

GROOMSPORT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ONLINE ORDER OF SERVICE
Palm Sunday 5th April 2020

Announcements

INTROIT Glory be to Jesus

Scripture Sentence

PRAISE 422 Ride on, ride on in majesty

- 1 Ride on, ride on in majesty,
as all the crowds 'Hosanna!' cry;
through waving branches slowly ride,
O Saviour, to be crucified.
- 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty,
in lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, Your triumph now begin
with captured death, and conquered sin!
- 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty --
the angel armies of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty,
the last and fiercest foe defy;
the Father on His sapphire throne
awaits His own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty,
in lowly pomp ride on to die;
bow Your meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, Your power and reign!

Prayer & Lord's Prayer

Anthem When I survey the wondrous cross Malcolm Archer

Scripture Reading: Isaiah 52:7-10

PRAISE 405 Hosanna, loud hosanna

- 1 Hosanna, loud hosanna,
the little children sang;
through pillared court and temple
the joyful anthem rang;
to Jesus, who had blessed them
close folded to His breast,
the children sang their praises,
the simplest and the best.
- 2 From Olivet they 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.
- 3 'Hosanna in the highest!'
That ancient song we sing,
for Christ is our Redeemer,
the Lord of heaven our King.
O may we ever praise Him
with heart and life and voice,
and in His blissful presence
eternally rejoice.

Scripture Reading: Luke 19:35-44

Prayer of Intercession

Anthem Beneath the cross of Jesus Keith & Kristyn Getty

Sermon Why weep?

PRAISE 449 Crown him with many crowns

- 1 Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne,
while heaven's eternal anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died to be
your Saviour and your matchless King
through all eternity.
- 2 Crown Him the Lord of life,
triumphant from the grave,
who rose victorious from the strife
for those He came to save:
His glories now we sing
who died and reigns on high;
He died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of love,
who shows His hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

- 4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
His kingdom is at hand;
from pole to pole let warfare cease,
and Christ rule every land!
A city stands on high,
His glory it displays,
and there the nations 'Holy' cry
in joyful hymns of praise.
- 5 Crown Him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
in majesty sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail,
for You have died for me;
Your praise shall never, never fail
through all eternity!

Benediction & Choral Amen

Organ Postlude