

BROOKSIDE
Congregational Church

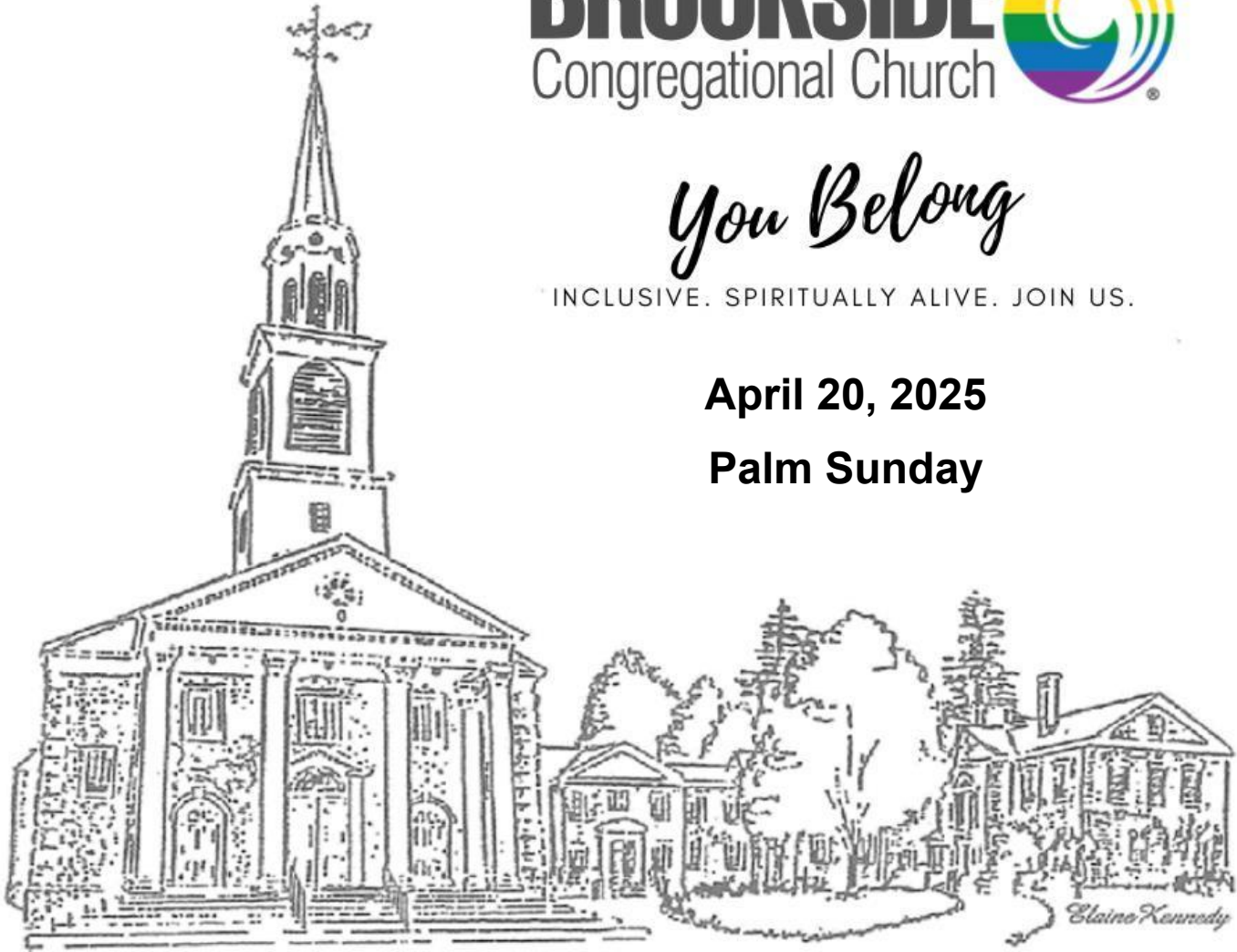


You Belong

INCLUSIVE. SPIRITUALLY ALIVE. JOIN US.

April 20, 2025

Palm Sunday



Rev. Laura Biddle, Minister
Jordan Gravel, Music Leader
Louise Popp, Church Administrator

An Open and Affirming Congregation

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*Please Stand

The **flowers** this morning are given in honor of Nora and Clare McGuinness' Birthdays by Linda Seabury. THANK GOD FOR GRANDCHILDREN.

PRELUDE Prepare Ye the Way of the Lord Youth Troupe
The Story of Palm Sunday Rev. Laura Biddle
(Youth leave for Spiritual Art)

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: This is the day of joyous welcome. Yet joy is tempered by impending worry.

People: We welcome Jesus with waving branches. We wait with him through hours of chaos.

Leader: Our leader comes humbly carried by a donkey. Blessed is the one who comes in the name of God.

People: Jesus rides into the tumult of our times. Mixed emotions ride the wave of the crowds.

Leader: Yet love prevails in spite of opposition. Give thanks that God's steadfast love endures forever.

