

*St. James and Calvary  
Worship Service*



Palm Sunday

March 29, 2026

## *Serving Today*

Minister

Pastor Don Knowles

Organist/Pianist

Dr. John Hildreth

Worship Assistant

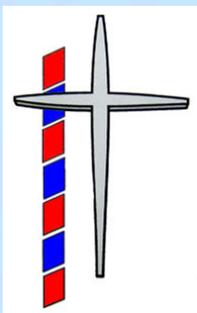
Stacy Miles

Lector

Mark Ridolfi

Video

Dave Renneke



## *Today's Music*

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|------------|--|
| <b>344</b> | <b><i>All Glory, Laud, and Honor</i></b>         |
| <b>388</b> | <b><i>Beneath the Cross of Jesus</i></b>         |
| <b>342</b> | <b><i>There in God's Garden (choir)</i></b>      |
| <b>339</b> | <b><i>Christ, the Life of All the Living</i></b> |

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344

*All Glory, Laud, and Honor*

*Refrain*

**All glory, laud, and honor  
to you, redeemer, king,  
to whom the lips of children  
make sweet hosannas ring.**

**1. You are the king of Israel  
and David's royal Son,  
now in the Lord's name coming,  
our King and Blessed One.**

*Refrain*

**All glory, laud, and honor  
to you, redeemer, king,  
to whom the lips of children  
make sweet hosannas ring.**

**2. The company of angels  
are praising you on high;  
creation and all mortals  
in chorus made reply.**

*Refrain*

**All glory, laud, and honor  
to you, redeemer, king,  
to whom the lips of children  
make sweet hosannas ring.**

**3. The multitude of pilgrims  
with palms before you went;  
our praise and prayer and anthems  
before you we present.**

*Refrain*

**All glory, laud, and honor  
to you, redeemer, king,  
to whom the lips of children  
make sweet hosannas ring.**

**4. To you, before your passion,  
they sang their hymns of praise.  
To you, now high exalted,  
our melody we raise.**

*Refrain*

**All glory, laud, and honor  
to you, redeemer, king,  
to whom the lips of children  
make sweet hosannas ring.**

**5. Their praises you accepted;  
accept the prayers we bring,  
great author of all goodness,  
O good and gracious King.**

## *Refrain*

**All glory, laud, and honor  
to you, redeemer, king,  
to whom the lips of children  
make sweet hosannas ring.**

Text: Theodulph of Orleans, 760-821;  
tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866, alt.

338

***Beneath the Cross of Jesus***

**1. Beneath the cross of Jesus**

**I long to take my stand;**

**the shadow of a mighty rock**

**within a weary land,**

**a home within a wilderness,  
a rest upon the way,  
from the burning of the noontide heat  
and burdens of the day.**

**2. Upon the cross of Jesus,  
my eye at times can see  
the very dying form of one  
who suffered there for me.**

**And from my contrite heart, with tears,  
two wonders I confess:  
the wonder of his glorious love  
and my unworthiness.**

**3. I take, O cross, your shadow  
for my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
the sunshine of his face;**

**content to let the world go by,  
to know no gain nor loss,  
my sinful self my only shame,  
my glory all, the cross.**

Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869

342

***There in God's Garden***

**1. There in God's garden  
stands the Tree of Wisdom,  
whose leaves hold forth  
the healing of the nations:  
Tree of all knowledge,  
Tree of all compassion,  
Tree of all beauty.**

**2. Its name is Jesus,  
name that says, “Our Savior!”  
There on its branches  
see the scars of suff’ring:  
see where the tendrils  
of our human selfhood  
feed on its lifeblood.**

**3. Thorns not its own  
are tangled in its foliage;  
our greed has starved it,  
our despite has choked it.  
Yet, look! it lives!  
its grief has not destroyed it  
nor fire consumed it.**

**4. See how its branches  
reach to us in welcome;  
hear what the Voice says,  
“Come to me, ye weary!  
Give me your sickness,  
give me all your sorrow,  
I will give blessing.”**

Text: Király Imre von Pécselyi, c. 1590-c. 1641;  
tr. Erik Routley, 1917-1982

339

***Christ, the Life of All the Living***

**1. Christ, the life of all the living,  
Christ, the death of death, our foe,  
Christ, yourself for me once giving  
to the darkest depths of woe:**

**through your suff'ring, death, and  
merit**

**life eternal I inherit.**

**Thousand, thousand thanks are due,  
dearest Jesus, unto you.**

**2. You have suffered great affliction  
and have borne it patiently,  
even death by crucifixion,  
fully to atone for me;**

**for you chose to be tormented  
that my doom should be prevented.  
Thousand, thousand thanks are due,  
dearest Jesus, unto you.**

**3. Then, for all that bought my pardon,  
for the sorrows deep and sore,  
for the anguish in the garden,  
I will thank you evermore;**

**thank you for the groaning, sighing,  
for the bleeding and the dying,  
for that last triumphant cry,  
praise you evermore on high.**

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605-1681;  
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.

Go in peace. Believe the good news.  
**Thanks be to God.**

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