



Palm Sunday

April 5, 2020

Calvary and Zion United Methodist Churches

This outline can be used for your own personal service on Sunday. I would suggest that if you use this outline that you begin at the normal worship time.

Opening words:

When they had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, "The Lord needs them." And he will send them immediately. The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, 'Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!'

When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, 'Who is this?' The crowds were saying, 'This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee.'

Hymn # 279 Filled With Excitement

Prayers - Take time now to pray for the individuals on our prayer list and anyone else you would like.

Birthdays—Paul Peterson (4/3), Nancy Burlend (4/6), Karen Wojahn (4/6)

Scripture: Revelation 22.1-5

Message: BEYOND THE PALMS –A Poem Verse written in paragraph form by Myrtle Clark

Palm branches wave. The crowd shouts out, "Our king arrives. Messiah. Lord." He'll loose the bonds of Roman rule, restore our land and heal our scars.

But kings, they ride on strutting steeds with cohorts grim in battle gear. Yet Jesus rides an untried colt, a humble beast of burden mild.

Christ's ride fulfills, declares His role, as long ago prophet foretold. O'er Zion weeps, misunderstood. A burden, too, Christ is to bear. To sacrifice Himself for us. The burden borne was not His own; loose bonds man took in Eden's fold, to gain a home for us with God.

The world still does not understand the depth of love, the pain endured; regain, redeem our fellowship to walk with God in Eden's grace.

The crowd shouts out, "Hosanna! Save!" Soon then the crowd shouts, "Crucify!" So where is justice? Where is the truth? The mighty still does wield the whip. Envisioned hope no longer holds. Christ seems to fail. The hope is gone. Fear rises up, uncertain, as unseen pow'r in silence, waits. Still there's a choice, which Jesus choose, perdition's son or Son of God.

Which crowd moves us to act today; to drive the nails or plead the blood? Can we ever really know the cost twas paid, salvation gained; Christ in our stead for sins sustained? Will the depravity of man, restore our hope, new visions bloom?

Within a garden man was born. Throughout his time, the world messed up. As self-controlled, God was ignored, rejected Christ; still love prevailed.

Accept God's grace, the grace divine. Though undeserved it never quits! It fosters love, comes as a gift. This is the Truth and it is free! (Ephesians 2:8) When ideals high begin to fade, God knows your name. Retreat into that place reserved, created where God's grace resides. A silence deep inside the soul holds nourishment. Life is sustained until that time when life will end and once again in Eden dwell.

To think about

Do we choose as the intentions of our hearts direct or follow the crowd we travel with?

Can we find the peace of God when we contemplate the past? the present? the future?

Is hope restored in humanity and in self through our struggles to find worth?

Does our direction and determination lead to our hoped for destination?

Should we seek for truth?

Hymn # 641 Fill My Cup, Lord

HYMNS:

Filled With Excitement

Filled with excitement
All the happy throng
Spread cloaks and branches
On the city streets
There in the distance they begin to see
Riding on a donkey comes the Son of God

Chorus:

From every corner
A thousand voices
Sing praises to Him Who comes
In the Name of God
With one great shout of acclamation
Loud triumphant song breaks forth
Hosanna hosanna to the King
Hosanna hosanna to the King

As in that entrance to Jerusalem
We sing hosannas to the Christ our King
To the living Savior Who still calls today
Asking us to follow Him with love and faith
(chorus)

Fill My Cup, Lord

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul;
Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more ----
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!

