

Second Baptist Church, Suffield
April 5, 2020

Prelude

Sanctuary Choir
Jean Aldrich-Jones, piano
“Hosanna to Jesus, the King!” & guest musicians
from *Palms, Passion, & Alleluias* by Lloyd Larson

Welcome

Prayer of Awareness

John Philip Newell

The Psalm

Psalm 118: 1-2, 19-29

Song of Praise

“All Glory, Laud, and Honor”

#192 (vv.1&2)

All glory, laud, and honor, to you, Redeemer King,
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring!
You are a child of Israel, Great David’s greater son;
you ride in lowly triumph, Messiah, blessed one!

To you before your passion they sang their hymns of praise;
to you, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
As you received their praises, now hear us as we pray.
Since you delight in goodness, rule in our hearts today.

Lord’s Prayer

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 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.

The Gospel

Matthew 21: 1-11

Solo

The Reverend Dr. Rachael Lawrence
“The Palms” (Les Rameaux) Fauré arr. Kirshbaum

A Time for the Children

Sue Schneller

Prayers

Song

“What Wondrous Love Is This”

#200 (vv.1&4)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on!
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on!

Scripture Reading

Philippians 2: 5-11

Meditation

Pastoral Blessing

Song

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

#195 (vv.1&4)

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.