

A time of silence may be observed to highlight the contrast between Jesus' triumphal entry and His passion.

+ **PSALM**.....31:9-16

Stand

The congregation meets in the fellowship hall for the Palm Sunday Procession.

THE PROCESSION OF PALMS

+ **GREETING**

P The grace of our Lord † Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C Amen.

P Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

C Hosanna to the Son of David.

+ **COLLECT**

P Most merciful God, as the people of Jerusalem, with palms in their hands, gathered to greet Your dearly beloved Son when He came into His Holy City, grant that we may ever hail Him as our King and, when He comes again, may go forth to meet Him with trusting and steadfast hearts and follow Him in the way that leads to eternal life; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **C** Amen.

+ **HOLY GOSPEL**.....John 12:12-19

P The Holy Gospel according to Saint John, the twelfth chapter.

C Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

P The next day the large crowd that had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. 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!” And Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, just as it is written,

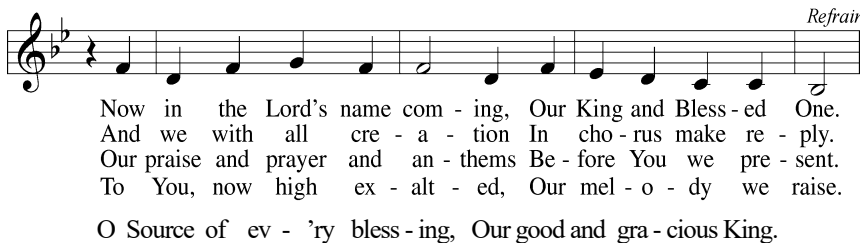
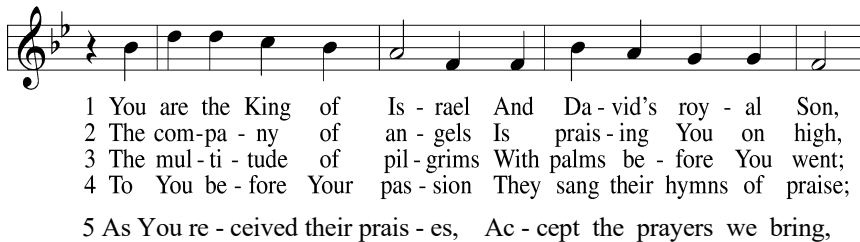
“Fear not, daughter of Zion;
behold, your king is coming,
sitting on a donkey’s colt!”

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. The crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead continued to bear witness. The reason why the crowd went to meet him was that they heard he had done this sign. So the Pharisees said to one another, “You see that you are gaining nothing. Look, the world has gone after him.”

P This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C Praise to You, O Christ.

+ **PROCESSIONAL HYMN**.....*All Glory, Laud, and Honor*.....LSB 442



Text (sts. ref, 1-5) and Music: Public domain

When all have arrived at their places, the procession concludes with the following:

P Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

C Hosanna in the highest.

A TIME OF SILENCE WILL BE OBSERVED TO HIGHLIGHT THE CONTRAST BETWEEN JESUS' TRIUMPHAL ENTRY AND HIS PASSION.

SERVICE OF THE WORD

+ **SALUTATION AND COLLECT OF THE DAY**.....p. 189

P Almighty and everlasting God, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon Himself our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross. Mercifully grant that we may follow the example of His great humility and patience and be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

Sit

+ **OLD TESTAMENT READING**.....*Zechariah 9:9-12*

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. I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim and the war horse from Jerusalem; and the battle bow shall be cut off, and he shall speak peace to the nations; his rule shall be from sea to sea, and from the River to the ends of the earth. As for you also, because of the blood of my covenant with you, I will set your prisoners free from the waterless pit. Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope; today I declare that I will restore to you double.

P This is the Word of the Lord

C Thanks be to God.

+ **GRADUAL**.....*Psalm 143:9a, 10a; 18:48a, c*



You hold my | right hand.*

You guide me with your counsel, and afterward you will receive me to | glory.

Truly God is good to | Israel,*

to those who are | pure in heart.

+ **EPISTLE**.....*Philippians 2:5-11*

Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but made himself nothing, taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

P This is the Word of the Lord

C Thanks be to God.

Stand

+ **TRACT**.....*Psalm 22:1, 4–5*

My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?*

Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?

In you our fathers | trusted;*

they trusted, and you de- | livered them.

To you they cried and were | rescued;*

in you they trusted and were not | put to shame.

+ **THE HOLY GOSPEL**.....*Matthew 26:1—27:66*

☩ Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

☐ This is the Gospel of the Lord.

☩ Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

+ **NICENE CREED**.....p. 191

Sit



1 A Lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth, The
 2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The
 3 "Yes, Fa - ther, yes, most will - ing - ly I'll
 4 Lord, when Your glo - ry I shall see And



guilt of sin - ners bear - ing And, lad - en with the
 Lamb of God, our Sav - ior, Whom God the Fa - ther
 bear what You com - mand Me. My will con - forms to
 taste Your king - dom's plea - sure, Your blood my roy - al



sins of earth, None else the bur - den shar - ing; Goes
 chose to send To gain for us His fa - vor. "Go
 Your de - cree, I'll do what You have asked Me." O
 robe shall be, My joy be - yond all mea - sure! When



pa - tient on, grows weak and faint, To slaugh - ter led with -
 forth, My Son," the Fa - ther said, "And free My chil - dren
 won - drous Love, what have You done! The Fa - ther of - fers
 I ap - pear be - fore Your throne, Your righ - teous - ness shall



out com - plaint, That spot - less life to of - fer, He bears the
 from their dread Of guilt and con - dem - na - tion. The wrath and
 up His Son, De - sir - ing our sal - va - tion. O Love, how
 be my crown; With these I need not hide me. And there, in



stripes, the wounds, the lies, The mock - er - y, and
 stripes are hard to bear, But by Your pas - sion
 strong You are to save! You lay the One in -
 gar - ments rich - ly wrought, As Your own bride shall



yet re - plies, "All this I glad - ly suf - fer."
 they will share The fruit of Your sal - va - tion."
 to the grave Who built the earth's foun - da - tion.
 we be brought To stand in joy be - side You.