Calvary United Methodist Easter Flower Dedications

IN MEMORY

Alvin Bley, Norma, Ralus, Randy and William Wagner
From Patty and Emily Bley



Milton and Mildred Sandstrom
From Karen Sandstrom

Family Loved Ones
From Jim and Donna Russell

IN HONOR

The Choir
From Joan Vahey

Zion United Methodist Easter Flower Dedications

IN MEMORY

Gay Desotelle, Paul Griesbach, Scott Griesbach
From Larry and Paula Desotelle

Ernest and Annetta Lewis, Jack and Lorraine Kasper
From Fred and Sue Lewis

IN HONOR

Juanita Alley
From Dave and Karen Studebaker

Our Families
From Roy and Judie Gauger

Our Family
From Marc and Deb Harding

The People of Zion
From Bob and Barb Cable

Pastor Michael and Jolene

From Your Zion Family





ZION & CALVARY
UNITED METHODIST CHURCHES
*We Are Merging Excitement and Hope
Into a Vital Faith*

Our Prayers

God's Healing Touch

Terry Carlson, brother of Jan Johnson
Juanita Alley
Bob and Barb Cable
Don Olson
Melvin Pfister
Don Garber
Kayla Edwards, niece of Fred Lewis
Tim Trotter

**Members Who are Homebound
Or are in Care Facilities**

Evelyn Mueller
Wes Fischer
Mary Ann Masson
Jeanne Desotelle

**Those Serving in the Military
and Others in National Service**

Marines

Michael Frelk, Gabriel Holcomb, Adam Reinhardt,
Samuel Carrasco

Air Force

Sarah Carrasco James Fouts, Paul Lewis

Army National Guard

Justin Bowden

Army

Colin Snook, David Norwick

Navy

Jake Vallone, Derek Olsen, Brian Olsen, Jared
Hentz

In Our Community

For all who own businesses

For all of those out of work

For those whom are struggling

For those who are working twice as hard

For all of you who provide support

Thanks to you ALL!

Mission of the Month April 2020 Support Door County



In response to the nation's crisis the Mission of the Month will go to support the people of Door County. The missions committee will decide where the money will go once it is all collected. It will go to the place(s) in Door County that have the most need. With the world changing daily there will be great need. Please mail donations to either of the churches and specify for Door County Mission. Our mailing addresses are:

Calvary

P.O. Box 168

Egg Harbor, WI 54209

or

Zion

P.O. 344

Fish Creek, WI 54212

Write: "Door County" in the memo line. Thank you for your generosity!

Mantos y Palmas

Unisono (Unison)

(Filled with Excitement)

1. Man - tos y pal - mas es - par - cién - do, va
 2. Co - mo en la en - tra - da de Je - ru - sa - lén,
 1. Filled with ex - cite - ment, all the hap - py throng
 2. As in that en - trance to Je - ru - sa - lem,

el pue - blo a - le - gre de Je - ru - sa - lén. A - llá a lo
 to - dos can - ta - mos a Je - sús el Rey, al Cris - to
 spread cloaks and branch - es on the cit - y streets. There in the
 we sing ho - san - nas to the Christ, our King, to the liv - ing

le - jos se em - pie - za a mi - rar en un po - lli - no al Hi -
 vi - vo que nos lla - ma hoy pa - ra se - guir - le con a -
 dis - tance they be - gin to see, rid - ing on a don - key, comes the
 Sav - ior who still calls to - day, ask - ing us to fol - low him with

jo de Dios. Mien - tras mil vo - ces re - sue - nan por do - quier; ho -
 mor y fe.
 Son of God, From ev - ery cor - ner a thou - sand voic - es sing
 love and faith.

cont.

F C

san - na al que vie - ne en el nom - bre del Se - ñor.
 prais - es to him who comes in the name of God.

F Em D7

Con un a - lien - to de gran ex - cla - ma - ción pro - rrum - pen con voz triun -
 With one great shout of ac - cla - ma - tion loud tri - um - phant song breaks

G C F6

fal: "¡Ho - san - na!
 forth: "Ho - san - na,

G C

¡Ho - san - na al Rey!" "¡Ho -
 ho - san - na to the King! Ho -

F6 G C

san - na! ¡Ho - san - na al Rey!"
 san - na, ho - san - na to the King!"

Fill My Cup, Lord

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F7 Bb F7

Fill my cup, Lord, I lift it up, Lord. Come and

Cm F7 Bb F7 Bb Bb7

quench this thirst-ing of my soul. Bread of heav-en, feed me till I

Eb Bb Cm7 F7 Bb

want no more; fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.