*Trinity United Methodist Church*

April 2nd, 2023 10:30 a.m.

Rev. David S. Vallelunga, Pastor; Kathy Eckart, Guest Organist; Christina Wong, Zoomologist

The Sixth Sunday in Lent

Palm Sunday – Passion Sunday

PRELUDE

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS Pastor Dave

SCRIPTURE CALL TO WORSHIP Matthew 21. 1-11

As they approached Jerusalem and came to Bethphage on the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them,

**“Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, say that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.”**

This took place to fulfill what was spoken through the prophet:

**“Say to Daughter Zion, ‘See, your king comes to you, gentle and riding on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey.’”**

The disciples went and did as Jesus had instructed them. They brought the donkey and the colt, and placed their cloaks on them for Jesus to sit on.

**A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, while others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road.**

The crowds that went ahead of him and those that followed shouted,

**“Hosanna to the Son of David!” “Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!” “Hosanna in the highest heaven!”**

When Jesus entered Jerusalem, the whole city was stirred and asked, “Who is this?” The crowds answered,

**“This is Jesus, the prophet from Nazareth in Galilee.”**

HYMN # 278 “Hosanna, Loud Hosanna”

**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 victor 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!**

A TIME FOR THE CHILD IN ALL OF US (10:30) Pastor Dave

OUR LORD’S PRAYER *(Following the prayer, the children may leave for Sunday School.)*

**The Passion of Christ according to St. Matthew**

***The Predicted Betrayal***

***The Last Supper***

Hymn # 628 “Eat This Bread”

Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and never be hungry;

eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.

***The Garden of Gethsemane***

Hymn # 290, vs. 1 “Go to Dark Gethsemane”

Go to dark Gethsemane, ye that feel the tempter’s power,

your Redeemer’s conflict see, watch with him one bitter hour. Turn not from his griefs away; learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

***The Arrest in the Garden***

“Save Your People, O Lord”

Save your people, O Lord; show us the way to come home.

We have been wandering far from your love; save your people, O Lord.

***The Trial in the Temple***

Hymn # 290, vs. 2 “Go to Dark Gethsemane”

See him at the judgement hall, beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned;

O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sustained!

Shun not suffering, pain, or loss; learn of Christ to bear the cross.

***Peter Denies Jesus***

Hymn # 289, vs. 1-2 “Ah, Holy Jesus”

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?  
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee; I crucified thee.

***The Death of Judas***

“Save Your People, O Lord”

Save your people, O Lord; show us the way to come home.

We have been wandering far from your love; save your people, O Lord.

***The Trial before Pontius Pilate***

Hymn # 286, vs. 1-2 “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown;  
how pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners’ gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! ’tis I deserve Thy place;  
look on me with Thy favor, vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

***The Humiliation of Jesus***

Hymn # 285 “To Mock Your reign, O Dearest Lord”

To mock your reign, O dearest Lord, they made a crown of thorns;  
set you with taunts along that road from which no one returns.  
They did not know, as we do now, that glorious is your crown;  
that thorns would flower upon your brow, your sorrows heal our own.

In mock acclaim, O gracious Lord, they snatched a purple cloak,  
your passion turned, for all they cared, into a soldier's joke.  
They did not know, as we do now, that though we merit blame  
you will your robe of mercy throw around our naked shame.

A sceptered reed, O patient Lord, they thrust into your hand,  
and acted out their grim charade to its appointed end.  
They did not know, as we do now, though empires rise and fall,  
your Kingdom shall not cease to grow till love embraces all.

***The Crucifixion of Jesus***

“Save Your People, O Lord”

Save your people, O Lord; show us the way to come home.

We have been wandering far from your love; save your people, O Lord.

***The Death of Jesus***

Hymn # 288, vs. 1-4 “Were You There”

*(During this time of singing you may wish to go forward and spend*

*some time at the cross. Please go as you are moved, and venerate*

*the cross in the way that is most meaningful to you.)*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?(were you there)  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (were you there)  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (were you there)  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (were you there)

Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there)  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there)  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there)

Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there)  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine? ((were you there)  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there)

***Jesus is Sealed in the Tomb***

Solo “We Sang Our Glad Hosannas”

Hymn # 2113 “Lamb of God”

Your only Son, no sin to hide, but you have sent Him from Your side,  
to walk upon this guilty sod, and to become the Lamb of God.

Oh Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.  
O wash me in His precious blood. my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Your gift of love, they crucified. they laughed and scorned Him as He died.  
The humble King they named a fraud and sacrificed the Lamb of God.

Oh Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.  
O wash me in His precious blood. my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

I was so lost I should have died but You have brought me to Your side,  
to be led by Your staff and rod and to be called a lamb of God.

Oh Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.  
O wash me in His precious blood. my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

\*POSTLUDE (*Please depart with reverence*)

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Narrator Pastor Dave

Judas/ Servant Girl/Centurion Gitta Brewster

Jesus Patrick Hanford

Peter Joyce Mann

False Witness/Bystander Kathy Dailey

High Priest Lucille Wanee

Priest Kay Keen

Pontius Pilate Ken Edgar

Musical Director Kathy Eckart

Soloist Christina Wong