

# My Song Is Love Unknown

By Samuel Crossman (words) & John N. Ireland (music)

Old Orchard Church

Sixth Sunday in Lent \* Palm Sunday

April 5, 2009—10:15 to 11:45 am

Pontius Pilate: "So you are a king?"

Jesus: "You are right in saying I am a king,

In fact, for this reason I was born,

and for this I came into the world,

to testify to the truth.

Everyone on the side of truth

listens to me."

—John 18:37—

## Celebrating Jesus as Coming King: Divine Son of Man, Alone in the World

Wave high your palms and sing,  
For the one coming humbly, comes as King!

But know this: his humility is his suffering.  
Surrounded by cheers, by compliments, by hosannas,  
this King is lonely.

On his way to die, he looks beyond the festivities,  
knowing the hearts of all.

He sees the surface deep loyalty,  
this shouting of praise to God on his behalf.

In a few days it will be, "Crucify, crucify!"  
Even friends will abandon him in his hour of need.

All this he knew, and was lonely for it;  
All this he endured, and is victorious for it.  
Sing your joy in happy song!

But take comfort in this:  
Never was a soul as alone as he in the midst of a crowd.  
Even now he bears your loneliness before God,  
and prays for you.  
Worthy is the Son of Man, our Sympathy, our Victory,  
Our high King and Friend!



### Scripture Readings

Old Testament Lesson: Zechariah 9:9–13

New Testament Reading: Matthew 21:1–11

### Sermon

"The Triumphal Entry"

Matthew 21:1–11

Mark Tucker, associate pastor, preaching

## A King For Our Loneliness

Scott Peck writes that he first approached the Gospels skeptically, suspecting he would find public-relations accounts written by authors who had tied together loose ends and embellished their biographies of Jesus. The Gospels themselves quickly disabused him of that notion.

I was absolutely thunderstruck by the extraordinary reality of the man I found in the Gospels. I discovered a man who was almost continually frustrated. His frustration leaps out of virtually every page: "What do I have to say to you? How many times do I have to say it? What do I have to do to get through to you?" I also discovered a man who was frequently sad and sometimes depressed....A man who was terribly, terribly lonely, yet often desperately needed to be alone. I discovered a man so incredibly real that no one could have made Him up.

It occurred to me then that if the Gospel writers had been into PR and embellishment, as I had assumed, they would have created the kind of Jesus three quarters of Christians still seem to be trying to create...portrayed with a sweet, unending smile on His face, patting little children on the head, just strolling the earth with this unflappable, unshakable equanimity....But the Jesus of the Gospels—who some suggest is the best-kept secret of Christianity—did not have much "peace of mind," as we ordinarily think of peace of mind in the world's terms, and insofar as we can be His followers, perhaps we won't either.



From *The Jesus I Never Knew* (1995) by Philip Yancey