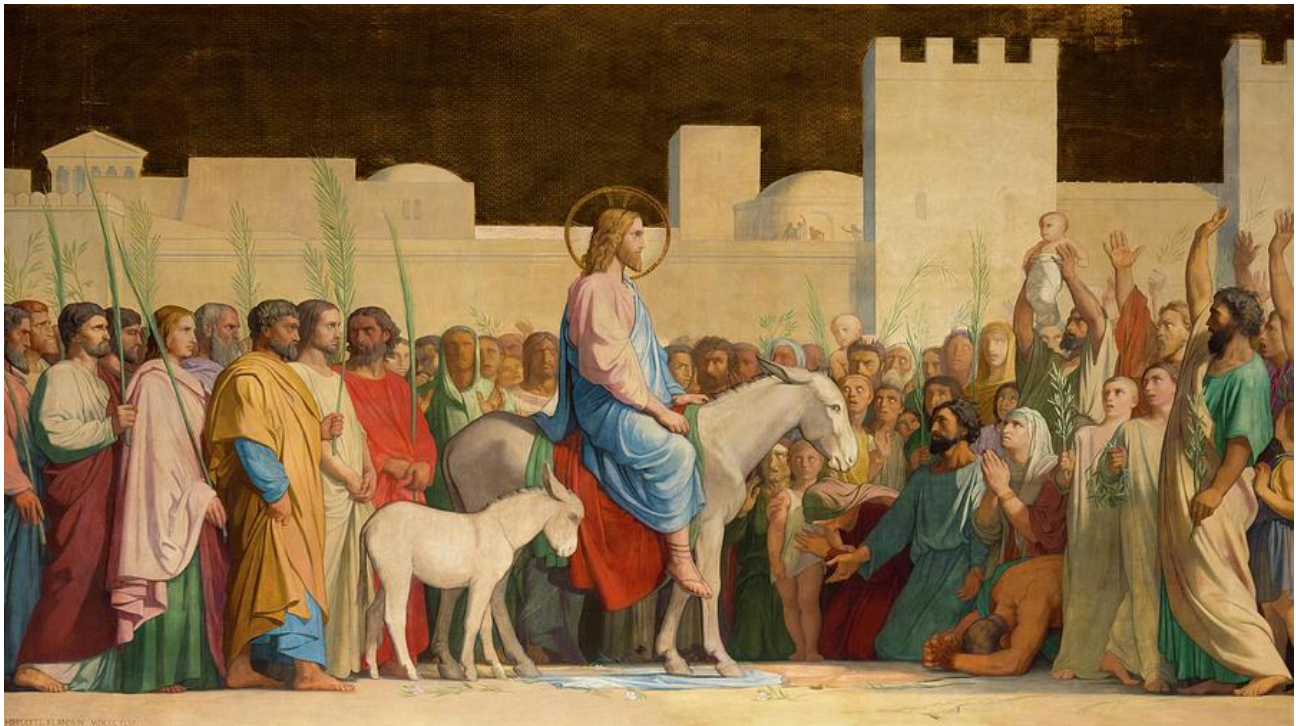


CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY
PALM SUNDAY
March 28, 2021 – 10:30am



The Entrance of Christ into Jerusalem — Jean-Hippolyte Flandrin. 1844

THE LITURGY OF THE PALMS

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.**

Mark 11:1-11

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 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 him 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 forever. **Amen.**

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

People **Hosanna in the highest.**

Celebrant Let us go forth in peace;

People **In the name of Christ. Amen.**

PROCESSIONAL PSALM

Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29

¹ Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
his mercy endures for ever.

² Let Israel now proclaim,
“His mercy endures for ever.”

¹⁹ Open for me the gates of righteousness;
I will enter them;
I will offer thanks to the LORD.

²⁰ “This is the gate of the LORD;
he who is righteous may enter.”

²¹ I will give thanks to you, for you answered me
and have become my salvation.

