

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Supplement – Palm/Passion Sunday/2024

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

**Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; behold, the King of glory waits;
the King of kings is drawing near; the Savior of the world is here!**

**Fling wide the portals of your heart; make it a temple set apart
from earthly use for heaven's employ, adorned with prayer and love and joy.**

**Redeemer, come, with us abide; our hearts to thee we open wide;
let us thy inner presence feel; thy grace and love in us reveal.**

**Thy Holy Spirit lead us on until our glorious goal is won;
eternal praise, eternal fame be offered, Savior, to thy name!**

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna!

**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 biding 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!**

Who Is He

**Who is He who comes in triumph?
 Who is he who comes to die,
 comes in peace and comes in power,
 hidden One now lifted high?
 Jesus, Jesus, Lord, Messiah,
 mighty Master of the grave!
 See him ride, the King of glory!
 God himself has come to save!**

**See him there in Humble splendor.
 Hear them shouting all around.
 Joy explodes in wild procession.
 Praise is now the victor's crown.
 "Glory, glory in the highest!"
 like the angels hear them sing,
 dancing 'round the Long waited—
 once their hope, and now their King.**

**Rise and join the glad procession!
 Hear them passing by again—
 all the ransomed, all his children,
 marching to Jerusalem!
 Look ahead—the gate of splendor!
 Hear the everlasting hymn!
 Open wide your hearts in worship!
 Let the King of glory in!**

Song of Thanksgiving Black #2195 "In the LORD I'll Be Ever Thankful"

**In the LORD I'll be ever thankful, in the LORD I will rejoice!
 Look to God, do not be afraid.
 Lift up your voices, the LORD is near,
 lift up your voices, the LORD is near.**

15 Very early in the morning the leading priests, the elders, and the teachers of religious law—the entire high council—met to discuss their next step. They bound Jesus, led him away, and took him to Pilate, the Roman governor.

² Pilate asked Jesus, “Are you the king of the Jews?”

Jesus replied, “You have said it.”

³ Then the leading priests kept accusing him of many crimes, ⁴ and Pilate asked him, “Aren’t you going to answer them? What about all these charges they are bringing against you?” ⁵ But Jesus said nothing, much to Pilate’s surprise.

⁶ Now it was the governor’s custom each year during the Passover celebration to release one prisoner—anyone the people requested. ⁷ One of the prisoners at that time was Barabbas, a revolutionary who had committed murder in an uprising. ⁸ The crowd went to Pilate and asked him to release a prisoner as usual.

⁹ “Would you like me to release to you this ‘King of the Jews’?” Pilate asked. ¹⁰ (For he realized by now that the leading priests had arrested Jesus out of envy.) ¹¹ But at this point the leading priests stirred up the crowd to demand the release of Barabbas instead of Jesus. ¹² Pilate asked them, “Then what should I do with this man you call the king of the Jews?”

¹³ They shouted back, “Crucify him!”

¹⁴ “Why?” Pilate demanded. “What crime has he committed?”

But the mob roared even louder, “Crucify him!”

¹⁵ So to pacify the crowd, Pilate released Barabbas to them. He ordered Jesus flogged with a lead-tipped whip, then turned him over to the Roman soldiers to be crucified.

The Soldiers Mock Jesus

¹⁶ The soldiers took Jesus into the courtyard of the governor’s headquarters (called the Praetorium) and called out the entire regiment. ¹⁷ They dressed him in a purple robe, and they wove thorn branches into a crown and put it on his head. ¹⁸ Then they saluted him and taunted, “Hail! King of the Jews!” ¹⁹ And they struck him on the head with a reed stick, spit on him, and dropped to their knees in mock worship. ²⁰ When they were finally tired of mocking him, they took off the purple robe and put his own clothes on him again. Then they led him away to be crucified.

New Living Translation (NLT)

Were You There

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

**Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?**

**Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?**

**Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?**



If anyone would like to provide flowers for the Church for Easter, the Worship Committee will purchase those. Only \$10/plant!