



Palm Sunday: Here Comes the King

March 28, 2021

Prelude: Ann Forman
Greeting and Invocation: Pastor Kenny Silva
Choral Call to Worship: “Ride On, ide On, In Majesty” Worship Team
Call to Worship—Responsive Reading*: Carl Johnson, Elder
Palm Sunday Narrative: “Do you see that Man?”**
Palm Sunday Hymn & Procession of Palms: “Hosanna, Loud Hosanna”
Scripture Reading: Genesis 49:8-12, Zechariah 9:9-10 Beverly Addona
Children’s Story: Pastor Casey Dwyer
Hearts for Kids Prayer: Pastor Casey Dwyer
Prayer and Song of Confession: “How Deep the Father’s Love for Us”
Pastoral Prayer: Bryan Just, Elder
Sermon:..... The Beast, the Burden and the Blessing Pastor Kenny Silva
Matthew 21:1-11

Our Response: “Man of Sorrows”

Benediction

Postlude

CCLI#116-797

*From Psalm 122—A Song of Ascent

**Emilia Baker, Hayley Papritz, Elenia Taktikos

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

Ride on ride on in majesty
Hear all the tribes hosanna cry
O Savior meek pursue Your road
With palms and scattered garment strowed

Ride on ride on in majesty
In lowly pomp ride on to die
O Christ Your triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin

Ride on ride on in majesty
The host of angels in the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice

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

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Hosanna loud hosanna
The little children sang
Through pillard 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 heav'n our King
O may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice

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 pow'r 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

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows what a name
For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim
Hallelujah what a Savior

Bearing shame and scoffing rude
In my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood
Hallelujah what a Savior

Guilty vile and helpless we
Spotless Lamb of God was He
Full atonement can it be
Hallelujah what a Savior

Lifted up was He to die
It is finished was His cry
Now in heaven exalted high
Hallelujah what a Savior

When He comes our glorious King
All His ransomed home to bring
Then anew this song we'll sing
Hallelujah what a Savior