Song What a Beautiful Name Praise Team

Prayers of the People and Lord's Prayer

Closing Song Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

Sponsor an Easter Lily

Today is the deadline for sponsoring a lily for Easter Sunday. Please complete a form noting in honor or in memory. Include a donation of \$18 per plant. Pay via check or online.





Take Home a Dozen Eggs!

We need to boil and dye six dozen eggs for the guests at the Welcome Table. Eggs have been donated by Heather Williams.

Please take a dozen with you. Return to Tammy's office by end of day on Wednesday, April 16.

Volunteers Needed for Welcome Table



Washington St UMC hosts The Welcome Table on Monday, April 21 from 11:15-12:30. This luncheon is held the Sunday after Easter for those in our community with food insecurity. Volunteers are needed to serve

plates and beverages. Sign up using QR code.

Book Club Pick for June

For our June meeting, *The Book Woman's Daughter* is our pick. Written by Kim Michele Richardson, the book explores the power of books, community, and sisterhood. Please grab a copy and read with us.

Finance Committee meets in Room 123 following worship.

2501 Heyward Street, Columbia, 29205 (803) 771-4540



HEYWARD STREET UMC

April 13, 2025 Palm Sunday

Welcome and Call to Worship

The journey has been long and fraught with twists and turns but now Jesus rides into Jerusalem.

We lift our voices in praise and wonder.

Jesus rides while people proclaim his royalty but we know these shouts will turn to ones of derision.

We lift our voices in sorrow for the suffering Jesus is about to endure.

As Jesus enters Jerusalem, we enter Holy Week to remember the Last Supper, the death on the cross, and the darkness of the tomb.

We lift our voices in solemn hope for the week will be bleak as redemption draws near.

With voices of praise, sorrow, and hope, we proclaim together,

Blessed is the king who comes in the name of the Lord.

Song Again, I Say Rejoice Praise Team

Scripture Luke 19:29-40 Pew Bible p 83

Receiving of the Offering

Sermon Significant Unknowns Rev. Blom

Devotional for Holy Week

The Hardest Part: hurt we carry, hope we find (adapted) K. Bowler, B. Thompson, A. Taylor, H. Durrett

"When Jesus had finished saying all these things, he said to his disciples, 'As you know, the Passover is two days away—and the Son of Man will be handed over to be crucified."

— Matthew 26:1-2 NIV

Photo from The Appalachian



Reflect

Jesus had said all the things he could to prepare his closest friends for the momentous events about to unfold. He was giving them all the information he could, but it was as if they couldn't take it in. As he spoke, the disciples were living a split screen experience, in two timelines all at once: the now that was his real presence with them, and the unreality of the future when Jesus would be really gone. The disciples were living in a state of anticipatory grief. It's a form of shock to be there in that kind of grief, because it carries so many unanswerable questions. How much is this going to hurt? What will I do? Who will I be in the aftermath of what is coming toward us? And what will it all mean, considering that Jesus was supposed to be the answer to all our griefs, not the cause.

Practice ~ Hold either the wooden cross from Sunday's service or the one from your Lenten bag. Reflect on the places where darkness appears to

overwhelm the light. In prayer, ask for Jesus to abide with you as you wait for the redeeming light.

Blessing

Bless you, following where love has led to the foot of the cross, to stand with Mary and John, a mother and a close friend, overwhelmed that it should come to this: powerlessness and utter loss. Bless you, witnessing how hope and healing,

laughter and feasting, miracles and promises have come to this: untold suffering, a cruel death. It is finished

Blessed are you, as the darkness deepens, and a figure moves cautiously, hands reaching to ease His body down.

Blessed are you with the women, spices and linens in hand, doing what's possible with grief so large, Laying Him in a tomb.
Blessed are you, in the shadow's power, Roman soldiers sealing the entrance, the finality pressing down. And blessed are we,

who remain here in wonder, in the heavy silence of death, asking again: "Is this how love wins?"

Kate Bowler. Adapted from "For a Good Friday" in Have a Beautiful, Terrible Day: Daily Meditations for the Ups, Downs, and In-Betweens. (New York: Convergent Books, 2024). 173.