-A Palm Sunday Service 2020-



Let's go to Jerusalem



Cawdor Church I/w Croy and Dalcross Church

And

Daviot and Dunlichity with Moy, Dalarossie and Tomatin

We don't need to belong to a certain Church to be together, whoever we are, wherever we are... We are one in Gods eyes. We don't need to be in Church to be loved and known...Let us worship as one, one voice praising him.

The Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all and also with you



Call to worship

Rejoice greatly! Shout in triumph, Look, your king is coming to you. He is great and victorious, yet he is humble, riding on a donkey— even on a donkey's colt. Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! You are our God, and we will praise You! You are our God, and we will exalt You! O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good. His faithful love endures forever!

(based on Zechariah 9:9 and Psalm 118:26, 28-

29)

Silence... as we prepare to worship God.



The Peace Candle Is lit...

This Sunday is known as Palm Sunday a time where we remember the triumphant entry into Jerusalem...it is here where Jesus receives cheers of welcome and everyone bows in honour of the King has arrived...it is always the time I normally get the congregation to walk around the church singing He's got the whole world in his hands...more about this later...firstly let us sing or listen

to, please do. I have been onto Youtube and selected a number of channels throughout this service of people singing...the first one is for me, simply so moving and beautiful...

691 - "Be still my soul"

(Youtube- David Archuleta sings" Be still my Soul" to the Mormon Tabernacle choir)

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake To guide the future, as He has the past. Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake; All now mysterious shall be bright at last.

Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below. Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on When we shall be forever with the Lord. When disappointment, grief and fear are gone, Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.



Let us pray,

"Behold the desert, place of life not of death, because to converse with the Lord in silence restores life to us."

Heavenly Father sitting, standing, looking out of the window, walking around our garden, we pray "be still our souls", and lead us forward in your name...you are the one who can bring peace upon all who cry out to you...in this time of change, uncertainty, we need You...so we ask You to speak to us... we find it hard to still our souls and take time out to recharge our lives and refocus....Your voice is found in words and songs, even in the places we would not expect to hear Your voice coming through. If only we'd take time to listen and to be open in hearing.

Today we feel we are cut off from family and friends, from normality which form us into being who we are, the familiar seem to be no more for today......we feel that we're in a desert, life is changing, we are unsure how to cope, what to do, how should we behave.... while all this is happening, you are still calling. How often you have called our name and we have not heard You. Today we say, "be still our souls and help us to hear You"...We know You would be happy if we turn off the television and open our Bibles. ... We know it is the time to give up, to tear ourselves away from our mobile phone and connect ourselves to You. The desert is a place where we go to get away from all the noise and everything superfluous that surrounds us and distracts us.

It is the time to leave our worries and anxieties, our fears and disappointments, as You call our name......you help us realise that You know who we are, and what our needs maybe...

O God, despite your guidance, provision and presence, we know that life is not all smooth-sailing. There are times when we will struggle, and wonder what is happening, how will we manage. It is not because You love us less, or have

forgotten who we are, or that You don't wish to bless us - we know it is quite the opposite. You delight to replenish, restore and provide, and so here we are in our desert, offering a loving response, a willing heart, fully dedicated to You, and no other. You have led many through the desert of life, we can be sure You will do the same with us. We say together as we come as one with all around the world.

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. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen

Psalm 31 appears explicitly only one time, in Luke 23:46 when Jesus quotes verse 5a, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit." But the entire psalm provides appropriate backdrop for Jesus' passion.

The psalm is a prayer by one who suffers unjustly and, in that suffering, puts complete trust in God.

Psalm 31:9-16 is chosen as a lectionary reading for the Sunday of the Passion, the beginning of Holy Week. It is appropriately paired with Isaiah 50:4-9a, which gives testimony to the suffering of God's servant. Like the servant in the Isaiah passage, the psalmist in Psalm 31:9-16 reports that he or she trusts completely in God, yet is rejected by the people.

This combination of trust and rejection makes the passage well-suited for Passion Sunday. The psalmist appeals to God's character as just and faithful, as one who does not abandon those who rely on him.

As Psalm 31 is read on Passion Sunday and in the context of Jesus' suffering and death, this final petition may be read rightly as the prayer of Jesus, the one who placed his spirit in the protective power of his God (Psalm 31:5).

