

A Service of Song, Word, & Table  
March 29, 2026

\* Please rise in body or spirit.

**WELCOME**

**PRELUDE** Ride On, King Jesus arr. Hall Johnson Brock Willard, tenor

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

Lenten travelers, the journey to the cross begins with a procession into Jerusalem, a demonstration of Jesus 'saving power.

**We come to praise Jesus, the Messiah, the One who saves!**

The crowds line the path and shout "Hosanna! Save us!" as Jesus rides in, not on a mighty war horse, but on the backs of a donkey and a colt.

**We come to call on Jesus, the Messiah, the One who saves!**

The city murmurs, wondering who this person is who demonstrates power through humility, strength without tyranny.

**We come to witness Jesus, the Messiah, the One who saves!**

Lenten travelers, will you come on the journey to Jerusalem, following a Messiah who saves us to live after the pattern of the kin-dom of God, not the kingdoms of this world?

**We come to follow Jesus, the Messiah, the One who saves!**

**HYMN** All Glory, Laud, and Honor UMH 280

**A READING FROM THE GOSPELS**

**Matthew 21:1-11**

This is the Word of God for the People of God.

**Thanks be to God!**

**(11:00) ANTHEM** Arise and Sing, Behold the King Heather Sorenson Chancel  
Choir and Mass ApPeal Handbells

**HOMILY**

**MUSICAL RESPONSE** When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (vs 1,4) UMH 298

**PRAYER OF CONFESSION & ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

Let us confess before God our tendency,  
like the Jerusalem crowds,  
to profess our faith in moments of enthusiasm  
and deny our faith in moments of stress.



## **THE GREAT THANKSGIVING**

The Lord of parades be with you.

**And also with you.**

People of God, open your hearts to the One who comes with hope.

**We would receive the joy and grace the prophet from Nazareth brings us.**

Give thanks to God, for God's love endures forever!

**God is our God, the One who comes to make us whole.**

Joy is indeed the highest praise

we can offer to you,

Steadfast Love.

On that first morning,

you woke creation

from its slumbering sleep,

to give light to chaos' shadows.

Morning by morning,

you shaped your dreams

into everything that is true,

turning hopes into your justice.

You asked simply that we rejoice

in your gifts and glory,

but we chose to sing the choruses

of sin and rebellion,

following death as it paraded

through the world.

Prophets struggled to awaken

our dulled ears

with whispers of peace,

but we laughed at their ideas

that we should return to you.

When you could have set your face like flint,

when you could have hardened your resolve,

you sent your Child, your Joy,

Therefore, we join our voices in thanksgiving,

with those who shouted "Hosanna"

and with those who ran away from you,

with those in every moment, and in this moment,

singing with all creation to your glory:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,**

**Heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

**Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!**

**Blest is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.**

**Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!**

You are holy, God our Creator,  
and blessed is Jesus Christ,  
who comes in your grace.  
When he could have filled your heart,  
    he poured himself out for us;  
when he could have remained by your side,  
    he came to be a servant, raising us to glory;  
when he could have watched from heaven,  
    he came down to show us your heart;

when he could have taken the easy way,  
    he chose to be faithful to you,  
    even to the point of shameful death.  
As he gathered up our brokenness  
to make us whole,  
you raised him to new life,  
    and he stands with us in eternity,  
    glorifying you forever.

As we remember the joy and excitement of the parade,  
as we remember the gentle words he taught,  
as we remember the spirit with which he died,  
we proclaim the One who is the Bread of Life:

**Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.  
Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!**

Here, at this Table,  
we would receive the gifts  
of the bread and the cup,  
and your Spirit which anoints us with peace.  
Nourish us with the Bread of hope,  
    that we might go into  
    the brokenness of our world;  
fill us with the cup of grace,  
    so the weary would discover us  
    standing by their side;  
fill us with the overflowing joy  
of the good news,  
    so we might sing forever  
    of your heart's desire  
    for justice and peace for all people.

Then, on that final morning,  
when we gather for the Feast of the Lamb,  
when we are seated with those

who shouted their hosannas,  
as well as those who yelled for death,  
we will join our voices in eternity's anthem,  
giving our thanks to you forever and ever,  
God in Community, Holy in One. Amen.

**LORD'S PRAYER (SPOKEN IN YOUR HEART LANGUAGE)**

**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. Amen.**

**Amen response. Amen, amen, amen. Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna in the highest!**

**MUSIC AT COMMUNION**

Dr. Daniel Cummings

**INVITATION TO CHRISTIAN DISCIPLESHIP**

\* **SENDING HYMN**    Hosanna, Loud Hosanna    UMH 278

**BENEDICTION**

**Sending**

Beloved, as we move into the week ahead, may God bless you with the insight to know the way of Jesus, the courage to hold firm to the way of Jesus when the crowds try to lead you astray, and the strength to follow the way of Jesus, the way of God's steadfast love that never fails. Amen.

**POSTLUDE**

Dr. Daniel Cummings