

***Singing** "Mantos y Palmas (Filled with Excitement)" UMH #279

Reading Scripture

Gospel Lesson Mark 11:1-11 (The Voice) Pastor Dave
Gospel Lesson Mark 15:1-39 (The Message) Lay Reader
Reader: May God add blessing to the reading, hearing, and living of these words.

Many Voices: Amen

Proclaiming Pastor Dave
"What Are We Doing Here with Palms, Passion, and Power?"

***Singing** "He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word" UMH #291, v1-3,5

Giving Pastor Dave

Blessing our Gifts with Music and Prayer Lay Reader
Many Voices: Generous Lord, thank you for giving freely of your love and your care for everyone. Receive our offerings and use them for the work of your Kin-dom in the world. Amen.

***Singing** "What Wondrous Love is This" UMH #292

***Sending Forth** Pastor Dave

Exiting Music

**Please stand if you are able.*

LEADERS IN TODAY'S WORSHIP SERVICE

LAY READER KAREN PUBENTZ
SONG LEADERS GAIL GIRARD, RUTH SATORIUS & SUSAN SPENCER

CHURCH STAFF

MINISTERS ALL DISCIPLES OF JESUS
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Welcome to Minooka United Methodist Church
Sunday, March 24th, 2024 9:30AM

Mark 15:1-39 (The Message)

Standing Before Pilate

At dawn's first light, the high priests, with the religious leaders and scholars, arranged a conference with the entire Jewish Council. After tying Jesus securely, they took him out and presented him to Pilate.

2-3 Pilate asked him, "Are you the 'King of the Jews'?"

He answered, "If you say so." The high priests let loose a barrage of accusations.

4-5 Pilate asked again, "Aren't you going to answer anything? That's quite a list of accusations." Still, he said nothing. Pilate was impressed, really impressed.

6-10 It was a custom at the Feast to release a prisoner, anyone the people asked for. There was one prisoner called Barabbas, locked up with the insurrectionists who had committed murder during the uprising against Rome. As the crowd came up and began to present its petition for him to release a prisoner, Pilate anticipated them: "Do you want me to release the King of the Jews to you?" Pilate knew by this time that it was through sheer spite that the high priests had turned Jesus over to him.

11-12 But the high priests by then had worked up the crowd to ask for the release of Barabbas. Pilate came back, "So what do I do with this man you call King of the Jews?"

¹³ They yelled, "Nail him to a cross!"

¹⁴ Pilate objected, "But for what crime?"

But they yelled all the louder, "Nail him to a cross!"

¹⁵ Pilate gave the crowd what it wanted, set Barabbas free and turned Jesus over for whipping and crucifixion.

¹⁶⁻²⁰ The soldiers took Jesus into the palace (called Praetorium) and called together the entire brigade. They dressed him up in purple and put a crown plaited from a thornbush on his head. Then they began their mockery: "Bravo, King of the Jews!" They banged on his head with a club, spit on him, and knelt down in mock worship. After they had had their fun, they took off the purple cape and put his own clothes back on him. Then they marched out to nail him to the cross.

The Crucifixion

²¹ There was a man walking by, coming from work, Simon from Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. They made him carry Jesus' cross.

²²⁻²⁴ The soldiers brought Jesus to Golgotha, meaning "Skull Hill." They offered him a mild painkiller (wine mixed with myrrh), but he wouldn't take it. And they nailed him to the cross. They divided up his clothes and threw dice to see who would get them.

²⁵⁻³⁰ They nailed him up at nine o'clock in the morning. The charge against him—the king of the jews—was scrawled across a sign. Along with him, they crucified two criminals, one to his right, the other to his left. People passing along the road jeered, shaking their heads in mock lament: "You bragged that you could tear down the Temple and then rebuild it in three days—so show us your stuff! Save yourself! If you're really God's Son, come down from that cross!"

