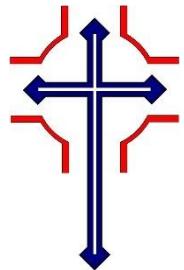


Faith Evangelical Lutheran Church, Washington, IL  
**Palm Sunday / The Sunday of the Passion**  
**March 21, 2021**  
**Online Bulletin**



**P** Welcome to Faith Lutheran Church.  
The Holy Spirit calls us together as the people of God.

**PALM SUNDAY ACCLAMATION**

**P** Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.  
**C** **Hosanna in the highest!**

**PROCESSIONAL GOSPEL**

**P** The holy gospel according to Mark, the 11<sup>th</sup> chapter.  
**C** **Glory to you, O Lord.**

<sup>1</sup>When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, [Jesus] sent two of his disciples <sup>2</sup>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. <sup>3</sup>If anyone says to you, ‘Why are you doing this?’ just say this, ‘The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.’ ” <sup>4</sup>They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, <sup>5</sup>some of the bystanders said to them, “What are you doing, untying the colt?” <sup>6</sup>They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. <sup>7</sup>Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. <sup>8</sup>Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. <sup>9</sup>Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

“Hosanna! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

<sup>10</sup>Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!”

<sup>11</sup>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 Gospel of the Lord

**C** **Praise to you, O Christ**

**BLESSING OF PALMS**

**P** The Lord be with you.

**C** **And also with you.**

**P** Let us pray.



We praise you, O God, for your redemption of the world through our Lord Jesus Christ. Today he entered the holy city in triumph and was proclaimed Messiah and King by those who spread garments and branches along his way. Bless these branches and those who carry them. Grant us grace to follow him 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, now and forever.

C Amen.

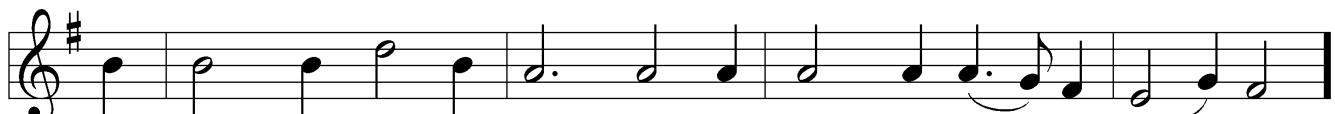
**PROCESSIONAL HYMN: "Prepare the Royal Highway"      Red Book #264**



1 Pre - pare the roy - al high - way; the King of kings is near!  
2 God's peo - ple, see him com - ing: your own e - ter - nal king!  
3 Then fling the gates wide o - pen to greet your prom - ised king!  
4 His is no earth - ly king - dom; it comes from heav'n a - bove.



Let ev - 'ry hill and val - ley a lev - el road ap - pear!  
Palm branch-es strew be - fore him! Spread gar - ments! Shout and sing!  
Your king, yet ev - 'ry na - tion its trib - ute too may bring.  
His rule is peace and free - dom and jus - tice, truth, and love.



Then greet the King of glo - ry, fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry:  
God's prom - ise will not fail you! No more shall doubt as - sail you!  
All lands will bow be - fore him; their voic - es join your sing - ing:  
So let your praise be sound-ing for kind - ness so a - bound-ing:



Refrain  
Ho - san - na to the Lord, for he ful - fills God's Word!

Text: Frans Mikael Franzén, 1772–1847; tr. *Lutheran Book of Worship*, 1978  
Music: BEREDEN VÄG FÖR HERRAN, Swedish folk tune, 17th cent.

P The Lord be with you

C And also with you

Let us pray the Prayer of the Day

O God of mercy and might, in the mystery of the passion of your Son you offer your infinite life to the world. Gather us around the cross of Christ, and preserve us until the resurrection, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Announcements

Children's Sermon

### **Psalm: Psalm 31:9-16**

<sup>9</sup>Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I am in trouble;  
my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat and my belly.

