

 **FLAME OF FAITH** UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday, April 13, 2025 † 10:30 am Worship

Welcome

Call to Worship

One: The King is Coming

Many: I just heard the trumpet sounding and now his face I see

One: the King is Coming!

Many: Praise God, He's coming for me!

Choir His Triumphant Entrance (Medley) and Palm

Processional

A Time of Prayer - Silent Prayer/Pastoral/Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and glory forever. Amen

Passing of the Peace

Congregational Hymn Hosanna, Loud Hosanna **UMH #278**

Offering

Doxology Praise God For Whom All Blessings Flow **UMH #95**

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.

Announcements

Contata The Day He Wore My Crown
Written in Red
The King is Coming w/Amazing Grace

Benediction

His Triumphant Entrance

Verse 1

The day is coming our Savior's grace
The day we see Him His radiant face
His day of returning He promised to men
On that day of vic'try this earth shall end

Verse 2

That day He gathers His children 'round
Triumphant entrance to Heaven bound
We find greatest comfort in knowledge of Him
The heavens are waiting His mansions within

Verse 3

The angels singing their chorus' praise
Enthralled by Heaven our voices raise
Our songs full of gladness through God's Holy gate
The day when we see Him His crown so ornate

Verse 4

We need not wonder we need not sigh
One day we'll see Him in clouds on high
We eagerly wait for the day He'll appear
On that day God's myst'ries to us will be clear

Chorus

The day we see Him the day we await
The day we anticipate

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

UMH #278

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.

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.

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.

Doxology

UMH #95

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.

The Day He Wore My Crown

Lyrics

The city was Jerusalem

The time was long ago

The people called him Jesus

The crime was the love He showed

And I'm the one to blame

I caused all the pain

He gave Himself

The day He wore my crown

He brought me love that only He could give

I brought Him cause to cry

And though He taught me how to live

I taught Him how to die

And I'm the one to blame

I caused all the pain

He gave Himself

The day He wore my crown

He could have called His holy Father and said

"Take Me away! Please, take Me away!"

He could have said, "I'm not guilty

And I'm not gonna stay, I'm not gonna pay"

But He walked right through the gate

And then on up the hill

And as He fell beneath the weight
He cried, He cried, "Father, not My will"
And I'm the one to blame
I caused all His pain
He gave Himself
The day He wore my crown
And I'm the one to blame
I caused all His pain
He gave Himself
The day He wore my crown

Written in Red

In letters of crimson, God wrote His love
On the hillside so long, long ago
For you and for me Jesus died
And love's greatest story was told
"I love you, I love you"
That's what Calvary said
I love you, I love you
"I love you" written in red
Down through the ages, God wrote His love
With the same hands that suffered and bled
Giving all that He had to give
A message so easily read
"I love you, I love you"
That's what Calvary said
I love you, I love you
I love you
Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood
The blood of Jesus
"I love you, I love you"
That's what Calvary said

I love you, I love you (I love you)
"I love you" written in red

Jesus We Crown You with Praise

Jesus, We Crown You with Praise The first time You came they crowned You with thorns as on an old rugged cross You were raised;

But the next time You come it won't be as before, For this time we'll crown You with praise. Jesus, we crown You with praise, Jesus, we crown You with praise.

We love and adore You, bow down before You. Jesus, we crown You with praise.

Alpha and Omega, mighty God, The great I AM, Emmanuel, the Ancient of Days, King of kings and Lord of lords, Calv'ry's sacrificial Lamb, We love you and crown You with praise.

Jesus, we crown You with praise, Jesus, we crown You with praise. We love and adore You, bow down before You. Jesus, we crown You with praise. Jesus, we crown You with praise, Jesus, we crown You with praise.

We love and adore You, bow down before You. Jesus, we crown You with praise. Jesus, we crown You with praise.

The King is Coming w/Amazing Grace

The marketplace is empty
No more traffic in the streets
All the builders' tools are silent
No more time to harvest wheat
Busy housewives cease their labors
In the courtroom no debate
Work on earth is all suspended
As the King comes thro' the gate
O the King is coming
The King is coming
I just heard the trumpets sounding
And now His face I see
O the King is coming
The King is coming
Praise God, He's coming for me
Happy faces line the hallways
Those whose lives have been redeemed
Broken homes that He has mended
Those from prison He has freed
Little children and the aged
Hand in hand stand all aglow
Who were crippled, broken, ruined
Clad in garments white as snow

O the King is coming
The King is coming
I just heard the trumpets sounding
And now His face I see
O the King is coming
The King is coming
Praise God, He's coming for me
I can hear the chariots rumble
I can see the marching throng
The flurry of God's trumpets
Spells the end of sin and wrong
Regal robes are now unfolding
Heaven's grandstand's all in place
Heaven's choir now assembled

Start to sing "Amazing Grace"

O the King is coming
The King is coming
I just heard the trumpets sounding
And now His face I see
O the King is coming
The King is coming
Praise God, He's coming for me