



THE  
GATHERING  
AT ST. PAUL'S

# PALM SUNDAY

MARCH 29, 2026

*All Glory, Laud, and Honor* TEXT Theodulph of Orleans, J. M. Neale, tr. MUSIC Valet Will Ich Dir Geben, M. Teschner

*All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King!  
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.*

Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,  
who in the Lord's Name comest, the King and Blessed One. REFRAIN

The company of angels are praising thee on high;  
and we with all creation in chorus make reply. REFRAIN

The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;  
our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present. REFRAIN

To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise;  
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise. REFRAIN

Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,  
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King. REFRAIN

*The Wonderful Cross* TEXT & MUSIC C. Tomlin, I. Watts, J. D. Walt • CCLI #3148435

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

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

*O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross  
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live  
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross  
All who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name*

Were the whole realm of nature mine that were an offering far too small  
Love so amazing so divine demands my soul my life my all

## Psalm 22 Deus, Deus meus

- 1 My God, my God, why have **you** forsaken me, \*  
and are so far from my cry, and from **the** words of **my** complaint?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you **do** not **hear**, \*  
in the night season **also**, but I **find** no rest.
- 3 But you **remain** **holy**, \* enthroned upon the **praises** of **Israel**.
- 4 Our **fathers** **hoped** in you; \* they trusted in you, and **you** **delivered** them.
- 5 They called upon you, and **were** **delivered**; \*  
they put their trust in you, and **were** not **confounded**.
- 6 But as for me, I am a **worm**, and **no** man, \*  
scorned by all, and the **outcast** of the **people**.
- 7 All those who see me **laugh** me **to** scorn; \* they curl their lips, and **shake** their heads, **saying**,
- 8 "He trusted in God, that he **would** **deliver** him; \* let him deliver him, **if** he will **have** him,"
- 9 But you are he that took me out **of** my **mother's** womb; \*  
you were my hope, when I was yet **upon** my **mother's** breasts.
- 10 I have been cast upon you ever since **I** was **born**; \* you are my God, **even** from my **mother's** womb.
- 11 O go not far from me, for trouble is **near** at **hand**, \* and there **is** none to **help** me.

## There Is A Redeemer TEXT & MUSIC M. Green • CCLI #11483

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son, precious Lamb of God, Messiah Holy One  
*Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son and leaving Your Spirit till the work on earth is done*  
Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names, precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain  
When I stand in glory I will see His face, there I'll serve my King forever in that holy place

## Worthy Of It All TEXT & MUSIC D. Brymer, R. Hall • CCLI #6280644

All the saints and angels, they bow before Your throne  
All the elders cast their crowns before the Lamb of God and sing  
*You are worthy of it all, You are worthy of it all*  
*For from You are all things and to You are all things, You deserve the glory*  
Day and night, night and day, let incense arise...

## How Deep the Father's Love for Us TEXT & MUSIC S. Townend • CCLI #1558110

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward, I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom

*Thy Word* A. Grant, M. Smith  
Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path

*Prayer of Humble Access* A. Piercy  
We do not presume to come to Your table  
Trusting in our own righteousness  
For we are not worthy so much as to gather  
The crumbs from under Your table  
But trusting, O Lord,  
in Your great and manifold mercy  
For You are the same Lord  
Whose nature's always to have mercy  
So cleanse us and feed us  
With the body and blood of Your Son  
That we may live in Him  
And that He may live in us  
For ever and ever. Amen.