

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

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WELCOME

Palm Sunday - Hosanna to the King!

Between Palm Sunday and Good Friday,
the Good Shepherd became the Passover Lamb.

THANK YOU JESUS!

Week of April 10, 2022 Schedule of Services:

Sunday School	10:00 A.M.
Sunday Morning Worship Service	10:45 A.M.
Sunday Evening Worship Service	6:00 P.M.
Tuesday, Second Harvest Food Truck Meet for Prayer at the church following food pickups	10:00 A.M.
Wednesday, Mid-Week Worship Service	7:00 P.M.

GOOD FRIDAY – It was for you! In humility Jesus rode into Jerusalem on a donkey, knowing the suffering, death and resurrection that lay ahead. Love for each and every one of us propelled him forward. In this Holy Week, may we realize that love more deeply.

Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord...
Luke 19:38

Hosanna to the Son of David. Matthew 21:9

Happy Anniversary: Dennis & Emma Ledford

Note: We will be having **Easter Sunday Sunrise Service** next Sunday morning at 7:00 A.M. and then the regular **Sunday School** and **Easter Sunday Service** at 10:45 A.M. (No evening service)



They waved palm branches as He passed
And hailed Him as their King;
Yet, they knew not of the sorrow
The coming week would bring.

The glad acclaim would soon give way
To jeers and mockery ;
In Pilate's court He'd be condemned
To a cross on Calvary.

But Jesus knew He was the price
In God's redemptive plan,
The Sacrificial Lamb come down
To die for sins of man.

The centuries have passed and still
He seeks those lost in sin
Pleading with unyielding hearts
To repent and follow Him.

On this day we shout our praise,
O, let us not delay;
The palm-strewn path of long ago
Still leads to Him today.

- Kay Hoffman

The story of the Cross

The day of sorrows now has come,
A day of grief and loss,
A day when He who knew no sin
Was burdened with a cross.

We see Him fall beneath its weight
And toil the mountain road,
Till steps forth Simon of Cyrene
To help Him bear His load.

I F
If I had lived when Jesus lived
And walked along with Him.
When came the day that He must give
His life for all man's sin –
Could I have looked on Him?
Could I have watched them
drive the nails
Into His hands and feet?
Or would I have had to run and hide
Until it was complete?
Could I have looked upon the Cross
Where Christ, my Lord, was hung?
Could I have bathed His wounded side,
Or would I again have run?

But even now the nails are driven
Into His hands anew,
Each time we see His work to do
And fail to see it through.

Each time we hear a cry for help
And turn our ears away,
I wonder if we're not the ones
That are driving nails today.

So, let us start anew this day
And strive to help each one,
That Jesus sends along our way
So when our life on earth is done
Our precious Lord can truly say,
"Come Home, my child, Well Done!"

Betty Richardson

We see the crown of thorns He wore,
We hear the frenzied throng;
We feel the hours of suffering
Which bore His soul along.

The nails, the words, the Roman
guards
Mixed victory with loss
To write for all the centuries
The story of the cross.

-Alice Kennelly Roberts