Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 25th March 2018 Palm Sunday Rev. Dave Sutherland

Introit MP 38

As we are gathered, Jesus is here, one with each other, Jesus is here; joined by the Spirit, washed in His blood, part of the body, the Church of God. As we are gathered, Jesus is here, one with each other, Jesus is here.

John Daniels
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Hymn 1 MP 457

Make way, make way, for Christ the King in splendour arrives; fling wide the gates and welcome Him into your lives. Make way, make way, for the King of kings; make way, and let His kingdom in!

He comes the broken hearts to heal, the prisoners to free; the deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance, the blind shall see.

Make way...

And those who mourn with heavy hearts, who weep and sigh, with laughter, joy and royal crown He'll beautify.

Make way...

We call you now to worship Him as Lord of all, to have no gods before Him, their thrones must fall!

Make way...

Graham Kendrick © 1986 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Hymn 2 MP 1045

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,

by the Spirit and a virgin's faith, to the anguish and the shame of scandal came the Saviour of the human race. But the skies were filled with the praise of heaven, shepherds listen as the angels tell of the gift of God come down to man at the dawning of Immanuel!

King of heaven now the friend of sinners, humble servant in the Father's hands, filled with power and the Holy Spirit, filled with mercy for the broken man.

Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain, joys and sorrows that I know so well; yet his righteous steps give me hope again - I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal He was lifted on a cruel cross; He was punished for a world's transgressions, He was suffering to save the lost. He fights for breath, He fights for me, loosing sinners from the claims of hell, and with a shout our souls are free - death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honour, crowned with glory on the highest throne, interceding for his own belovèd till His Father calls to bring them home. Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds hope of heaven or the fear of hell; but the Bride will run to her Lover's arms, giving glory to Immanuel!

Stuart Townend © 1999 Thankyou Music/Capitol CMG Publishing/Integritymusic.com

Hymn 3 MP 170

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One; give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.
Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One; give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now let the weak say, 'I am strong', let the poor say, 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us; and now let the weak say, 'I am strong', let the poor say, 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us.

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One; give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.
Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One; give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now let the weak say, 'I am strong', let the poor say, 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us; and now let the weak say, 'I am strong', let the poor say, 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us. Give thanks.

Henry Smith (b. 1952) © 1978 Integrity's Hosanna! Music/ Capitol CMG Publishing/Integritymusic.com

Hymn 4

Lord, what a parade!
The crowd quickly grew;
What noise they all made
in welcoming you.
"Hosanna!" they shouted.
"It's David's own son!
Hosanna! Come save us!

God's reign has begun!"

They welcomed you in, a conquering king,
Yet what kind of reign would you really bring?
It wasn't a war horse you rode on that day;
A creature of peace carried you on your way.

Did those in that crowd expect something more Than one who reached out in love to the poor? Did they think a saviour with armies was best, Or did they remember: the peaceful are blessed?

Lord Jesus, it's true — we give you glad praise, Yet living for you will challenge our ways. So may we be open and welcome your reign. Hosanna! Come save us! Renew us again!

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Hymn 5

And can it be, that I should gain an interest in the Saviour's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued? Amazing love! how can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? (×2)

MP 33

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies: who can explore His strange design? In vain the first-born seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more. (x2)

He left His Father's throne above so free, so infinite His grace emptied Himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me! (×2)

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee. (×2)

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine! Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own. (×2)

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Exeunt MP 411

Let there be love shared among us, let there be love in our eyes; may now Your love sweep this nation, cause us, O Lord, to arise: give us a fresh understanding of brotherly love that is real; let there be love shared among us, let there be love.

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