

OUR SAVIOR'S  
LUTHERAN CHURCH



PALM SUNDAY WEEKEND  
SATURDAY, MARCH 27 5:00 PM  
SUNDAY, MARCH 28 8:00 AM  
WORSHIP SERVICES

## **Welcome to worship!**

**Please** turn your cell phones off. Thank you.

**\*= stand;** Anyone who needs to is welcome to during any part of the service.

**Hearing Assistant Devices** available. Please ask an usher to provide one.

## INTRODUCTION

*On this Palm Sunday, we remember how Jesus entered the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph, and was acclaimed Son of David and King of kings by those who scattered their garments and branches of palm in His path. Today, we bear the branches and pray that we may ever hail Him as our Lord and King. This day brings us into Holy Week and the celebration of the mystery of our salvation. Through the choir cantata, "Forsaken" you will be invited to reflect upon what happened during that eventful week in Christ's life that brings us with joy to the celebration of His resurrection.*

## PRELUDE

## WELCOME TO WORSHIP

\*CALL TO WORSHIP:

P: Blessed is he who comes in the Name of the Lord.

**C: Blessed is the Lamb of God - who takes away the sin of the world.**

P: He comes in triumph, as a king to his people.

**C: He comes in passion - as a lamb to the slaughter.**

P: Hosanna to the Son of David!

**C: Hosanna to the Lamb!**

\*PROCESSIONAL HYMN: "All Glory, Laud, & Honor" #108 LBW

Verse 1 All, Verse 2 Women, Verse 3 Men, Verse 4 Choir, Verse 5 All

\*GREETING

\*PRAYER OF THE DAY:

**All: Almighty God, you sent your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take our flesh upon Him and to suffer death on the cross. Grant that we may share in His obedience to your will and in the glorious victory of His resurrection; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen**

CANTATA: "The Lenten Sketches" by Joseph Martin Alleluia Choir  
Director - Joey Hyland Piano - Becky Zelm Violin - Kristina Schulz

#### INTRODUCTION

*Inspired by the life and message of Jesus Christ, artists in every medium have attempted to capture the magnificence of His ministry among us. From poets and painters to singers and sculptors, the human spirit has long labored to convey through artistic expression the deep, deep things of faith. So vast is this great mystery that no canvas can capture it and no song can fully express its beauty and emotion. As we gather together to reflect and pray, may our art be redeemed by divine purpose and our music motivated by the spirit of worship. May we offer our simple gifts of sound and sight as a testimony to the faith we long to share and honor. Me we cradle in our humble frames the work of the Master Artist any may the chapels of our hearts display His beautiful portrait of grace.*

#### MOVEMENT 1 - Portrait of Grace

*Come weary pilgrim, kneel and remember, rest in the silence of this sacred place. Search through the shadows; Jesus is waiting. See in His passion a portrait of grace. O come see His portrait of grace. Come to the garden, kneel and remember. See 'neath the olives the Son of God prays. Look through the shadows, Jesus is weeping. See in His passion a portrait of grace. O come see His portrait of grace. Come, come, kneel and remember. Gaze on the wonder and glory of grace. Come, come, kneel and remember. Weep for the Savior who dies in our place. Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy. Come weary pilgrim, kneel and remember, rest in the comfort of Jesus' embrace. Here in these shadows, Jesus is waiting. See in His mercy a portrait of grace. Come see His portrait of grace. Come and remember. Come see His portrait of grace.*

#### MOVEMENT 2 - Behold The King Of Zion Comes

*Behold, the King of Zion comes, the promise is fulfilled. The visions seen by prophet eyes, to all is now, in truth, revealed, to all is now revealed. From age to age, the people prayed and searched the Eastern sky. Rejoice! Rejoice! The time has come. Redemption draweth nigh. Hosanna, Hosanna! Hosanna to the King! O blessed is He! O blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord. Lift up your heads, ye ancient doors. Fling open wide, ye gates. Open ye gates 'neath chapels made of palms, and praise. Your King rides humbly on to reign. Behold the King of Zion comes. The promise is fulfilled.*

### MOVEMENT 3 - From An Upper Room

*On the night He was betrayed, Jesus took the bread and wine. Gathered with the twelve, He prayed, giving to all a sacred sign. Take and eat this bread. This is my body. Come and drink this wine. It is my blood, shed for you. In a shadowed upper room, in that humble sacred space Jesus opened up His heart, pouring out God's gift of grace. Take and eat this bread. This is my body. Come and drink this wine. It is my blood, shed for you. King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood. Lord of lords in human vesture, in the body and the blood, He will give to all the faithful, His own blood for heav'nly food. Take and eat this bread. This is my body. Come and drink this wine. This is my blood. This is my love. This is my life given for you.*

### MOVEMENT 4 - Scenes From Gethsemane

*Someone's crying in the garden, weeping 'neath the olive trees. Someone's crying in the garden. Hear the Savior as He grieves. Father, Father, let this cup pass by me. Someone's praying in the garden, kneeling in Gethsemane. Someone's praying in the garden. All alone He bends the knee. Father, Father, let this cup pass by me. Who is this one that weeps alone? Can no one hear His plea? He calls out in pain again and again. He calls Father, let this cup pass by me. Someone's standing in the garden, wiping teardrops from His eyes. Someone's standing in the garden. Hear his voice ring through the night. Father, Father, Thy will be done!*

### MOVEMENT 5 - Tableau of Sorrow

*High upon Golgotha's tree, Jesus moans in agony. Darkness falls across His face. Shadows crush His heart of grace. Who can tell what love unknown holds Him silent and alone? On a cross of shame and fear, Jesus weeps the falling tear. Held by nails of pain and scorn, For our sin He bears the thorn. See redemption draweth nigh. See the Lamb now lifted high. Hear the shout that shakes the sky. Hear the Savior's anguished cry, Christ, the Father's only Son, Christ, God's own anointed one. You are asking, can it be? Why have you forsaken me? Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended, that mortal judgment has on You descended? By foes derided, by your own rejected, Lamb most afflicted!*

### MOVEMENT 6 - Pietá

*In the shadow of a manger, by a candle's dancing flame, tender Mary holds her baby, and she breathes His holy name. Jesus, rest your weary head, close your weeping eyes. As evening falls, she starts to sing a lullaby. Lullaby, lullaby, peace be yours tonight. In the shadow of the temple, in a place so far from home, Mary*

