

Sunday of the Passion
Palm Sunday
March 28, 2021, 10:00 a.m.



The Liturgy of the Palms

Prelude: "The Palms"

J. Faure

Welcome

Celebrant Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.

People **Peace in heaven and glory in the highest!**

Celebrant Let us pray. Assist us mercifully with your help, O Lord, God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts, whereby you have given us life and immortality; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

A † appears in the margin where you may wish to make the sign of the cross over your body. Making the sign of the cross is a choice left to each worshipper.

It is simply a way to engage your entire body (not just your speech and mind) in worship, and physically to signify embracing the blessing of God.

The Holy Gospel Mark 11:1-11

† **Celebrant** The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

"Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Blessing over the Palm Branches and Crosses

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

Celebrant It is right to praise you, Almighty God, for the acts of love by which you have redeemed us through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. On this day he entered the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph, and was proclaimed as King of kings by those who spread their garments and branches of palm along his way. Let these branches be for us signs of his victory, and grant that we who bear them in his name may ever hail him as our King, and follow him in the way that leads to eternal life; who lives and reigns in glory with you and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Celebrant Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

People **Hosanna in the highest!**

Celebrants: The Rev. Jerry Sather and The Rev. Jude Lyons

Opening Hymn

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Hymn #154, v. 1, 4

All glo - ry, laud, and ho - nor to thee, Re - deem - er
 King! To whom the lips of child ren made sweet Ho - san - nas
 ring! Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al
 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee
 To thee be - fore thy pas - sion they sang their hymns of
 Son who in the Lord's name com - est, thou King and Bless - ed One.
 went; our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 13 praise; to thee, now high ex - al - ted, our mel - o - dy we raise.

Celebrant Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy, but first he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People Amen.

The Liturgy of the Word

The Collect of the Day

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray. Almighty and ever living God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

The First Lesson Isaiah 50:4-9a

Reader: Holly Henebry

1st Reader A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

The Lord GOD has given me
the tongue of a teacher,
that I may know how to sustain
the weary with a word.
Morning by morning he awakens—
wakens my ear
to listen as those who are taught.

The Lord GOD has opened my ear,
and I was not rebellious,
I did not turn backward.

I gave my back to those who struck me,
and my cheeks to those who pulled out the
beard;

I did not hide my face
from insult and spitting.
The Lord GOD helps me;
therefore I have not been disgraced;
therefore I have set my face like flint,
and I know that I shall not be put to shame;
he who vindicates me is near.
Who will contend with me?
Let us stand up together.
Who are my adversaries?
Let them confront me.
It is the Lord GOD who helps me;
who will declare me guilty?

1st Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

The Response Psalm 31:9-16, *In te, Domine, speravi*

Reader: Holly Henebry

Reader Let us say together the words of Psalm 31.

**9 Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I am in trouble; *
my eye is consumed with sorrow,
and also my throat and my belly.**

**10 For my life is wasted with grief,
and my years with sighing; *
my strength fails me because of affliction,
and my bones are consumed.**

**11 I have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbors,
a dismay to those of my acquaintance; *
when they see me in the street they avoid me.**

**12 I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; *
I am as useless as a broken pot.**

**13 For I have heard the whispering of the crowd;
fear is all around; *
they put their heads together against me;
they plot to take my life.**

**14 But as for me, I have trusted in you, O LORD. *
I have said, "You are my God.**

**15 My times are in your hand; *
rescue me from the hand of my enemies,
and from those who persecute me.**

**16 Make your face to shine upon your servant, *
and in your loving-kindness save me."**

HEAR THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, ACCORDING TO MARK.

Narrators: Kristina Pelá, Jack Hailwood Servant Girl/Bystander: Holly Henebry
Jesus: Femi Knight Pilate/Bystander: Wayne Hastings
Peter: Richard Downie Centurion: Peter Marshall
Judas: Fabrizio Pelá Woman 1: Susan Marshall
High Priest/Bystander: Laurie Anderson Woman 2: Susie Zimmerman

Please keep a moment of silence following the reading.
There will be no sermon this morning

The Holy Communion

Offertory Anthem

O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

Hymn #168, v. 1, 2, 3

*O sacred head, sore wounded, defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head, surrounded with mocking crown of thorn;
What sorrow mars thy grandeur? Can death thy bloom deflower?
O countenance whose splendor the hosts of heaven adore!*

*Thy beauty, long desired, hath vanished from our sight:
Thy power is all expired, and quenched the light of light.
Ah me! For whom thou diest, hide not so far thy grace:
Show me, O Love most highest, the brightness of thy face.*

*In thy most bitter passion my heart to share doth cry,
With thee for my salvation upon the cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus moved to stand thy cross beneath,
To mourn thee, well-beloved, yet thank thee for thy death.*

The Offertory Prayers

Celebrant Blessed are you, Lord God of all creation; through your goodness we have this bread and wine to offer, which the earth has given and human hands have made. It will become for us the Bread of Heaven and the Cup of Salvation.

People **Blessed be God forever.**

Celebrant Receive, O Lord, all these gifts presented by your holy people for the work of your holy Church.

People **Blessed be God forever.**

The Great Thanksgiving (spoken)

The people join in reading the parts in bold.

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them to the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

Celebrant

God of all power, Ruler of the Universe, you are worthy of glory and praise.

Glory to you for ever and ever.

At your command all things came to be: the vast expanse of interstellar space, galaxies, suns, the planets in their courses, and this fragile earth, our island home.

