

ORDER OF WORSHIP
April 5, 2020
Palm/Passion Sunday

PRELUDE
WELCOME
ANNOUNCEMENTS
Birthday Song:

Happy Birthday, happy birthday, we love you
Happy Birthday and may all your dreams come true
When you blow out the candles one light stays aglow
It's the love light in your eyes, where're you go.

SILENT MEDITATION and THE LIGHTING OF CANDLES

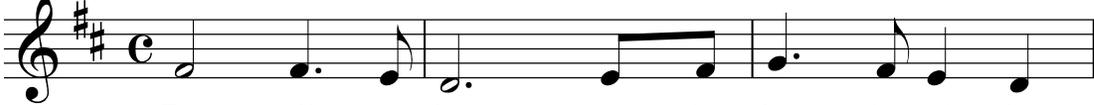
CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 42 (verses 7-8)
Deep calls to deep at the thunder of your cataracts;
all your waves and your billows have gone over me.
By day the Lord commands his steadfast love,
and at night his song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life.

OPENING HYMN: "Deep Calls to Deep" by Mary Alice Amidon, based on Psalm 42

Deep Calls to Deep

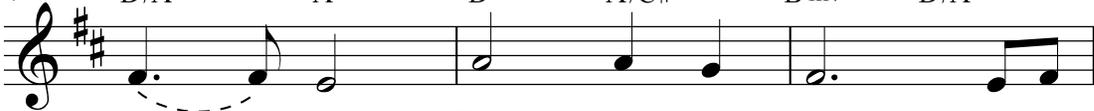
words and music by Mary Alice Amidon
except 5th verse by Lise Sparrow & Peter Amidon

D D/C# B m7 D/A G



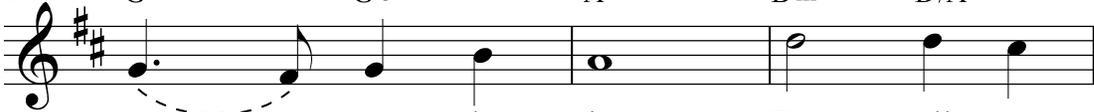
1. Deep calls to deep in the thun - der of the
2. Heart calls to heart in the breath and in the
3. Soul calls to soul in the night and in the
4. Sound calls to sound in the cry and in the
5. Bone calls to bone with a wak - ing and a
6. Deep calls to deep through our touch and in our

4 D/A A D A/C# B m7 D/A



ca - ta-racts, Deep calls to deep in the
still - ness. Heart calls to heart
mor - ning. Soul calls to soul
qui - et. Sound calls to sound
rat - tl - ing, Bone calls to bone,
yearn - ing. Deep calls to deep in the

7 G G6 A B m D/A



waves u - pon the shore. Deep calls to
beat - ing e - ver strong. Heart calls to
reach - ing farth - est heights. Soul calls to
when there are no words. Sound calls to
join - ing to be whole. Bone calls to
palms of our hands. Deep calls to

10 Gmaj7 G6 D D A/C#



deep, when the heart is o - pen;
heart, to souls we still re - mem - ber.
soul ho - ri - zon to ho - ri - zon.
sound in/the voice and in the e - cho.
bone, re - viv - ing with the breath of God.
deep in/the winds blow - ing love.

13 B m7 Em7 A A



Deep calls to me, calls to you, calls us all.

PRAYER OF PREPARATION

We prepare together for things yet unseen
We plan together for things unknown
Help us rest, Lord help us rest
In You who is All Seeing
In You who is All Knowing
In you who is All Loving
Help us rest, Lord, help us rest.

SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF PARDON (Matthew 6:25-27, 33-34)

25 “Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or drink; or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothes? 26 Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they? 27 Can any one of you by worrying add a single hour to your life[a]?
But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well. 34 Therefore do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will worry about itself. Each day has enough trouble of its own.”

SPECIAL MUSIC: “Noah, Noah Built an Ark”

CHILDREN’S STORY: “Sending Out the Dove”

PRAYER

SPECIAL MUSIC: “The Merchant’s Carol (Tony Barrand, Andy Davis, Fred Breunig)

As we rode down the steep hillside
Twelve merchants with our fairing
A shout across the hollow land
Came loud upon our hearing
A shout, a song, a thousand strong
A thousand lusty voices
Make haste, said I, I know not why
Jerusalem rejoices.

As through the olives fast we rode
And louder came the shouting
Oh, such a noise must mean, said we
A king beyond all doubting
Spurred on, did we, the king to see
And left the mules to follow
Nearer, clearer rang the noise
Along the Kidron hollow.

