

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH  
**A SERVICE OF MORNING WORSHIP**  
Sunday, March 28, 2021, 10:30 a.m.  
Palm Sunday

***Welcome and Greeting***

***Prelude:*** "Ride On, King Jesus" (African-American Spiritual, arr. Kurt Kaiser)

***Opening Sentences***

***Hymn 185:*** "Ride On! Ride On in Majesty"

***Opening Prayer***

***Special Music:*** "All Glory, Laud, and Honor" (Melchior Teschner, arr. Christine Anderson)

***Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer***

***Gospel Reading:*** Mark 1:1-11

As it is written in the prophet Isaiah, 'See, I am sending my messenger ahead of you, who will prepare your way; the voice of one crying out in the wilderness: "Prepare the way of the Lord, make his paths straight" ', John the baptizer appeared in the wilderness, proclaiming a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins. And people from the whole Judean countryside and all the people of Jerusalem were going out to him, and were baptized by him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins. Now John was clothed with camel's hair, with a leather belt around his waist, and he ate locusts and wild honey. He proclaimed, 'The one who is more powerful than I is coming after me; I am not worthy to stoop down and untie the thong of his sandals. I have baptized you with water; but he will baptize you with the Holy Spirit.'

In those days Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee and was baptized by John in the Jordan. And just as he was coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens torn apart and the Spirit descending like a dove on him. And a voice came from heaven, 'You are my Son, the Beloved; with you I am well pleased.'

***Sermon: "THE PARADOX OF THE PALMS"***

***Hymn 163:*** "Lord of the Dance"

***Benediction***

***Benediction Response 580 (v. 1):*** "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again"

**Today's Participants:** Rev. Mark McCormick, Barb and Jerry Fuller, Ruth Pasch, Shannon Spasova, Lorraine Finison

## Ride On! Ride On in Majesty!

185

Henry H. Milman, 1791-1868, alt.

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -  
 2. Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride  
 3. Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons  
 4. Ride on! Ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est

san - na cry; Thy hum - ble beast pur - sues his road With  
 on to die: O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er  
 of the sky Look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes To  
 strife is nigh; Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then

palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
 cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
 see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 take, O Christ, Thy pow'r, and reign. A - men.

ST. DROSTANE  
LM

# THE TRIUNE GOD

## 178

## All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans, ca. 760–ca. 821

Melchior Teschner, 1584–1635

Trans. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,  
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al son,  
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!  
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One;  
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went; Our  
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise; To  
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King, To

praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.  
Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.  
whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - men.

Sydney B. Carter, 1915–2004

19th C. Shaker Tune

Adapt. by Sydney B. Carter, 1915–2004

1. I danced in the morn-ing when the  
 2. I danced for the scribe and the  
 3. I danced on the Sab-bath and I  
 4. I danced on a Fri-day when the  
 5. They cut me down and I

world was be-gun, And I danced in the moon and the  
 phar-i-see, But they would not dance, and they  
 cured the lame: The ho-ly peo-ple said it  
 sky turned black; It's hard to dance with the  
 leapt up high; I am the life that-'ll

stars and the sun, And I came down from heav-en and I  
 would-n't fol-low me; I danced for the fish-er-men, for  
 was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they  
 dev-il on your back. They bur-ied my bod-y and they  
 nev-er, nev-er die; I'll live in you if you'll

LORD OF THE DANCE  
Irregular with Refrain

# THE TRIUNE GOD

danced on the earth; At Beth - le - hem I had my birth.  
 James and John; They came with me and the dance went on.  
 hung me high, And left me there on a Cross to die.  
 thought I'd gone; But I am the dance and I still go on.  
 live in me: 7 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Dance then wher - ev - er you may be; I am the Lord of the

Dance, said he, And I'll lead you all, wher - ev - er you may be, And I'll

1. - 4. lead you all in the Dance, said he. 5. Dance, said he.