



St. Paul Lutheran Church, Wyoming, MN

Order of Worship
2021

Palm Sunday, March 28,

From Palms to Passion Triumph to Tragedy

Today we begin the story of what is called "Holy Week" - Jesus' journey to the cross. The events of this single week that occurred over two thousand years ago changed the world and continue to shape and influence us yet today. We start by celebrating Jesus entering Jerusalem on a donkey colt, the long-awaited sign that a king from the tribe of David was about to ascend the throne. But as the story unfolds, we begin to hear what such an event would mean for the people of that time, and why this joyful celebration turned to an event of violence and anger.

As you listen and take part in our worship and story-telling today, pay attention to your thoughts and feelings. Even today, as we love and worship Jesus, we are also guilty of the sins and fears that put him to death.

Welcome & Announcements

The Triumphant Entry and Waving of the Palms (from Mark 11:1-11)

Pastor: When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it.

If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it.

Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches

that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting, "Hosanna! Long live the King!"

People: "Hosanna! Long live the King! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David! Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

Hymn

"All Glory, Laud, and Honor"

Text: Theodulph of Orleans, 760-821; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866, alt.

Refrain

*All glory, laud, and honor to you, redeemer, king,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.*

You are the king of Israel and David's royal Son,
now in the Lord's name coming, our King and Blessed One.

The company of angels are praising you on high;
creation and all mortals in chorus make reply.

The multitude of pilgrims with palms before you went;
our praise and prayer and anthems before you we present.

Pastor: Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve. The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Pastor: Let us pray: We praise you O God, for redeeming the world through your Son Jesus Christ. Today Jesus enters the Holy City in triumph, being proclaimed Messiah and King by those who spread garments and branches along the way.

People: **We are those people. Bless these branches and those that carry and wave them on this Holy Day. Grant us grace to follow our Lord in the way of the cross, so that, joined to his death and resurrection, we enter into life with**

you; through Jesus Christ who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Offering - Thank you for your continued support and generosity towards the mission and ministry of St. Paul Lutheran. Your consistent gifts are all the more important during this time of pandemic. You're reminded that you can contribute in three ways. You can click the "Donate" button below to give electronically, drop your envelope off at church, or mail in your offering envelope to:

St. Paul Lutheran Church, P.O. Box 583, Wyoming, MN 55092



The Passion – The Beginning of the End

(from Mark 14:1-15:47)

First Reading - Karen Carlson

It was two days before the Passover and the festival of Unleavened Bread. The chief priests and the scribes were looking for a way to arrest Jesus by stealth and kill him; for they said, *"Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people."* While he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment of nard, and she broke open the jar and poured the ointment on his head. But some were there who said to one another in anger. *"Why was the ointment wasted in this way? For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii, and the money given to the poor."* And they scolded her. Shame on you. But Jesus said, *"Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for me. For you always have the poor with you, and you can show kindness to them whenever you wish; but you will not always have me. She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the good news is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in remembrance of her."*

Hymn

"Jesus, Remember Me" (sing twice)

Text: Luke 23:42; Taizé Community | Text © 1981 Les Presses de Taizé,
GIA Publications, Inc., agent. 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638. www.giamusic.com.
800.442.3358. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.
Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

Second Reading - Julie Coozennoy

Then Judas Iscariot, who was one of the twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. When they heard it, they were greatly pleased, and promised to give him money. So he began to look for an opportunity to betray him. On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb is sacrificed, his disciples said to him, *"Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?"* So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them, *"Go into the city, and a man carrying a jar of water will meet you; follow him, and wherever he enters, say to the owner of the house, 'The Teacher asks, 'Where is my guest room where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?' He will show you a large room upstairs, furnished and ready. Make preparations for us there."* So the disciples set out and went to the city, and found everything as he had told them; and they prepared the Passover meal. When it was evening, he came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said, *"Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me."* They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another, *"Surely, not I?" "Surely, not I!"* He said to them, *"It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born."* While they were eating, he took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to them, and said, *"Take; this is my body."* Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, and all of them drank from it. He said to them, *"This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God."*

Hymn

"Let Us Break Bread Together"

Text: African American spiritual

Let us break bread together on our knees
Let us break bread together on our knees
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun
O Lord have mercy on me.

