

Order of Service

29th March 2026

Nigel Roberts

Welcome & notices

Call to Worship.

Hymn: MP9

All glory, laud and honour
to Thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest ,
the King and blessed one.

The company of angels
are praising Thee on high,
and mortal men and all things
created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
with psalms before Thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before Thee we present.

To Thee before Thy passion
they sang their hymns of praise;
to Thee now high exalted
our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

All glory, laud and honour
to Thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring.

“Find Me” game

Old Testament Reading – Zecharia 9 : v 9 - 17

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Hymn: MP457

Make way, make way, for Christ the King
in splendour arrives;
fling wide the gates and welcome Him
into your lives.

Chorus (Men with Ladies echoing each line)

Make way,
make way
for the King of kings;
make way
make way
(All) and let His kingdom in!

And those who mourn with heavy hearts,
who weep and sigh,
with laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.
(Chorus)

We call You now to worship Him
as Lord of all,
to have no gods before Him,
their thrones must fall!
(Chorus)

New Testament Reading: Luke 19 : v 28 - 44

Video – The Disciples take a colt

Hymn: MP580

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry,
O Saviour meek, pursue Your road
with palms and scattered garments strowed

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
in lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Your triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

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Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Your last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father on His sapphire throne
awaits His own anointed Son.

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.

Talk:

Prayers:

Hymn: MP478

My song is love unknown;
my Saviour's love to me;
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.

O who am I,
that for my sake,
my Lord should take
frail flesh, and die?

He came from His blest throne,
salvation to bestow;
but men made strange,
and none the longed-for Christ would know.

But O my friend,
my friend indeed,
who at my need
His life did spend.

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Sometimes they strew His way,
and His sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day,
hosannas to their King.

Then: 'Crucify!'
is all their breath,
and for His death
they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?

He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.

Sweet injuries!
yet they at these
themselves displease,
and 'gainst Him rise.

They rise and needs will have
my dear Lord made away:
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.

Yet cheerful He
to suffering goes,
that He His foes
from thence might free.

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?
Heaven was His home;
but mine the tomb
wherein He lay.

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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.

Blessing & Grace

Exit Music: Fantasia super 'Valet will ich dir geben' by J S Bach