

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Spiritual "To Do List"
(things God has shown me today)

Service Music

Pre-service - Behold one day a wondrous scene - L. Morris (1862-1929)

Special Music - Who Am I? - R. Goodman (1933-1990)
Create in Me a Clean Heart

Words adapted from Psalm 51:10-13; 31:1

Music: William Billings (1746-1800), adapted by D. McIntyre
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When I think of how He came so far from glory,
Came and dwelt among the lowly such as I;
To suffer shame and such disgrace,
On Mount Calvary take my place,
Then I ask myself the question, "Who am I?"

Who am I that a King would bleed and die for?
Who am I that He would pray "Not My will, Thine" for?
The answer I may never know-
Why He ever loved me so,
That to an old rugged cross He'd go,
For who am I?

When I'm reminded of His words, "I'll leave you never.
Just be true; I'll give to you a life forever,"
I wonder what I could have done
To deserve God's only Son
To fight my battles 'til they're won, for who am I?

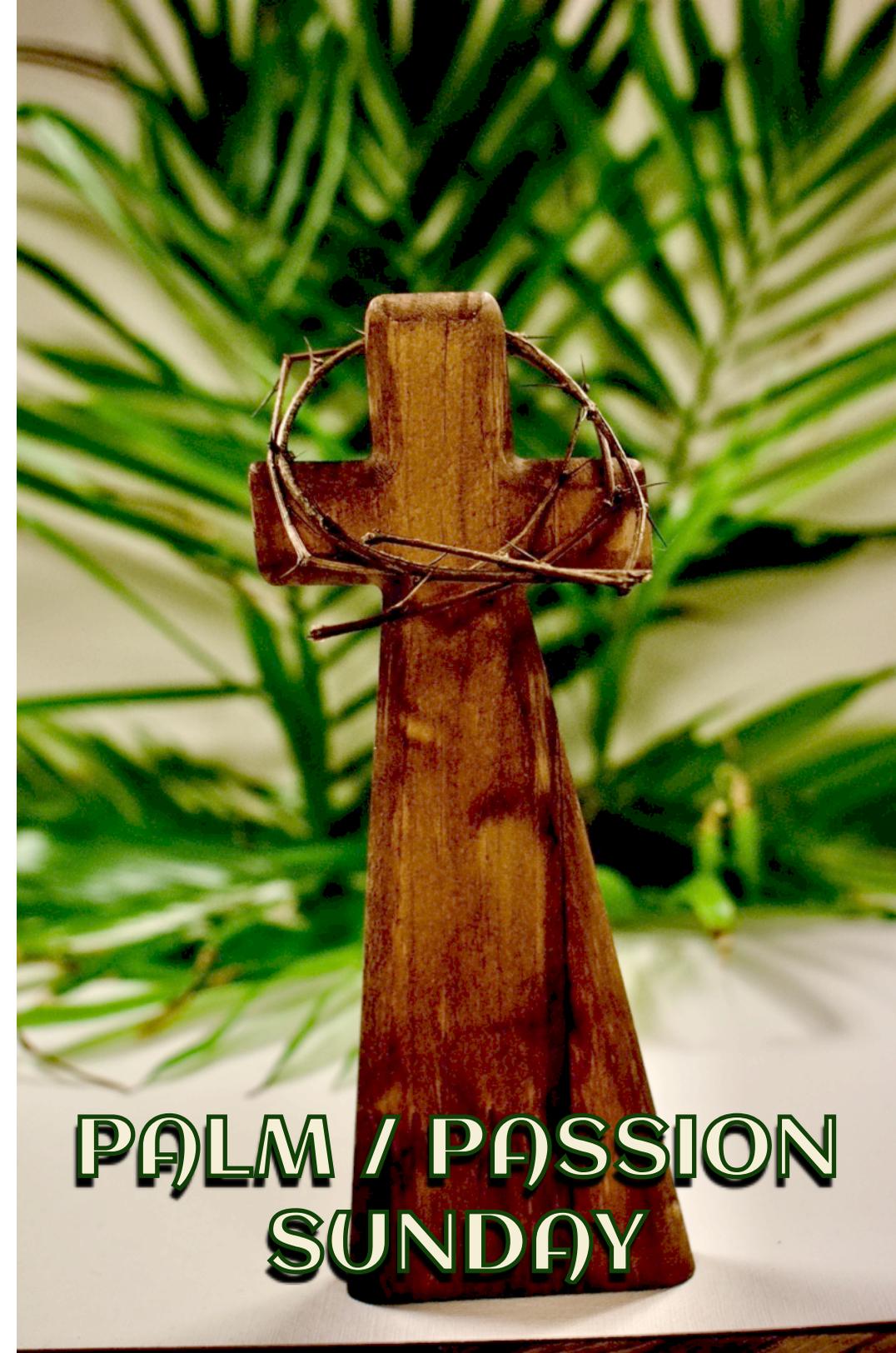
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— Rusty Goodman ©1965.Renewed 1993, Playin' TAG Music (Admin. by
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When we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die. But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

—Romans 5:6-9

PHOTO: RDO 3-23-2024



PALM / PASSION SUNDAY

Ride On! Ride On in Majesty

ST. DROSTANE

Henry H. Milman, 1791 - 1868

John B. Dykes, 1823 - 1876

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry.
2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die.
3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing-ed squad-rons of the sky
4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die.

O Sav - iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
O Christ, Thy tri-umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con-quired sin.
Look down with sad and won-d'ring eyes To see th'ap-proach-ing sac - ri - fice.
Bow Thy meek head to mor-tal pain; Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THEODULPH

Theodulph of Orleans, ? - 821

Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818 - 1866

Melchior Teschner, 16th or 17th century

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem-er, King.
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless-ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.