



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

Sunday 24th March 2024

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 new 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)

We come to prepare for the holiest of weeks.

**We will journey through praise, with joy on our lips;
we will travel through betrayal and death,
cradling hope deep in our hearts**

Jesus leads us through this week, and we will follow,
for he is the life we long for,
he is the Word who sustains us.

**We wave palm branches in anticipation,
we lay our love before him, to cushion his walk**

Setting aside all power, glory, and might, he comes:
modelling humility and obedience for all of us.

Hosanna! Hosanna!

**Blessed is the One who brings us
the kingdom of God.**

written by Thom Shuman

Make way make way for Christ the King

In splendour arrives

Fling wide the gates and welcome Him

Into your lives

Make way (make way)

Make way (make way)

For the King of kings (for the King of kings)

Make way (make way)

Make way (make way)

And let His kingdom in

He comes the broken hearts to heal

The prisoners to free

The deaf shall hear the lame shall dance

The blind shall see

And those who mourn with heavy hearts

Who weep and sigh

With laughter, joy and royal crown

He'll beautify

We call you now to worship Him

As Lord of all

To have no gods before Him

Their thrones must fall

(Graham Kendrick)

This is the day the Lord has made;

in it will we rejoice,

praising God's everlasting love

with heart and mind and voice.

**God is my refuge and my strength,
my might, my joy, my song,
my shield, salvation, sure defence
throughout my whole life long.**

Open the gates of righteousness,
Lord, let me enter there,
that I may lift my thanks to you
in hymn and song and prayer.

**See now the wonder God has done:
the once rejected stone
has now become the cornerstone,
the Lord's own Chosen One.**

Blest is the One who comes to us
in God our maker's name,
bringing to us God's life and light,
to every age the same.

**This is the day the Lord has made;
in it will we rejoice,
praising God's everlasting love
with heart and mind and voice.**

(inspired by Psalm 118)
written by Joy F. Patterson

Today is the day of the great parade. Jesus rides on a donkey, a declaration of peace and humility which stands in stark contrast to the ways of the Roman Empire. 'Hosanna,' shouts the crowd. God save us!' they cry, as they wave their palm branches and spread their cloaks on the ground.

Today we remember and we reflect. We join our hosannas with theirs as we declare the humble king to be our King of kings. 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.'

A reading from the gospel according to Mark beginning at chapter 11 verse 1

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples and said to them, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it.

If anyone says to you, "Why are you doing this?" just say this, "The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately." '

They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it,

some of the bystanders said to them, 'What are you doing, untying the colt?'

They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it.

Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it.

Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields.

Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting, 'Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David! Hosanna in the highest heaven!

Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

When I survey the wondrous cross

On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all
(Isaac Watts & Edward Miller)

Jesus, you rode into Jerusalem not as a conquering king but in humility, the Servant King, ready to complete the task for which you had walked this world. Forgive us those times when we think too highly of ourselves and remind us always that you ask from us lives dedicated to service, to you and to our neighbours, wherever and whoever they might be. Enable us to take off our cloaks of self-righteousness and lay them down at your feet.

If you have meant these words you have spoken,
then know yourselves to be forgiven and made whole.
now leave those sins behind you,
and walk in newness of life. Amen.

Let us affirm our faith in Jesus Christ the Son of God.

**We believe in God above us, maker and sustainer of all life,
of sun and moon, of water and earth, of male and female.**

**We believe in God beside us, Jesus Christ, the word made flesh,
born of a woman, servant of the poor, tortured and nailed to a tree.
A man of sorrows, he died forsaken.
He descended into the earth to the place of death.
On the third day he rose from the tomb.
He ascended into heaven, to be everywhere present,
and His kingdom will come on earth.**

**We believe in God within us, the Holy Spirit of Pentecostal fire,
life-giving breath of the Church, Spirit of healing and forgiveness,
source of resurrection and of eternal life. Amen**

Iona Abbey Worship Book (Wild Goose Publications)

Thank you for the cross Lord

Thank you for the price You paid
Bearing all my sin and shame
In love You came
And gave amazing grace

Thank you for this love Lord
Thank you for the nail pierced hands
Washed me in Your cleansing flow
Now all I know
Your forgiveness and embrace

*Worthy is the Lamb, seated on the throne
Crown You now with many crowns
You reign victorious, high and lifted up
Jesus Son of God
The Darling of Heaven crucified
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
(Darlene Zschech)*

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.

May God who saves and calls, fill our hearts with resounding Hosannas as we trust in
God's salvation.

May we know the presence of Christ this Palm Sunday and throughout Holy Week as we
journey to the cross.

And may the blessing of the Source of life, love and hope,
the Word of life, compassion and wisdom
and Breath of life, grace and truth
surround, sustain and surprise you,
this day and all your days. Amen.

There's a place, where mercy reigns and never dies

There's a place, where streams of grace flow deep and wide

All the love, I've ever found
Comes like a flood, comes flowing down

*At the cross, at the cross, I surrender my life
I'm in awe of you, I'm in awe of you
Where your love ran red, and my sins washed white
I owe all to you, I owe all to you, Jesus*

There's a place, where sin and shame are powerless
Where my heart has peace with God, and forgiveness

Here my hope is found, here on holy ground
Here I bow down, here I bow down
Here arms open wide, here you saved my life
Here I bow down, here I bow
(Chris Tomlin)

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