

# Morning Prayer

## 5th April 2020

### Palm Sunday

## The Greeting

Hosanna to the Son of David, the King of Israel.

**All Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

Behold your king comes to you, O Zion, meek and lowly, sitting upon an ass. Ride on in the cause of truth and for the sake of justice.

Your throne is the throne of God, it endures for ever; and the sceptre of your kingdom is a righteous sceptre. You have loved righteousness and hated evil. Therefore God, your God, has anointed you with the oil of gladness above your fellows.

**All Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.**

*The president greets the people*

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you

**All and also with you.**

## Introduction

### Blessing the Palms

God our Saviour, whose Son Jesus Christ entered Jerusalem as Messiah to suffer and to die; let these palms be for us signs of his victory, and grant that we who bear them in his name may ever hail him as our King, and follow him in the way that leads to eternal life; in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

**All Amen.**

## The Procession

*During the procession all hold palms or branches, and this hymn is sung:*

Make way, make way,  
for Christ the King  
In splendour arrives  
Fling wide the gates and welcome Him  
Into your lives

*Refrain – women echo men*

Make way!

Make way!

For the King of kings

Make way!

Make way!

*All - And let His kingdom in*

He comes the broken hearts to heal  
The prisoners to free  
The deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance  
The blind shall see

*Refrain*

And those who mourn with heavy hearts  
Who weep and sigh  
With laughter, joy and royal crown  
He'll beautify

*Refrain*

We call you now to worship Him  
As Lord of all  
To have no gods before Him  
Their thrones must fall!

*Refrain*

## Confession

We sing, we wave our branches, we shout 'Hosanna.'

Then, we turn away, to go back to our old ways, our old lives, our old sins.

But God is in the business of granting forgiveness and filling us with new life.

Let us confess to the One who comes to fill us with grace.

**All With eager hearts and open hands, Holy One, we welcome Jesus, until he refuses the power we offer him, choosing to become our servant.**

We pick up the faith we had laid on the  
ground before him,  
and put it back on the shelf where it  
belongs.

Our pride keeps us from being able to  
follow him all the way to Calvary.  
Hosanna, Steadfast God, save us!  
Help us to let our fears, our doubts, our  
faithlessness  
slip from our lives to fall at your feet,  
so we may stand with our Lord and  
Saviour, Jesus Christ,  
who comes in your name,  
in your glory,  
in your grace to save us.

## The Word of God

*Matthew 21:1-11*

*The reading ends*

This is the word of the Lord.

*All Thanks be to God.*

## Sermon

### The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.  
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son,  
our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried;  
he descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again;  
he ascended into heaven,  
he is seated at the right hand of the  
Father,  
and he will come to judge the living and  
the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting.  
Amen

## Prayers

*The Collect is said.*

True and humble king,  
hailed by the crowd as Messiah: grant us  
the faith to know you and love you,  
that we may be found beside you  
on the way of the cross,  
which is the path of glory. **Amen.**

*Intercessions are offered.*

*The Lord's Prayer is said*

## Dismissal

### Notices

**Hymn** *Omit verse 3*

1. Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;  
O Saviour meek, pursue your road  
with palms and scattered garments  
strowed.
2. Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
O Christ, your triumphs now begin  
o'er captive death and conquered sin.
3. *(omit) Ride on, ride on in majesty!*  
*The winged squadrons of the sky*  
*look down with sad and wond'ring eyes*  
*to see th'approaching sacrifice.*
4. Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
Your last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
the Father on his sapphire throne  
expects his own anointed Son.
5. Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
bow your meek head to mortal pain,  
then take, O God, your pow'r and  
reign.

### The Blessing

#### The Grace

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
and the love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,  
be with us all evermore.  
Amen.