

The United Methodist Church at Absecon

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**Priscilla Cunningham,
Director of Music and Organist**

Palm Sunday

March 28, 2021

Prelude

An Exultant Alleluia!

Lani Smith

Welcome

Call to Worship

Leader: Lord we worship today longing to hear your voice.

**People: As we commune with you and with one another, may we
learn to recognize your voice.**

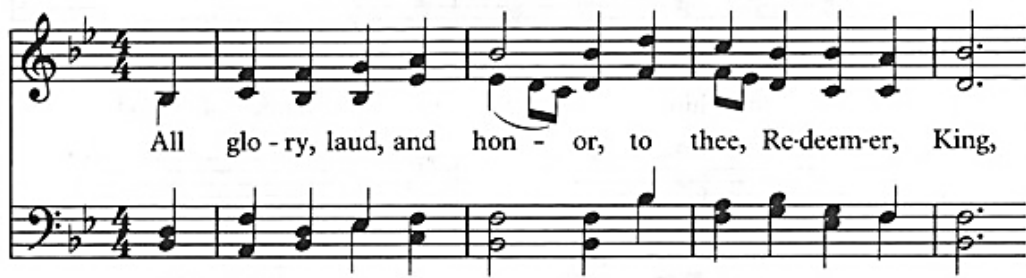
Leader: Even in the silent moments, oh Lord, we long to hear from you.

**People: May the silence bring us moments of meditation and peace,
signs from you, and the whispers of your spirit in our
hearts.**

Hymn

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

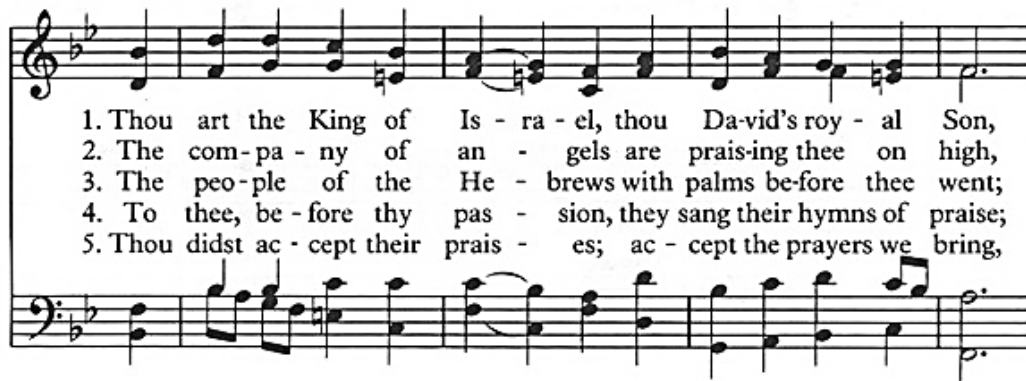
(verses 1 – 4)



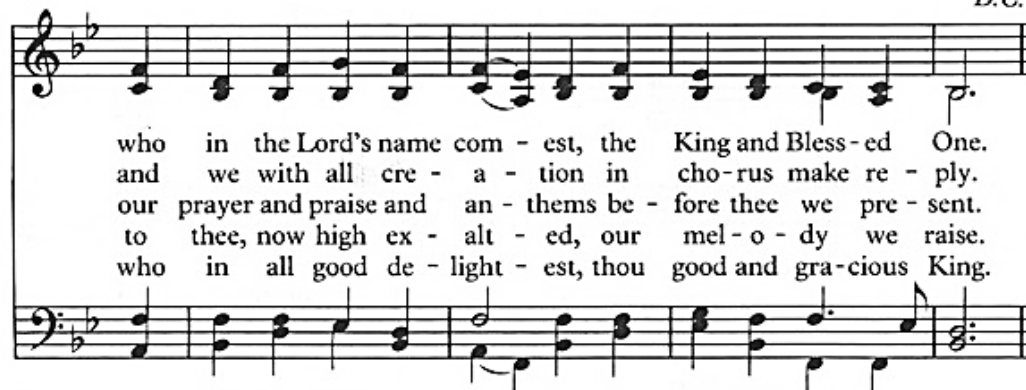
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, to thee, Re-deem-er, King,

Fine


to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho-san-nas ring.



1. Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da-vid's roy - al Son,
 2. The com-pa - ny of an - gels are prais-ing thee on high,
 3. The peo-ple of the He - brews with palms be-fore thee went;
 4. To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;
 5. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

D.C.


who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and Bless - ed One.
 and we with all cre - a - tion in cho-rus make re - ply.
 our prayer and praise and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra-cious King.

Opening Prayer

Dear God, while the crowds are shouting for a king, your Son enters this week with a humble spirit. As the same crowds condemn Him later, Jesus offers up quiet prayers for their forgiveness. As we enter this Holy Week, help us not to follow the crowds, but to instead stay close to Jesus on the way to the cross. Amen.

Hymn

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren stood round his knee,
 3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low the chil - dren's band,

things I would ask him to tell me if he were here:
 and I shall fan - cy his bless - ing rest - ing on me;
 wav - ing a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;

scenes by the way - side, tales of the sea,
 words full of kind - ness, deeds full of grace,
 one of his her - alds, yes, I would sing

sto - ries of Je - sus, tell them to me.
 all in the love - light of Je - sus' face.
 loud - est ho - san - nas, "Je - sus is King!"

Scripture Lesson

Mark 14:26-41

When they had sung a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives.

“You will all fall away,” Jesus told them, “for it is written:

“‘I will strike the shepherd,
and the sheep will be scattered.’

But after I have risen, I will go ahead of you into Galilee.”

Peter declared, “Even if all fall away, I will not.”

“Truly I tell you,” Jesus answered, “today—yes, tonight—before the rooster crows twice you yourself will disown me three times.”

But Peter insisted emphatically, “Even if I have to die with you, I will never disown you.” And all the others said the same.

They went to a place called Gethsemane, and Jesus said to his disciples, “Sit here while I pray.” He took Peter, James and John along with him, and he began to be deeply distressed and troubled. “My soul is overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death,” he said to them. “Stay here and keep watch.”

Going a little farther, he fell to the ground and prayed that if possible the hour might pass from him. “Abba, Father,” he said, “everything is possible for you. Take this cup from me. Yet not what I will, but what you will.”

Then he returned to his disciples and found them sleeping. “Simon,” he said to Peter, “are you asleep? Couldn’t you keep watch for one hour? Watch and pray so that you will not fall into temptation. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak.”

Once more he went away and prayed the same thing. When he came back, he again found them sleeping, because their eyes were heavy. They did not know what to say to him.

Returning the third time, he said to them, “Are you still sleeping and resting? Enough! The hour has come. Look, the Son of Man is delivered into the hands of sinners.”

Message

Silence

Part six of our Lenten series entitled “PurpleTheory”

Hymn

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silent

(verse 1)

1. Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, and with fear and
 2. King of kings, yet born of Ma-ry, as of old on
 3. Rank on rank the host of heav-en spreads its van-guard
 4. At his feet the six-winged ser-aph, cher-u-bim, with

trem-bling stand; pon-der noth-ing earth-ly - mind-ed,
 earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu-man ves-ture,
 on the way, as the Light of light de-scend-eth
 sleep-less eye, veil their fac-es to the pres-ence,

for with bless-ing in his hand, Christ our God to
 in the bod-y and the blood; he will give to
 from the realms of end-less day, that the powers of
 as with cease-less voice they cry: Al-le-lu-ia,

earth de-scend - eth, our full hom-age to de-mand.
 all the faith - ful his own self for heav-en-ly food.
 hell may van - ish as the dark-ness clears a-way.
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Lord Most High!

