Rev. Jeff Coppage Pastor

Rev. Victoria Lasley Associate Pastor

Lewis Phillips Director of Music/Pastoral Assistant

Nancy Morgan Choir Accompanist

Van Krause Band Director

Bill Wright Head Usher

David Church Assistant Head Usher

Ellen and Dick Joyce Head Dieners

Tom Joyce, Alan Millikan, Bob Sparrow Coffee Makers

Melinda Yarbrough, Pat Sapp, Morgan Fox Sacristans

(CCLI #751334)

**Palm Sunday Lovefeast Ode**

**Fairview Moravian Church**

 **April 14, 2019, 10:00 AM**

**Band Prelude** Fairview Band

**Prelude** *Lift High the Cross* Arr. Berry

**Welcome and Announcements** Rev. Jeff Coppage

**Call to Worship** *Let the King Come In!* Darwall/Larson

Thad Carter and Kaleb Krause, soloists

Van Krause – trumpet Melissa Thompson - handbells

**Reception of New Members**

James Burton Byerly, page 173

 Gabriela Garcia Byerly, page 173

 Marleigh Mae Josephine Slaughter, page 165

(Joint Board extends right hand of fellowship during hymn on page 169)

**Liturgy for Palm Sunday, Page 49** Rev. Victoria Lasley

**Meditation** Rev. Coppage

**Who Will Untie It?**

Luke 19: 28-40 (page 854, LP page 1631)

 ***Serving the Lovefeast***

 ZURICH (168A)

 Jesus, Source of my salvation,

 Conqu’ror both of death and hell,

 thou who didst, as my oblation,

 feel what I deserved to feel;

 through thy suff’rings, death, and merit,

 I eternal life inherit;

 thousand, thousand thanks to thee,

 dearest Lord, forever be.

 Lord, thy deep humiliation

 has atoned for all my pride;

 I need fear no condemnation,

 since for sinners thou hast died.

 Thou becam’st a curse, dear Saviour,

 to restore me to God’s favor;

 thousand, thousand thanks to thee,

 dearest Lord, forever be.

 Lord, I’ll praise thee now and ever,

 who for me was crucified;

 for thy agony, dear Saviour,

 for thy wounds and pierced side,

 for thy love, so tried, unending,

 for thy death, all deaths transcending,

 for thy death and love divine,

 Lord, I’ll be forever thine.

 HAMBURG (22 P)

 When I survey the wondrous cross

 on which the Prince of glory died,

 my richest gain I count but loss

 and pour contempt on all my pride.

 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,

 save in the death of Christ, my God;

 all the vain things that charm me most,

 I sacrifice them to his blood.

 Were the whole realm of nature mine,

 that were a present far too small;

 love so amazing, so divine

 demands my soul, my life, my all.

**The Blessing:**

 *Come, Lord Jesus, our guest to be*

 *and bless these gifts bestowed by Thee.*

 *Bless Thy dear ones everywhere*

 *and keep them in Thy loving care. Amen.*

***Partaking of the Lovefeast***

**Anthems** *Love Beyond Degree* Johnson

 *At the Name of Jesus* Berry

 ***Collecting the Lovefeast Cups***

 ELLACOMBE (151R)

 Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang,

 through pillared court and temple the lovely anthem rang.

 To Jesus, who had blessed them close folded to his breast,

 the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.

 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.

"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!

**Offertory Invitation and Prayer**

**Offertory** *The Palms* Fauré

**Doxology**

**Hymn** EASTHAM (8 C)

 Ten thousand times ten thousand in sparkling raiment bright,

 the armies of the ransomed saints throng up the steeps of light!

 ‘Tis finished all is finished, their fight with death and sin.

 Fling open wide the golden gates and let the victors in.

 Bring near thy great salvation, thou Lamb for sinners slain;

 fill up the roll of thine elect, then take thy power and reign!

 Appear, desire of nations, thine exiles long for home;

show in the heav’n thy promised sign; thou Prince and Saviour, come.

**Benediction**

**Postlude***All Glory, Laud, and Honor* Arr. Whitworth

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