


**March 24
2024**

**St. Andrews
Presbyterian Church**

11:00 AM

March 24, 2024

SAINT ANDREWS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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Rev. Dr. Stacey Shaffer Jones, Pastor

“Loving People to New Life in Christ”

With God's grace, St. Andrews strives to be a growing inclusive community of faith, working together, sharing Jesus' love, and using our gifts to build and nurture a spiritual community.

Welcome to St. Andrews Presbyterian Church. We extend a warm welcome in the name of Christ to all who worship with us today.

Please join us following worship in Fellowship Hall for some light refreshments and a time for visiting.

WE GATHER IN GOD'S NAME

PRAYER OF PREPARATION

Almighty God, on this day your Son Jesus Christ entered the holy city of Jerusalem and was proclaimed King by those who spread their garments and palm branches along his way. Let those branches be for us signs of his victory, and grant that we who bear them in his name may ever hail him as our Lord, and follow in the way that leads to eternal life. In his name we pray. Amen.

LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

ENTRANCE OF WORSHIP LEADERS

GREETING

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF OUR LIFE TOGETHER

ORGAN PRELUDE Fanfare and March on "St. Theodulph"

M Teschner/JS Dixon

(All Glory Laud and Honor)

*PROCLAMATION OF THE ENTRANCE INTO JERUSALEM

*THE PEOPLE'S RESPONSE

Pastor: Hosanna to the Song of David!

People: Hosanna in the highest!

Pastor: Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord.

People: Hosanna in the highest!

*BLESSING OF THE PALMS

O God, who in Jesus Christ triumphantly entered Jerusalem, heralding a week of pain and sorrow, be with us now as we follow the way of the cross. In these events of defeat and victory, you have sealed the closeness of death and resurrection, of humiliation and exaltation. We thank you for these branches that promise to become for us symbols of martyrdom and majesty. Bless them and us that their use this day may announce in our time that Christ has come and that Christ will come again. Amen! Come, Christ Jesus

HYMN All Glory Laud and Honor No. 196

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY Mark 11:1-11

DONKEY THEOLOGY

HYMN Hosanna, Loud Hosanna #197

PROCLAMATION OF THE PASSION STORY

THE BETRAYAL Matthew 26:20-25

LITANY of CONFESSION

Pastor: Judas, slave of jealousy, where are you?

People: I am here.

Pastor: Peter, slave of fear, where are you?

People: I am here.

Pastor: Thomas, slave of doubt, where are you?

People: I am here.

Pastor: Men and women of Jerusalem, enslaved to mob rule, where are you?

People: I am here.

Pastor: Pilate, slave of expediency, where are you?

People: I am here.

Pastor: The story of Christ's passion and death mirrors for us much of our own weakness and sin. We all come here as men and women who have missed the mark and who are alienated from God and our neighbors near and far.

SILENT PRAYERS

*DECLARATION OF GOD'S PARDON

Pastor: Hear the Good news: Even Judas was included in that last supper with Jesus

People: Even when we are languishing in the depths, Christ offers his grace.

*RESPONSE OF PRAISE Gloria Patri Hymnal No. 581

*PASSING THE PEACE

Pastor: The Peace of Christ be with you.

People: and also with you.

Prayers of the People

IN THE GARDEN Mark 14:32-42
 GETHSEMANE
 HYMN Go to Dark Gethsemane vs. 1-2 #220

THE TRIAL Mark 14:53-72
 FAIR IS FAIR
 HYMN Ah, Holy Jesus vs. 1-2 #218

PETER'S DENIAL Mark 14:66-72
 THE COURTYARD SCENE
 HYMN O Sacred Head, Now Wounded vs. 1 #221

JESUS BEFORE PILATE Mark 15:1-15
 HIS BLOOD AND HIS BODY
 HYMN What Wonderful Love is This vs. 1-2 #215

JESUS IS CRUCIFIED Mark 15:20-37
 SPECIAL MUSIC Beneath the Cross of Jesus
 St. Andrews Pop Up Choir
 (Lyrics are on page 216 in the hymnal)

WE RESPOND TO GOD'S WORD

CALL FOR THE OFFERING
 OFFERING

* DOXOLOGY Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow No. 606

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION - unison

We could offer nails made out of rejection to others, help us share in their lives. We could wave the hurting and homeless away, help us to welcome them with love and hope. We could keep our gifts stuffed deep in our pockets, help us to give away more than we ever dare. This we pray in Jesus' name. Amen.

WE ARE SENT INTO THE WORLD TO SERVE

*HYMN Jesus, Remember Me #227

* CALL TO DISCIPLESHIP

*CHARGE AND BLESSING

Pastor: God sends us forth in this week of holiness.
People: We will go to clothe those who are cold,
we will offer our hearts to those who are lonely.
Pastor: Jesus walks with us through the pain of the week.
People: We will listen to those who cry out for help,
we will forgive those who betray us.
Pastor: The Spirit comforts and strengthens us on this journey.
People: We will take the hands of all who stumble along the way,
we will lean on strangers when we cannot take another
step.

Extinguishing the candles of worship and taking the light of Christ into
the world.

POSTLUDE Ride On in Majesty James Mansfield

When you see an * please stand as you are able.

