PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Order of Worship

APRIL 13, 2025

WELCOME

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP*

from Zechariah 9:9 and Psalm 118:26

Minister: Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion! Shout, Daughter of Jerusalem!

All: See, your king comes to you, righteous and having salvation, gentle and riding on a donkey, on a colt the foal of a donkey. Blessed is He who comes in the name of the LORD.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION AND ADORATION*

HYMN*

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

ELLACOMBE

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.

From Olivet they followed 'mid an exultant crowd,
The victor 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.

"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! Minister: Who is this man whom crowds praised with palm branches, and who now calls for our faith and allegiance?

All: We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made.

Who, for us and for our salvation, came down from heaven, was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary, and was made man.

He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried; and on the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures.

SONG OF PRAISE

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

O WALY WALY

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

PUBLIC CONFESSION OF SIN

Minister: Let us confess our sins before our righteous and holy God.

All: Heavenly Father, Your steadfast love greets us each morning, and Your faithfulness is our constant companion. Your mercies are new every day. Yet, as a people, we often find our joy more in Your creation than in You, placing our trust in idols for fulfillment and happiness. Father, forgive us for our sins. We give thanks for Jesus, whose sacrificial life and atoning death have covered all our transgressions. Help us to fully grasp the joy and wonder of our salvation, knowing that Christ gave His life for us and promises never to leave or forsake us. In the name of Jesus, we pray. Amen.

PRIVATE CONFESSION OF SIN

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Romans 5:1

Hear the promises of God to those who truly repent of their sins and trust in Christ: Therefore having been justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

INTERCESSORY PRAYER

Children's Time

After the intercessory prayer, children in kindergarten through 3rd grade and their teachers may exit the sanctuary through the north doors of the sanctuary.

Teachers will return with the children after the sermon. Parents may meet them by the north entrance, or children may join their parents at their seats.

OFFERINGS

Online giving is available at any time at providencedallas.givingfire.com or using the QR code on the back of the bulletin. You may also place offerings in the white boxes on the lobby tables before or after the service.

SCRIPTURE READING*

Matthew 21.1-11

¹ Now when they drew near to Jerusalem and came to Bethphage, to the Mount of Olives, then Jesus sent two disciples, ² saying to them, "Go into the village in front of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her. Untie them and bring them to me. ³ If anyone says anything to you, you shall say, 'The Lord needs them,' and he will send them at once." ⁴ This took place to fulfill what was spoken by the prophet, saying,

⁵ "Say to the daughter of Zion, 'Behold, your king is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a beast of burden.'"

⁶ The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them. ⁷ They brought the donkey and the colt and put on them their cloaks, and he sat on them. ⁸ Most of the crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. ⁹ And the crowds that went before him and that followed him were shouting, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!" ¹⁰ And when he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was stirred up, saying, "Who is this?" ¹¹ And the crowds said, "This is the prophet Jesus, from Nazareth of Galilee."

SERMON

The Return of The King

Dr. John Currid

HYMN OF RESPONSE*

In Christ Alone Getty, Townend

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song,
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all —
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied,
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid —
Here in the death of Christ I live.

HYMN OF RESPONSE* (CONT.)

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave he rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death —
This is the pow'r of Christ in me,
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand,
Till He returns or calls me home —
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

THE LORD'S TABLE

All those who trust in Christ alone for their salvation, are baptized, and belong to a Bible believing church are invited to partake of the Lord's Supper together, feeding on the grace of God by faith.

If you have not put your trust in Christ, please allow the elements to pass you by and take this opportunity to meditate on the meaning of the Gospel.

A word to parents: Baptized children are invited to the table after they have made a profession of faith and been received as communing members by the Session of the church to which their parents belong.

Please hold the bread, and we will partake together. Please drink the cup as you receive it.

The outer ring is grape juice, and the inner rings are wine.

From the Squalor of a Borrowed Stable

Townend

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
By the Spirit and a virgin's faith,
To the anguish and the shame of scandal
Came the Savior of the human race!
But the skies were filled with the praise of heav'n,
Shepherds listen as the angels tell
Of the Gift of God come down to man
At the dawning of Immanuel.

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners, Humble servant in the Father's hands, Filled with power and the Holy Spirit, Filled with mercy for the broken man. Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain, Joys and sorrows that I know so well, Yet His righteous steps give me hope again—I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross,
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell,
And with a shout our souls set free—
Death defeated by Immanuel!

Now He's standing in the place of honor, Crowned with glory on the highest throne, Interceding for His own beloved Till His Father calls to bring them home! Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds Hope of heaven or the fear of hell, But the Bride will run to her Lover's arms, Giving glory to Immanuel! During the cup
Instrumental

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

CLOSING HYMN*

Ride On in Majesty

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
O Savior meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh; The Father, on His sapphire throne, Expects His own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ! Thy triumph now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

BENEDICTION*

Minister: May the blessing of God Almighty, God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit, be nwith you all now and forever.