

SUNDAY OF THE PASSION
PALM SUNDAY
APRIL 5, 2020—8AM
THE LITURGY OF THE PALMS



Celebrant: Blessed is the King that cometh in the name of the Lord.

People: Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Celebrant: Assist us mercifully with thy help, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts, whereby thou hast given us life and immortality; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Reader: A Reading from the Gospel according to Matthew *Matthew 21:1-11*
When Jesus and his disciples had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, 'The Lord needs them.' And he will send them immediately." This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying, "Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey." The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!" When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, "Who is this?" The crowds were saying, "This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee."

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Celebrant: Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

People: It is meet and right so to do.

THE PROCESSION

Celebrant: Let us go forth in peace;

People: In the name of Christ. Amen.

Chant: Hosanna in the highest #157 (Hymnal)

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

Hosanna in the highest.

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

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

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

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

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

One this day the Lord has acted; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Hosanna, Lord, hosanna! Lord, send us now success.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord;

we bless you from the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord; he has shined upon us;

form a procession with branches up to the horns of the altar.

"You are my God, and I will thank you; you are my God, and I will exalt you."

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

Hosanna in the highest.

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

Hymn: All glory, laud, and honor

#154 (Hymnal)

Refrain: All glory, laud, and honor to thee, redeemer, King!

To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.

**Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's Name comest, the King and Blessed One.**

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

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

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

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

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 the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Celebrant: Almighty and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Lessons

I Reading

Isaiah 50:4-9

Reader:

A reading from the book of Isaiah.

The Lord GOD has given me the tongue of a teacher, that I may know how to

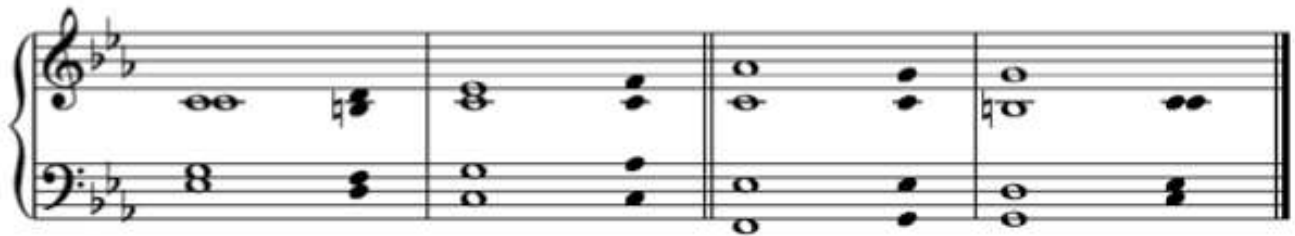
sustain the weary with a word. Morning by morning he wakens--wakens my ear to listen as those who are taught. The Lord GOD has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, I did not turn backward. I gave my back to those who struck me, and my cheeks to those who pulled out the beard; I did not hide my face 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?

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 31:9-16

One measure of music is sung for each half verse, changing pitch on the underlined syllable.



- 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.

Reader: A reading from Philippians
 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.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Passion Gospel

The Passion Gospel is read in parts, led by a narrator. The customary responses before and after the Gospel are omitted. The congregation reads the part of the Crowd.

Narrator: The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Saint Matthew.

Narrator: One of the twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said,

Judas: "What will you give me if I betray Jesus to you?"

Narrator: They paid him thirty pieces of silver. And from that moment he began to look for an opportunity to betray him. On the first day of Unleavened Bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying,

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

Narrator: He said,

Jesus: "Go into the city to a certain man, and say to him, 'The Teacher says, My time is near; I will keep the Passover at your house with my disciples.'"

Narrator: So the disciples did as Jesus had directed them, and they prepared the Passover meal. When it was evening, he took his place with the twelve; and while they were eating, he said,

Jesus: "Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me."

Narrator: And they became greatly distressed and began to say to him one after another,

Disciples: "Surely not I, Lord?"

Narrator: He answered,

Jesus: "The one who has dipped his hand into the bowl with me will betray me. 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: Judas, who betrayed him, said,

Judas: "Surely not I, Rabbi?"

Narrator: He replied,

Jesus: "You have said so."

Narrator: While they were eating, Jesus took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it,

gave it to the disciples, and said,
 Jesus: "Take, eat; this is my body."
 Narrator: Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, saying,
 Jesus: "Drink from it, all of you; for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. I tell you, I will never again drink of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."
 Narrator: When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. Then Jesus said to them,
 Jesus: "You will all become deserters because of me this night; for it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go ahead of you to Galilee."
 Narrator: Peter said to him,
 Peter: "Though all become deserters because of you, I will never desert you."
 Narrator: Jesus said to him,
 Jesus: "Truly I tell you, this very night, before the cock crows, you will deny me three times."
 Narrator: Peter said to him,
 Peter: "Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you."
 Narrator: And so said all the disciples. Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples,
 Jesus: "Sit here while I go over there and pray."
 Narrator: He took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be grieved and agitated. Then he said to them,
 Jesus: "I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and stay awake with me."
 Narrator: And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed,
 Jesus: "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; yet not what I want but what you want."
 Narrator: Then he came to the disciples and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,
 Jesus: "So, could you not stay awake with me one hour? Stay awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."
 Narrator: Again he went away for the second time and prayed,
 Jesus: "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done."
 Narrator: Again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. So leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words. Then he came to the disciples and said to them,
 Jesus: "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."
 Narrator: While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; with him was a large crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying,
 Judas: "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him."
 Narrator: At once he came up to Jesus and said,
 Judas: "Greetings, Rabbi!"