Palms: 31:9-16

⁹ Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress; my eye wastes away 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 neighbours, 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 upon your servant; save me in your steadfast love.

Chat

Jesus was on a journey from the moment he was concieved...his parents travelled to Bethlehem from Nazatheth, no mean feat...I can tell you. We're not talking about just down the road...a mother pregnant about to give birth...in a stable. Here we are, within the Bible, we have a journey of Jesus throughout His life, or is it, not quite...we don't really know anything about His life as a teenager or in His twenties. For me this is when He learned the ordinary things about living, the joys and pleasures, the ups and downs. The the emotions which make us all who we are....For us , the start of His teaching and learning of Him came at His baptism, the beginning of His ministry......remember, He came out of the water and the heavens opened and a voice was heard, "This is my Son, whom I love, with Him I am well pleased", as we know the New Testament , testifies to this.....where we learn about Jesus , His Godly nature. What is so amazing, we're talking about what happened over 2000 years ago today...and I prayerfully hope we will for years to come...(this was the start of Jesus public minitry journey)

We are all on a journey, I love to use the words a road trip...since my brother lives in Canada, I always say to him "hey buddy, lets go on a road trip" whether it's for a walk with the dogs, go to the shops or actually going on a long journey.....and in a scottish accent , "aye okay... so it is a road trip"...I love it. New experiences, seeing new things, meeting and making new friends, tasting different foods, learning and witnessing wonderful new avtivities...

A poem from Irus Hesselden, which I have borrowed from the The frinedship book 2020....

A new year just beginning who know what lies ahead? Will there be love and laughter along the path we tread? Will there be friends we've yet to meet and happiness to find? Forgetting last year's problems we'll leave them all behind.

Will there be new excitement, a time when dreams come true? Step out towards tomorrow now, it waits for me and you!

Life is a road trip, and we are all on it...however happy or unamused we maybe...Each year I try to do something different, giving myself a challenge to raise a little money for a charity...I had a wonderful thought last year I would cycle the North 500...as I told friends, my brother said, "you do realise its 500 miles..."as I laughted feeling a bit dense, "yes"... "and you know there are hills" ...of course !! O'kay I chose something less strenious ..equally as much fun and enjoyable, I should add. Thankfully not 500 miles...who knows what next year brings lol?

One film I enjoy watching is Sunshine on leith. It is a film taken from the stage hit musical featuring music by pop-folk band The Proclaimers. The film follows the stories of Davy and Ally, who have to re-learn how to live life in Edinburgh after coming home from serving in Afghanistan. They are both on a journey, who struggle to learn to live a life outside the army and to deal with the everyday struggles of family, jobs and relationships. At the end there is a scene where a flash mob starts to sing "I'm gonna be- 500 mile". Check it out on You-tune...for me, each-time I hear this I have to get up and dance...I know, not when folk are watching, or do I,? ha-ha I don't care - I cannot help myself...I LOVE IT...!! I dare you not to get up and have a boogie

(Youtube-500 Miles - movie scene - Sunshine on Leith 15th April 2014)



"I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)"(the Proclaimers)

When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver, hey, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home (When I come home), oh, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door

Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out (When I go out), well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home (When I come home), yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

But I would walk five hundred miles

And I would walk five hundred more

Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles

To fall down at your door

Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

And I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door

Now where am I, I've just had a wee dance...watching the video, I canny help myself and, YOU KNOW WHAT? In times like this, we need a dance, and a laugh ...so, "Are you dancing, are you asking, aye, I am asking!"

In Church on Palm Sunday, I ask the congregation to go on a road trip, maybe not using such a word...I do say let's re-enact Jesus arriving into Jerusalem...we are the crowd following him as he enters through the gates into the city. Hosanna, hosanna in the highest. The King has arrived. We carry palm crosses which have been handed out, and then we walk, singing...so let's do this now...walk about your house, or simply around the table with your cross, if you have one, if you don't pretend you do...singing He's got the whole world in his hands...(I dare you not to give it ago).



