

O God, whose dearly beloved Son was greeted  
by the crowd on Olivet with Hallelujahs,  
but who in that same hour was mocked as  
He went lonely to the cross: Forbid that our  
praise to Him should be in words alone. Help  
us, we pray, to keep the road open for Him  
into our hearts; let Him not find in us another  
Crucifixion - but rather love and loyalty  
in which His Kingdom may be established  
over more.

O Christ, King of the universe, who  
dost forever ride up to the gates of human lives:  
Open our hearts to Thy love, Thy light, Thy  
Spirit, that we may receive Thee as our King  
and never reject Thee. Enter our cities, take  
captive our homes, cleanse our Churches of negli-  
gence, pollution, and indifference; drive out  
those who traffic upon human souls; ridger,  
O master, till all injustice, all evil, all swiftness  
is dethroned and destroyed.

O God, when the palms have withered,  
the songs are dead, and the streets empty,  
may we find ourselves at the end of life's little  
day still with Thee -

O God, whose