Offering Conversation

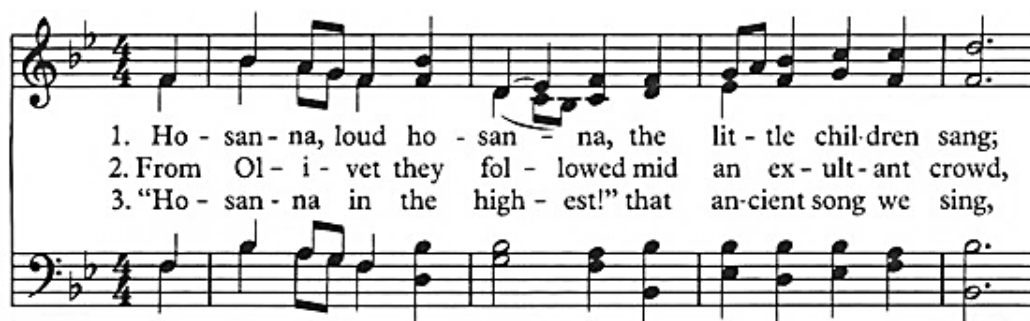
Special Music – Ray Glanville

Sing to the King

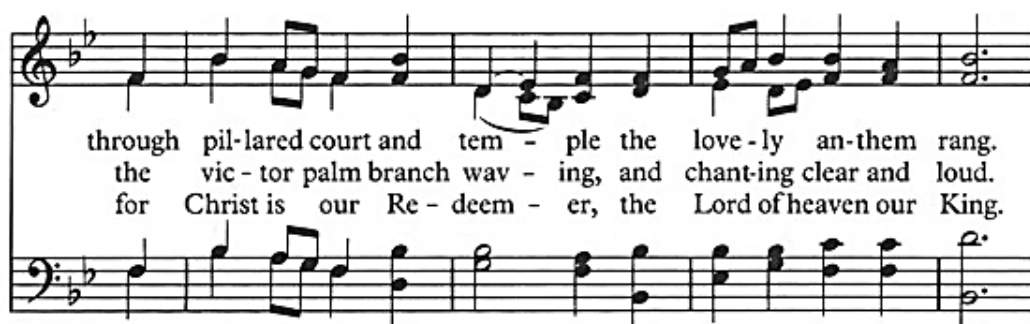
Prayers of the People

Hymn

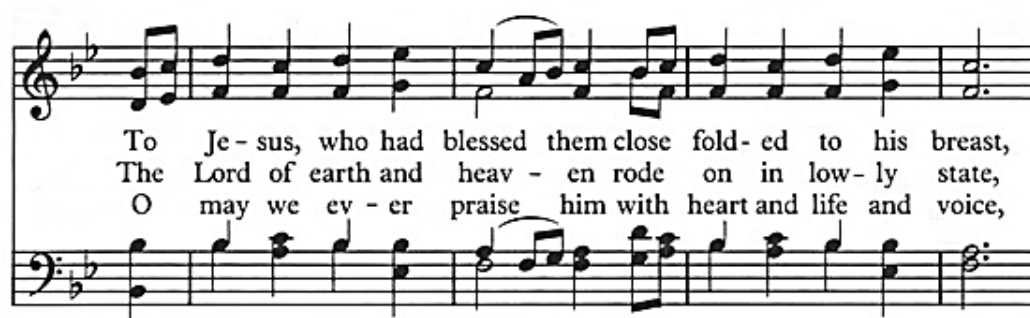
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



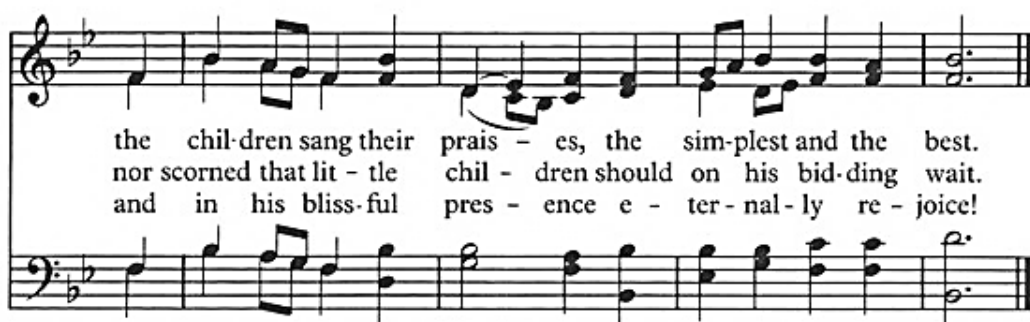
1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang;
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" that an - cient song we sing,



through pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang.
 the vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud.
 for Christ is our Re - deem - er, the Lord of heaven our King.



To Je - sus, who had blessed them close fold - ed to his breast,
 The Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,



the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
 nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.
 and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

Benediction

Postlude

Toccata

William Walond

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