



TO BE HIS LIGHT THAT TRANSFORMS LIVES

Sixth Sunday in Lent

March 28, 2021

Prayer of Meditation

Grant us openness, good Lord, to welcome Your blessed Son into our hearts and souls in the same manner in which He entered Jerusalem long ago. Give us strength to remain loyal to Him even through a cross of suffering and sacrifice; by Your grace may we crown Him Lord and King forever. Amen.

Welcome

Prelude *“What Wondrous Love is This”* (Gordon Young)

Introit

Tower Bell

***Call to Worship**

L: Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord!

M: **Hosanna in the highest!**

L: Lift up your heads, O gates! And be lifted up, O ancient doors.

M: **That the King of Glory may come in!**

L: Who is the King of Glory?

M: **The Lord, of Hosts, He is the King of Glory!**

L: Let us Worship God!

***Hymn**

"The Palms"

(Faure)

1. O'er all the way, green palms and blossoms gay
Are strewn this day in festal preparation.
Where Jesus comes to wipe our tears away,
E'en now the throng to welcome him prepare.

Refrain:

Join all and sing, his name declare,
Let every voice resound with acclamation.
Hosanna! Praise to the Lord,
Bless him who cometh to bring us salvation.

2. His word goes forth and people by its might,
Once more regain freedom from degradation;
Humanity doth give to each his right
While those in darkness are restored to light.

Refrain:

3. Sing and rejoice, O blest Jerusalem,
Of all thy sons sing the emancipation.
Through boundless love, the Christ of Bethlehem,
Brings forth the hope to thee for-ever-more.

Refrain:

***Prayer of Adoration and Confession (done responsively)**

L: Knowing that God is slow to anger and plenteous in mercy; knowing that God sustains us with a supportive presence, we confess our sin together.

M: **Eternal Spirit, we confess that the world, and we ourselves, cannot contain too much of Your love. You sent Jesus to come before us as Messiah, that we may experience the ways that lead to abundant life. In attempting to follow this way, we have often erred and strayed like lost sheep.**

L: Knowing our weakness, we pray together, saying:

M: **God, we confess that our faith crumbles easily when we are beset with difficulties, trials, and tribulations. Give us the wisdom to understand our sinfulness and our frailty. Give us the humility to rely upon you to guide us on the narrow way that we cannot follow by ourselves. You are our Savior and not we ourselves. In your time, deliver us, forgive us, and liberate us, O Holy One, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.**

***Assurance of Pardon**

P: Hear the Good News! God is slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. Thanks be to God! Dearly Beloved, believe the Good News!

M: **In Jesus Christ we are forgiven, now & forever. Amen.**

***Gloria Patri**

(Creatorex)

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son
and to the Holy Ghost**

**As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. Amen**

Scripture Lesson

From the Poetry of the Old Testament: Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29

¹ O give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
his steadfast love endures forever!

² Let Israel say,

“His steadfast love endures forever.”

¹⁹ Open to me the gates of righteousness,
that I may enter through them
and give thanks to the LORD.

²⁰ This is the gate of the LORD;
the righteous shall enter through it.

²¹ I thank you that you have answered me
and have become my salvation.

²² The stone that the builders rejected
has become the chief cornerstone.

²³ This is the LORD’s doing;
it is marvelous in our eyes.

²⁴ This is the day that the LORD has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it.^[a]

²⁵ Save us, we beseech you, O LORD!
O LORD, we beseech you, give us success!

²⁶ Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the LORD.^[b]
We bless you from the house of the LORD.

²⁷ The LORD is God,
and he has given us light.

Bind the festal procession with branches,
up to the horns of the altar.^[c]

²⁸ You are my God, and I will give thanks to you;
you are my God, I will extol you.

²⁹ O give thanks to the LORD, for he is good,
for his steadfast love endures forever.

Anthem

“Lift High the Palms”

(Joseph Martin)

Lift a song all ye people,
Clap your hands make a joyful noise,
Praise the Lord with a thousand glad hosannas,
Lift high palms and rejoice.
Rejoice and sing to the Lord,
Hosanna, hosanna, Sing to the Lord.
Sing to the Lord, hosanna, hosanna
Sing and rejoice. Lift a song, all ye people, Rejoice!

Scripture Lesson

From the Letters of Paul to the Church: Philippians 2:5-11

⁵ Let the same mind be in you that was^[a] in Christ Jesus,
⁶ who, though he was in the form of God,
did not regard equality with God
as something to be exploited,
⁷ but emptied himself,
taking the form of a slave,
being born in human likeness.
And being found in human form,
⁸ he humbled himself
and became obedient to the point of death—
even death on a cross.
⁹ Therefore God also highly exalted him
and gave him the name
that is above every name,
¹⁰ so that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bend,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
¹¹ and every tongue should confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

Pastoral Prayer

Lord's Prayer

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, forever and ever. Amen.

Offertory Invitation

The Bearer of Sorrows gave life itself, in total dedication to God's way of love. We too have the privilege of investing our lives for others. The tithes and offerings we dedicate here are symbols of our willingness to answer God's call with all our time and talents.

Offertory

"The Holy City"

(Adams)

Last night I lay a sleeping, There came a dream so fair:
I stood in old Jerusalem, Beside the temple there;
I heard the children singing; And ever as they sang,
Me thought the voice of angels, From heav'n in answer rang;
"Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Lift up your gates and sing,
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna to your King!"

And once again the scene was chang'd, New earth there seemed to be,
I saw the Holy City Beside the tideless sea;
The light of God was on its streets, The gates were open wide,
And all who would might enter And no one was denied.
No need of moon or stars by night, Or sun to shine by day,
It was the new Jerusalem That would not pass away.

Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Sing, for the night is o'er!
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna forever more!

Scripture Lesson

From the Gospels: Mark 11:1-11

11 When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples ² 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. ³ If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" ⁴ They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, ⁵ some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" ⁶ They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. ⁷ Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. ⁸ Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. ⁹ Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

"Hosanna!

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

¹⁰ Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

¹¹ 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.

Sermon

"Who Is This Man?" Rev. J. Martin Westermeyer

Hymn

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (Passion Choral)
(see next page)

Benediction

Choral Response

Postlude

"Rigaudon"

(Andre Campra)

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 284

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine;
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

WORDS: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th c.; tr. James W. Alexander (1804-1859)
 MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612); arr. J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

PASSION CHORALE
 7.6.7.6.D.

Today's Worship Leaders:

Preaching Today: Rev. J. Martin Westermeyer

Liturgist: Vickie Grey Kennedy

Organist: Michael Sullivan

Choral Director: Dobin Park

Thanks to all the musicians and to Michael Sullivan and Dobin Park for assisting with filming and to Dobin Park for film editing.

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