



CARMICHAEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

March 24, 2024

Livestream & In-Person

10:00 a.m.

PRELUDE

"Hosanna, Loud Hosanna"

setting by John Carter

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Pastor Keith L. DeVries

Click [HERE](#) to register your attendance

MOMENT FOR CPC

Planting Seeds of Faith

ElizaBeth Phillips

* GREETING ONE ANOTHER

INTROIT

"Hail to the Lord's Anointed"

James Montgomery

Sanctuary Choir

arr. Keith Atwater

Hail to the Lord's anointed, Great Davids' greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression, to set the captive free,
to take away transgression and rule with equity.
He comes with rescue speedy to those who suffer wrong,
to help the poor and needy and bid the weak be strong.
To give them songs of hope, their darkness turn to light,
whose souls condemned and dying are precious in his sight.
Hail to the Lord's anointed, Great Davids' greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression, to bring peace from above.
His name shall stand forevermore, His name to us is love!

* CALL TO WORSHIP

Alexis Davidson

Leader: We raise our palm branches and lift our voices to cry out,

People: Hosanna! Save us!

Leader: We enter this Holy Week turning our hearts toward you and cry out,

People: Hosanna! Save us!

Leader: We follow Jesus in the parade, knowing shadows will follow. We cry out,

People: Hosanna! Save us!

Leader: Even so, we enter this Holy Week to worship the One Who Saves.

People: Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

* PROCESSIONAL HYMN

“Hosanna, Loud Hosanna”

No. 197
Glory to God

1 Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle chil - dren sang;
 2 From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3 “Ho - san - na in the high - est!” That an - cient song we sing,

through pil - lared court and tem - ple the joy - ful an - them rang,
 the vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud;
 for Christ is our Re - deem - er; the Lord of heaven, our King.

To Je - sus, who had blessed them, close fold - ed to his breast,
 the Lord of earth and heav - en rode on in low - ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise him with heart and life and voice,

the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
 nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on his bid - ding wait.
 and in his bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice.

CONFESSION AND PARDON

Alexis Davidson

Leader: Trusting in God's faithfulness and grace, we confess our tendency, like the Jerusalem crowds, to profess our faith in moments of enthusiasm and wonder, and to forget our faith in times of stress and fear. Let us pray,

All: **Saving God, we are hungry for a champion. We crave some glimpse of greatness. We are starving for the spectacular. We gather like those who watch parades, craning our necks to catch a glimpse of our Messiah. When we do not see the hero on the war horse that we expect, we seek scapegoats to be targets for our anger. We betray those we love, and we deny your image in what you have called beloved. Give us courage to follow where the one on the donkey might lead us.**

Silence

Leader: God rides into our human scene, redeeming all who turn from evil and seek the good. There is grace, mercy, and renewed strength for all who embrace the peace Christ brings. We are forgiven. We are set free.

People: **Thanks be to God! Let us fling wide the gates and prepare the way of the Lord. Hosanna!**

* RESPONSE OF THE PEOPLE

"I've Got Peace Like a River"

No. 623
Glory to God

1 I've got peace like a riv - er; I've got peace like a
 2 I've got joy like a foun-tain; I've got joy like a
 3 I've got love like an o - cean; I've got love like an

1
 riv - er; I've got peace like a riv - er, in my
 foun-tain; I've got joy like a foun-tain, in my
 o - cean; I've got love like an o - cean, in my

2
 soul. I've got riv - er, in my soul.
 soul. I've got foun-tain, in my soul.
 soul. I've got o - cean, in my soul.

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Look Who’s Coming!”

Michael Bedford

Waterfall Singers

Nancy Studer, Director; Kathy Phillips, Piano; Rick Schlosser, Organ

TIME FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

(Children are invited to the front of the church. Afterwards, children 4 years old through 5th grade are invited to Sunday School in Room 207.)

ANTHEM

“Sing Hosanna”

Kirby Shaw

Sanctuary Choir

Sing Hosanna to the Son of David! Sing Hosanna to the Son of David!

Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna in the highest!

Sing Hosanna to the Son of David! Sing Hosanna to the Son of David!

Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna in the highest!

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!

Sing Hosanna to the Son of David! Sing Hosanna to the Son of David!

Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna in the highest!

Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna in the highest!

* SONG

“Did You Feel the Mountains Tremble?”

Martin Smith

Did you feel the mountains tremble? Did you hear the oceans roar
When the people rose to sing of Jesus Christ the risen One?

Did you feel the people tremble? Did you hear the singers roar
When the lost began to sing of Jesus Christ the saving One?

And we can see that, God, You're moving;

A mighty river through the nations

And young and old will turn to Jesus

Fling wide, you heavenly gates; prepare the way of the risen Lord.

Open up the doors and let the music play

Let the streets resound with singing

Songs that bring Your hope, songs that bring Your joy

Dancers who dance upon injustice

Did you feel the darkness tremble when all the saints join in one song
And all the streams flow as one river to wash away our brokenness?

