



PALM SUNDAY

Vespers

THE LORD'S DAY IN WORSHIP

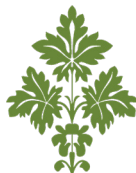
TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

APRIL 10, 2022

Palm Sunday Vespers

WITH

THE CHANCEL CHOIR AND CHAMBER ORCHESTRA



† Congregation, please stand as you are able.

The Orchestral Prelude ***Prayer of St. Gregory: A Prayer in Darkness*** Alan Hovhaness

*And when He drew near and saw the city, He wept over it, saying,
“Would that you, even you, had known on this day the things that make for peace!
But now they are hidden from your eyes.”*

Luke 19:41-42

The Welcome and Prayer of Invocation Mr. McRoberts

† The Vesper Hymn ***The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended*** ST. CLEMENTS
(see page 4) arr. Robert Hobby

The Anthem ***The Ground*** Ola Gjeilo

<i>Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.</i>	Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
<i>Osanna in excelsis.</i>	Hosanna in the highest.
<i>Benedictus quia venit in nomine Domini.</i>	Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord.
<i>Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,</i>	Lamb of God, Who takes away the sins of the world,
<i>Dona nobis pacem.</i>	Grant us peace.

²⁸ And when He had said these things, He went on ahead, going up to Jerusalem. ²⁹ When He drew near to Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount that is called Olivet, He sent two of the disciples, ³⁰ saying, “Go into the village in front of you, where on entering you will find a colt tied, on which no one has ever yet sat. Untie it and bring it here. ³¹ If anyone asks you, ‘Why are you untying it?’ you shall say this: ‘The Lord has need of it.’” ³² So those who were sent went away and found it just as He had told them. ³³ And as they were untying the colt, its owners said to them, “Why are you untying the colt?” ³⁴ And they said, “The Lord has need of it.” ³⁵ And they brought it to Jesus, and throwing their cloaks on the colt, they set Jesus on it. ³⁶ And as He rode along, they spread their cloaks on the road. ³⁷ As He was drawing near—already on the way down the Mount of Olives—the whole multitude of His disciples began to rejoice and praise God with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen, ³⁸ saying, “Blessed is the King Who comes in the Name of the Lord! Peace in Heaven and glory in the highest!” ³⁹ And some of the Pharisees in the crowd said to Him, “Teacher, rebuke your disciples.” ⁴⁰ He answered, “I tell you, if these were silent, the very stones would cry out.”

The Orchestral Interlude

*Prelude to Te Deum*Marc-Antoine Charpentier
edited by E. L. DuBoseThe *Te Deum* in C Major, Hob. XXIIIc:2

Franz Joseph Haydn

Lord, we praise Thee, O Lord God; We acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. Everlasting Father, all the earth doth worship Thee! To Thee all the angels, to Thee all powers, the Cherubim and Seraphim sing in endless praise: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory. The glorious company of the apostles, the noble fellowship of prophets, the white-robed army of the martyrs praise Thee. The holy church throughout the whole earth doth acknowledge Thee: Father of infinite majesty; Thine adorable, true, and altogether worthy Son; and the Holy Spirit, the Comforter. Christ, Thou art the King of Glory! The everlasting Son of the Father! To deliver Man, our flesh did take upon Thee, and Thou didst not disdain the Virgin’s womb. Thou didst overcome the sting of death, and Thou hast opened to all believers the Kingdom of Heaven. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father. We believe that Thou shalt come to judge us. We beseech Thee, therefore, to help Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. Make them be numbered with Thy saints in everlasting glory. Save Thy people, O Lord God, and bless Thine inheritance forever! Govern them and raise them up forever! Day by day we thank Thee, and we praise Thy Name forevermore! (*continued, page 3*)

O Lord, we pray Thee, keep us this day; Keep us, O Lord, from sin, we pray Thee. Mercy,
Lord, we pray, have mercy upon us, for we have hoped in Thee, O Lord. All my trust is in the
Lord; Let me never be confounded. No! Let me never be confounded!

† The Hymn

My Song Is Love Unknown

LOVE UNKNOWN

(see page 5)

† The Scripture Reading

Luke 6:24-26

²⁴ “But woe to you who are rich, for you have received your consolation. ²⁵ Woe to
you who are full now, for you shall be hungry. Woe to you who laugh now, for you shall
mourn and weep. ²⁶ Woe to you, when all people speak well of you, for so their fathers
did to the false prophets.”

The Homily

POPULAR OPINION

Mr. Cooper

† The Hymn

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

ST. DROSTANE

(see page 6)

The Choral Benediction (*please be seated*)

My Song in the Night

American Folk Hymn

arr. Mack Wilberg

O Jesus, my Savior, my song in the night, come to us with Thy tender love, my soul's delight,
Unto Thee, O Lord, in affliction I call, my comfort by day and my song in the night.
O why should I wander an alien from Thee, or cry in the desert Thy face to see,
My comfort and joy, my soul's delight, O Jesus my Savior, my song in the night.