Third Reading - Carrie Stiles

When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them, *"You will all become deserters; for it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee."* Peter said to him, *"Even though all become deserters, I will not."* Jesus said to him, *"Truly I tell you, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times."* But Peter said vehemently,

"Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you." And all of them said the same. "Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you."

Hymn

"Let Us Break Bread Together"

Let us drink wine together on our knees
Let us drink wine together on our knees
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun
O Lord have mercy on me.

Fourth Reading - Scott Coozenoy

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples, *"Sit here while I pray."* He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And Jesus said to them, *"I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake."* And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said, *"Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want."* He came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter, *"Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."*

Hymn

"Let Us Break Bread Together"

Let us praise God together on our knees
Let us praise God together on our knees
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun
O Lord have mercy on me.

Fifth Reading - Dale Brainard

And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him. He came a third time and said to them, *"Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."* Immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, *"The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard."* So when he came, he went up to him at once and said, *"Rabbi!"* and kissed him. Then they laid hands on him and arrested

him. But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to them, *"Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled."* All of them deserted him and fled. A certain young man was following him, wearing nothing but a linen cloth. They caught hold of him, but he left the linen cloth and ran off naked. They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying, *We heard him say, 'I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.'* But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus, *"Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?"* But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him, *"Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?"* Jesus said, *"I am; and 'you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power,' and 'coming with the clouds of heaven.'"*

Hymn

"Beautiful Savior"

Text: *Gesangbuch*, Münster, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823-1904

Beautiful Savior, King of creation, Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love thee, truly I'd serve thee, light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

Fair are the meadows fair are the woodlands, robed in flowers of blooming spring.
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer. He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Sixth Reading - Kathie Marabella

Then the high priest tore his clothes and said, *"Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?"* All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him, *"Prophecy!"* The guards also took him over and beat him.

Hymn

"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.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.

Oh, wash me in your precious blood, my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Seventh Reading - Holly Maeckelbergh

While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said, *"You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth."* But Peter denied it, saying, *"I do not know or understand what you are talking about."* And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. And the servant-girls, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders, *"This man is one of them."* But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter, *"Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean."* But he began to curse, and he swore an oath, *"I do not know this man you are talking about."* At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, *"Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times."* And Peter broke down and wept.

Hymn

"Lamb of God"

Your gift of love we crucified. We laughed and scorned him as he died.

The humble king we named a fraud and sacrificed the Lamb of God.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.

Oh, wash me in your precious blood, my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Eighth Reading - Tom Maeckelbergh

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him, *"Are you the King of the Jews?"* He answered him, *"You say so."* Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again, *"Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you."* But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

Hymn

"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.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.

Oh, wash me in your precious blood, my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Pastor: Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them, *"Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?"*

For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again, *"Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?"* They shouted back,

People: ***"Crucify him! Crucify him!!"***

Pastor: Pilate asked them, *"Why, what evil has he done?"* But they shouted all the more,

People: ***"Crucify him! Crucify him!! Crucify him!!!"***

Pastor: So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified. Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him,

People: ***"Hail, King of the Jews! Hail, King of the Jews!"***

Pastor: They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him. They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called

Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take. It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,

People: *"Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!"*

Pastor: In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, *"He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe."* Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

Hymn "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

O sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

Pastor: When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, *"Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?"* which means, *"My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"*

Hymn "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250

How pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn;
how does thy face now languish, which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and bitter passion were all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.

Pastor: When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

People: *"Listen, he is calling for Elijah."*

Pastor: And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, *"Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down."* Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, *"Truly this man was God's Son!"*

Hymn

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine forever, and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

Ninth Reading - Pat Clearance

There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem. When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Jesus saw where the body was laid.

Hymn

"Were You There"

Text: African American spiritual

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

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

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

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

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Dismissal

Pastor: Go in peace. Share Christ's love.

All: **Thanks be to God!**

Holy Week Schedule

Maundy Thursday, April 1, 7:00 p.m. (Online only)

<https://www.facebook.com/SPLCWyoming>

Good Friday, April 2, 7:00 p.m. (Online Only)

<https://www.facebook.com/SPLCWyoming>

Easter Sunday, April 4, 9:00 a.m.

(Parking Lot/Amphitheatre)

[View Other Current Updates and News](#)