And here we see that, God, You're moving.

A time of jubilee is coming

When young and old return to Jesus

Fling wide you heavenly gates; prepare the way of the risen Lord.

Open up the doors and let the music play

Let the streets resound with singing

Songs that bring Your hope, songs that bring Your joy

Dancers who dance upon injustice

Did you feel the mountains tremble? Did you hear the oceans roar
When the people rose to sing of Jesus Christ the risen One?

SCRIPTURE READING

John 12:12-19

¹² The next day the great crowd that had come to the festival heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. ¹³ So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet him, shouting, 'Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord—
the King of Israel!'

¹⁴ Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it; as it is written:

¹⁵ 'Do not be afraid, daughter of Zion.

Look, your king is coming,
sitting on a donkey's colt!'

¹⁶ His disciples did not understand these things at first; but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that these things had been written of him and had been done to him. ¹⁷ So the crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead continued to testify. ¹⁸ It was also because they heard that he had performed this sign that the crowd went to meet him. ¹⁹ The Pharisees then said to one another, 'You see, you can do nothing. Look, the world has gone after him!'

SERMON

But Do We Get Him?

Pastor Ivan N. Herman

* HYMN

"Ride On, Ride On in Majesty"

No. 198
Glory to God

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.

OFFERING AND PRAYER

OFFERTORY

“Hosanna”

Brooke Ligertwood

I see the King of Glory coming on the clouds of fire
The whole earth shakes, the whole earth shakes
I see His love and mercy washing over all our sin
The people sing. The people sing.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest
I see a generation rising up to take their place
With selfless faith, with selfless faith
I see a new revival stirring as we pray and seek
We're on our knees. We're on our knees
Heal my heart and make it clean
Open up my eyes to the things unseen
Show me how to love like You have loved me
Break my heart for what breaks yours
Everything I am for Your kingdom's cause
As I walk from earth into eternity.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

Pastor: O Lord, we love a parade. We love the floats and the bands. We love to wave at those passing by. We remember the joy of candy thrown to the crowd. And what could be better than balloons or ticker tape to celebrate a victory? Oh what joy! And yet, we know too well that parades can become mobs. That celebrations are interrupted by gunshots. That shouts of joy are replaced by screams of terror. That cries of “Hosanna!” can turn into shouts of “Crucify!”
Oh, Lord, we need you.
Hear our prayers for those who wait for the heroes and victors to arrive instead of joining the fight themselves.
Hear our prayers for those who cannot lift their voice because life or health has worn them down.
Hear our prayers for those who spoil the joy with their own agenda.
Hear our prayers for those who feel a burden of expectations they cannot meet.
Hear our prayers for those who just need a little peace and quiet.
Hear our prayers for those who wonder why everyone else has not yet joined the march for justice.
Hear our prayers for those who have heard, “not yet, wait a little longer.”
Hear our prayers for those who cannot face the cross.
Hear our prayers for those who desperately need an empty tomb on Easter morning.
Hear our prayers for us and all the things we carry.
Give us strength and courage, faith and hope, to follow Jesus this Holy Week. As we dine at tables, as we pray, as we walk, and even as we flee, remind us of your love that never fails. Oh, Lord, we need you, until that day when we might know the joy. As we wait, with the confidence of children of God, we pray as Jesus taught us:

All: 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

(If you would like to privately share a concern, thanksgiving, or request for healing, please come to the Stephen Ministry banner on the east wall of the Sanctuary immediately following the service for individual prayer with a Stephen Minister.)

* CLOSING SONG

“At the Foot of the Cross”

Tre Sheppard

At the foot of the cross, where I kneel in adoration
And I lay my burdens down.
I exchange all my sin for the promise of salvation
And Your name across my brow
At the foot of the cross I give up my vain ambition
And I leave my selfish pride
In the peace that is there will You restore my vision
In all the places I am blind
I will wait here at the cross. I will wait here at the cross.
I will wait here at the cross. I will wait here at the cross.
At the foot of the cross there is healing for this nation
There is rest for those who wait
And the love that we find is the hope of all creation
We are stunned by what You gave
We will wait here at the cross. We will wait here at the cross
We will wait here at the cross. We will wait here at the cross
We will wait at the cross, a hungry generation
With our broken hearts and lives.
Will You hear? Will You come? Fill our desperation
O God, let this be the time
We will wait here at the cross. We will wait here at the cross
We will wait here at the cross. We will wait here at the cross
At the cross, at the cross, we will wait
At the cross, at the cross, we will wait
At the cross, at the cross, we will wait
At the cross.

* CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

* POSTLUDE

* Please rise in body or in spirit.

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Audio/Video: Michael Gray and Noor Bitar
Music Director: Keith Atwater
Organist: Rick Schlosser
Piano: Gabe Bisho
Drums: Will Condrey
Guitar: Michael Schwab
Bass: Merlyn van Regenmorter
Vocalists: Laura Leek, Beth Lindley, and Julie Ueltzen



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