The Organ Postlude

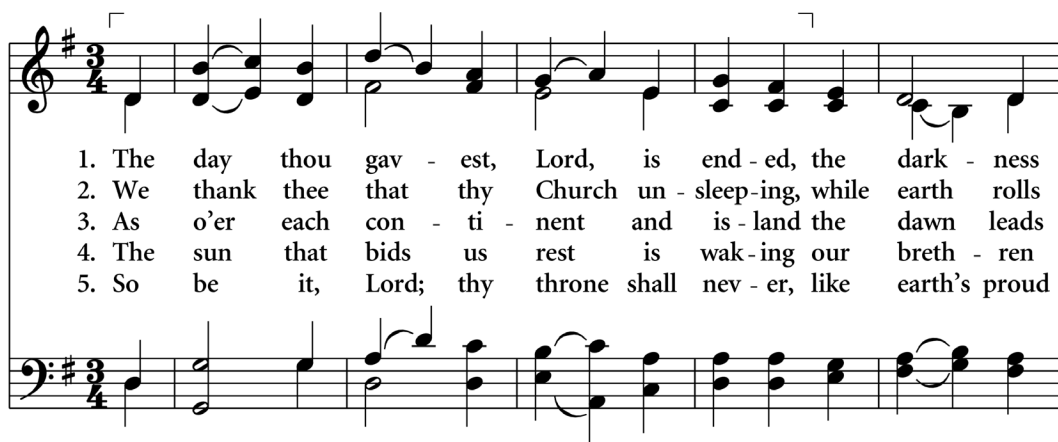
Fugue in A Minor, BWV 543

J. S. Bach

*For as by a man came death, by a Man has come also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. But each in his own order:
Christ the firstfruits, then at His coming those who belong to Christ. Then comes the end,
when He delivers the kingdom to God the Father after destroying every rule and every authority
and power. For He must reign until He has put all His enemies under His feet.
The last enemy to be destroyed is death.*

1 Corinthians 15:21-26

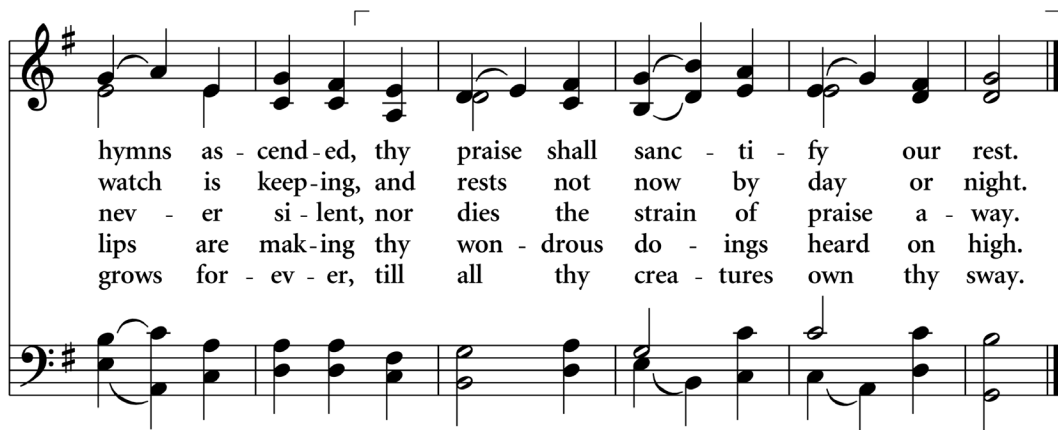
The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended



1. The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
 2. We thank thee that thy Church un - sleep-ing, while earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
 4. The sun that bids us rest is wak - ing our breth - ren
 5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud




falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her
 on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is
 'neath the wes - tern sky, and hour by hour fresh
 em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and

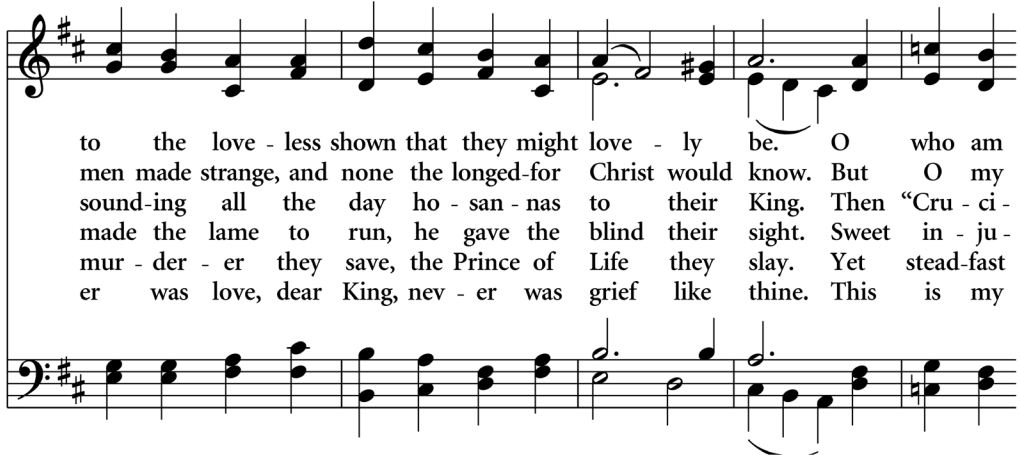


hymns as - cend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
 watch is keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
 nev - er si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 lips are mak - ing thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 grows for - ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

