

# PALM SUNDAY

March 28, 2021 | Online Worship

## GATHERING

*Good Morning and welcome to worship at St. Charles Avenue Presbyterian Church on this Palm Sunday.*

WELCOME TO WORSHIP AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sarah Chancellor-Watson

CALL TO WORSHIP

This is the day the Lord has made.

**Let us rejoice and be glad in it.**

VOLUNTARY

"Pavane"

Revel

Patti Adams, flute; SCAPC Chancel Choir Orchestra

OPENING PRAYER

O God: When Jesus, in the triumph of his humility and grace, came to the Holy City of Jerusalem, the children sang and the crowds cheered. For one bright and shining moment, it appeared that we understood the journey he had undertaken, and the path to which he calls us. Hatred and violence, brutality and conquest, the boasts of the proud, the strutting of kings, all were put to shame for just a moment, as we saw God's love in human flesh. If every tongue had been silenced, even the rocks and trees would have told the story. How shall we now live? O Lord, how shall we live, knowing what we know about you and your way? Move us, we pray, from merely cheering your son, to imitating him. Amen.

HYMN

"All Glory, Laud, and Honor"

VALET VILL ICH DIR GEBEN

## THE WORD

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Michael Jinkins

Lift up your gates, O city, that the king of glory may enter, that his word will penetrate our hearts, that his spirit will motivate our lives. Gracious God, prepare us to hear your Word. Amen.

THE GOSPEL LESSON

The Gospel According to St. Mark 11:1-11

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

"Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

- I. *Stabat Mater Dolorosa*  
Haley Whitney, soprano; Claire Putnam, mezzo-soprano
- II. *Cujus animam gementem*  
Jodi McWilliams, soprano
- III. *O quam tristis et afflicta*  
Betsy Uschkrat, soprano; Brindley McWhorter, contralto
- IV. *Quae moerebat et dolebat*  
Claire Putnam, mezzo-soprano
- V. *Quis est homo...Pro peccatis suae gentis*  
Betsy Uschkrat, soprano; Brindley McWhorter, contralto
- VI. *Vidit suum dulcem natum*  
Haley Whitney, soprano
- VII. *Eja mater fons amoris*  
Brindley McWhorter, contralto
- VIII. *Fac ut ardeat cor meum*  
Women's Chorus: Margaret Crain, Meg Frazier, Judith Halverson, Brindley McWhorter, Jodi McWilliams, Claire Putnam, Betsy Uschkrat, Haley Whitney
- IX. *Sancta mater, istud agas*  
Haley Whitney, soprano; Claire Putnam, mezzo-soprano
- X. *Fac ut portem Christi mortem*  
Claire Putnam, mezzo-soprano
- XI. *Inflammatum et accensum*  
Betsy Uschkrat, soprano; Claire Putnam, mezzo-soprano
- XII. *Quando corpus morietur...Amen*  
Jodi McWilliams, soprano; Claire Putnam, mezzo-soprano/Women's Chorus

#### PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Merciful God, the parade is over, the confetti and streamers litter the road. The parade is over and the crowds have gone home. Many things drew them to the parade. Simple fun, an event, a spectacle, a chance to see the miracle worker of Galilee. Some came from piety and some with scorn in their hearts. No one really seemed to understand the irony of the moment, that the hero on the donkey would die within days, rejected even by some who came to the parade today. How fickle we are. How slow to understand. How resistant to truth.

This week will grow darker. A chill will overtake the nights. Betrayal. Cowardice. Self-preservation. Complacency. Violence in the name of empire. Smugness in the name of faith. All will conspire to place today's guest of honor on a cross. It is not the innocence that will be sacrificed. It will be our guilt. And even after the crowds have dispersed next Friday, after another more dismal parade and a spectacle of blood, and even after the broken body is placed in the tomb, our guilt will remain nailed to the cross. The debris of some parades should never be swept away. Amen.

**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 and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.**

## SENDING

HYMN

"Lord Jesus, Think on Me"

SOUTHWELL

CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

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*Videography and photos by Steven B. Blackmon*