



MILWAUKEE MENNONITE CHURCH
A Congregation of Mennonite Church USA

April 14, 2019 - Palm Sunday

God's steadfast love endures forever

Prelude - Welcome - Announcements

Call to Worship (from Ps 63 and 118)

L: O God, you are our God, we seek you.

P: Our souls thirst for you as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.

L: We thank you for being our salvation, for being our chief cornerstone.

P: We bless you as we bind the festal procession with branches, up to the altar!

All: O God you satisfy our souls as with a rich feast. In the shadow of your wings, we sing for joy, and you uphold us.

Opening Songs

HWB 19 *Open now thy gates of beauty*

HWB 238 *Hosanna, loud hosanna*

Confession and Words of Assurance

Leader: We are all invited to confess Jesus as Lord. Let us bring ourselves to God in prayer.

All: Living God give us the courage to confess your Son, Jesus, as our Lord. When others vie for our loyalty, we will confess Jesus as Lord.

L: When earthly powers....we will confess Jesus as Lord.

All: In the morning and in the evening, we will confess Jesus as Lord.

L: Our generous God has provided for us.

Passing the Peace

Scripture: Isaiah 50:4-9a

Children's Time Rachel

Scripture: Luke 19:28-40

Reflection: Rachel

Song *All this Pain (Beautiful Things)*

Responding and Prayer

Sending Song: STS 73 *Jesus is coming*

Benediction

Today

4:00 Worship Service - Childcare: Keiser

5:00 Fellowship Time 5:30 Christian Education -

Assistant: Erin, Nursery: Steve HK

Next Week:

Easter Morning at the Martin's Home: 10:00

Worship: Ben

Reflection: Matthew Keiser

Snack: Love Feast

Nursery Care is available throughout the worship service for children under age five. The nursery is located beside the sanctuary, please enter from the narthex, not the doors in the sanctuary.

Hearing Assist Devices are available. They are located in the narthex with our welcome information. Please see the greeter for assistance.

All This Pain (Beautiful Things)

Michael and Lisa Grungor

All this pain. I wonder if I'll ever find my way,
wonder if my life could really change at all.

All this earth. Could all that is lost ever be found,
could a garden come up from this ground at all?

*You make beautiful things,
you make beautiful things out of dust.
You make beautiful things,
you make beautiful things out of us.*

All a-round hope is springing up from
this old ground.
Out of chaos, life is being found in you.

*You make me new, you are making me new.
You make me new, you are making me new.*