



Palm Sunday

24 March 2024, 10am



Welcome and prayer over the palms

Song (with palm procession): Make way, make way (457)

¹Make way, make way, for Christ the King
In splendour arrives.
Fling wide the gates and welcome him
Into your lives.

Chorus:

Men: Make way!

Women: Make way!

Men: Make way!

Women: Make way!

Men: For the King of kings.

Women: For the King of kings.

Men: Make way!

Women: Make way!

Men: Make way!

Women: Make way!

All: And let his kingdom in.

²He comes the broken hearts to
heal,
The prisoners to free.

The deaf shall hear, the lame shall
dance,
The blind shall see.

³And those who mourn with heavy
hearts,
Who weep and sigh;
With laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.

⁴We call you now to worship him
As Lord of all.
To have no gods before him,
Their thrones must fall!

(Graham Kendrick)

Song: Hosanna, hosanna (242)

¹Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.
Lord we lift up your name, with hearts full of praise,
Be exalted, O Lord, my God,
Hosanna in the highest.

²Glory, glory, glory to the King of kings.
Glory, glory, glory to the King of kings.
Lord, we lift up your name, with hearts full of praise,
Be exalted, O Lord, my God,
Glory to the King of kings.

(Carl Tuttle)

Song: I will enter his gates (307)

I will enter his gates with thanksgiving in my heart,
I will enter his courts with praise;
I will say this is the day that the Lord has made,
I will rejoice for he has made me glad.

He has made me glad,
He has made me glad,
I will rejoice for he has made me glad.
He has made me glad,
He has made me glad,
I will rejoice for he has made me glad.

(Leona Von Brethorst)

Confession

We are often slow to follow the example of Christ.
Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

We often fail to be known as Christ's disciples.
Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

We often fail to walk the way of the cross.
Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Absolution

Collect

Prayer for Sonlight

Mission update: International Ministry to Jewish People

Song: Majesty, worship his majesty (454)

Majesty, worship his majesty,
Unto Jesus be glory, honour and praise.

Majesty, kingdom, authority,
Flow from his throne unto his own,
His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high the name of Jesus,
Magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus the King.
Majesty, worship his majesty,
Jesus who died, now glorified,
King of all kings.

(Jack W. Hayford)

Readings:

Philippians 2:5-11

Let the same mind be in you that was 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.

John 12:12-16

¹² The next day the great crowd that had come to the festival heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. ¹³ So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet him, shouting,

'Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord—
the King of Israel!'

¹⁴ Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it; as it is written:

¹⁵ 'Do not be afraid, daughter of Zion.

Look, your king is coming,
sitting on a donkey's colt!'

¹⁶ His disciples did not understand these things at first; but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that these things had been written of him and had been done to him.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon

Hymn: O Lord, my God! (506)

¹O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

²When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

³And when I think that God his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die—I scarce can take it in.

That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

⁴When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home—what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

(Stuart K. Hine)

Prayer of thanks for our offering

Affirmation of faith

Though he was divine,
he did not cling to equality with God,
but made himself nothing.
Taking the form of a slave,
he was born in human likeness.
He humbled himself
and was obedient to death,
even the death of the cross.
Therefore God has raised him on high,
and given him the name above every name:
that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bow,
and every voice proclaim that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.
Amen.

Prayers

The Lord's prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

Notices and family news

Hymn: I will sing the wondrous story (315)

¹I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me;
How he left the realms in glory
For the cross on Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me;
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

²I was lost but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray;
Raised me up and gently led me
Back into the narrow way.
Days of darkness still may meet me;
Sorrow's paths I oft may tread,
But his presence still is with me,
By his guiding hand I'm led.

³He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet,
Then he'll bear me safely over,
Made by grace for glory meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me;
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

(Francis Rawley)

Blessing

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