

GATHFRING

INTRODUCTION

PARADE OF PALMS – Photos of congregation

CALL TO WORSHIP

As we prepare our hearts to hear God's word creatively proclaimed, please join me in our call to worship.

On Palm Sunday so many years ago, the people saw Jesus and asked,

Who is this?

In worship, we respond. In worship, we declare:

Jesus is a miracle worker and healer.

Jesus is a teacher and preacher.

Jesus is our light in the darkness.

Jesus is our source of love.

Jesus is our path in the wilderness.

So may we lay down our hearts like they laid down their coats.

Let us worship God.

SCRIPTURE: Matthew 21:1-11

Jesus enters Jerusalem

HYMN 127 (VU) – Ride on, ride on in majesty

Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue thy 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 wingèd squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

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.

OPENING LITANY - "Who is this?"

SCRIPTURE: Matthew 21:12-13

The tables are turned

DRAMATIC READING – The woman in the temple

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Pray with me:

God, for all the things we try to hide from you, forgive us. Amen.

SCRIPTURE Matthew 21:23

Authority questioned

DRAMATIC READING - A Pharisee

SCRIPTURE Matthew 26:6-13

Jesus is anointed

DRAMATIC READING – The woman with the alabaster jar

CLOSING LITANY - "Who is he?"

OFFFRING

PRAYER OF DEDICATION FOR THE OFFERING

Good God, we give thanks for all your good gifts.

Inspire us to be as gracious as the woman with the alabaster jar. Gratefully we pray, Amen.

SCRIPTURE: Matthew 26:14-16

Betrayal

DRAMATIC READING - Judas

SCRIPTURE: Matthew 26:36-47

The Garden of Gethsemane

DRAMATIC READING - A disciple in the garden of Gethsemane

HYMN 143 (VU) - My song is love unknown

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?

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.

Here I might 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.

CLOSING PRAYER

BLESSING

And now we follow the crowd as it leads out to the cross, and yet even as the world grows dark, we cannot lose hope.

> Because God is with us. God will be with us.

Whatever happens. We are not alone. The peace of Christ be always with you.

And also with you.

Thank you for sharing this time of worship with us.



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