OPENING PRAYER Rev. Laura

Holy God, we are part of the emotional energy of the crowd of people waving palms. Our doubts of the holiness of Jesus are exacerbated by shouts for his crucifixion. It's hard to hold onto our love for him when violence is lurking in the background. We know, deep down, that the Jesus way is the way of love, extraordinary love. Forgive our cowardice and help us stand with him in a world that has forgotten humility. We want to be faithful. Help us. AMEN

*HYMN *Hosanna, Loud Hosanna* N 213

SCRIPTURE Luke 22: 39-56 Debi Rapson

He came out and went, as was his custom, to the Mount of Olives; and the disciples followed him. When he reached the place, he said to them, "Pray that you may not come into the time of trial." Then he withdrew from them about a stone's throw, knelt down, and prayed, "Father, if you

are willing, remove this cup from me; yet, not my will but yours be done.” Then an angel from heaven appeared to him and gave him strength. In his anguish he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat became like great drops of blood falling down on the ground. When he got up from prayer, he came to the disciples and found them sleeping because of grief, and he said to them, “Why are you sleeping? Get up and pray that you may not come into the time of trial.”

While he was still speaking, suddenly a crowd came, and the one called Judas, one of the twelve, was leading them. He approached Jesus to kiss him; but Jesus said to him, “Judas, is it with a kiss that you are betraying the Son of Man?” When those who were around him saw what was coming, they asked, “Lord, should we strike with the sword?” Then one of them struck the slave of the high priest and cut off his right ear. But Jesus said, “No more of this!” And he touched his ear and healed him. Then Jesus said to the chief priests, the officers of the temple police, and the elders who had come for him, “Have you come out with swords and clubs as if I were a bandit? When I was with you day after day in the temple, you did not lay hands on me. But this is your hour, and the power of darkness!”

Then they seized him and led him away, bringing him into the high priest’s house. But Peter was following at a distance. When they had kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and sat down together, Peter sat among them. Then a servant-girl, seeing him in the firelight, stared at him and said, “This man also was with him.” But Peter denied it saying, “Woman, I don’t know him!”

SERMON

Love and Prayer

Rev. Laura

ANTHEM

Above All; Baloché

Chancel Choir

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

OFFERTORY

*DOXOLOGY

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise
God, all creatures here below;
Praise God for all that love has done:
Creator, Christ, and Spirit One.**

*HYMN
BENEDICTION
POSTLUDE

What Wondrous Love is This

N 223

Blessed Be Thy Name

*There will be no fellowship today, please leave the sanctuary
contemplatively.*

Deacon of the Week: Debi Rapson

Reader: Debi Rapson

Spirit Squad: The Drewry Family

Livestream: Brian Brady

Sound: Peter VanAmburg



Please Remember in Prayer



Jane Bentas
Karen Content
Cliff and Martha Church
Linda Fleming
Anne Lachance
Donna Leavell

Bob Nenni
Anna O'Donnell
Sarah and Jean Peterson
Rachel
Stacy

Brookside's sponsor children: Eben Gulo and Ryan Pierre
~ Sakubva Church, UCC – the center candle celebrates our
Ukama Partnership since 1996 ~

Envelopes for special Mission donations can be found at the
church entrances



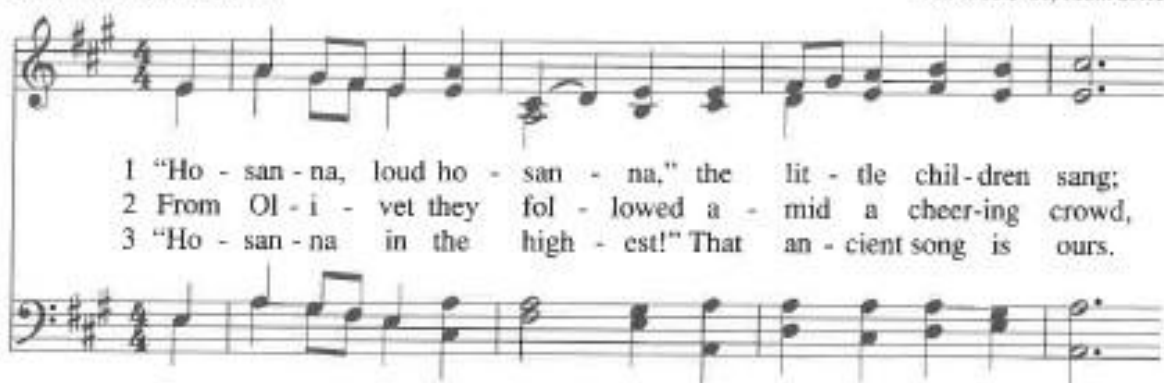
Scan the code to
donate to
Brookside Church.

