

UMCA LENT WORSHIP
Love Is the Way
Week 6: Walk Together
Sunday, March 28, 2021

COUNTDOWN

OPENING SEQUENCE

OPENING VERSE - Romans 12:9-10

Love should be shown without pretending. Hate evil, and hold on to what is good. Love each other like the members of your family. Be the best at showing honor to each other.

OPENING PRAYER W/ CANDLES

INTRO: Rachael will record this part.

Each day during Lent, we are invited to pray for one another and hold one another in loving community, even as we remain distant. On Sundays, we will light candles and share these prayers together. Use whatever candles you have available to you. I invite you to pause and light your candles now, to pray together and then continue your silent prayer during the prelude music. At the end of the prelude, extinguish your candles.

Holy God, as we pray for others, help us to love them more. Help us to see ourselves and one another through the lens of your great love. Place within us an overwhelming desire to live in ways that bring our world closer to becoming your beloved community.

This week, we pray especially for:

- People who are public safety workers
- People who consistently share a smile
- People who garden and make our outside world beautiful
- People who are more down than they are up
- People who make us good things to eat
- People who challenge our world view
- People who teach and leave an impact

We remember these people with love. We remember, God, that your love is for everyone. Amen.

PRELUDE (with offering info on the screen)

Siyahamba (UMCA Choir CD)

Excerpt from LOVE IS THE WAY Marna

We need good and kind and decent people to rise up and stand up for that which is loving, that which is kind, that which is compassionate, and that which is just, merciful, and humane. Let no

one be deceived: Kindness is not weakness any more than love is a whimsical sentiment. Love is powerful, transformative, free, and freeing to all. (p. 241)

INTROIT:

Hosanna (Quartet)

FIRST READING Sally

Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29

Give thanks to the Lord because he is good,
because his faithful love lasts forever.

Let Israel say it:

“God’s faithful love lasts forever!”

Open the gates of righteousness for me
so I can come in and give thanks to the Lord!

This is the Lord’s gate;
those who are righteous enter through it.

I thank you because you answered me,
because you were my saving help.

The stone rejected by the builders
is now the main foundation stone!

This has happened because of the Lord;
it is astounding in our sight!

This is the day the Lord acted;
we will rejoice and celebrate in it!

Lord, please save us!

Lord, please let us succeed!

The one who enters in the Lord’s name is blessed;
we bless all of you from the Lord’s house.

The Lord is God!

He has shined a light on us!

So lead the festival offering with ropes
all the way to the horns of the altar.

You are my God—I will give thanks to you!

You are my God—I will lift you up high!

Give thanks to the Lord because he is good,
because his faithful love lasts forever.

HYMN

Hosanna Loud Hosanna

Jennette Threlfall (1873); Tune: ELLACOMBE

Hosanna loud hosanna
The little children sang
Through pillared court and temple
The lovely anthem rang

To Jesus, who had blessed them
Close folded to his breast
The children sang their praises
The simplest and the best

From Olivet they followed
Mid an exultant crowd
The victory palm branch waving
And chanting clear and loud

The Lord of earth and heaven
Rode on in lowly state
Nor scorned that little children
Should on his bidding wait

"Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing
For Christ is our Redeemer
The Lord of heaven, our King

O may we ever praise him
With heart and life and voice
And in his blissful presence
Eternally rejoice

SECOND READING Nancy Jo

Mark 11:1-11

When Jesus and his followers approached Jerusalem, they came to Bethphage and Bethany at the Mount of Olives. Jesus gave two disciples a task, saying to them, "Go into the village over there. As soon as you enter it, you will find tied up there a colt that no one has ridden. Untie it and bring it here. If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' say, 'Its master needs it, and he will send it back right away.'"

They went and found a colt tied to a gate outside on the street, and they untied it. Some people standing around said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" They told them just what Jesus said, and they left them alone. They brought the colt to Jesus and threw their clothes upon it, and he sat on it. Many people spread out their clothes on the road while others spread branches cut from the fields. Those in front of him and those following were shouting, "Hosanna! Blessings on the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Blessings on the coming kingdom of our ancestor David! Hosanna in the highest!" Jesus entered Jerusalem and went into the temple. After he looked around at everything, because it was already late in the evening, he returned to Bethany with the Twelve.

HYMN

The King of Glory Comes

Willard F. Jabush; Tune: KING OF GLORY

1966, 1982 OCP Publications

The King of glory comes
The nation rejoices
Open the gates before him
Lift up your voices
Who is the King of glory
How shall we call him
He is Emmanuel
The promised of ages

The King of glory comes
The nation rejoices
Open the gates before him
Lift up your voices
In all of Galilee
In city or village
He goes among his people
Curing their illness

The King of glory comes
The nation rejoices
Open the gates before him
Lift up your voices
Sing then of David's Son
Our Savior and brother
In all of Galilee was never another

The King of glory comes
The nation rejoices

Open the gates before him
Lift up your voices

SERMON

Rev. Rachael Warner

PASTORAL PRAYER - LAURA

THE LORD'S PRAYER

SONG - BRIAN SCHROEDER

How Great Thou Art

Hymn Arrangement by Brian Schroeder

O Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works
Thy hands have made
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout
The universe displayed

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
And hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
And feel the gentle breeze

Then sings my soul
My Savior God to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

And when I think
That God his Son not sparing
Sent him to die

I scarce can take it in
That on the cross
My burden gladly bearing
He bled and died
To take away my sin

When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation
And take me home
What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim
My God how great thou art

BENEDICTION - RACHAEL

POSTLUDE