By your will they were created and have their being.

From the primal elements you brought forth the human race, and blessed us with memory, reason, and skill. You made us the rulers of creation. But we turned against you, and betrayed your trust; and we turned against one another.

Have mercy, Lord, for we are sinners in your sight.

Again and again, you called us to return. Through prophets and sages you revealed your righteous Law. And in the fullness of time you sent your only Son, born of a woman, to fulfill your Law, to open for us the way of freedom and peace.

By his blood, he reconciled us.

By his wounds, we are healed.

And therefore we praise you, joining with the heavenly chorus, with prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and with all those in every generation who have looked to you in hope, to proclaim with them your glory, in their unending hymn:

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Glory be to you, O Lord most high.

Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

The Celebrant continues. The People join in reading the text in bold.

And so, Father, we who have been redeemed by him, and made a new people by water and the Spirit, now bring before you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ our Lord.

On the night he was betrayed he took bread, said the blessing, broke the bread, and gave it to his friends, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you.

Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper, he took the cup of wine, gave thanks, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it,

do this for the remembrance of me."

Remembering now his work of redemption, and offering to you this sacrifice of thanksgiving,

We celebrate his death and resurrection, as we await the day of his coming.

Lord God of our Fathers: God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; God of Sarah, Leah, Rebekah and Rachel.

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: Open our eyes to see your hand at work in the world about us. Deliver us from the presumption of coming to this Table for solace only, and not for strength; for pardon only, and not for renewal. Let the grace of this Holy Communion make us one body, one spirit in Christ, that we may worthily serve the world in his name.

Risen Lord, be known to us in the breaking of the Bread.

Remember, O Lord, your one holy catholic and apostolic church. Reveal its unity, guard its faith, and preserve it in peace.

Remember all bishops, clergy, and laity who minister in your church. Inspire and equip us to love and serve as you have served.

Remember all who serve in the armed and foreign services of our country, and their families, especially Drew Deley, Michael Herredia, Mark Kappelmann, Maia and Tom Lainis, Will Piepenbring, Scott Ruston, Michael Strong, Jonathan Zimmerman and Steve.

Remember all who live in the midst of conflict and who long for freedom and peace.

Remember those in our parish who are ill, especially Andrea, Barbara, Bob and Jane Africano, Claudia, Nancy Christianson, Mark Duley, Pauline Duley, Darlene Endquist, Ceri Falk, Ann Godfrey, Frances Hailwood, Ashley Hawn, Sally Hill, Shelby Martyniak, John McCabe, Michael, Mike Mohuchi, Molly, Marjorie Morris, Karla Nicole, Lisa Rieger, Annie Ross, Bruce Schaefer, Anne Sharp, Sue, Ted Wong, and all those we name to you now...
(Please add your prayers silently or aloud.) May their spirits be sustained and their bodies renewed.

Remember all who have died in the peace of Christ, especially those we name to you now...
(Please add your prayers silently or aloud.) Sustain them in eternal joy and light.

Accept these prayers and praises, Father, through Jesus Christ our great High Priest, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, your Church gives honor, glory, and worship, from generation to generation. **AMEN.**

Celebrant And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,
Our father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread. A period of silence is kept.

Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Invitation To Pray Together The Spiritual Communion Prayer From The National Cathedral

A spiritual communion is a personal devotional that anyone can pray at any time to express their desire to receive Holy Communion at that moment, but in which circumstances impede them from actually receiving Holy Communion.

Celebrant Let us pray together

All My Jesus, I believe that you are truly present in the Blessed Sacrament of the Altar. I love you above all things, and long for you in my soul. Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. As though you have already come, I embrace you and unite myself entirely to you; never permit me to be separated from you. Amen.

(St. Alphonsus de Liguori, 1696-1787)

The Post Communion Prayer

Celebrant Let us pray.

All Lord Jesus Christ, you humbled yourself in taking the form of a servant, and gave yourself to die on the cross for our salvation: Give us that same humility, and that same spirit of self-giving love, so we may faithfully follow you and proclaim you as Lord and King, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

An Invitation to the Pilgrimage of Holy Week

The Rev. Jude Lyons

A Prayer for Transition

Lord,

Be with us on this journey. Be the guiding light our parish and search committee need as we create our parish profile and begin the search for our new rector. May your love and grace be the lens used in this search. Inspire us and grant us patience and love for one another during this time. **Amen**

(By Jake Madrid)

The Blessing

Celebrant May the crucified Christ draw you to himself this Holy Week, to find in him a sure ground for faith, a firm support for hope, and the assurance of sins forgiven; and the blessing of God almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**



The Sending Forth

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

The Final Hymn

Alone Thou Goest Forth, O Lord

Hymn #164, v. 1, 4

A - lone thou go - est forth, O Lord, in sac - ri - fice to
This is earth's dark - est hour, but thou dost light and life re -
Grant us with thee to suf - fer pain that, as we share this

4

die; is this thy sor - row nought to us who pass un - heed - ing
store; then let all praise be giv - en thee who liv - est ev - er -
8 hour, thy cross may bring us to thy joy and re - sur - rec - tion

by?
more.
power.

The musical score is written in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff contains the first line of lyrics. The second staff contains the second and third lines of lyrics, with a measure rest at the beginning. The third staff contains the fourth line of lyrics, with a measure rest at the beginning. The score ends with a double bar line.

Postlude: "Chorale"

Flor Peeters