<sup>10</sup>**For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing;**  
**my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are consumed.**

<sup>11</sup>I am the scorn of all my enemies, a disgrace to my neighbors, a dismay to my acquaintances;

when they see me in the street they avoid me.

<sup>12</sup>**Like the dead I am forgotten, out of mind;**  
**I am as useless as a broken pot.**

<sup>13</sup>For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all around;  
they put their heads together against me; they plot to take my life.

<sup>14</sup>**But as for me, I have trusted in you, O LORD.**  
**I have said, "You are my God.**

<sup>15</sup>My times are in your hand;  
rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute me.

<sup>16</sup>**Let your face shine upon your servant;**  
**save me in your steadfast love."**

### **The Passion Reading from Mark Chapters 14-15 –**

Voices are Pastor Maureen Stein, Pastor John Rothfusz, Pastor Micah Garnett, Pastor Kara Wiechmann, Pastor Pete Hinrich, Pastor Maria Bonine.

Sermon by Pastor John Rothfusz

Sermon Hymn “*My Song is Love Unknown*”

Text from ELW 343

- 1 My song is love unknown,  
my Savior's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown  
that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
- 2 He came from his blest throne  
salvation to bestow;  
the world that was his own  
would not its Savior know.  
But, oh, my friend, my friend indeed,  
who at my need his life did spend!  
who at my need his life did spend!
- 3 Sometimes we strew his way  
and his sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to our king.  
Then "Crucify!" is all our breath,  
and for his death we thirst and cry.  
and for his death we thirst and cry.
- 4 We cry out; we will have  
our dear Lord made away,  
a murderer to save,  
the prince of life to slay.  
Yet cheerful he to suff'ring goes  
that he his foes from thence might free.  
that he his foes from thence might free.
- 5 In life no house, no home  
my Lord on earth might have;  
in death no friendly tomb  
but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heav'n was his home  
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.  
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

6 Here might I stay and sing—  
no story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like thine.  
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend!  
I all my days could gladly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, 1624-1683, alt.  
Music: RHOSYMEDRE John D. Edwards, 1806-1885  
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Apostles' Creed

**C: I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.**  
**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's 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 to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again;  
he ascended into heaven,  
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,  
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.**  
**I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic church, the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Offering: Jesus gives his life willingly for you and for me. Let us offer our lives to God with thanks as we lift our tithes and offerings to the Lord. Please take a moment now to make an electronic offering to the church on the website, with the Tithe.ly app or write a check and send it in.

## Offering Hymn: "Alas! And Did my Savior Bleed"

Red Book # 337

The musical notation consists of a single staff in G major, common time. It features a variety of note values including quarter notes, eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and quarter rests. The melody begins with a quarter note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my sov-'reign die?  
 2 Was it for sins that I had done he groaned up - on the tree?  
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut its glo - ries in  
 4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears,  
 5 But tears of grief can - not re - pay the debt of love I owe;

The musical notation continues with a staff in G major, common time. It includes a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with a prominent eighth-note pattern near the end of the verse.

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, and love be - yond de - gree!  
 when God, the might - y mak - er, died for his own crea - tures' sin.  
 dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, and melt my eyes to tears.  
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'tis all that I can do.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Music: MARTYRDOM, Hugh Wilson, 1764–1824

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Prayers: After each portion of the prayers finishes with "Lord in your mercy," please respond, "**Hear our 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 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**

**Announcements**

Benediction: The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you. The Lord look on you with favor and give you peace. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

## Hymn: "Ah, Holy Jesus"

Red Book # 349



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed that we to  
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my  
 3 Lo, the Good Shep-herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath  
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal  
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -



judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,  
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,  
 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,  
 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish  
 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee; think on thy pit - y



by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.  
 I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.  
 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.  
 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Robert Bridges, 1844–1930, alt.

Music: HERZLIEBSTER JESU, Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

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## Dismissal

P As we enter this Holy Week and walk with Jesus to the cross,  
 let us go in peace to serve the Lord.

C **Thanks be to God!**