He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got a-you and me brother in His hands He's got a-you and me brother in His hands He's got a-you and me brother in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got a-you and me sister in His hands He's got a-you and me sister in His hands He's got a-you and me sister in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands



Please say, Peace be with you



and wave a welcome to your neighbour



365-"Ride on Ride on in majesty" (Youtube -Ride On! Ride On In Majesty - King's College, Cambridge. 06/-4/2010 by drwestbury

(This hymn is a Christian hymn written by Henry Hart Milman in 1820. It is a Palm Sunday hymn and refers to Matthew 21:1-17 and Jesus 'Triumphal entry into Jerusalem)



Ride on! ride on in majesty!

Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;

O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die;

O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel-squadrons of the sky

look down with sad and wondering eyes to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh; the Father on his sapphire throne expects his own anointed Son.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die;

bow thy meek head to mortal pain,

then take, O God, thy power, and reign.



Matthew 21:1-11 (Jesus' Triumphal Entry into Jerusalem)

When they had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, ² saying to them, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. ³ If anyone says anything to you, just say this, "The Lord needs them." And he will send them immediately.' ⁴ This took place to fulfil what had been spoken through the prophet, saying, ⁵ 'Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey.' ⁶ The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; ⁷ they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. ⁸ A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. ⁹ The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, 'Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!' ¹⁰ When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking,

'Who is this?' ¹¹The crowds were saying, 'This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee.'

Song - Hosanna

(Youtube - <u>Hosanna - A Palm Sunday Song</u> youtube 24/03/2018 Steve VideoChannel)

Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord Hosanna Hosanna Ho, Hosanna

King of Israel
Welcome to our Hearts
Here to reign in righteousness
Oh, ruler of the World
Ruler of our Hearts
Now ascend your throne

You are the King of Kings Hosanna

To Jerusalem To the sands of Men riding in on gentle strength Oh, Come to save your own Come to give you life



Reflection

Let us Pray - O God, light of the minds that know you, life of the souls that love you, and strength of the thoughts that seek you -bless the words of my lips and

the meditations of our hearts. Breath into us that we may live in the manner you have appointed unto us. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen

How are you doing? How are you managing in isolation...fed up, bearing up wondering when will this ever end...? Always remember we are all in it together.

Joke time:

What's Your Name? At his request, each morning three-year-old Ray's mother pinned a bath towel to the back shoulders of his size two T-shirt. Immediately in his young imaginative mind the towel became a brilliant magic blue and red cape. And he became Superman. Outfitted each day in his "cape," Ray's days were packed with adventure and daring escapades. He was Superman. This fact was clearly pointed out last fall when his mother enrolled him in kindergarten class. During the course of the interview, the teacher asked Ray his name. "Superman," he answered politely and without pause. The teacher smiled, cast an appreciative glance at his mother, and asked again, "Your real name, please." Again, Ray answered, "Superman." Realizing the situation demanded more authority, or maybe to hide amusement, the teacher closed her eyes for a moment, then in a voice quite stern, said, "I will have to have your real name for the records." Sensing he'd have to play straight with the teacher, Ray slid his eyes around the room, hunched closer to her, and patting a corner of frayed towel at his shoulder, answered in a voice hushed with conspiracy, "Clark Kent."

We all like a hero and I am sure we can all think of someone or persons who we look up to in life... as people go outside and clap their hands on a Thursday evening 8pm, we think of the NHS workers who are very much on the front line of helping others. Of-course there are so many others we can appreciate what they're doing, and give thanks too. The shop keepers and those who serve us, those who deliver food to our stores, people taking food to people who are totally in Isolation...the vulnerable...the Police, the fire service....all the emergency service personnel...care home workers, our undertakers , grave diggers to crematorium staff...let's not forget...those who empty our bins, our posties, daily news broadcasters, those on help lines, those in authority giving advice in government in the U.K and around the world ..we can come up with a number of people whom we are ever so thankful for and can be seen as heroes in our time of need...give thanks for them all...clap your hands!!!

On this Palm Sunday, we don't see Jesus as a hero. We see him as God our Saviour, the one who came to save us, the one who came to remind us that God is near and that he is not distant....Letting you into a wee secret, "I have fond

memories of Palm Sunday services...yet I struggle with the end of the week, Good Friday and the crucifixion".