³¹⁻³² The high priests, along with the religion scholars, were right there mixing it up with the rest of them, having a great time poking fun at him: "He saved others—but he can't save himself! Messiah, is he? King of Israel? Then let him climb down from that cross. We'll all become believers then!" Even the men crucified alongside him joined in the mockery.

³³⁻³⁴ At noon the sky became extremely dark. The darkness lasted three hours. At three o'clock, Jesus groaned out of the depths, crying loudly, "Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?"

³⁵⁻³⁶ Some of the bystanders who heard him said, "Listen, he's calling for Elijah." Someone ran off, soaked a sponge in sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Let's see if Elijah comes to take him down."

³⁷⁻³⁹ But Jesus, with a loud cry, gave his last breath. At that moment the Temple curtain ripped right down the middle. When the Roman captain standing guard in front of him saw that he had quit breathing, he said, "This has to be the Son of God!"

Entering Music

Welcoming

Pastor Dave

Preparing

***Gathering**

Lay Reader

Reader: We love a crowd!

Many Voices: But a crowd can be disbursed.

Reader: We love a crowd!

Many Voices: But a crowd can be misled.

Reader: We love a crowd!

Many Voices: But crowds don't last forever.

Reader: We love a crowd!

Many Voices: But a crowd can offer a false sense of protection.

Reader: We love a crowd!

Many Voices: But a crowd can trample and overlook.

Reader: We love Jesus!

Many Voices: We love Jesus! Hosanna! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Holy One! Hosanna in the highest!

***Singing**

"Hosanna, Loud Hosanna"

UMH #278

Conversing with Children

Praying

Lay Reader

[Quiet reflection]

Reader: Jesus the Anointed, the Christ, our Teacher, Redeemer, and Savior, we recognize that your life among us was one of sacrifice. We see that you came to confront the hatred, fear, violence, and evil in us. We know that you seek to overthrow the tables of greed and injustice in us.

Many Voices: Forgive us when we resist you. Forgive us when we reject you and seek to silence your transforming and challenging influence.

[Quiet reflection]

Reader: Have mercy on us, Ever-Living God.

Many Voices: Never stop reminding us who we are. Never stop calling us to life in you. Guide us ever forward, walking in the footsteps of Jesus and living in the power of your death-defying love.

Reader: God of grace and mercy, help us to face our fears and to share your vision for a world united in compassion and love for all people. As forgiven and forgiving people, let us pray together as Jesus taught us, saying... [Lord's Prayer, UMH #894]

What Wondrous Love Is This

Verse 1

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

Verse 2

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of life
to lay aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
to lay aside His crown for my soul.

Verse 3

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme I will sing, I will sing;
while millions join the theme I will sing.

Verse 4

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on.

HYMNS

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Verse 1

Hosanna, loud hosanna the little children sang;
through pillared court and temple the lovely anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,
the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.

Verse 2

From Olivet they followed mid an exultant crowd,
the victory palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud.
The Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait.

Verse 3

"Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing, for Christ is our Redeemer,
the Lord of heaven, our King.
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice.

Mantos Y Palmas (Hosanna)

Verse 1

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!”

Verse 2

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)

Ruben Ruiz Avila

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He Never Said A Mumbalin' Word

1.

They crucified my Lord,
And He never said a mumbalin' word;
They crucified my Lord,
And He never said a mumbalin' word,
Not a word, not a word, not a word.

2.

They nailed Him to the tree,
And He never said a mumbalin' word;
They nailed Him to the tree,
And He never said a mumbalin' word,
Not a word, not a word, not a word.

3.

They pierced Him in the side,
And He never said a mumbalin' word;
They pierced Him in the side,
And He never said a mumbalin' word,
Not a word, not a word, not a word.

5.

He hung His head and died,
And He never said a mumbalin' word;
He hung His head and died,
And He never said a mumbalin' word.
Not a word, not a word, not a word.

Arnold B. Sherman

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