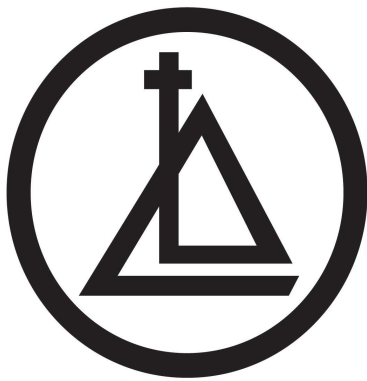


Trinity
Lutheran
Church



March 29, 2020

Welcome

Hosanna

Hosanna hosanna

Hosanna in the highest

Hosanna hosanna

Hosanna in the highest

Hosanna

Lord we lift up Your name

With hearts full of praise

Be exalted oh Lord my God

Hosanna in the highest

Hosanna

Glory glory

Glory to the King of kings

Glory glory

Glory to the King of kings

Hosanna

Lord we lift up Your name

With hearts full of praise

Be exalted oh Lord my God

Hosanna in the highest

Hosanna

Lord we lift up Your name
With hearts full of praise
Be exalted oh Lord my God
Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna in the highest

Seeking God's Presence

P In the name of the Father and of the + Son
and of the Holy Spirit.

C **Amen.**

Confession/Forgiveness

P: Let us then confess our sins to God our Father.

C: Most merciful God, I confess that I am by nature sinful and unclean. I have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what I have done and by what I have left undone. I have not loved You with my whole heart; I have not loved my neighbors as myself.

Confession/Forgiveness

C: I justly deserve Your present and eternal punishment. For the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on me. Forgive me, renew me, and lead me, so that I may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways to the glory of Your holy name. Amen.

Confession/Forgiveness

P: Almighty God in His mercy has given His Son to die for you and for His sake forgives you all your sins. As a called and ordained servant of Christ, and by His authority, I therefore forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen

Reading John 12:12-19

The next day the large crowd that had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. 13 So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet him, crying out, "Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel!" 14 And Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, just as it is written,

Reading**John 12:12-19**

15 “Fear not, daughter of Zion;
behold, your king is coming,
sitting on a donkey's colt!”

16 His disciples did not understand these things at first, but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that these things had been written about him and had been done to him. 17 The crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb

Reading**John 12:12-19**

and raised him from the dead continued to bear witness. 18 The reason why the crowd went to meet him was that they heard he had done this sign. 19 So the Pharisees said to one another, “You see that you are gaining nothing. Look, the world has gone after him.”

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

(LSB 443)

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.

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

(LSB 443)

From Olivet the 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, Loud Hosanna

(LSB 443)

“Hosanna in the highest!”
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heav’n our King.
Oh, may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

Hearing God’s Word

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And 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 into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the Communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts:
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Ho'onani i ka Makua mau,
Ke Keiki me ka 'u-hane no,
Ke Akua mau ho'o-mai-ka'i pu
Ko Keia ao, Ko ke la ao. Amene.

Seeking God's Interaction

We Pray For

- Those celebrating:
- The Trinity Lutheran Pastoral Call Committee
- Leadership of Trinity for direction and guidance
- Dottie's son for strength and support
- All those preparing for transitions
- All those affected by COVID-19

Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses

As we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

But deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory,

Forever and ever. Amen.

Prepare the Way

He has come
To bring light into the darkness
He has come
To bring freedom to the captives
He has come
To restore the brokenhearted
It's time to proclaim
The year of the Lord

Prepare the Way

Prepare the way
Prepare the way for our Redeemer
Prepare the way
Prepare the way for our Restorer
Make ready your heart
Make ready your home
Make ready the people of God
Prepare the way

Prepare the Way

He has come
To bring hope to the hopeless

He has come
To comfort all who mourn

He has come
To heal our ev'ry sickness

It's time to proclaim
The year of the Lord

Prepare the Way

Prepare the way
Prepare the way for our Redeemer

Prepare the way
Prepare the way for our Restorer

Make ready your heart
Make ready your home
Make ready the people of God
Prepare the way

Prepare the Way

Prepare prepare

Prepare Ye the way of the Lord

Prepare prepare

Prepare Ye the way of the Lord

Prepare prepare

Prepare Ye the way of the Lord

Prepare, Prepare, Prepare

Prepare the Way

Prepare the way

Prepare the way for our Redeemer

Prepare the way

Prepare the way for our Restorer

Make ready your heart

Make ready your home

Make ready the people of God

Prepare the Way

Prepare the way

Prepare the way for our Redeemer

Prepare the way

Prepare the way for our Restorer

Make ready your heart

Make ready your home

Make ready the people of God

Prepare the Way

Make ready your heart

Make ready your home

Make ready the people of God

Make ready your heart

Make ready your home

Make ready the people of God

Prepare the way

Seeking God's Blessing

P The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make His face shine on you
and be gracious to you. The Lord look
upon you with favor and give you
peace.

C Amen.

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

Sense the sorrow untold
As you look down the road
At the clamoring crowd
Drawing near
Feel the heat of the day
As you look down the way
Hear the shouts of
Hosanna the King

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

Oh daughter of Zion
Your time's drawing near
Don't forsake him
Oh don't pass it by
On the foal of a donkey
As the prophets had said
Passing by you
He rides on to die

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

Come now little foal
Though you're not very old
Come and bear
Your first burden bravely
Walk so softly
Upon all the coats and the palms
Bear the One on your back
Oh so gently

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

Midst the shouting so loud
And the joy of the crowd
There is One who is riding in silence
For He knows the ones here
Will be fleeing in fear
When their Shepherd
Is taken away

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

Oh daughter of Zion
Your time's drawing near
Don't forsake him
Oh don't pass it by
On the foal of a donkey
As the prophets had said
Passing by you
He rides on to die

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

Soon the thorn cursed ground
Will bring forth a crown
And this Jesus
Will seem to be beaten
But He'll conquer alone
Both the shroud and the stone
And the prophecies
Will be completed

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

Oh daughter of Zion
Your time's drawing near
Don't forsake him
Oh don't pass it by
On the foal of a donkey
As the prophets had said
Passing by you
He rides on to die

Ride on to Die

Bill Putre, Soloist

On the foal of a donkey
As the prophets had said
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