



Central's mission:
Love God, love others, and serve the world

April 5, 2020
Palm Sunday

Musical Gift

Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

Denton

Proclamation of the Entrance into Jerusalem

Fred Webster

Hear from the Gospel how our Lord Jesus entered Jerusalem.

Matthew 21:1 –11

When they had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, 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. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, ‘The Lord needs them.’ And he will send them immediately.” This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying, “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.” The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. 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!” When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, “Who is this?” The crowds were saying, “This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee.”

Hosanna to the Son of David! **Hosanna in the highest!**

Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord! **Hosanna in the highest!**

Opening Prayer

Mark Haines

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.

Hymn #278 “Hosanna, Loud Hosanna”

Threlfall

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. “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!

Affirmation of Faith *The Apostles' Creed*

Mark Haines

**I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.
and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;
The third day he rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit; the holy catholic* church;
the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins;
the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.**

**universal*

Prayer

Mark Haines

Christ Jesus, you came that we might have life, and have it abundantly.
Precious Jesus, we offer you our praise and thanks.
You poured living water into lives that were parched and thirsty.
Precious Jesus, we offer you our praise and thanks.
You fed souls that were hungry with the bread of life.
Precious Jesus, we offer you our praise and thanks.
You brought healing through a touch that knew no prejudice or barrier.
Precious Jesus, we offer you our praise and thanks.
You brought Salvation through the cross.
Precious Jesus, we offer you our praise and thanks.

The Lord's Prayer —

Mark Haines

**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 for ever. Amen.**

Central Reflection

Mary Bradford Jackson

Children's Message

Debbie Looney

Anthem

Blessings

Story

Deede Jones, soloist, with Ian Jones

We pray for blessings, we pray for peace, comfort for family, protection while we sleep.
We pray for healing, for prosperity.
We pray for Your mighty hand to ease our suffering, and all the while You hear each spoken need.
Yet love is way too much to give us lesser things.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops? What if Your healing comes through tears?
And what if a thousand sleepless nights are what it takes to know You're near?
And what if trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise?

We pray for wisdom, Your voice to hear, we cry in anger when we cannot feel You near.
We doubt Your goodness, we doubt Your love, as if ev'ry promise from Your Word is not enough.
And all the while You hear each desperate plea and long that we'd have faith to believe.
When friends betray us, when darkness seems to win, we know that pain reminds this heart
That this is not, this is not our home, it's not our home.

'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops, what if Your healing comes through tears,
And what if a thousand sleepless nights, are what it takes to know You're near?
What if my greatest disappointments, or the aching of this life
is a revealing of a greater thirst this world can't satisfy?
And what if trials of this life, the rain, the storms, the hardest nights
Are Your mercies in disguise?

Bible Reading —Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29

—[Prayer]

**Lord, open our hearts and minds by the power of your Holy Spirit,
that, as the Scriptures are read and your Word proclaimed,
we may hear with joy what you say to us today. Amen.**

O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; his steadfast love endures forever!
Let Israel say, "His steadfast love endures forever."

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 marvelous 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 forever.

The word of God for the people of God. **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn #277 “Tell Me the Stories of Jesus”

Parker

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear; things I would ask him to tell me if he were here:
scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea, stories of Jesus, tell them to me.
2. First let me hear how the children stood round his knee, and I shall fancy his blessing resting on me;
words full of kindness, deeds full of grace, all in the lovelight of Jesus' face.
3. Into the city I'd follow the children's band, waving a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;
one of his heralds, yes, I would sing loudest hosannas, “Jesus is King!”

Message

Dorothy Ann Webster

Hymn #504 “The Old Rugged Cross”

Bennard

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.
2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.
3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share.

Sending Forth

Musical Gift

Triumphant Fanfare

Chesterton

† Blessings by Laura Story © 2011 Laura Stories. CCLI # 2306531



Love GOD



Love OTHERS



SERVE the World



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