11:00 A.M.
Sunday, April 5, 2020

Palm Sunday

First Presbyterian Church of Kirkwood

100 E. Adams Ave. Kirkwood, MO 63122 (314) 965-0326 www.kirkwoodpres.org
Welcome and Announcements

Organ Prelude

“Ride On, Ride On In Majesty” John Behnke

We Address Ourselves to God

*Call to Worship* based on Psalm 118

Leader: O give thanks to the Lord, for God is good;
People: God’s steadfast love endures forever!

Leader: Let those who fear the Lord say,
“God’s steadfast love endures forever.”

People: The Lord is my strength and my might;
God has become my salvation.

Leader: Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.
We bless you from the house of the Lord.

People: The Lord is God, and God has given us light.

Leader: Bind the festal procession with branches, up to the horns of the altar.

People: You are my God, and I will give thanks to you;
You are my God, I will extol you.

Leader: O give thanks to the Lord, for God is good,
People: for God’s steadfast love endures forever.

Leader: Let us worship God in hope and thanksgiving!

*Hymn* “All Glory, Laud, and Honor” Hymn No. 196

*Call to Confession*

*Prayer of Confession* (The people joining)

Gracious God, we find ourselves standing betwixt and between unfamiliar territory. It is easy at times to feel like we do not know where we are going. Keep us focused on you and your promises to us. As we enter into Holy Week and the events that took place, may we remember the followers of Jesus who struggled with doubt and fear that finally ended in hope and joy. Open our hearts to the Spirit so that we may truly be people of vision and hope and remember that we each have the opportunity not only to receive but to give. In Christ’s name we pray. Amen.

*Silent Confessions*

*Assurance of Pardon*

*Response to Confession* “Come to Me, O Weary Traveler” Hymn No. 185

*The Passing of the Peace*

Leader: The peace of Christ be with you.
People: And also with you.
Leader: Let us share that peace with one another.
We Hear God’s Word

First Reading
Ephesians 6:11-18
Leader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

Solo
“The Holy City”
Stephen Adams

Last night I lay a-sleeping, there came dream so fair. I stood in old Jerusalem beside the temple there;
I heard the children singing, and ever as they sang, me thought the voice of angels from heaven in answer rang.

Jerusalem, lift up your gates and sing, “Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna to your King!”
And then me thought my dream was changed, the streets no longer rang. Hushed were the glad Hosannas the little children sang.
The sun grew dark with mystery, the morn was cold and chill as the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill.

Jerusalem, bark, bow the angels sing, “Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna to your King!”
And once again the scene was changed, new earth there seemed to be. I saw the Holy City beside the tideless sea.
The light of God was on its streets, the gates were opened wide, and all who would might enter, and no one was denied.

No need of moon or stars by night, or sun to shine by day. It was the new Jerusalem that would not pass away.

Jerusalem, sing for the night is o’er! Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna forevermore!

Second Reading
Matthew 21:1-11
Leader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

Sermon
“A Change In Perspective”
The Rev. Dr. Karen Blanchard

We Respond to God’s Word

Hymn
“A Cheering, Chanting, Dizzy Crowd”
Hymn No. 200

Pastoral Prayer

The Lord's 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.

Offertory Sentences

Offertory Solo
“Ride On, King Jesus!”
traditional spiritual, arr. HT Burleigh

Ride on, King Jesus! No man can a-hinder me.
I was but young when I begun, but now my race is almost done.
King Jesus rides a milk white horse, the river of Jordan he did cross.

Ride on, King Jesus! No man can a-hinder me.

Prayer of Dedication

We Depart to Serve the Lord

Hymn
“Hosanna, Loud Hosanna”
Hymn No. 197
Benediction

Organ Postlude  "Grand Chorus"  Theodore Dubois

Worship Leaders:  The Rev. Dr. Karen Blanchard, Associate Pastor
The Rev. Dr. David Holyan, Pastor

Music Ministry:  Tom Lowery, soloist;
Bill Stein, Director of Music Ministries; Travis Evans, Music Associate

Live Stream Host:  Frank Darr

Thank you for worshipping with us.

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All Glory, Laud, and Honor

**Refrain**

All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring!

1 Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,
2 The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;
3 To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
4 Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,

who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One,
our praise and prayers and anthems before thee we present,
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King!

These stanzas for Palm Sunday have been selected and translated from a much longer Latin poem written by a bishop who was the leading theologian in Charlemagne's court. They are sung to a 17th-century German chorale, as adapted for these words in the mid-19th century.


VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN
Come to Me, O Weary Traveler 183

1 "Come to me, O weary traveler; come to me with your distress;
2 "Do not fear, my yoke is easy; do not fear, my burden's light;
3 "Take my yoke and leave your troubles; take my yoke and come with me.
4 "Rest in me, O weary traveler; rest in me and do not fear.

come to me, you heavily burdened; come to me and find your rest."
do not fear the path before you; do not run from me in fright."
Take my yoke, I am beside you; take and learn humility."
Rest in me, my heart is gentle; rest and cast away your care."

This paraphrase and expansion of Matthew 11:28–30 by a Canadian minister is structured so that the first three syllables of each stanza provide the hymn's skeleton and summary. The immediacy of the text is enhanced by the folksong-like setting later composed for it.
A Cheering, Chanting, Dizzy Crowd  200

1 A cheering, chanting, dizzy crowd had
2 They laid their garments in the road and
3 When day dimmed down to deepening dark the
4 Lest we be fooled because our hearts have
5 Instead of palms, a winding sheet will

stripped the green trees bare, and hailing Christ as
spread his path with palms and vows of lasting
crowd began to fade till only trampled
surged with passing praise, remind us, God, as
have to be unrolled, a carpet much more

king aloud, waved branches in the air.
love bestowed with royal hymns and psalms.
leaves and bark were left from the parade.
this week starts where Christ has fixed his gaze.
fit to greet the king a cross will hold.

This Palm Sunday hymn recreates the contrasting sounds of Holy Week, moving from the noisy public acclaim of Jesus' entry into Jerusalem to the solitary silence of his body being prepared for burial. It gently reminds us that self-giving is the mark of Christ's true sovereignty.

TEXT: Thomas H. Troeger, 1965
MUSIC: Paul Benoit, OSB, 1959, alt.
Text © 1985 Oxford University Press
Music © 1960 World Library Publications
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

1. Hosanna, loud Hosanna, the little children sang;
2. From Olivet they followed mid an exultant crowd,
3. "Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing,

through pilled court and temple the joyful anthem rang
the victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud;
for Christ is our Redeemer; the Lord of heaven, our King.

To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,
the Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,

the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best,
nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait,
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice.

The opening two stanzas narrate the first Palm Sunday in the past tense, but the third stanza shifts to the present tense to emphasize what current singers do and believe. The repeated elements in this anonymous German tune suggest the repetitive patterns in a crowd's chant.