Taken from the friendship book 2020

Adam Makos in his book "A higher call", records a conversation between two World II German pilots.one had just disabled a Soviet plane. The Russian, believing he would be shot if he did, so he refused to bail out. The German pilot, drew up alongside his opponent's plane and signaled that it was safe to take to the silk. (parachute) His friend and fellow ace asked him why he took such a dangerous risk. He replied, "You must remember that, one day, the Russian pilot was the baby son of a beautiful Russian girl. He has his right to life and love the same as we do." Reading this, I wondered how we might treat even the most troublesome individual if we only take the time to think of them as they once were as we all once were a babe in arms...?

This is where I am troubled, here was Jesus a young man who was once a babe in the arms of his mother, we have celebrated his joyful birth at Christmas, now at the age of 33 years old, he's heading to the Cross...I know I am not the only one who struggle with this. We can hear so many theological reasons behind this act...yet it can be hard to get our heads round why did this need to happen? Why did Jesus die on the cross? Why did he have to endure such unimaginable agony? What could have necessitated such a thing?

"But now in Christ Jesus you who once were far off have been brought near by the blood of Christ" (Ephesians 2:13).

How do I explain this, we were once separated from God. Cut off from him because of sins. We were alienated from his presence, unable to draw near to him. On our own, we could do absolutely nothing to remedy this problem. And so, God took the initiative. He sent his son to die in our place, to take away our sins, to bears our condemnation, so that we could be brought near to God. So that we could even be children of God. So that we could have an intimate relationship with God and call him our Father. In fact, we are so near to God that we are actually united to Christ. We are connected to Christ in a mystical, yet very real way. And nothing can ever separate us from Christ.

Romans 8:38-39 puts it this way: "For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord".

Did you know that there are three words for love used in the Bible...agape - loving everyone, Philae, describing a deep affection and Eros which refers to passion. Reinhold Niebuhr (An American theologian) writes that one word describes loves final form... We read that Jesus spoke it on the cross...<u>forgive.</u>



Normally today, Palm Sunday, people from all over the world, (I have done this), will go to Jerusalem...carrying flags, playing musical instruments, singing, processing from the Mount of Olives down the hill into the Old City, of Jerusalem, following the root Jesus took...they are saying Jesus is near, here he is, and he showed us the biggest act of love anyone can do...putting his life on the line for another...and he has forgiven the acts of all who acted against him...today is a time of saying I forgive those who have hurt me. We do not do this alone, we do it with Jesus showing us the way in forgiveness.... By being able to forgive a wrong done against us, we are freeing our lives from the pain and upsets which we can carry around with us...by saying I forgive you...we can be uplifted and feel a weight lift from our shoulders...today.

Joke

A priest was called away for an emergency. Not wanting to leave the confessional unattended, he called his rabbi friend from across the street and asked him to cover for him. The rabbi told him he wouldn't know what to say, but the priest told him to come on over and he'd stay with him for a little bit and show him what to do. The rabbi comes, and he and the priest are in the confessional. In a few minutes, a woman comes in and says, 'Father, forgive me for I have sinned.' The priest asks, 'What did you do?' The woman says, 'I committed adultery.' The priest says, 'How many times?' And the woman replies, 'Three.'

The Priest: 'Say two Hail Mary's, put £5 in the box, and go and sin no more.'

A few minutes later a man enters the confessional. He says, 'Father forgive me for I have sinned.' 'What did you do?' 'I committed adultery.' 'How many times?' 'Three times.' The priest says, 'Say two Hail Mary's, put £5 in the box and go and sin no more.'

The rabbi tells the priest that he thinks he's got it, so the priest leaves.

A few minutes later another woman enters and says, 'Father, forgive me for I have sinned.' The rabbi says, 'What did you do?' The woman replies, 'I committed adultery.' The rabbi, getting it off pat, says, 'How many times?' The woman replies, 'Once.' The rabbi said, 'Go and do it two more times, we have a special this week, three for £5.

Now my dear friends, you can practice forgiveness, with me first in forgiving me for that one...!! Easter is about the resurrection and eternal life, today is about Forgiving...who do we need to forgive in our lives.....

Blessings to you on this Palm Sunday.

Here's to the blessing of the Year,

Here's to the friends we hold so dear,

to peace on earth, bot far and near...

