



("TRIUMPHAL ENTRY OF JESUS" courtesy of Austin Avenue United Methodist Church, Waco, Texas)

Zechariah 9:9

**Rejoice greatly, Oh Daughter of Zion! Shout, Daughter of Jerusalem!
See, your King comes to you, gentle and riding on a donkey, on a colt,
the foal of a donkey.**



HIS FINAL EARTHLY RIDE

Gentle and riding on a donkey, as the prophecy long foretold

Jesus knew what lay ahead, and the events that would unfold

This was to be His last approach, His final earthly ride

With full awareness the loud hosannas, on the morrow, would dimly slide.

Thus, approaching the city of Jerusalem, overcome with sadness He wept

For His children's minds remained unchanged, their rejection of Him they kept

Jerusalem, O Jerusalem, all the prophets you chose to kill

Blinded by foolish sinful thoughts, disobeying your Father's will.

Oh how I longed to gather you like chicks beneath my wing

Filling your hearts with joy and hope, that only My peace could bring

Still as the time approached, resolutely, Jesus moved ahead

This man of sorrows, filled with compassion, His blood would soon be shed.

Which side of the street were you on that day when Jesus rode right by?

Did you look into His eyes and promise on Him to rely?

Will you daily sing the Messiah's glory, never letting your praises fade?

Always seeking shelter under His wings and trusting the promises He made?