

## **Philippians 2:5-11**

<sup>5</sup>Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus,  
<sup>6</sup>who, though he was in the form of God,  
did not regard equality with God  
as something to be exploited,  
<sup>7</sup>but emptied himself,  
taking the form of a slave,  
being born in human likeness.  
And being found in human form,  
<sup>8</sup>he humbled himself  
and became obedient to the point of death—  
even death on a cross.  
<sup>9</sup>Therefore God also highly exalted him  
and gave him the name  
that is above every name,  
<sup>10</sup>so that at the name of Jesus  
every knee should bend,  
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,  
<sup>11</sup>and every tongue should confess  
that Jesus Christ is Lord,  
to the glory of God the Father.

## **Mark 11:1-11**

<sup>1</sup>When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples <sup>2</sup>and said to them, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. <sup>3</sup>If anyone says to you, "Why are you doing this?" just say this, "The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" <sup>4</sup>They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, <sup>5</sup>some of the bystanders said to them, 'What are you doing, untying the colt?' <sup>6</sup>They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. <sup>7</sup>Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. <sup>8</sup>Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. <sup>9</sup>Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting, 'Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

<sup>10</sup>Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!  
Hosanna in the highest heaven!'

<sup>11</sup>Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

## All Glory, Laud, and Honor

**1** 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.

**3** All glory, laud, and honor  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
To Thee, before Thy passion,  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise.

**2** All glory, laud, and honor  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before the we present.

**4** All glory, laud, and honor  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.  
Thou didst accept their praises,  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King!

## Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

**1** Hosanna, loud hosanna  
The little children sang;  
Through pillared court and temple  
The joyful 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.

## Beneath the Cross of Jesus

**1** Beneath the cross of Jesus  
I fain would take my stand,  
The shadow of a mighty rock  
Within a weary land;  
A home within the wilderness,  
A rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noontide heat  
And the burden of the day.

**2** Upon the cross of Jesus  
Mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me:  
And from my stricken heart with tears  
Two wonders I confess,  
The wonders of redeeming love  
And my unworthiness.