

HOPE VALLEY BAPTIST CHURCH

March 28, 2021



The Church at Worship

Gathering Music

Prelude

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!

To Thee, before Thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise; to Thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise. Thou didst accept their praises, accept the praise we bring, who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King!

Welcome

Chiming of the Trinity

Call to Worship

—from Psalm 118

O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; his steadfast love endures forever!

The Lord is our strength and our might; he has become our salvation.

This is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; his steadfast love endures forever!

Moment of Silence and Invocation

Gospel Reading

Matthew 21:1-11

Children's Message

LENTEN CANDLE LITURGY

On this Palm Sunday, we remember Jesus' dramatic entrance into Jerusalem, surrounded by an adoring crowd, eager to experience a new day for Israel.

Cheering, the multitude sang their praises as Jesus entered the city to fulfill the ancient prophecy, amid shouts of "Hosanna!"

With waving palms and their cloaks cast on the road to make a pathway, the people celebrated the arrival of the One they hoped would be their savior—the conquering hero.

But this hero was different than expected, for the Son of Man came to inaugurate a new kind of Kingdom and a new way of life.

Jesus, who bore the message of salvation through God's sacrificial love, entered the city humbly, bringing Good News to the hopeless, the poor, the oppressed.

Yet, before long, the shouts of adulation turned to cries for His death.

As we come to extinguish another candle on the last Sunday of Lent, we are reminded that the One hailed as the coming King would soon be betrayed and sentenced to death, even death on a cross.

In extinguishing this final purple Lenten candle, we acknowledge that we also shift too easily between praise and rejection, between faithful service and blatant self-centeredness. Despite our love of the joy of Palm Sunday, our sinfulness places us in the crowd that called for Jesus' crucifixion as well.

(extinguish candle)

Will you now take a moment to reflect silently on your own sin and failure to follow Jesus all the way to the cross? (silence)

Will you now join me in praying together the prayer found in the bulletin?

ALL: Lord Jesus, You entered Jerusalem long ago as the King no one expected and as ruler of a Kingdom we still struggle to understand. May we, who are sometimes swayed by the crowd's approval, and who often avoid conflict for fear of its cost to us, hold fast to Your gospel of grace, peace, and justice. Give us strength to follow in Your way of compassion and service. We long to be faithful disciples who walk in Your footsteps, even when they lead to a cross. Amen.

Pastoral Prayer and 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, Amen.

The Scripture in Song*In Christ Alone*

GETTY & TOWNEND/MARK HAYES

In Christ alone my hope is found. He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings
cease. My comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless Babe!
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
Til on that cross, as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;
for every sin on Him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand.
Til He returns or calls me home, here in the Power of Christ I stand.!

Message*The King is Coming***Benediction****Response to Benediction** *Doxology with Alleluias*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below:
alleluia, alleluia! Praise him above, ye heav'nly host, praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost: alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Postlude*Go with Us, Lord*

TALLIS' CANON

Go with us, Lord, and guide the way through this and every coming day,
that in Your Spirit strong and true our lives may be our gift to You.

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

OLD 100TH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Him, all creatures here below;
praise Him, above ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

**Thank you to Mike Bunch, Brenda Doyle, John Myers and Mary Summerlin
for sharing their gifts of music with us this morning.**