Lent 6 Palm Sunday Luke 22:14-23, 56 or Luke 23:1-49

And so holy week begins and we move from Lent to Passiontide, our focus moves from predictions of the end of Jesus' earthly ministry to the realities of it. Although we are just at the beginning of this week the readings are already drawing us to the crucifixion, a reminder of how quickly the shouts went from hosanna to crucify him.

And yet there is so much more this week to experience. We will be reminded of the events of this week which saw Jesus reclaim the temple from the money changers and thieves back to its intended purpose as a sanctuary of prayer. We will see Jesus take time in Bethany to have his feet anointed by precious and expensive oil in what would become clear later was a pre-emptive burial ritual. We will become aware that there is a betrayer in the midst of the disciples and that he was the last person anyone could have expected. We will be partakers of the ultimate symbol of service as we re-create Jesus act of washing the feet of his disciples and we will share a most holy of Holy Eucharists as we remember that first Eucharistic meal. All of that to come before even the night in Gethsemane and the events of Good Friday – it's going to be quite a week!

But before all that we need to focus on today, Palm Sunday, the most wonderful moment of Jesus' fulfilment of the prophecy that the messiah would enter Jerusalem on a beast of burden, nothing was done that had not been foretold. Let's think about the event from various points of view, the disciples, the crowd and Jesus himself.

It is a moment when the disciples must have felt they were actually winning. There had been times of great success in their ministry, lots of followers, 5000+ listening to Jesus preach, there had also been times of fear and worry, when the Pharisees had sought to stone Jesus for alleged blasphemy and after the healing of the man possessed by legion of demons when the people were so disturbed by what they saw they implored Jesus to leave them alone.

But here, finally they were in Jerusalem and the people seemed to understand. They saw Jesus as the messiah that his disciples already knew him to be. The followers of Jesus must have, for the first time, felt like they were achieving something with this mission.

To be hailed and welcomed in this way surely would also have taken them by surprise. It may even have made them a little suspicious, but Jesus was just going with the flow, waving and riding his donkey, accepting the adulation on this occasion when so often before he had shied away from too much attention. Things were changing, that much was clear, but no one could have anticipated how quickly the crowd would turn.

Individual people can be so fickle, and mob mentality is even worse, we are so easily led by charismatic leaders for good or bad. We love to think of ourselves as being able to rule our own destiny or be able to stand our ground whatever goes on around us, but all too often we are influenced by all sorts of people and things. This Palm Sunday perhaps we can also consider the crowd welcoming Jesus in. They had heard of Jesus, many of them would have

seen him teach over the previous 3 years, they were aware of his miraculous reputation, the news of Lazarus' resurrection was still being circulated. Whatever the circumstance, Jesus created a buzz wherever he went and the crowd were wound up to a frenzied state.

And how familiar is that to us that we can be at times in our faith journey, completely fired up by Jesus, utterly taken by his word and example, and we can clearly see he is our saviour and Lord. And yet, just like that crowd, so easily turned, it can be easy for us also to turn away from Jesus. Sometimes we can't see an answer to our prayers and we are uninspired to read our scripture and the cares of the word take hold. We can be influenced and distracted away from Jesus and perhaps in those moments we understand what it was like for that crowd.

But what of Jesus? How must he have felt riding that donkey, everyone looking, expectations beyond reasonable. As we move through Holy Week it will become clear that Jesus knew what was ahead and had in fact made plans that the disciples knew nothing about. The first hint of this came in the reading we heard at the blessing of the palms when the owner of the donkey was expecting Jesus, he was happy for him to take the donkey because arrangements had been made. Later in the week the Passover arrangements will have been made without the disciples' knowledge and they will be sent to someone who has already prepared an upper room for them. Jesus knew what was coming and of course he was not going to resolve the problems faced by the Jews in the way they were expecting him to. Our Servant King was going to defeat the enemy through sacrifice. There would be no holy war and the enemy wasn't even the Romans. This illusion of winning on Palm Sunday was not going to last for long.

So as we imagine that scene again, let us remember how much was really going on. Not simply a beloved leader being welcomed by those who appreciated him, but the first steps of the lamb of God moving towards his sacrifice of his own free will, in sure and certain knowledge of what that would mean for him. That is the powerful image of Palm Sunday.

As we perhaps take palm crosses home with us today and find a space for them in our homes and lives over the next year, may they remind us of the complexities of Jesus and our relationship with him. That we may never separate the cries of "hosanna" from the cries of "crucify him" because the ride into Jerusalem that first Palm Sunday were part of the same journey that ended at Golgotha. We cannot have one without the other, there is no resurrection without a death, no redemption without sacrifice, it is all one story. May we as a community re-tell that story this Holy Week through worship and continue to tell it through our lives and witness as followers of the same Jesus, our Servant King.