556 - "I need they every hour"

(<u>Selah - I Need Thee Every Hour-Part the Waters Lord</u> youtube 15/03/2012 By Only by GraceandMercy)

Someone wrote - My boyfriend and I are going through such difficult days. My health is failing. The stress is almost unbearable. There seems no relief or help in sight. The words from this hymn sung often in my childhood country church keeps coming to me. It reminds me of my heavenly father's care and mercy and great power. I beg him for help in my need.

1 I need thee every hour, most gracious Lord; no tender voice like thine can peace afford.

Refrain:

I need thee, O I need thee;

every hour I need thee!

O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to thee.

2 I need thee every hour, stay thou near by; temptations lose their power when thou art nigh. [Refrain]

3 I need thee every hour, in joy or pain; come quickly, and abide, or life is vain. [Refrain]

4 I need thee every hour; teach me thy will, and thy rich promises in me fulfill. [Refrain]

Joke

After the christening of his baby brother in church, Jason sobbed all the way home in the back seat of the car. His father asked him three times what was wrong. Finally, the boy replied, "That minister, said he wanted us brought up in a Christian home, and I want to stay with you guys."



Intercession Prayer



O Lord, you triumphantly came into Jerusalem, with the crowds waving and shouting Hosanna...the mood was glorious and joyful....happiness spreading throughout the city, as the Messiah arrived, the welcome was so great..., then only days later the mood changes and people turned their backs facing the other way....Lord within the world how good are some at doing this...forgive us for what we do, which can be seen as this...turning our backs, not listening to pleas or seeing what is directly in front of us.....forgive us for all that we have done wrong, where we have not shown love or understanding.....

The following prayer is called a Coronavirus prayer sent to me, and I think very much worth sharing....

A Coronavirus prayer

In the name of the Father Son and the Holy Spirit Amen

Lord Jesus Christ, you travelled through towns and villages curing every disease and illness. At your command, the sick where made well, come to our aid now, in the midst of the global spread of the coronavirus that we may experience your

healing love. Heal those who are sick, with the virus. May they regain their strength and health through quality medical care.

Heal us from our fears, which prevents nations from working together, and neighbours from helping one another. Heal us from our pride which can make us claim invulnerability to a disease that knows no borders.

Lord Jesus Christ, healer of all, stay by our side in this time of uncertainty and sorrow. Be with those who have died from the virus may they be at rest with you in your eternal peace. Be with the families of those who are sick or have died. As they worry and grieve defend them from illness and despair. May they know your peace.

Be with the doctors, nurses, researchers, and all medical professionals who seek to heal and help those affected and who put themselves at risk in the process. May they know your protection and peace.

Be with the leaders of all nations. Give them the foresight to act with charity and true concern for the well-being of the people they are meant to serve. Give them the wisdom to invest on long term solutions that will help prepare for or prevent future outbreaks. May they know your peace, as they work together to achieve it on earth.

Whether we are home or abroad, surrounded by many people suffering from this illness or only a few, Lord Jesus Christ, stay with us as we endure and mourn, persist and prepare. In place of our anxiety, give us your peace. Lord Jesus Christ heal us....

In the father Son and Holy Spirit Amen.

This is a prayer I say every morning at 11am...firstly I read Psalm 121, then listen to the hymn Be till my Soul, then say the Coronavirus prayer ending with the Lord's prayer...please join me in doing the same each day at 11am

364- "All glory laud and honour"

(<u>All Glory, Laud and Honor</u> Youtube 15/04/2014 By First-Plymouth Church Lincoln Nebraska-video)

The hymn acts as a retelling of the triumphal entry of Jesus into Jerusalem A Palm Sunday hymn, based on Matthew 21:1-11.

1 All glory, laud, and honour 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, now in the Lord's name coming, the King and Blessed One.

2 The company of angels is praising you on high; and we with all creation in chorus make reply.
The people of the Hebrews with palms before you went; our praise and prayer and anthems before you we present.

3 To you before your passion they sang their hymns of praise; to you, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
As you received their praises, accept the prayers we bring, for you delight in goodness, O good and gracious King!

Psalter Hymnal, (Gray)

Benediction

All: In the power of the Holy Spirit we now go forth into the world, to fulfil our calling as the people of God, the body of Christ.

<u>Blessing</u>



May the blessing of the Lord be with you always on Psalm Sunday.

And the Blessing of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit with you Amen.

Three-fold Amen

A - men A - men A - - men

