

Hosanna to the Son of David, the King of Israel.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Dear brothers and sisters in Christ, during Lent we have been preparing by works of love and self-sacrifice for the celebration of our Lord's death and resurrection. Today we come together to begin this solemn celebration in union with the Church throughout the world. Christ enters his own city to complete his work as our Saviour, to suffer, to die, and to rise again. Let us go with him in faith and love, so that, united with him in his sufferings, we may share his risen life.

Amen

SoF 1157

ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOUR

To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed One.

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With psalms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems

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Before Thee we present.

To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

All glory, laud and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

Theodulph of Orleans (c.750-821)

Tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66)

God shows his love for us
in that, while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.
Let us then show our love for him
by confessing our sins in penitence and faith.

cf Romans 5.8

Lord Jesus Christ,
we confess we have failed you as did your first disciples.
We ask for your mercy and your help.

When we take our ease
rather than watch with you:
Lord, forgive us.

Christ have mercy.

When we bestow a kiss of peace
yet nurse enmity in our hearts:
Lord, forgive us.

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Christ have mercy.

When we strike at those who hurt us
rather than stretch out our hands to bless:
Lord, forgive us.

Christ have mercy.

When we deny that we know you
for fear of the world and its scorn:
Lord, forgive us.

Christ have mercy.

May the Father of all mercies
cleanse *us* from *our* sins,
and restore *us* in his image
to the praise and glory of his name,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

SoF627

YOU ARE THE KING OF GLORY,

You are the Prince of Peace;
You are the Lord of heaven and earth,
You're the Sun of righteousness.
Angels bow down before You,
Worship and adore, for
You have the words of eternal life,
You are Jesus Christ the Lord.

Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to the King of kings!
Glory in the highest heaven,
For Jesus the Messiah reigns.

Mavis Ford. © 1978 Word's Spirit of Praise Music

SoF189

HOSANNA, 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.

Glory, 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 © 1985 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing

Bible Readings

Matthew 21:1–11

Zechariah 9:9

Hosea 2:14,16–17

Sermon

Blessing of the palms

the people hold up palms or branches while this prayer is said by the president

God our Saviour, whose Son Jesus Christ entered Jerusalem as
 Messiah to suffer and to die;
 let these palms be for us signs of his victory
 and grant that we who bear them in his name
 may ever hail him as our King,
 and follow him in the way that leads to eternal life;
 who is alive and reigns with you,
 in the unity of the Holy Spirit,

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one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

SoF485

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.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!

Hark all the tribes 'hosanna' cry;

Thine humble beast pursues his road

With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!

Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;

The Father on His sapphire throne

Expects His own anointed Son.

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 power, and reign!

H. H. Milman.

Creed

Let us declare our faith in God.

We believe in God the Father,

from whom every family

in heaven and on earth is named.

We believe in God the Son,

who lives in our hearts through faith,

and fills us with his love.

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**We believe in God the Holy Spirit,
who strengthens us
with power from on high.
We believe in one God;
Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
Amen.**

Prayers

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray
**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.**

SoF400

MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN,
My Saviour's love to me:
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

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He came from His blessed throne,
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
But O! my Friend, my Friend indeed,
Who at my need His life did spend.

Sometimes they strew His way,
And His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King:
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath,
And for His death they thirst and cry.

They rise and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of life they slay,
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes,
That He His foes from thence might free.

In life no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heaven was His home;
And mine the tomb wherein He lay.

Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King!
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise

.

I all my days could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman

**In darkness and in light,
in trouble and in joy,
help us, heavenly Father,
to trust your love,
to serve your purpose,
and to praise your name;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

Lord Jesus Christ,
you humbled yourself in taking the form of a servant,
and in obedience died on the cross for our salvation:
give us the mind to follow you
and to proclaim you as Lord and King,
to the glory of God the Father.

Amen.

Christ crucified draw you to himself,
to find in him a sure ground for faith,
a firm support for hope,
and the assurance of sins forgiven;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among us and remain with us always.

Amen.

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