+ **SERMON**

STAND

+ **OFFERTORY**.....p. 192

Sit

+ **OFFERING**

STAND

+ **PRAYER OF THE CHURCH**

+ **HYMN**.....*Grant Peace, We Pray, in Mercy, Lord*.....LSB 778



Grant peace, we pray, in mer-cy, Lord; Peace in our time, O send us!



For there is none on earth but You, None oth-er to de-fend us.



You on - ly, Lord, can fight for us. A - men.

Text: Latin, c. 6th cent.; adapt. Martin Luther, 1483-1546; tr. Laudamus, 1952, Hannover
Tune: Kirchen gesänge, 1531, Nürnberg
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SERVICE OF THE SACRAMENT

+ **PREFACE**.....p. 194

+ **SANCTUS**.....*Holy, Holy, Holy*.....p. 195

+ **LORD'S PRAYER**.....*All may sing*.....LSB 957

+ **THE WORDS OF OUR LORD**.....p. 197

+ **PAX DOMINI**.....*The Peace of the Lord*.....p. 197

Sit

+ **DISTRIBUTION**

+ **Distribution Hymn: The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord LSB 634**



1 The death of Je - sus Christ, our Lord, We cel - e -
 2 He blot - ted out with His own blood The judg - ment
 3 That this for - ev - er true shall be He gives a
 4 His Word pro - claims and we be - lieve That in this



brate with one ac - cord; It is our com - fort
 that a - gainst us stood; For us He full a -
 sol - emn guar - an - tee: In this His ho - ly
 Sup - per we re - ceive His ver - y bod - y,



in dis - tress, Our heart's sweet joy and hap - pi - ness.
 tone - ment made, And all our debt He ful - ly paid.
 Sup - per here taste His love so sweet, so near.
 as He said, His ver - y blood for sin - ners shed.

5 We dare not ask how this can be,
 But simply hold the mystery
 And trust this word where life begins:
 "Given and shed for all your sins."

6 They who this word do not believe
 This food unworthily receive,
 Salvation here will never find—
 May we this warning keep in mind!

7 But blest is each believing guest
 Who in these promises finds rest;
 For Jesus shall in love remain
 With all who here His grace obtain.

8 Help us sincerely to believe
 That we may worthily receive
 Your Supper and in You find rest.
 Amen! They who believe are blest.

+ Distribution Hymn: O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken LSB 439



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
 4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
 It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;
 The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
 Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -
 The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants



fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.
 owe Him, Who would not know Him.

- 5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;
 The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
 Man forfeited his life and is acquitted;
 God is committed.
- 6 There was no spot in me by sin untainted;
 Sick with sin's poison, all my heart had fainted;
 My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought me,
 Such woe it wrought me.
- 7 O wondrous love, whose depth no heart hath sounded,
 That brought Thee here, by foes and thieves surrounded!
 All worldly pleasures, heedless, I was trying
 While Thou wert dying.

- 8 O mighty King, no time can dim Thy glory!
How shall I spread abroad Thy wondrous story?
How shall I find some worthy gifts to proffer?
What dare I offer?
- 9 For vainly doth our human wisdom ponder—
Thy woes, Thy mercy, still transcend our wonder.
Oh, how should I do aught that could delight Thee!
Can I requite Thee?
- 10 Yet unrequited, Lord, I would not leave Thee;
I will renounce whate'er doth vex or grieve Thee
And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most lowly
All fires unholy.
- 11 But since my strength will nevermore suffice me
To crucify desires that still entice me,
To all good deeds O let Thy Spirit win me
And reign within me!
- 12 I'll think upon Thy mercy without ceasing,
That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;
To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavor
Henceforth forever.
- 13 Whate'er of earthly good this life may grant me,
I'll risk for Thee; no shame, no cross, shall daunt me.
I shall not fear what foes can do to harm me
Nor death alarm me.
- 14 But worthless is my sacrifice, I own it;
Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou wilt not disown it;
Thou wilt accept my gift in Thy great meekness
Nor shame my weakness.
- 15 And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in heaven
To me the crown of joy at last is given,
Where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever raise Thee,
I, too, shall praise Thee.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

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+ **NUNC DIMITTIS**.....*Song of Simeon*.....p. 199

+ **THANKSGIVING**.....p. 200

+ **SALUTATION AND BENEDICAMUS**.....p. 201

+ **BENEDICTION**.....p. 202

+ **Hymn: We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died**LSB 429



1 We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who
2 In - scribed up - on the cross we see In shin - ing
3 The cross! It takes our guilt a - way; It holds the
4 It makes the cow - ard spir - it brave And nerves the



died up - on the cross. The sin - ner's hope let
let - ters, "God is love." He bears our sins up -
faint - ing spir - it up; It cheers with hope the
fee - ble arm for fight; It takes the ter - ror



all de - ride; For this we count the world but loss.
on the tree; He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
gloom - y day And sweet - ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup.
from the grave And gilds the bed of death with light;

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heav'n above.

6 To Christ, who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
Forever and forevermore.

Text (sts. 1-5): Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855; (st. 6): Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861
Tune: arr. Daniel Read, 1757-1836
Text and tune: Public domain

POSTLUDE