

PARK LAKE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

309 East Colonial Dr., Orlando, FL 32801 407-841-6550 www.plpc.org



March 28, 2021

Order of Worship 10:30 am

GATHERING

Welcome and Announcements

Minute for Mission

Dawn Neff, Nancy Warlick

Time of Silence

Choral Introit

Entrance into Jerusalem

Wes Cameron

Choral Section leaders, Will Benton, Organist
Handbells, Jill Schubert and Catherine Johnson

Call to Worship

Behold your king comes to you; he is just, he brings salvation, he brings peace.

O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; his steadfast love endures for ever!

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Save us, we beseech you, O Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Prayer of Praise and Adoration

Hymn No. 196

All Glory Laud and Honor

Scripture Reading

Mark 11:1-11

Pew Bible, N.T., pg. 44

Call to Confession

The proof of God's amazing love is this: while we were sinners Christ died for us.

Because we have faith in him, we dare to approach God with confidence.

In faith and penitence, let us confess our sin before God and one another.

Unison Prayer of Confession

Holy and loving God, we have made our way through the season of Lent seeking to renew our commitment to you.

Lord, you have called us. And we promised again to follow you.

Now we stand at the beginning of the week which leads to your crucifixion.

We confess all the times we so quickly and easily turn away from where you lead.

Forgive us for not being able to let go of whatever stands in the way of following you.

Forgive us for seeking the ways of power and prestige over your way of humility and sacrifice.

We confess that like the crowds of Palm Sunday, we cheer for to be victorious over the people and problems that threaten us.

But we recoil from your call to love our enemies.

We confess that like Peter we pledge our lives, but we quickly run away too.

Forgive us for failing to follow you all the way to where your love leads.

Save us, Lord. Have mercy on us.

(time of silent prayer)

Declaration of Forgiveness

Hear the good news! Who is in a position to condemn? Only Christ, and Christ died for us, Christ rose for us, Christ reigns in power for us, Christ prays for us. Anyone who is in Christ is a new creation.

The old life has gone; a new life has begun. Know that you are forgiven and be at peace.

Thanks be to God.

Passing of the Peace

The peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

Response No. 198

Ride On! Ride On in Majesty!

THE WORD

Welcoming the Children

The children's bulletin is available on the plpc.org and the Park Lake Up2Date weekly email.

Blessing of Children

tune - Hymn No. 535, Tallis Canon

Go with them, Lord, and guide their way, through this and every coming day,

That in Your spirit strong and true, their lives may be a gift to You.

Scripture Reading

Matthew 26:36-46

Pew Bible, N.T., pg. 29

Matthew 27:45-50

Pew Bible, N.T., page 31

Sermon

Places of Prayer: Triumph in the Street, Struggle in the Garden , Despair at the Cross.

Dr. Dan DeBevoise

*Affirmation of Faith

The Apostles' Creed

(page 17 Glory To God hymnal)

**I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**And 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;

the third day he rose again from the dead;

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.

Offertory

Just Beyond the Palms
Chancel Choir Section Leaders

Joseph Martin
and David Angerman

Prayers of the People and Lord's Prayer

Hymn No. 223

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Kirken Den Er Et Gammelt Hus (Built on the Rock)
Will Benton, organist

Phil Lehenbauer

All Glory, Laud, and Honor 196

Refrain

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re-deem-er, King,

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho-san-nas ring!

1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 2 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
 3 To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;
 4 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One.
 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra-cious King!

These stanzas for Palm Sunday have been selected and translated from a much longer Latin poem written by a bishop who was the leading theologian in Charlemagne's court. They are sung to a 17th-century German chorale, as adapted for these words in the mid-19th century.

Ride On! Ride On in Majesty! 198

1 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the
 2 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
 3 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The hosts of
 4 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

tribes ho - san - na cry; thy hum - ble beast pur -
 pomp ride on to die; O Christ, thy tri - umphs
 an - gels in the sky look down with sad and
 pomp ride on to die; bow thy meek head to

sues its road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 won - dering eyes to see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 mor - tal pain; then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

This 19th-century Palm Sunday text is better understood as the reflections of someone standing outside the event rather than as coming from those participating in the actual procession. This poignant text is set to a tune written especially for it later in the same century.

224 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God; all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down; did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

This carefully crafted text from the beginning of the 18th century conveys much the same intensity and vividness as a miniature painting of Christ's crucifixion, and this lyrical and dignified tune reinforces the sense that time stands still while we share such meditation.