Rev. Tony Hayworth	Pastor
	Administrative Assistant/Treasurer
Van Krause	
Martha Evans	Pianist/Organist
	Bonnie Sparrow
Alan Millikan	Coffee Maker

(CCLI #751334)

# Palm Sunday Lovefeast Ode Fairview Moravian Church April 2, 2023, 10:00 AM

**Band Prelude** Fairview Band

**Prelude** Martha Evans

**Hymn 343** Ride On! Ride On in Majesty

Welcome and Pastoral Prayer Rev. Tony Hayworth

**Liturgy for Palm Sunday, Page 49** (omit hymns)

Hymn 239 Hosanna

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 loved ones everywhere and keep them in Thy loving care. Amen.

### Partaking of the Lovefeast

Anthems Behold the King Joseph Martin

In the Shadow Of The Palms

Arr. Larson

#### 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!

**Meditation** Pastor Tony

## 'I Have a Confession'

Philippians 2: 5-11

**Offertory Prayer** 

**Offertory** Martha Evans

**Doxology** 

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 Savior, come.

**Benediction** 

**Postlude** 

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