

MORNING WORSHIP CELEBRATION

The Lord's Day – Palm Sunday

March 24, 2024

10:30 a.m.

Welcome & Announcements: Travis Skillingstad

Prelude: Amy Reber, piano

Come to My Heart

Arranged by Tom Fettke

Call to Worship: Zechariah 9:9

⁹ Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold, your king is coming to you; righteous and having salvation is he, humble and mounted on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey.

The Invocation

Hymn of Praise

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

“Hosanna, loud hosanna,”

The little children sang;

Thro’ pillared court and temple

The lovely anthem rang;

To Jesus, who had blessed them

Close folded to his breast,

The children sang their praises,

The simplest and the best.

From Olivet they followed

’Mid an exultant crowd,

The victor palm branch waving

And chanting clear and loud;

The Lord of earth and heaven

Rode on in lowly state,

Nor scorned that little children

Should on his bidding wait.

“Hosanna in the highest!”

That ancient song we sing,

For Christ is our Redeemer,

The Lord of heav’n our King;

O may we ever praise him

With heart and life and voice,

And in his blissful presence

Eternally rejoice!

Confession of Sin: Pastor Mike Palombo

Need of Confession: Judges 21:25

²⁵ In those days there was no king in Israel. Everyone did what was right in his own eyes.

Personal Confession of Sin

Corporate Confession of Sin (Unison)

O Lord, who on this day entered the rebellious city that later rejected you, we confess that our wills are as rebellious as Jerusalem's, that our faith is often more show than substance, that our hearts are in need of cleansing. Have mercy on us, Son of David, Savior of our lives. Help us to lay at your feet all that we have and all that we are, trusting you to forgive what is sinful, to heal what is broken, to welcome our praises, and to receive us as your own. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon: Psalm 103:10-12

¹⁰ He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities.

¹¹ For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;

¹² as far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us.

Affirmation of Faith: Colossians 1:15-20 (Unison)

¹⁵ The Son is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn over all creation. ¹⁶ For in him all things were created: things in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or powers or rulers or authorities; all things have been created through him and for him. ¹⁷ He is before all things, and in him all things hold together. ¹⁸ And he is the head of the body, the church; he is the beginning and the firstborn from among the dead, so that in everything he might have the supremacy. ¹⁹ For God was pleased to have all his fullness dwell in him, ²⁰ and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether things on earth or things in heaven, by making peace through his blood, shed on the cross.

Song of Praise

Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in his hands?
Who has numbered ev'ry grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at his voice.
All creation rises to rejoice.

Behold our God, seated on his throne.
Come, let us adore him.
Behold our King, nothing can compare,
Come let us adore him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of his words?
Who can teach the one who knows all things?
Who can fathom all his wondrous deeds?

Behold our God, seated on his throne.
Come, let us adore him.

Behold our King, nothing can compare,
Come let us adore him!

Who has felt the nails upon his hand,
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave,
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!

Behold our God, seated on his throne.
Come, let us adore him.
Behold our King, nothing can compare,
Come let us adore him! (Repeat)

The Lord's Prayer (Unison) / Pastoral Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come: thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Giving of Tithes and Offerings

Offertory: featuring Jeanne Hesse, soprano soloist

Hosanna (with All Glory, Laud and Honor)
By Michael W. Smith, arr. by Joseph Martin and Heather Sorensen

Doxology 733

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

(During this song, children ages 4 thru 2nd grade may go to Children's Worship)

Here Comes Your King ***Mark 11:1-11*** ***Pastor Jeff Birch***

¹ Now when they drew near to Jerusalem, to Bethphage and Bethany, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples ² and said to them, "Go into the village in front of you, and immediately as you enter it you will find a colt tied, on which no one has ever sat. Untie it and bring it. ³ If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' say, 'The Lord has need of it and will send it back here immediately.'" ⁴ And they went away and found a colt tied at a door outside in the street, and they untied it. ⁵ And some of those standing there said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" ⁶ And they told them what Jesus had said, and they let them go. ⁷ And they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it, and he sat on it. ⁸ And many spread their cloaks on the road,

and others spread leafy branches that they had cut from the fields. ⁹ And those who went before and those who followed were shouting, “Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! ¹⁰ Blessed is the coming kingdom of our father David! Hosanna in the highest!”

¹¹ And 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.

Hymn 295

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.
Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace;
Whose pow'r a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end;
And round his pierced feet
Fair flow'rs of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time;
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Benediction

Postlude