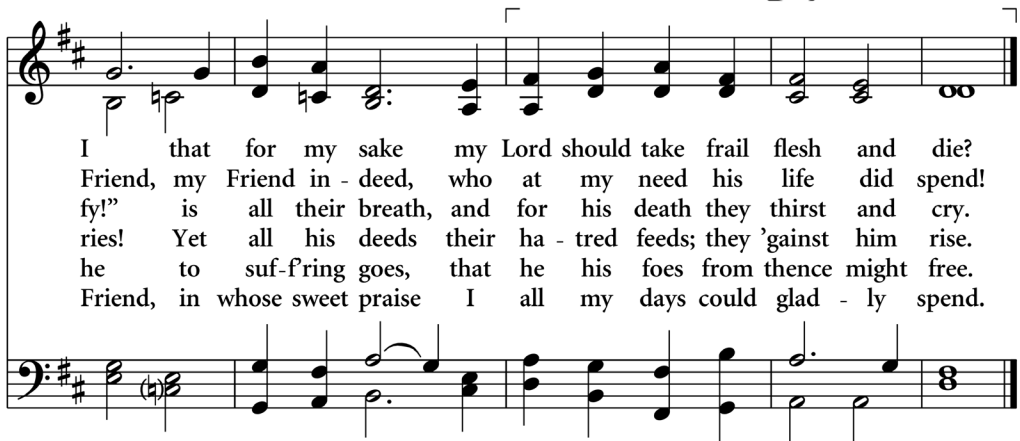
My Song Is Love Unknown



1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me, love
2. He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be - stow; but
3. Some - times they strew his way, and his sweet prais - es sing, re -
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a
6. Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di - vine: nev -



to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be. O who am
men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know. But O my
sound-ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then "Cru - ci -
made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet in - ju -
mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet stead-fast
er was love, dear King, nev - er was grief like thine. This is my



I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend!
fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
ries! Yet all his deeds their ha - tred feeds; they 'gainst him rise.
he to suf-f'ring goes, that he his foes from thence might free.
Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could glad - ly spend.

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty!

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Your last and
 5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur -
 pomp ride on to die; O Christ, your tri - umphs
 • squad - rons of the sky look down with sad and
 fierc - est strife is nigh; the Fa - ther on his
 pomp ride on to die; bow your meek head to

sue your road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 • won - d'ring eyes to see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 sap - phire throne ex - pects his own a - noint - ed Son.
 mor - tal pain, then take, O God, your pow'r and reign.



The Orchestra

Sylvia Wehrs, *concertmaster*; Madison Flynn, Esther Hart, Maria Chirinos, *violin I*; Jihye Choi, Clare Weil, Sicong Chen, Eun Young Ji, *violin II*; Dawn Heese, Samuel Dionisio, Ragnhild Cover, *viola*; Michael Knowles, Chin MeiLi, Baillie Johnson, *cello*; Aidos Khamitov, *bass*; Kathleen Bell, Derrick Muraya, *oboe*; Michael Huff, Dennis Herrick, *trumpet*; Mark Benson, *percussion*; Shannon Murphy, *organ*.

The Chancel Choir

* Choral Scholar; † Choir Council

Soprano

Tiffany Button, Hannah Crisler, Diane Danielson, Susan Decker-Bunce, Joy Funderburk, Mary Ethel Gross, Mollye Gunnells, Emily Harris, Rosemary Hudson, Alyssa Johnson, Melodie Jones, Joan Lasseter, Donna Manson, Fran Nabholz, *Aimee Patton, Laurel Pinard, †Lacey Thomas, Rachel Wales.

Alto

Bonnie Gay Bear, Melissa Behm, Merri Chapman, †Rita Dean, †Leah Funderburk, Suzanne Hager, Sarah Johnson, Betsy McRoberts, *Wanja (Grace) Nganga, Anne Young.

Tenor

†Brian Atkins, David Beach, Josh Blades, Frank Ellis, Thomas Govan, Chip Lasseter III, Braden Lee, *Derrick Muraya, *Vitalis Wagome.

Bass

Mike Bunce, Jason Button, *Maalik Camp, Bill DuBose, Steve Lee, Mike Schrier, †Derrell Vaughn, Jr.