



*Rejoice greatly, O daughter Zion!
Shout aloud, O daughter Jerusalem!
See, your king comes to you;
triumphant and victorious is he,
humble and riding on a donkey,
on a colt, the foal of a donkey.*

*He will cut off the chariot from Ephraim
and the war horse from Jerusalem;
and the battle bow shall be cut off,
and he shall command peace to the nations;
his dominion shall be from sea to sea
and from the River to the ends of the earth.*

-Zechariah 9:9-10

DEVOTIONAL

Palm Sunday hope is strange hope. The King comes, but not like people expect. Not with war horses and weapons, but "humble and riding on a donkey." Hope shows up without the usual signs of power.

I wonder what kind of hope I reach for when I am afraid. Do I want God to fix it fast? Do I want God to embarrass my enemies? Do I want a victory that lets me stay unchanged?

Jesus rides into Jerusalem knowing trouble is coming. He does not pretend. He does not check out. He keeps walking. Hope, in this story, is not optimism. It is faithfulness. It is courage shaped by love.

Hope asks us to keep showing up without looking away. Hope asks us to keep choosing the way of Jesus when the world offers shortcuts. Hope asks for patient courage — the kind that can sing "Hosanna" and still follow on Friday.

Palm Sunday is a doorway into the hardest week. And still, Jesus enters it with purpose. Hope is not fragile. It is love that refuses to quit.

SPIRITUAL PRACTICE

Carry something small in your pocket today—a palm cross, a pebble, a scrap of paper with "Hosanna." Each time you touch it, pray, "Jesus, *keep me faithful.*"

CLOSING PRAYER

Jesus, You enter the city with courage and humility. Teach me a hope that does not collapse under trouble. Keep me close as we walk toward the cross. Amen.





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