

First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho

March 28, 2021, 10:30 a.m. Palm Sunday

Andrew Kennaly, Pastor; Annie Welle, Pianist; Don Deters, Worship Leader

PRELUDE MUSIC, LIGHT CHRIST CANDLE, RING THE BELL, MOMENT OF SILENCE
CALL TO WORSHIP

*OPENING HYMN Hymnal # 88 All Glory, Laud, and Honor verses 1, 2, 3

PRAYERS OF THE COMMUNITY Lord in your mercy...**hear our prayer.**

MUSIC TO BEGIN FACEBOOK LIVE, WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS,
POEM for Frankie (see reverse side of page)
*Taizé Tuesday Lenten Devotionals concluded, thank you to everyone for helping
Maundy Thursday service is this week at 5:30 p.m. in the sanctuary and Facebook Live
Last Tuesday, March 23rd, a church member died at 103. Frankie Clouse passed away in her sleep...*

PRAYER OF THE DAY & THE LORD'S PRAYER
**Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.**
The Peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.** Thanks be to God!

*SUNG RESPONSE # 579 "Glory Be to the Father"
*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.*

SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29, read by worship leader
SCRIPTURE READING Mark 11:1-11, read by Pastor
WORDS OF WITNESS "The Lord Needs"

OFFERING, PRAYER OF DEDICATION & DOXOLOGY, END FACEBOOK LIVE
*The Doxology # 592 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow
*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, all creatures here below; Praise God above, ye
heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen....*

CLOSING HYMN Hymnal # 89 Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

CHARGE AND BENEDICTION
SHARING THE LIGHT OF CHRIST WITH THE WORLD
POSTLUDE

A Living Faith

I've dreamed many dreams that never came true.
I've seen them vanish at dawn,
But I've realized enough of my dreams, thank God,
To make me want to dream on.

I've prayed many prayers when no answer came,
Though I waited patiently and long.
But answers have come to enough of my prayers,
To make me keep trusting on.

I've sown many seeds that feel by the way,
For the birds to feed upon.
But I've held enough golden sheaves in my hand
To keep me sowing on.

I've drained the cup of disappointment and pain,
And gone many days without song.
But I've sipped enough nectar from the roses of life,
To make me want to live on.

I haven't accomplished every goal in my life,
As the years have come and gone.
But I've experienced enough success in my work,
To make me want to work on.

Author Unknown