

**'Palm Sunday'**  
March 25, 2018  
by Rebecca Enney

My goodness, isn't it fun to walk in a parade! Except not all parades are fun. Some are sad, like the parade that Jesus walks this week.

Here is the banner the SCS Teacher has been working on. First, because so many people that seemed like friends of Jesus, who loved the big exciting parade, well, they lost interest. They began to think Jesus was a fake. The SCS teacher took away all those papers that you have drawn over the weeks.

When Maundy Thursday came, Jesus shared the Passover Meal with his disciples and it was the beginning of what we call Communion when we share the bread and wine, the body and blood of Jesus even here in our Worship.

It was on this particular Thursday night that the authorities came and arrested Jesus for "being a fake", which of course, we know He is NOT a fake. They took Jesus to court. It was a mock trial, which means it was not fair at all. You see, it is not Jesus who is the FAKE, it was all the people. Even His BEST FRIENDS ran away from Him. We all fall so short of what God wants us to be!



The next day, Good Friday is the day that the sad parade happened. The court decided that Jesus should be put to death and the soldiers thought it would be interesting to first make fun of Jesus. They teased and bullied Jesus. They even hit him with sticks. **(PLACE CROWN OF THORNS AND REMOVE WHITE ROBE)**

And so . . . the sad parade began. Jesus walked the streets of Jerusalem to the place where he would be crucified, and He dragged the heavy cross with Him. It was a BAD, SAD parade. Although not everyone was mean to Him. Some of the grown-ups and children were very SAD when they saw this happen.

Once the parade arrived at Golgotha, and Jesus was hung on the Cross, they put a sign like this at the top of the cross **(SIGN ON CROSS)** so everyone would know what crime Jesus had committed. Of course, we know He committed ZERO crime.



However, not everyone thought Jesus was a fake. Those who loved Him watched and cried, even children like you were there.

In fact, the whole face of the countryside grew dark for hours in the middle of the day, as if even the earth was crying.

And Jesus died . . . . . **TO BE CONTINUED, ON EASTER SUNDAY!**