

Palm Sunday/Sunday of the Passion
His Prayer, Our Prayer
Sunday, April 2, 2023

As the outstretched arms and nail-scarred hands of Jesus welcome us to enter the Holy City, we walk by faith into the presence of the Father who freely gives us His forgiveness.

Palm Sunday is the gate of Holy Week, and as we gather for worship, let us walk through this gate with Jesus, our King, remembering His suffering for our salvation, and receiving again the gifts of God that inspire in us our thanks and praise.

Prelude

[Please rise and face the rear of the sanctuary]

P: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C: Amen.

P: Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

C: Hosanna to the Son of David.

P: We pray, Most merciful God, as the people of Jerusalem, with palms in their hands, gathered to greet Jesus when He came into His Holy City, grant that we may ever hail Him as our King and, when He comes again, may go forth to meet Him with trusting and steadfast hearts and follow Him in the way that leads to eternal life; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever,

C: Amen.

P: The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the 12th Chapter.

C: Glory to You, O Lord.

The next day the large crowd that had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet Him, crying out, "Hosanna! Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel!" And Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, just as it is written, "Fear not, daughter of Zion; behold, your King is coming, sitting on a donkey's colt!" His disciples did not understand these things at first, but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that these things had been written about Him and had been done to Him. The crowd that had been with Him when He called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead continued to bear witness. The reason why the crowd went to meet Him was that they heard He had done this

sign. So the Pharisees said to each other, “You see that you are gaining nothing. Look, the world has gone after Him.”

P: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise to You, O Christ.

P: Let us worship in joy,

C: in the name of the Lord.

#442, *All Glory, Laud, and Honor*

ref All glory, laud, and honor, To You, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

1 You are the King of Israel And David’s royal Son, Now in the Lord’s name coming,
Our King and Blessèd One. Refrain

2 The company of angel Is praising You on high, And we with all creation
In chorus make reply. Refrain

3 The multitude of pilgrims With palms before You went; Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before You we present. Refrain

4 To You before Your passion They sang their hymns of praise; To You, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise. Refrain

5 As You received their praises Accept the prayers we bring, O Source of ev’ry blessing,
Our good and gracious King. Refrain

Text: Theodulf of Orléans, c. 762–821; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, alt.
Text: Public domain

Opening Praise Song

P: Jesus, on this day when we remember Your entry into Jerusalem as King and Savior, we walk with You to Your cross, where Your righteousness is given to all who believe. Search our hearts and minds that we may receive Your Word, share in Your Spirit, and be renewed in our relationships with You and with one another.

[Silence for personal prayer]

P: With humble hearts, we pray,

C: Jesus, King of kings and Lord of lords, hear us as we pray.

P: You reign over all things and yet humbled Yourself for our salvation.

C: I confess that my rebellion against You in thought, word, and action is the reason why You entered into this world.

P: It's why You passed through the gates of Jerusalem on Palm Sunday and why You laid down Your life upon Calvary's cross on Good Friday,

C: to forgive my sins, to redeem my life, and to cancel the debt I owe.

P: With hearts that are humble and lives that are grateful, help us to receive Your grace and bow before You in worship,

C: confessing that You alone are Lord, to the glory of God the Father, Amen.

P: Almighty God shows His mercy to us in the sending of His Son, the King of kings and Lord of lords. The One who entered into Jerusalem on Palm Sunday was handed over to death upon the cross so that we may be reconciled to the Father and granted His remission, full and free. As a called and ordained servant of Jesus, I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the ☩ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: Because of our King's mercy, the gates of righteousness are opened to us.

C: This is the LORD's doing and it is marvelous in our eyes.

P: The Lord be with you.

C: And also with you.

P: Together, we pray,

C: Almighty and everlasting God, You sent Your Son to take upon Himself our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross. As You open for us the gates of righteousness, enable us to follow our Savior, walking with Him to His cross and sharing with Him in His resurrection. We pray this in the name of Him who gives us Your righteousness: Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever, Amen.

Children's Time

Isaiah 50:4–9a

The Lord God has given me the tongue of those who are taught, that I may know how to sustain with a word him who is weary. Morning by morning He awakens; He awakens my ear to hear as those who are taught. The Lord God has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious; I turned not backward. I gave my back to those who strike, and my cheeks to those who pull out the beard; I hid not my face from disgrace and spitting. But the Lord God helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame. He who vindicates me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who is my adversary? Let him come near to me. Behold, the Lord God

helps me; who will declare me guilty? Behold, all of them will wear out like a garment; the moth will eat them up.

L: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Hosanna **Voice Choir**

Philippians 2:5–11

Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, who, though He was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but made Himself nothing, taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. And being found in human form, He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted Him and bestowed on Him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

L: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

P: The Holy Gospel and Sermon Text according to St. Matthew, the 6th Chapter and St. Luke the 23rd Chapter.

