

Palm Sunday

Ride into our hearts, dear Lord,
and bring hosanna to our lips.
Ride in and stake your claim
to the citadel of our inmost selves.

Help us to embrace you,
greet you,
cheer you on,
and welcome you in.

At the sight and sound of your coming,
let there be joy and merriment,
love and laughter,
and the rippling sounds of overflowing happiness.

And as you ride into our lives, dear Lord,
let us put no obstacle in your path,
nothing to hinder you,
nothing to hold you back.
Let us rather lay the palm fronds of our pleasure
Along your route.

Ride on, o King of glory, and come in;
and help us recognize the majesty
cloaked within your meekness;
help us grasp the puzzle you present
of power wrapped so enigmatically in love.

And if your mastery of our hearts
Opens up a road
That leads for us,
As it did for you,
From Olivet to Calvary,
From joy to pain,
From love to sorrow,
We ask you to keep us firm in the direction of our travel.

Keep the ringing tones of our hosanna
From turning sour,
Or fading from our lips,
Or freezing into a cry
That coldly calls for crucifixion
And the abandonment of our dream.

Hold us fast in this moment of gladness, dear Lord,
And keep us always in your way.

*I was asked by the diocese of Worcester to contribute a prayer for Palm Sunday for a
Lent study pack.*