



Mark 11:1-11

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples 2 and said to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. 3 If

anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" 4 They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, 5 some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" 6 They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. 7 Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. 8 Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. 9 Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

"Hosanna! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

10 Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David! Hosanna in the highest heaven!" 11 Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

All Glory, Laud, and Honour

(refrain) All glory, laud, and honour
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

1. Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessed One.

2. The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

3. To thee, before thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

Theodulph of Orleans

Our thanks to Reawaken Hymns for
providing the music today.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy
Lord, God Almighty
Early in the morning
our song shall rise to Thee
Holy, holy, holy
Merciful and mighty
God in three persons blessed Trinity

Holy, holy, holy
Though the darkness hide Thee
Though the eye of sinful man
thy glory may not see
Only Thou art holy;
there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity

Holy, holy, holy
Lord, God Almighty
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in
earth and sky and sea
Holy, holy, holy
Merciful and mighty
God in three persons blessed Trinity

Reginald Heber

I Stand Amazed in the Presence

I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.
How marvellous! how wonderful!
and my song shall ever be:
How marvellous! how wonderful!
is my Saviour's love for me!

For me it was in the garden
He prayed – 'Not My will, but Thine';
He had no tears for His own griefs,
but sweat drops of blood for mine.
How marvellous . . .

In pity angels beheld Him,
and came from the world of light,
to comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.
How marvellous . . .

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered, and died alone.
How marvellous . . .

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