C: Glory to You, O Lord.

And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors.....So Pilate decided that their demand should be granted.

P: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise to You, O Christ.

P: We profess our faith

C: Nicene Creed

(9:00am), #441, Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

1. Ride on, ride on in majesty! Hark! All the tribes hosanna cry.

O Savior meek, pursue Thy road, With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die. O Christ, Thy

triumphs now begin

O'er captive death and conquered sin.

**3 Ride on, ride on in majesty! The angel armies of the sky Look down with sad
and wond'ring eyes To see the_approaching sacrifice.**
**4 Ride on, ride on in majesty! Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh.
The Father on His sapphire throne Awaits His own anointed Son.**
**5 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 pow'r
and reign.**

Text: Henry H. Milman, 1791–1868, alt.
Text: Public domain

**The Sermon *Forgive Us Our Trespasses As We Forgive Those
Who Trespass Against Us***

The Gathering of our Gifts and Tithes

The Prayers of His Children

P: We pray, C: help us to trust in You.

P: The Lord be with you.

C: And also with you.

P: Lift up your hearts.

C: We lift them to the Lord.

P: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

C: It is right to give Him thanks and praise.

**P: Blessed are You, King of heaven and earth, for in opening to us the gates of
righteousness You have given Your only-begotten Son that whoever believes in Him
should not perish but have eternal life. We give You thanks for the redeeming
righteousness and perfect peace You have bestowed on us through Jesus, our Savior.
Send Your Spirit to us now that our hearts may be prepared to receive Your good
gifts and remember our Redeemer who comes to us in His body and blood. Hear us
as we pray in His name and in the words He has taught us,**

C: LORD'S PRAYER

The Words of our Lord

P: The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C: Amen.

**The Distribution of Holy Communion
*Communion Praise Song***

#619, Thy Body, Given for Me, O Savior

**1 Thy body, giv'n for me, O Savior, Thy blood which Thou for me didst shed,
These are my life and strength forever, By them my hungry soul is
fed. Refrain**

ref Lord, may Thy body and Thy blood Be for my soul the highest good!

**2 With Thee, Lord, I am now united; I live in Thee and Thou in me.
No sorrow fills my soul, delighted. It finds its only joy in Thee.
Refrain**

**3 Who can condemn me now? For surely The Lord is nigh, who justifies.
No hell I fear, and thus securely With Jesus I to heaven rise.
Refrain**

**4 Though death may threaten with disaster, It cannot rob me of my cheer;
For He who is of death the master With aid and comfort e'er is
near. Refrain**

**5 My heart has now become Thy dwelling, O blessed, holy Trinity.
With angels I, Thy praises telling, Shall live in joy eternally.
Refrain**

Text: Friedrich Christian Heyder, 1677–1754; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, abr.

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#563, Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

563 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

**1 Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness My beauty are, my glorious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my
head.**

**2 Bold shall I stand in that great day, Cleansed and redeemed, no debt to pay;
Fully absolved through these I am From sin and fear, from guilt and
shame.**

**3 Lord, I believe Thy precious blood, Which at the mercy seat of God
Pleads for the captives' liberty, Was also shed in love for me.**

**4 Lord, I believe, were sinners more Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid, For all a full atonement made.**

**5. When from the dust of death I rise, To claim my mansion in the skies, This
then shall be my only plea: Jesus hath lived and died for me.**

**6. Jesus, be endless praise to Thee, Whose boundless mercy hath for me, For
me, and all Thy hands have made, An everlasting ransom paid.**

Text: Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1700–60; tr. John B. Wesley, 1703–91, alt.

Text: Public domain

P: Together, we pray,

C: O God, who in love and mercy sent Your Son into the flesh, we thank You that for His sake You have given us pardon and peace in this Sacrament. Strengthen us in the certainty of our Savior's saving work that we may live securely as those who by grace have been declared righteous in Your sight; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever, Amen.

God's Benediction

#549, All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

- 1 All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name. Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem And crown Him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal diadem And crown Him Lord of all.**
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His altar call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod And crown Him Lord of all. Extol the stem of Jesse's rod And crown Him Lord of all.**
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race. Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace And crown Him Lord of all. Hail Him who saves you by His grace And crown Him Lord of all.**
- 4 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line, Whom David Lord did call, The God incarnate, man divine, And crown Him Lord of all. The God incarnate, man divine, And crown Him Lord of all.**
- 5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget, The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all. Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.**
- 6. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all. To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.**
- 7. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng, We at His feet may fall We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all. We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.**

Text (sts. 1–5): Edward Perronet, 1726–92, alt.; (sts. 6–7): A Selection of Hymns, 1787, London, alt.
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Postlude, Praise Song