Opening prayer for Palm Sunday

God of the cross, tottering down the streets of Jerusalem on a donkey, You are not the savior we expect.

Your power doesn't look like the power we want our God to have.

Your wisdom makes no sense to us.

We are happy to join the crowd, waving branches, but not so sure we want to follow you through this Holy Week: into the temple courts into the upper room into the Garden of Gethsemane to the high priest's house, to the assembly of elders, to Pilate, to Herod, to the place of The Skull,

We need you to go with us on this journey. Grant us clear vision, Courageous hearts, Persistent steps.

Even though we think we know what this week will bring, we sing: Hosanna, hosanna. Save us, we beseech you! Amen.

to the foot of the cross.

written by Joanna Harader and posted on Spacious Faith