

YEAR B

GOSPEL
Mc 11:7-10



PALM SUNDAY

**BLESSED IS
THE COMING**

KINGDOM!

They brought the colt to Jesus, threw their cloaks over it, and he mounted it. Many of them spread their cloaks on the road, others spread leaves cut from the fields. Those who went before and those who followed cried out: "Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! Blessed is the coming kingdom of our father David! Hosanna in the highest!"

Seated on a donkey, a humble mount, so as not to be among the triumphant leaders who, riding their horses, took possession of the cities, Jesus makes his entrance into the city that kills the prophets. Instead of cloaks, today, we extend our lives before him, so that he may enter the new Jerusalem, and our whole being acclaim him as King. We spiritually wave our palms before Jesus who, at every Eucharist, returns to his Jerusalem to reign and save.

Come, King of kings



*Come, Lord Jesus.
Come into my history.
Come into my time.
Come into my desires.
Come to my failures
Come to my plans.
Come to my fears.
Come, and take up your abode in me.
For you are the King. Amen.*