



**St Edmund's Church Taverham
and St Peter's Church Ringland**

**29th March 2026
Palm Sunday**

I see the King of glory

Coming on the clouds with fire
The whole earth shakes
The whole earth shakes

I see His love and mercy
Washing over all our sin
The people sing
The people sing

*Hosanna, hosanna
Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, hosanna
Hosanna in the highest*

I see a generation
Rising up to take their place
With selfless faith
With selfless faith

I see a near revival
Stirring as we pray and seek
We're on our knees
We're on our knees

Heal my heart and make it clean
Open up my eyes to the things unseen
Show me how to love like You have loved me
Break my heart for what breaks Yours
Everything I am for Your Kingdom's cause
As I walk from earth into eternity
(Brooke Ligertwood/Hillsong)

God, we gather on this day to begin a week of contrasts.

From hope to despair to hope again.

As we begin the week, as we join with the crowd
**help us cut through the noise to see what is happening,
to see what is at stake.**

As the story unfolds,
open us to both the hope and the pain.

In this time of worship,
prepare us to celebrate, to weep, and to wait.

We pray in the name of the one who leads the parade
as we share the words he shared with his closest friends:

**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.**

O soul, are you weary and troubled?

No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Saviour
And life more abundant and free!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace*

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there
Over us sin no more hath dominion
For more than conquerors we are!

His Word shall not fail you, He promised
Believe Him, and all will be well
Then go to a world that is dying
His perfect salvation to tell!

Keep your eyes upon Jesus
Let no other one take His place,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace
(Helen Lemmel)

A Psalm of Celebration

(loosely inspired by Psalm 118)

Though we have known hardship and pain,
though life has not always turned out as we had hoped,
we will stand here and say:

God's steadfast love endures for ever!

Though life becomes more complex,
the deepest questions remain unanswered,
and the mystery of faith deepens, we will say:
God's steadfast love endures for ever!

And though the pain of the world
often seems more than we can bear or address,
we will stand firm in our faith and say:
God's steadfast love endures for ever!
(Ann Siddall)

A reading from the gospel according to Matthew 21 : 1 - 11

One: When they had come near Jerusalem
and had reached Bethphage,
at the Mount of Olives Jesus sent two disciples,
saying to them,

Two: "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately
you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie
them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything
to you, just say this, 'The Lord needs them.' And he
will send them immediately."

One: This took place to fulfil what had been spoken
through the prophet, saying,

Three: "Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming
to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and
on a colt, the foal of a donkey."

One: The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them;
they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their
cloaks on them, and he sat on them.

A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road,
and others cut branches from the trees and spread
them on the road.

The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed
were shouting,

ALL: **"Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who
comes in the name of the Lord!
Hosanna in the highest heaven!"**

One: When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in
turmoil, asking, "Who is this?"
The crowds were saying,

ALL: **"This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee**

Sermon

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!

Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry
Thy humble beast pursues his road
With palms and scattered garments strowed

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!
The wing-ed squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own appointed 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
(Traditional)

Bless these parade palms, O God of Celebration.
May they remind us of the simple joys of living.
May we remember the excitement that comes with following Christ.

Bless these protest palms, O God of Justice.
May they remind us that Empire is not a thing of the past.
May they make us bold and brave to stand up against injustice.

Bless these funeral palms, O God of Comfort.
May they remind us of the road that lies ahead.
May they encourage us in times of grief and pain.

We give you thanks for the parade, the protest, the processional.
Guide our steps through this holiest of weeks
as we cry out together "Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna!" Amen.
(Rev. Caela Simmons Wood)

What love could remember no wrongs we have done

Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What father, so tender, is calling us home

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more
(Matt Papa & Matt Boswell)

Holy One, We are waving our palms and welcoming you with shouts of Hosanna! It is a joyful service. We confess we want to jump ahead to next Sunday and fast forward through the events of this week. Remind us to slow down and walk with Jesus this week. To acknowledge where we have failed. To ask for forgiveness and a chance to start over. Hear our prayer as we journey with you each day not looking ahead and simply being present to what is happening. Amen.

God knows this week is hard! God hears our prayers and always forgives us. Hear and believe this good news-we are forgiven!

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word
Just to rest upon His promise, just to know, thus saith the Lord

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus
O for grace to trust Him more*

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust His cleansing blood
Just in simple faith to plunge me, 'neath the healing, cleansing flood

Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease
Just from Jesus simply taking, life and rest, and joy and peace

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend
And I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end
(Louisa M R Stead / William James Kirkpatrick, Public Domain)

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,**

**and he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

True and humble king,
hailed by the crowd as Messiah:
grant us the faith to know you and love you,
that we may be found beside you
on the way of the cross,
which is the path of glory. Amen.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

When we've been there a thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
No fewer days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun
(John Newton / Public Domain) Teaandtheology.com

And now we lay down the palm branches.

And with them we lay down our belief
that there is another way for you to be God.

As the last echo of the final alleluia fades,
so does our hope that this journey can end
in any other way.

The week stretches ahead
glory-less
and pain-full

Whether we walk with all faith or none
we look towards the cross,
knowing it is both the most human
and most divine
of all journeys

travel the road with courage,
with love,
and with the uneasy peace that is the gift of faith
into this holiest of weeks. Amen.

(Cheryl Lawrie)

O Lord, who made the world for all of us, hear my prayer

O Lord, guide my heart and walk with me, always, everywhere
Keep me safe as I venture far abroad
Hold me close, as the warrior, his sword
And Lord, let me see the path ahead, be my reward

*Always, everywhere, You are by my side
Through the storm and the night, in You I confide
Your light will lead me on, wherever I roam
Always, everywhere, You'll bring me home*

Through valleys low and mountains high, I go on
Your voice will call me where the rivers flow
And the blackbird sings his song
When shadows fall, doubts cloud my way
Your hands will lift me, keep my fears at bay
And I'll sing Your precious name out loud, every day

Always, always and everywhere
You guide me, You lead me, You hear my prayer
Long night, cold days, You warm my heart
Forever, always, never apart

In the quiet, in the night, in the light of dawn's first sight
Your love surrounds me, keeps my spirits high
Through the long and fearful fight
O I'm yours, you've always loved me so
You are the truth that my heart longs to know
And I'll sing this song of love wherever I go
(Nick Moore, March 2026)

CCLC184420; Streaming Licence 333710
Music Reproduction Licence 184420; SongSelect®Advanced