



Centenary

UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

April 5, 2020

Passion/Palm Sunday

(As the Prelude begins, you are invited to enter a time of prayer and meditation as we prepare to worship God together.)

The Prelude *All Glory, Laud and Honor* Johann Sebastian Bach

The Introit Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark all the tribes “Hosanna!” cry;
thy humble beast pursues its road,
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

+The Proclamation of the Entrance into Jerusalem Matthew 21:1-11

+The Hymn No. 280 *All Glory, Laud and Honor* ST. THEODULPH

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

Thou art the King of Israel, thou David’s royal Son,
who in the Lord’s name comest, the King and Blessed One.

Refrain

The company of angels are praising thee on high,
and we with all creation in chorus make reply.

Refrain

The people of the Hebrews with psalms before thee went;
our prayer and praise and anthems before thee we present.

Refrain

To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.

Refrain

Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King.

Refrain

[The first response will be sung by the choir and then by everyone. All other responses will be sung by everyone.]

Response:



- 1 In you, O Lord, I seek refuge;
let me never be put to shame;
in your righteousness, deliver me!
- 2 **Incline your ear to me,
rescue me speedily!
Be a rock of refuge for me,
a strong fortress to save me!**
- 3 You are indeed my rock and my fortress;
for your name's sake lead me and guide me;
- 4 **take me out of the net which is hidden for me,
for you are my refuge.**
- 5 Into your hand I commit my spirit;
you have redeemed me, O Lord, faithful God.
- 6 **I hate those who pay regard to vain idols;
but I trust in the Lord**
- 7 I will rejoice and be glad in your steadfast love,
because you have seen my affliction,
and have taken heed of my adversities.
- 8 **You have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy;
you have set my feet in a broad place.**

Response

- 9 Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am in distress;
my eye is wasted from grief,
my soul and body also.
- 10 **For my life is spent with sorrow,
and my years with sighing;
my strength fails because of my misery,
and my bones waste away**
- 11 I am the scorn of all my adversaries,
a horror to my neighbors,
an object of dread to my acquaintances
those who see me in the street flee from me.
- 12 **I have passed out of mind like one who is dead;
I have become like a broken vessel.**
- 13 For I hear the whispering of many ---
terror all around!---
as they scheme together against me,
as they plot to take my life.

- 14 **But I trust in you, O Lord,
I say, "You are my God."**
- 15 My times are in your hand;
deliver me from the hand of my enemies and persecutors.
- 16 **Let your face shine on your servant;
save me through your steadfast love!**

Response

+The Gospel Lesson

Matthew 26:14-27:66

The Sermon

The Day It All Went Wrong

Dr. Matthew D. Bates

+The Offertory Prayer

The Offertory Anthem

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Bruce Saylor

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of Glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707

The Prayers of the People

The Silent Prayer

The Pastoral Prayer

The Lord's Prayer No. 895

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 trespasses,
as we forgive those that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
forever. Amen.

+The Hymn No. 297

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ST. CHRISTOPHER

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land;
a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.

Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
the very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
and from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess:
the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1872

+The Benediction

+The Choral Response

For me kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
for my salvation.

The Postlude

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Georg Philipp Telemann

We thank these persons who helped us in worship this morning.

Senior Pastor: Rev. Matthew D. Bates
Director of Music: Stanley M. Baker
Singers: Anne O'Byrne, Lynn Kotrady,
Todd Minnich, Sam Cook