



**Scripture,  
Reflection  
& Prayer for  
Palm Sunday**

**Read Mark 11 v 1 - 11**

As they approached Jerusalem and came to Bethphage and Bethany at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of His disciples, saying to them, "Go to the village ahead of you and, just as you enter it, you will find a colt tied there, which no one has ever ridden. Untie it and bring it here. If any one asks you 'Why are you doing this?' say, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here shortly.' "

They went and found a colt outside in the street, tied at a doorway. As they untied it, some people standing there asked, "What are you doing, untying that colt?" They answered as Jesus had told them to, and the people let them go. When they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks over it, He sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, while others spread branches they had cut in the fields. Those who went ahead and those who followed shouted,

"Hosanna !"

"Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord!"

"Blessed is the coming Kingdom of our father David!"

"Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

Jesus entered Jerusalem and went into the temple courts. He looked around at everything, but since it was already late, He went out to Bethany with the Twelve.

## Reflect :

Hosanna, often an expression of praise was originally a cry to be saved .....

The Jews on Palm Sunday longed to be saved from Roman domination but their need was to be saved from sin .....

We, on Palm Sunday 2020 are crying out in despair, we are oppressed by the disease that is engulfing the world and we long to be saved from it ..... But what is our deepest need.....?

Our need, too, is to be saved from sin .....

## Pray :

Father, in Your Mercy, reach out to the world You have created, so full of beauty: towering mountains, rolling hills, lush green pasture, deep forests and desert sands; raging tempests and still calm seas; flaming sunsets and bird song at dawn; countless animals, wild and tamed; and people, precious people, made in Your image, made with the potential to be like You ..... and yet, we have allowed this beautiful world to become filled with tragedy, fear and sin; a world where we have misused the resources of our planet home, abused both the natural world and our fellow creatures, where we have turned away from your Word, where we have substituted other gods where You alone should reign supreme.....

Father, as we cry 'Hosanna!' we cry out for forgiveness for what we have done or allowed to be done in our name ....

Father, on this Palm Sunday, I join my voice with all who cry out 'Hosanna!' .....

I prepare my heart to come to the Cross anew on Good Friday .....

And I anticipate with joy meeting afresh with my Risen Saviour on Easter Sunday .....

**Hallelujah !     Amen.**