Prayers and 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who 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 and ever. Amen

Ride On, Ride On, In Majesty - Henry H. Milman

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry. Oh Savior meek, pursue Your road, With palms and scattered garments thrown.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
Oh Christ, Your triumphs now begin
Over captive death and conquered sin.

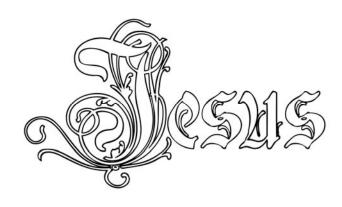
Ride on, ride on, in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
Bow Your meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, Oh Christ, Your power and reign.

Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace. *Numbers 6:24-26 ESV*

IN THE NAME OF THE LORD



Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord! Psalm 118:26 ESV

All Glory Laud and Honor - Theodulpho of Orleans John Mason Neale

All glory, laud, and honor, To You, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children, Made sweet hosannas ring; You are the King of Israel, And David's royal Son, Who in the Lord's name coming, The King and blessed One.

The company of angels,
Are praising You on high,
And mortal men and all things,
Created make reply:
The people of Jerusalem,
With palms before You went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems,
Before You we present.

To You, before Your passion, They sang their hymns of praise; To You, now high exalted, Our melody we raise: You did accept their praises; Accept the praise we bring, Who in all good delighting, Our good and gracious King.

Leader: The next day the large crowd that had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem.

All: So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet Him, crying out, "Hosanna! Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel!"

Leader: And Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, just as it is written:

All: "Fear not, daughter of Zion; behold, your king is coming, sitting on a donkey's colt!"

Leader: His disciples did not understand these things at first, but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that these things had been written about Him and had been done to Him. *John 12:12-16 ESV*

Message

Open Now Your Gates of Beauty - Benjamin Schmolck Catherine Winkworth

Open now Your gates of beauty, Zion let me enter there, Where my soul in joyful duty, Waits for Him who answers prayer. Oh, how blessed is this place, Filled with solace, light and grace

Lord, my God, I come before You, Come now also unto me; Where we find You and adore You, There a heaven on earth must be. Cleanse my heart, I humbly bow, Let it be Your temple now!

Here Your praise is gladly chanted, Here Your seed is duly sown; Let my soul, where it is planted, Bring forth precious sheaves alone, So that all I hear may be, Fruitful unto life in me.