Behold, a many-coloured crowd
About the gate we found there
But one among them all we marked,
A man who made no sound there

Still louder ever rose the crowd's
Hosanna in the highest
O King, thought I, I know not why
In all this joy thou sighest.

Then he looked up, he looked at me;
But whether he spoke I doubted
How could I hear so calm a speech
While all the rabble shouted?
And yet these words, it seems, I heard
I shall be crowned tomorrow
It filled my heart with sudden smart
And filled my bones with sorrow.

We followed far, we traded not
But long we couldn't find him
The very folk that called him king
Let robbers go and bind him
We found him then, the sport of men
Still calm among their crying
Well we knew his words were true
He was most kingly dying.

Repeat First Verse

SCRIPTURE READING I

19 Jesus entered Jericho and was passing through. 2 A man was there by the name of Zacchaeus; he was a chief tax collector and was wealthy. 3 He wanted to see who Jesus was, but because he was short he could not see over the crowd. 4 So he ran ahead and climbed a sycamore-fig tree to see him, since Jesus was coming that way.

5 When Jesus reached the spot, he looked up and said to him, "Zacchaeus, come down immediately. I must stay at your house today." 6 So he came down at once and welcomed him gladly.

7 All the people saw this and began to mutter, "He has gone to be the guest of a sinner."

8 But Zacchaeus stood up and said to the Lord, "Look, Lord! Here and now I give half of my possessions to the poor, and if I have cheated anybody out of anything, I will pay back four times the amount."

9 Jesus said to him, "Today salvation has come to this house, because this man, too, is a son of Abraham. 10 For the Son of Man came to seek and to save the lost."

SCRIPTURE READING 2 LUKE 23: 39-43

There was an inscription over him,^[c] "This is the King of the Jews."

39 One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him,^[d] saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” 40 But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? 41 And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” 42 And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” 43 And he said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.”

SPECIAL MUSIC: “Three Men on a Mountain”

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE Hymn #617
“Write These Words in Our Hearts ...”

SERMON: “Walking through Jerusalem”

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

THE LORD’S PRAYER

(It is our custom to join hands for the Lord’s Prayer.)

CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE: Hymn: #278
“Hear our Prayer, Oh Lord...”

THE OFFERTORY

CALL TO OFFERING

*DOXOLOGY

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN: #Eat This Bread, Drink This Cup”

Eat This Bread

195

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Eat This Bread'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and nev-er be hun - gry. Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Now let us celebrate our Holy Communion.

Jesus invited everyone to share in this sacrament.

It is to be consumed in faith that there is no sin which cannot be forgiven, with the hope of everlasting life and with the love of God, and of each other. It is to be taken with gratitude for all who have gone before us in the holy communion of life on earth, with gratitude for those who have given us our lives and with gratitude for this moment here together. Come now, let us share in the Lord's supper.

Pastor: Jesus took bread and blessed it and break it and gave it to his disciples.

People: His bread is life to us.

Pastor: Then he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it to his followers.

People: His cup is strength and hope to us.

Prayer of Consecration (Pastor)

Loving God,
who in Jesus Christ gives us our salvation,
consecrate by your Holy Spirit,
these elements of Holy Communion.
Bless us as we receive them this day
that we may be your faithful people.

In our Risen Savior's name we pray. Amen.
All come forward to receive the bread and wine.

***(Please note the bread in the center is gluten free
and the cup is grape juice)***

*When the server shall say: "The body of Christ"
or "the blood of Christ", please respond, "Amen".*

When all have been served we shall say:

Prayer of Thanksgiving (unison)

We thank you God for this most amazing gift
that you have brought us together at this table
in your loving presence and with each other.
We thank you for your abiding love and for the
promise of your sacrifice to us. We ask that you
strengthen our faith and increase our love
toward one another.
Let us show forth your praise
as we worship joyfully together and
as we serve you gladly in our lives.
In the name of Christ Jesus we pray.
Amen.

PASSING THE PEACE

*THE CLOSING HYMN: #179 "Ride On, Ride On In Majesty!"

(See Next Page)

SENDING FORTH OF THE LIGHT
BENEDICTION

*THREEFOLD AMEN: Hymn: #291

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty!

1. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the
2. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! In low - ly
3. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! The wing - ed
4. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! Your last and

crowds ho - san - na cry; through wav - ing branch - es
pomp ride on to die; O Christ, your tri - umph
squad - rons of the sky look down with sad and
fierc - est foe de - fy; bow your meek head to

slow - ly ride, O Sav - ior, to be cru - ci - fied.
now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
won - dering eyes to see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
mor - tal pain, then take, O Christ, your power and reign.