TODAY'S SERVANTS

Pastor- Rev. Dr. Stacey Shaffer Jones
Organist - Francene Beall
Music Director - Stephanie Reynolds

JOYS AND PRAYER CONCERNS.

Pastor Stacey (successful knee surgery), AJ Jones, , Sue Aschenbrenner (brother critical with cancer), Anita Evanhoe (friend of Jan's in Dayton, OH-liver cancer treatments), Tad Estes, Kaylin McDaniels, Don and Suzie Marker, Dana McDaniels , Judy Morton (scammed; stress-house searching).

George Franks (Charles' brother-back at SV West), Steve (friend of Sharon McDaniels (infection, hip replacement)

Keeping in our prayers: Dolores Wilmers, Rita Kelly, Cheryl Kelly
Remember all our service men and women, both active and veterans, firefighters, EMTs, police officers.

Prayers for the hungry and the homeless.

Prayers for the victims of the ongoing Israel-Palestinian War and expanding conflicts in the Middle East; for the service men and women in harm's way in the area; Prayers for a cease fire to allow aid to the suffering.

May government officials and world leaders show compassion and caring for those they serve.

Birthdays

Betty DeShazer, March 29th
Stephanie Reynolds, April 1st
Alan Reynolds, April 1st

Anniversaries

None this week

Calendar

Today, March 24-	Palm Sunday 10:15-Lenten Meditation; 11:00 Worship
Friday, March 29-	5:00-Good Friday Service
Sunday, March 31-	HAPPY EASTER 10:00-Easter Breakfast 11:00-Worship, Communion

When you're feeling like life is not a bed of roses, remember who wore the thorns.

The Donkey, by GK Chesterton

When fishes flew and forests walked,
And figs grew upon thorn,
Some moment when the moon was blood,
Then surely I was born.
With monstrous head and sickening cry,
And ears like errant wings,
The devil's walking parody
Of all four-footed things.
The tattered outlaw of the earth,
Of ancient, crooked will;
Starve, scourge, deride me: I am dumb,
I keep my secret still.
Fools! For I also had my hour;
One far fierce hours and sweet:
There was a shout about my ears,
And palms before my feet.

Gethsemane by Ella Wheeler Wilcox
In golden youth when seems the earth
A Summer-land of singing mirth,
When souls are glad and hearts are light,
And not a shadow lurks in sight,
We do not know it, but there lies
Somewhere veiled under evening skies
A garden which we all must see –

The garden of Gethsemane.
With joyous steps we go our ways,
Love lends a halo to our days;
Light sorrows sail like clouds afar,
We laugh, and say how strong we are.
We hurry on; and hurrying, go
Close to the border-land of woe,
That waits for you, and waits for me –
Forever waits Gethsemane.
Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams,
Bridged over by our broken dreams;
Behind the misty caps of years,
Beyond the great salt fount of tears,
The garden lies. Strive as you may,
You cannot miss it in your way.
All paths that have been, or shall be,
Pass somewhere through Gethsemane.
All those who journey, soon or late,
Must pass within the garden's gate;
Must kneel alone in darkness there,
And battle with some fierce despair. God pity those who can not say,
"Not mine but thine," who only pray,
"Let this cup pass," and cannot see
The purpose in Gethsemane.

Fair is Fair by Ann Weems
Fair is fair
We still don't like

the way it was done.
The whole idea of a sacrificial Lamb
is not to our liking.
What's fair is fair,
and there was not justice here.
The Innocent One
The Righteous One
The Holy One
put to death
because the ones in charge of politics
wanted to hold onto their crowns
and the ones in charge of religion
wanted to hold on to the key to the church.
How could they do it?

THE COURTYARD SCENE by Ann Weems
Over and over again
we sit in our courtyards,
our mouths speaking what our hearts are full of...
WE DO NOT KNOW HIM
DONOTDONOTDONOT
KNOWHIMKNOWHIMKNOWHIM echoes loudly
emphatically
filling time and space
heaven and earth;
and yet
the saddest part is
when the cock crows

we don't have the ears to hear
TOHEARTOHEARTOHEAR.
At least Peter had the ears to hear
and the heart to weep.

His Blood and His Body by Christine Woolgar
Tell me, husband,
When I sent word to you, when I said,
“Have nothing to do with this just man,”
What did you imagine my words to mean?
Did you think me too full
Of the milk of human kindness?
Did you think me brainsickly,
My heart too white, too sexed with woman’s frailty?
I was born with the noble strength of Rome
And never was I ashamed of it.
But while I revered the gods
You bent yourself to the multitude.
Were you drunk when you said,
“I have the power to crucify,
And the power to release”?
You think your tongue innocent as a flower.
“I find no fault in this man,”
“I find no cause of death in him.”
Yet for all your words, he is dead,
And who would have thought the man
Had so much blood in him?
Go, buy all the perfumes of Arabia
They will not sweeten your hands

Of his blood and his body
That lies wrapped without ceremony.
You spurned the gods in killing him,
They’ll not play fools to your whitewashing
And their wrath will not pass over you.
For they, not I, are the arbiters of truth.
You refused to hear me before, so now
Fold up my words and seal them
Then I will return to my curtained bed,
Never to argue or dream again.
For you, husband, have murdered sleep,
And that is the end of the matter.