"Hosanna, Loud Hosanna"

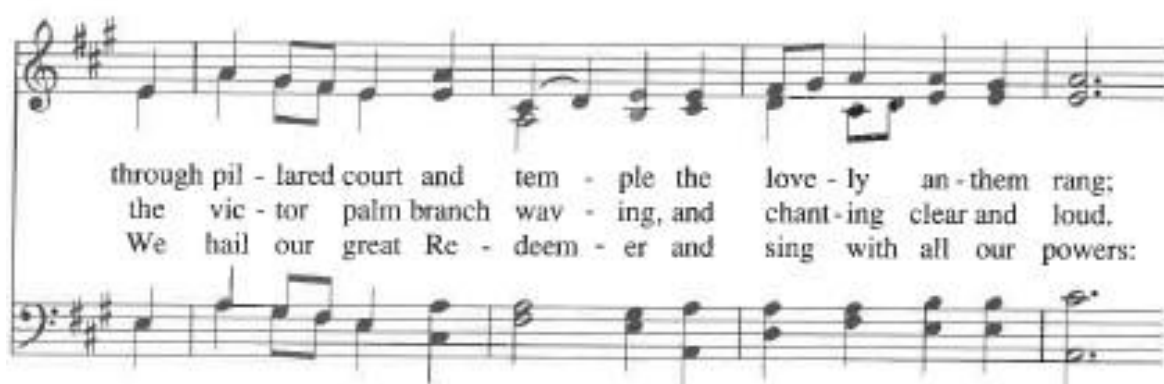
213

Jennette Threlfall, 1873; alt.

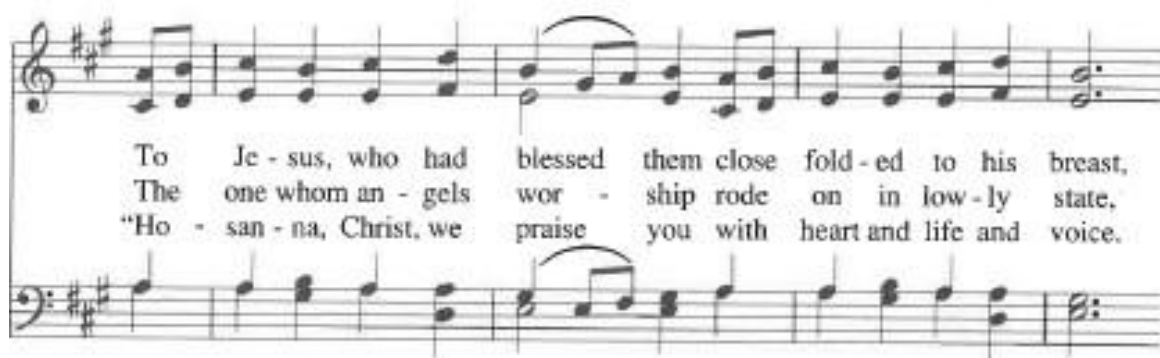
Mark 11:8-10; Matt. 21:15



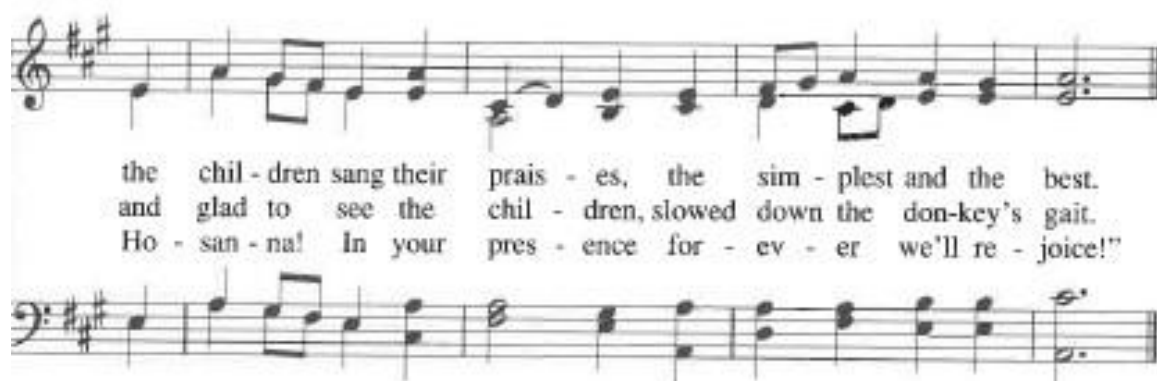
1 "Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na," the lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2 From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed a - mid a cheer - ing crowd,
3 "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song is ours.



through pil - lared court and tem - ple the love - ly an - them rang;
the vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud.
We hail our great Re - deem - er and sing with all our powers:



To Je - sus, who had blessed them close fold - ed to his breast,
The one whom an - gels wor - ship rode on in low - ly state,
"Ho - san - na, Christ, we praise you with heart and life and voice.



the chil - dren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.
and glad to see the chil - dren, slowed down the don - key's gait.
Ho - san - na! In your pres - ence for - ev - er we'll re - joice!"

*John 19:17; Rev. 5:13**19th century, United States; alt.
First published in Mercer's Cluster, 1836*

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What
 2 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to
 3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on! And when from death I'm

this! that Christ should come in bliss to bear the heav-y cross for my
 Lamb who is the great I Am, while mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the heav-y cross for my soul!
 sing, I will sing; while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on!