

# Notes:

Sermon Text

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Subject

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Let us join the jostling throng  
waving palms and following  
where a donkey walks along  
bearing Christ the King.

Yet within the city gates  
enemies are gathering  
while, beyond, a cross awaits  
our beleaguered King.

As the Saviour passes by  
overjoyed spectators sing,  
praising God who reigns on high  
and his Son our King.

Jesus, do you choose to be  
victim of such suffering  
to redeem and set us free-  
sinners' friend and King?

'Blessed is he who comes' they say,  
'In the Lord's name entering!'  
Cloaks are spread to line the way  
of the approaching King.

By your perfect sacrifice  
you will conquer death, and bring  
all your church to Paradise,  
crowned for ever King!

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## CHRIST'S PASSION

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: Who, being  
in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:  
***But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of  
a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:***

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and be-  
came obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

***Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a  
name which is above every name:***

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heav-  
en, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

***And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to  
the glory of God the Father.***

—Philippians 2:5-11

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

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PHOTO: RDO 4-9-2022





# 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.

# A Crown of Thorns

1. S.

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Ira Stanphill

1. There was no crown for Him of sil - ver or of gold. There was no di - a -  
2. He did not reign up - on a throne of i - vo - ry. But died up - on the  
3. No pur - ple robe He wore His bleeding wounds to hide. But stripes up - on His

dem for Him to hold. But blood a - dorned His brow and proud its stain He  
cross of cal - va - ry. For sin - ners there He count - ed all He owned but  
back He wore with pride. And from the wounds there flowed a crimson, cleans - ing

bore. And sin - ners gave to Him the crown He wore.  
less. And He sur - veyed His king - dom from a cross. A rug - ged cross,  
stream, That was a cov - er for the soul un - clean.

be - came His throne. His king - dom was in hearts a - lone. He wrote His

love in crim - son red. And wore the thorns up - on His head.