pen con voz triun-fal: "¡Ho-san-na!



ho-san-na to Christ! Ho-san-na, ho-san-na to Christ!"
¡Ho-sa-na al rey!" "¡Ho-sa-na! ¡Ho-sa-na al rey!"

218 Ah, Holy Jesus

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

This beautiful English paraphrase of a German meditation on Christ's Passion bears testimony to the unobtrusive poetic skill and musical sensitivity of a future Poet Laureate of England. The associated chorale is no less carefully crafted and rewards singing in parts.

TEXT: Johann Heermann, 1630; trans. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1899, alt.
 MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1640

HERZLIEBSTER JESU
 11.11.11.5