²² The same stone which the builders rejected
has become the chief cornerstone.

²³ This is the LORD’s doing,
and it is marvelous in our eyes.

²⁴ On this day the LORD has acted;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.

²⁵ Hosannah, LORD, hosannah!
Lord, send us now success.

²⁶ Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD;
we bless you from the house of the Lord.

²⁷ God is the LORD; he has shined upon us;
form a procession with branches up to the horns of the altar.

²⁸ “You are my God, and I will thank you;
you are my God, and I will exalt you.”

²⁹ Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
his mercy endures for ever.

PROCESSIONAL

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Hymn 154

**All glory, laud, and honor
to thee, Redeemer, King!
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring.**

¹ Thou art the King of Israel,
thou David’s royal Son,
who in the Lord’s name comest,
the King and blessed One.

² The company of angels
are praising thee on high;
and we with all creation
in chorus make reply.

³ The people of the Hebrews
with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before thee we present.

⁴ To thee before thy passion
they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted,
our melody we raise.

⁵ Thou didst accept their praises;
accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest,
thou good and gracious King.

Celebrant
People

Bless the Lord who forgives all our sins.
His mercy endures for ever.

Celebrant

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid:
Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly
love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

KYRIE

Trisagion

**Holy God
Holy and mighty
Holy Immortal One
Have mercy
Have mercy on us**

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Fernando Ortega; www.ccli.com

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Celebrant
People

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

Celebrant

Let us pray.

Almighty and everliving 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

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 wakens—
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?

Lector
People

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

THE PSALM

Psalms 31:2, 6, 12-13, 15-17, 25

All
Cantor

Father, into your hands, I commend my spirit.
In you, O LORD, I take refuge. Let me never be put to shame.
In your justice, set me free. Into your hands I commend my spirit.
You will redeem me, O LORD, O faithful God.

All
Cantor

Father, into your hands, I commend my spirit.
Because of all my foes I have become a reproach,
an object of scorn to my neighbors and of fear to my friends.
Those who see me in the street flee from me.
I am forgotten, like someone dead, and have become like a broken vessel.

All
Cantor

Father, into your hands, I commend my spirit.
But as for me, I trust in you, O LORD; I say, “You are my God.
My lot is in your hands, deliver me from the hands of my enemies and those who pursue me.

All
Cantor

Father, into your hands, I commend my spirit.
“Let your face shine on your servant. Save me in your merciful love.”
Be strong, let your heart take courage, all who hope in the LORD.

All

Father, into your hands, I commend my spirit.

THE EPISTLE

Philippians 2:5-11

Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus,

who, though he was in the form of God,
did not regard equality with God
as something to be exploited,
but emptied himself,
taking the form of a slave,
being born in human likeness.
And being found in human form,
he humbled himself
and became obedient to the point of death—
even death on a cross.

Therefore God also highly exalted him
and gave him the name
that is above every name,
so that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bend,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue should confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

Lector
People

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL HYMN

Ride On! Ride On in Majesty

Hymn 156

¹ Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
thy humble beast pursues his road
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

² Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

³ Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

⁴ Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father on his sapphire throne
expects his own anointed Son.

⁵ Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

The Passion According to Mark

*The congregation remaining seated, the Passion Gospel is read in parts led by a Narrator who begins by saying:
The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Saint Mark.*

Narrator: It was two days before the Passover and the festival of Unleavened Bread. The chief priests and the scribes were looking for a way to arrest Jesus by stealth and kill him; for they said,
Chief Priests: “Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people.”
Narrator: While he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment of nard, and she broke open the jar and poured the ointment on his head. But some were there who said to one another in anger,

Disciples: "Why was the ointment wasted in this way? For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii, and the money given to the poor."

Narrator: And they scolded her. But Jesus said,

Jesus: "Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for me. For you always have the poor with you, and you can show kindness to them whenever you wish; but you will not always have me. She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the good news is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in remembrance of her."

