

Pleasant Hill Presbyterian Church

Palm Sunday

April 5, 2020: Virtual Worship

Prelude	<i>"Finale from Sonata No. 6"</i> by Felix Mendelssohn	Hyoun Joo Song
Welcome and Announcements		Rev. Jody Andrade
Introit		Hyoun Joo

Gathering Around the Word

Call to Worship	<i>"The Poet Thinks about the Donkey"</i>	Rev. Susan Haynes
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By Mary Oliver

On the outskirts of Jerusalem
the donkey waited.
Not especially brave, or filled with understanding,
he stood and waited.

How horses, turned out into the meadow,
leap with delight!
How doves, released from their cages,
clatter away, splashed with sunlight.

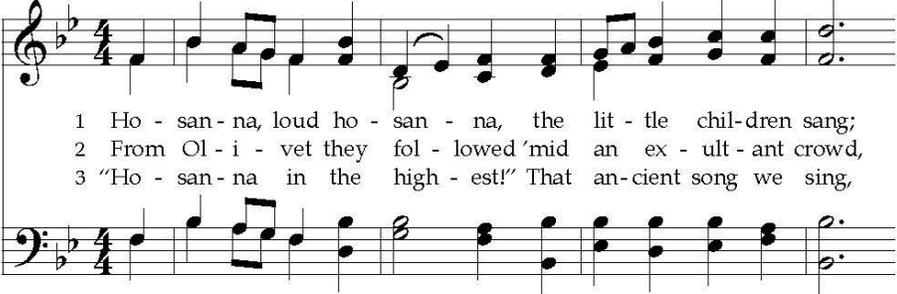
But the donkey, tied to a tree as usual, waited.
Then he let himself be led away.
Then he let the stranger mount.

Never had he seen such crowds!
And I wonder if he at all imagined what was to happen.
Still, he was what he had always been: small, dark, obedient.

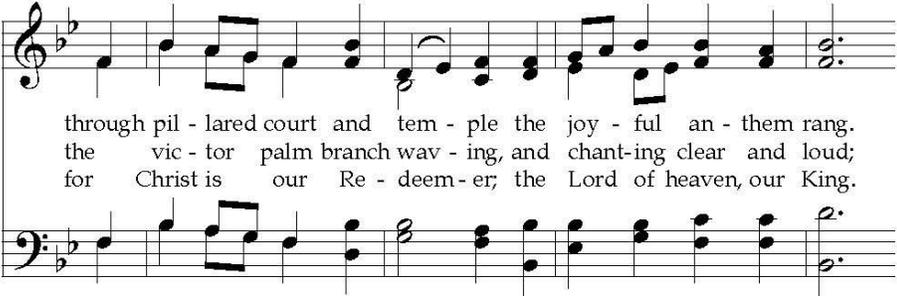
I hope, finally, he felt brave.
I hope, finally, he loved the man who rode so lightly upon him,
as he lifted one dusty hoof and stepped, as he had to, forward.

JESUS CHRIST: PASSION AND DEATH

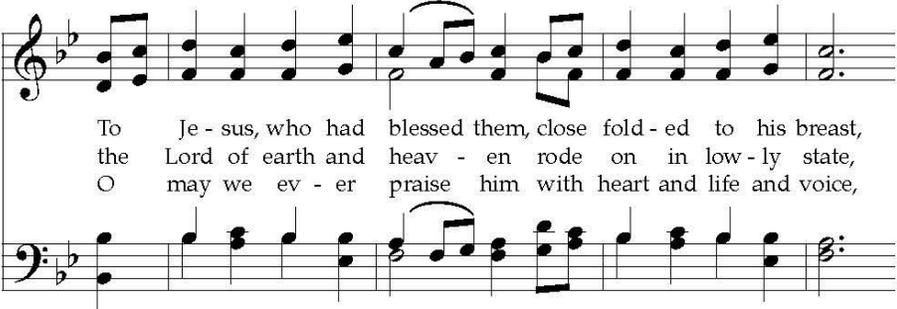
197 Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



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 joy - ful 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.

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.

Palm Procession Montage

Claire Keyser

Call to Confession

Jody

Prayer of Confession

Lord, we lift our palms this morning praising your triumphant entry into our city. We anticipate your victory, our Mighty Savior who will defeat our enemies. Forgive our greediness, Lord. Forgive our blood lust. Forgive our desire to overpower and defeat those who are not like us. Forgive our need to be right, to be in charge, to conquer through a show of power. Forgive our misuse of the word love and the harmful acts we do while invoking your name. Put us on a colt, dear God. Humble us. Show us how to celebrate the Prince of Peace and how to incorporate His holy peace into every facet of our lives.

Assurance

*Response From *"Since the Lord is My Salvation"* by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette
**Since the Lord is my salvation, is there anyone to fear?
As a citizen of heaven why should I feel worry here?
In a world that's lost and broken and where sin and death abound
We rejoice for God has spoken: we are safe, on solid ground.**

Passing of the Peace

One: May the peace of Christ be with you.

All: **And also with you.**

Hearing the Word

Children's Sermon

Susan

Prayer of Illumination

Nora Badinger

Scripture Reading

Psalms 118: 1-2, 19-29

Nora

Scripture Reading

Mark 11: 1-11

Jody

Sermon

"Mob Mentality"

Jody

Responding to the Word

Communion

Invitation

Jody

Prayer

Words of Institution

Anthem "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

Jen Falk and Brian Ireland

The Lord's Prayer

Susan

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. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

Offering

Susan

*Hymn 688 "Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart" (stanzas 1,3,5)

DEDICATION AND STEWARDSHIP

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 688

1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2 I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King;
4 Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh.
5 Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,
wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
all, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
no an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies;
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
to check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh.
the bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,
and make me love thee as I ought to love.
but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
my heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

This reflection on Galatians 5:25 was written by a literary Anglican clergyman whose preaching drew people of many social classes to one of the formerly poorer London churches. The tune was created for "Abide with Me" (no. 836) but more often appears with the present text.

Benediction

Jody

Postlude

"Hosanna, Loud Hosanna" arr. Michael Burkhardt

Hyoun Joo

The white flower in worship today celebrates the life of John Fajfar who died March 30, 2020.

*Please rise in body or spirit

Some language in this service has been adapted to be more inclusive.

For additional opportunities to connect, watch our Facebook page, Pleasant Hill Presbyterian Church in Duluth, GA, check The Chosen Word newsletter, and watch for special emails from your church.