

Palm Sunday – Gospel for the Procession with Palms (Luke 19:28–40)

“Blessed is the king who comes in the name of the Lord.”

Today, we stand at the edge of mystery.

Jesus draws near to Jerusalem, and everything begins to still. He chooses a humble animal, a colt never ridden, and rides not as a conqueror, but as a servant-King. There are no chariots, no banners, no swords — only cloaks spread on the road and voices crying out in praise. Yet even this quiet joy carries the weight of what is to come.

He knows the same voices that now shout “Hosanna” will soon turn to cries of condemnation. Still, He does not turn away. He moves forward, steady and silent, carrying in His heart the full knowledge of the Cross — and the full depth of love.

This Gospel invites us into a different kind of procession: not just a walk with palm branches, but an inner pilgrimage.

Will we allow Jesus to enter the city of our hearts?

Will we welcome Him when He comes gently, unexpectedly, even when His coming disturbs our comfort?

The Pharisees urge Him to quiet the crowds, but Jesus replies, “If they keep silent, the stones will cry out.” Creation itself longs for the Redeemer — and so should we. Yet how often do we silence our praise, harden our hearts, or distance ourselves from the vulnerability of this King?

Palm Sunday is the beginning of surrender. The way to Easter is through the Cross. Today, we are invited not to observe from the sidelines, but to enter the road with Him — step by step, day by day, in prayer, silence, and trust.

Lord Jesus, You come not in grandeur but in gentleness. Let me recognize You when You come quietly into my life. Open my heart to walk with You in love through this Holy Week — not rushing to Resurrection, but staying with You through the suffering, through the silence, through the Cross. Amen.