Narrator: Then Judas Iscariot, who was one of the twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. When they heard it, they were greatly pleased, and promised to give him money. So he began to look for an opportunity to betray him.

On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb is sacrificed, his disciples said to him,

Disciples: "Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?"

Narrator: So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them,

Jesus: "Go into the city, and a man carrying a jar of water will meet you; follow him, and wherever he enters, say to the owner of the house, 'The Teacher asks, Where is my guest room where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?' He will show you a large room upstairs, furnished and ready. Make preparations for us there."

Narrator: So the disciples set out and went to the city, and found everything as he had told them; and they prepared the Passover meal.

When it was evening, he came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said,

Jesus: "Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me."

Narrator: They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another,

Disciples: "Surely, not I?"

Narrator: He said to them,

Jesus: "It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born."

Narrator: While they were eating, he took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to them, and said,

Jesus: "Take; this is my body."

Narrator: Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, and all of them drank from it. He said to them,

Jesus: "This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God."

Narrator: When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them,

Jesus: "You will all become deserters; for it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee."

Narrator: Peter said to him,

Peter: "Even though all become deserters, I will not."

Narrator: Jesus said to him,

Jesus: "Truly I tell you, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times."

Narrator: But he said vehemently,

Peter: "Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you."

Narrator: And all of them said the same.

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples,

Jesus: "Sit here while I pray."

Narrator: He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And said to them,

Jesus: "I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake."

Narrator: And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said,

Jesus: "Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want."

Narrator: He came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,

Jesus: "Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."

Narrator: And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him. He came a third time and said to them,

Jesus: "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."

Narrator: Immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying,

Judas: "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard."

Narrator: So when he came, he went up to him at once and said,

Judas: "Rabbi!"

Narrator: and kissed him. Then they laid hands on him and arrested him. But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to them,

Jesus: "Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled."

Narrator: All of them deserted him and fled.
A certain young man was following him, wearing nothing but a linen cloth. They caught hold of him, but he left the linen cloth and ran off naked.
They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying,

Accusers: "We heard him say, 'I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.'"

Narrator: But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus,

High Priest: "Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?"

Narrator: But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him,

High Priest: "Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?"

Narrator: Jesus said,

Jesus: "I am; and 'you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power,' and 'coming with the clouds of heaven.'"

Narrator: Then the high priest tore his clothes and said,

High Priest: "Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?"

Narrator: All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him,

Accusers: "Prophesy!"

Narrator: The guards also took him over and beat him.
While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said,

Servant Girl: "You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth."

Narrator: But he denied it, saying,

Peter: "I do not know or understand what you are talking about."

Narrator: And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders,

Servant Girl: "This man is one of them."

Narrator: But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter,
 Bystanders: "Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean."
 Narrator: But he began to curse, and he swore an oath,
 Peter: "I do not know this man you are talking about."
 Narrator: At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him,
 Jesus: "Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times."
 Narrator: And he broke down and wept.
 Narrator: As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him,
 Pilate: "Are you the King of the Jews?"
 Narrator: He answered him,
 Jesus: "You say so."
 Narrator: Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again,
 Pilate: "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you."
 Narrator: But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed. Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them,
 Pilate: "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?"
 Narrator: For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again,
 Pilate: "Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?"
 Narrator: They shouted back,
Crowd: "Crucify him!"
 Narrator: Pilate asked them,
 Pilate: "Why, what evil has he done?"
 Narrator: But they shouted all the more,
Crowd: "Crucify him!"
 Narrator: So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.
 Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him,
 Soldiers: "Hail, King of the Jews!"
 Narrator: They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.
(At the mention of Golgotha, all stand as able.)
 They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.
 It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,
 Bystanders: "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!"
 Narrator: In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying,
 Chief Priests: "He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe."

Narrator: Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.
When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice,

Jesus: "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?"

