



Full  
to the Brim } *Even the  
stones cry  
out*

## Cover Art:

### *“Even the Stones Cry Out”*

by Rev. Lauren Wright Pittman

Inspired by Luke 19:28-40

*Digital painting with photo collage*

When I began this image, I wanted the medium to be the message. Initially I thought I might make a mosaic of stones, however, I was wisely encouraged by my colleagues to try photography and digital collage. I went out into my side yard and picked up rocks to take pictures of them. As I quickly scanned for interesting rocks, I was underwhelmed by what I was seeing. I had already decided that the rocks were going to be dull and boring. My color enthusiast self was annoyed by the prospect of dusty neutral tones and minimal contrast.

This was an interesting place to begin my process, considering the text I was working with. I was definitely underestimating what the rocks would have to offer the piece, and was preemptively disappointed about the mundane color schemes and textures I would have to work with from my photographs. Gosh, was I wrong. As I downloaded the images and began to edit them, a wide spectrum of color came into view. Most of the hues were entirely shocking and unexpected: periwinkle, magenta, turquoise, mauve, rust, orange, gold, and plum, just to name a few. It was as if God was saying to me, “See, even if you turn a blind eye, and your assumptions distract you, the stones will cry out.”

In this piece there are three stones bordered in gold to reference the voice of God, the truth that will not be quelled. Down the sides of the image are the Pharisees or the “silencers” in postures of quieting judgment. My hope was for the silencers to be completely visually enveloped and drowned out by the stones. I left the silencers simplified and unfinished to signify that their attempts at diminishing the truth would ultimately and always be in vain.

—Rev. Lauren Wright Pittman



*With Christ as the Cornerstone, we will build a church of living stones,  
where every member is a minister and is equipped to express God's love  
by word and deed to all people.*

*Based on 1 Peter 2:5, 6*

# The Worship of God

Sixth Sunday in Lent | Palm Sunday

April 10, 2022

*All are invited to sing during worship! Masks are recommended but not required. For anyone who would like to wear a mask but does not have one, they are available at the back of the sanctuary.*

## Prelude

"An Acclamation of Praise"  
Cynthia Griesedieck

by Lani Smith

## Welcome

Chrissy Tatum Williamson

## The Story: Palms Celebration

Luke 19:28-40

Keith Vaughn

## ✠ Opening Hymn 297

"Hosanna, Loud Hosanna"

ELLACOME;

Words by Jenette Threlfall,  
Music from *Gesangbuch der Herzog*

**"Hosanna, loud hosanna," the little children sang;  
Thro' 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 Heav'n, our King;  
O may we ever praise Him with heart and life and voice,  
And in His blissful presence eternally rejoice!**

## ✠ Call to Worship

Anna Beth Cross

One: It is holy to gather.

All: It is holy to sing.

(cont'd next page)

✠ Please rise in body or spirit.

One: It is holy to be generous, to throw our coats on the road.

**All: It is holy to celebrate justice and righteousness when we see it.**

One: It is holy to shout, "Hosanna!"

**All: It is holy to remember.**

One: It is holy to gather.

**All: It is holy to sing.**

One: Here and now, let us do all of these things.

"Full to the Brim"

Words and Music

by Christian McIvor ©2022

**Full to the brim, God's love is overflowing.**

**Full to the brim, God's grace, in us, is growing.**

**Let us pour out living streams**

**as we realize God's dream,**

**living lives that are full to the brim.**

## Children's Sermon

April Alston

## Call to Confession

Christian McIvor

The word 'hosanna' is often sung with joy and glee on this day. We process in, we wave palm branches, and it feels like a celebration. But the truth is, the word 'hosanna' actually means, "save us." The people along that parade route so many years ago were crying out to Jesus for help, because they knew—this world is not as it should be. There is still too much hurt here. They were crying, "Save us!"

In the prayer of confession, we have our own hosanna moment, because we cry out to God, admitting the ways in which we have fallen short, and we ask for God's saving hand.

So friends, let us pray together, for there is still too much hurt here.

## Prayer of Confession

One: God of street parades and hosannas,

**All: we know that you are counting on us to speak out against hatred,**

One: to speak up for love.

**All: So often we are silent.**

One: We worry that we'll say the wrong thing,

**All: so we don't say anything at all.**

One: We worry that we'll offend,

**All: so we keep our convictions to ourselves.**

(cont'd next page)

One: We worry that we'll speak up and won't be heard,

**All: so we stay silent.**

One: And meanwhile, the parade marches on.

**All: Unravel our fears. Spark conviction in us. Give us the courage to yell, "Hosanna!"**

One: Gratefully we pray, amen.

## Words of Forgiveness

One: Friends, even when we are silent, even when we are scared,  
even when we miss the moment, even when we choose to speak and say the wrong  
thing—we belong to God.

There is nothing said or unsaid, done or undone that can undo that,  
so rest in this good news:

**All: We are forgiven. We are known.**

**We belong to God, every day and always. Amen**

## Offertory Anthem

"Hosanna! Hosanna!"

GBC Adult Choir

Words and Music

by Christian McIvor ©2019

Chorus:

Hosanna! Hosanna!

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

Hosanna! Hosanna!

Peace on earth and glory in the highest heaven!

Verse 1:

He has healed the sick and he has broken our chains!

Hosanna! Hosanna!

Now he's letting loose the colt and he is taking the reins!

Hosanna! Hosanna!

(Chorus)

We are laying down our branches and preparing the way!

Hosanna! Hosanna!

'Cause our savior's coming to our holy city today!

Hosanna! Hosanna!

(Chorus)

Bridge:

We look to you, O Lord, to lead us through the fire;

To show us a greater love, to unbind us from the empire.

(Chorus 2x)

## † Doxology

“Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow”

O WALY WALY;

Words by Neil Weatherhogg,  
Music: Scottish Folk Melody

**Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
praise Christ, all people here below;  
praise Holy Spirit evermore;  
praise Triune God, whom we adore.**

## Prayer of Dedication

Gary Hollingsworth

## Sermon

*“Even the Stones Cry Out”*

Chrissy Tatum Williamson

## Silent Reflection

## Musical Reflection

“God So Loved the World”  
Cynthia Griesedieck, Tim Hendrix

by John Stainer,  
arr. Don Wyrzten

## Pastoral Prayer

April Alston

## Invitation

Chrissy Tatum Williamson

## † Hymn of Response 300

“All Glory, Laud and Honor”

ST. THEODULPH;  
Words by Theodulphus of Orelans;  
trans. John M. Neale;  
Music by Melchior 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.**

**The company of angels are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things created make reply.  
The people of the Hebrews with palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present.**

**To Thee, before Thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.  
Thou didst accept their praises; accept the praise we bring,  
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.**

## Celebrating Community

Steve Rose

## Benediction

Chrissy Tatum Williamson

As you leave this place,  
may you be awestruck by the beauty of this world.  
May you laugh, and may it be contagious.  
May you overflow with love for those around you.  
May you be effusive with hope and quick to point out joy.

And in all of your living, and breathing, and being,  
may you find yourself full to the brim with God's Holy Spirit,  
and may it change your life.

In the name of the Lover, the Beloved, and Love itself—  
go in peace, full to the brim. Amen.

## Postlude

“Hosanna, Loud Hosanna”  
Cynthia Griesedieck

arr. Lani Smith

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