Narrator: which means,

Jesus: "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

Narrator: When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

Bystanders: "Listen, he is calling for Elijah."

Narrator: And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying,

Bystanders: "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down."

Narrator: Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said,

Centurion: "Truly this man was God's Son!"

Narrator: There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.
When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

SERMON

Fr. Dcn. Gary Stoddard

THE NICENE CREED

BPC 358

All We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father. Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the Scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through the Prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

- Leader* Let us pray for the Church and for the world.
- Grant, Almighty God, that all who confess your Name may be united in your truth, live together in your love, and reveal your glory in the world. *Silence*
- All** Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.
- Leader* Guide the people of this land, and of all the nations, in the ways of justice and peace; that we may honor one another and serve the common good. *Silence*
- All** Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.
- Leader* Give us all a reverence for the earth as your own creation, that we may use its resources rightly in the service of others and to your honor and glory. *Silence*
- All** Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.
- Leader* Bless all whose lives are closely linked with ours, and grant that we may serve Christ in them, and love one another as he loves us. *Silence*
- All** Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.
- Leader* Comfort and heal all those who suffer in body, mind, or spirit; give them courage and hope in their troubles, and bring them the joy of your salvation. *Silence*
- All** Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.
- Leader* We commend to your mercy all who have died, that your will for them may be fulfilled; and we pray that we may share with all your saints in your eternal kingdom. *Silence*
- All** Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.
- Celebrant* Heavenly Father, you have promised to hear what we ask in the Name of your Son: Accept and fulfill our petitions, we pray, not as we ask in our ignorance, nor as we deserve in our sinfulness, but as you know and love us in your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**
- Celebrant* Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor. *Silence*
- All** **Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.**
- Celebrant* Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**
- Celebrant* The peace of the Lord be always with you.
People **And also with you.**

¹ To mock your reign, O dearest Lord,
they made a crown of thorns;
set you with taunts along that road
from which no one returns.
They did not know, as we do now,
that glorious is your crown;
that thorns would flower upon your brow,
your sorrows heal our own.

³ A sceptered reed, O patient Lord,
they thrust into your hand,
and acted out their grim charade
to its appointed end.
They did not know, as we do now,
though empires rise and fall,
your Kingdom shall not cease to grow
till love embraces all.

² In mock acclaim, O gracious Lord,
they snatched a purple cloak,
your passion turned, for all they cared,
into a soldier's joke.
They did not know, as we do now,
that though we merit blame
you will your robe of mercy throw
around our naked shame.

DOXOLOGY **Praise God from whom all blessings flow**
Praise Him, all creatures here below
Praise Him above the Heavenly host
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

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 It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and every where to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord, who was tempted in every way as we are, yet did not sin. By his grace we are able to triumph over every evil, and to live no longer for ourselves alone, but for him who died for us and rose again.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,**
Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full, full of your glory.

Hymn S-130

Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.

Celebrant Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, 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; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died.**
 Christ is risen.
 Christ will come again.

Celebrant We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever.

AMEN.

Hymn S-147

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

All **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.

All Sing **Jesus, Lamb of God: have mercy on us.**
 Jesus, bearer of our sins: have mercy on us.
 Jesus, redeemer, redeemer of the world:
 give us your peace, give us your peace.

Hymn S-164

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.

- ¹ Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
that man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.
- ² Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee:
I crucified thee.
- ³ Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
for our atonement, while we nothing heeded,
God interceded.
- ⁴ For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
for my salvation.
- ⁵ Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.

Celebrant Let us pray.

All **Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL

O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

Hymn 168

- ¹ 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!
- ² 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.
- ³ 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.
- ⁴ What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
For this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine for ever! And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never, outlive my love for thee.
- ⁵ My days are few, O fail not, with thine immortal power,
To hold me that I quail not in death's most fearful hour;
That I may fight befriended, and see in my last strife
To me thine arms extended upon the cross of life.