Narrator: and kissed him. Jesus said to him,
Jesus: "Friend, do what you are here to do."
Narrator: Then they came and laid hands on Jesus and arrested him. Suddenly, one of those with Jesus put his hand on his sword, drew it, and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to him,
Jesus: "Put your sword back into its place; for all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot appeal to my Father, and he will at once send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then would the scriptures be fulfilled, which say it must happen in this way?"
Narrator: At that hour Jesus said to the crowds,
Jesus: "Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But all this has taken place, so that the scriptures of the prophets may be fulfilled."
Narrator: Then all the disciples deserted him and fled. Those who had arrested Jesus took him to Caiaphas the high priest, in whose house the scribes and the elders had gathered. But Peter was following him at a distance, as far as the courtyard of the high priest; and going inside, he sat with the guards in order to see how this would end. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for false testimony against Jesus so that they might put him to death, but they found none, though many false witnesses came forward. At last two came forward and said,
Accusers: "This fellow said, 'I am able to destroy the temple of God and to build it in three days.'"
Narrator: The high priest stood up and said,
High Priests: "Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?"
Narrator: But Jesus was silent. Then the high priest said to him,
High Priests: "I put you under oath before the living God, tell us if you are the Messiah, the Son of God."
Narrator: Jesus said to him,
Jesus: "You have said so. But I tell you, From now on you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven."
Narrator: Then the high priest tore his clothes and said,
High Priests: "He has blasphemed! Why do we still need witnesses? You have now heard his blasphemy. What is your verdict?"
Narrator: They answered,
Chief Priests: "He deserves death."
Narrator: Then they spat in his face and struck him; and some slapped him, saying,
Chief Priests: "Prophesy to us, you Messiah! Who is it that struck you?"
Narrator: Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. A servant-girl came to him and said,
Servant Girl: "You also were with Jesus the Galilean."
Narrator: But he denied it before all of them, saying,
Peter: "I do not know what you are talking about."
Narrator: When he went out to the porch, another servant-girl saw him, and she said to the bystanders,
Servant Girl: This man was with Jesus of Nazareth."

Narrator: Again he denied it with an oath,
Peter: "I do not know the man."
Narrator: After a little while the bystanders came up and said to Peter,
Bystander: Certainly you are also one of them, for your accent betrays you."
Narrator: Then he began to curse, and he swore an oath,
Peter: "I do not know the man!"
Narrator: At that moment the cock crowed. Then Peter remembered what Jesus had said:
Jesus: "Before the cock crows, you will deny me three times."
Narrator: And he went out and wept bitterly. When morning came, all the chief priests and the elders of the people conferred together against Jesus in order to bring about his death. They bound him, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate the governor. When Judas, his betrayer, saw that Jesus was condemned, he repented and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and the elders. He said,
Judas: "I have sinned by betraying innocent blood."
Narrator: But they said,
Chief Priests: "What is that to us? See to it yourself."
Narrator: Throwing down the pieces of silver in the temple, he departed; and he went and hanged himself. But the chief priests, taking the pieces of silver, said,
Chief Priests: "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, since they are blood money."
Narrator: After conferring together, they used them to buy the potter's field as a place to bury foreigners. For this reason that field has been called the Field of Blood to this day. Then was fulfilled what had been spoken through the prophet Jeremiah, "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of the one on whom a price had been set, on whom some of the people of Israel had set a price, and they gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord commanded me."
Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him,
Pilate: "Are you the King of the Jews?"
Narrator: Jesus said,
Jesus: "You say so."
Narrator: But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him,
Pilate: "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?"
Narrator: But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed.
Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas. So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them,
Pilate: "Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?"
Narrator: For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him,
Pilate's Wife: "Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him."
Narrator: Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and

to have Jesus killed. The governor again said to them,
Pilate: "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?"
Narrator: And they said,
Congregation: " Barabbas."
Narrator: Pilate said to them,
Pilate: "Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?"
Narrator: All of them said,
Congregation: " Let him be crucified!"
Narrator: Then he asked,
Pilate: "Why, what evil has he done?"
Narrator: But they shouted all the more,
Congregation: " Let him be crucified!"
Narrator: So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying,
Pilate: "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves."
Narrator: Then the people as a whole answered,
Congregation: " His blood be on us and on our children!"
Narrator: So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's head quarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and mocked him, saying,
Soldiers: "Hail, King of the Jews!"
Narrator: They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him.
(At the mention of Golgotha, a moment of silence is kept)
Narrator: As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross. And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots; then they sat down there and kept watch over him. Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews." Then two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,
Bystanders: "You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross."
Narrator: In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying,
Chief Priests: "He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, `I am God's Son.'"
Narrator: The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way. From

noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice,

Jesus: "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?"

Narrator: that is,

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

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

Bystanders: "This man is calling for Elijah."

Narrator: At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said,

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

Narrator: Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last.

(Silence)

At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many. Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said,

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

Narrator: Many women were also there, looking on from a distance; they had followed Jesus from Galilee and had provided for him. Among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee. When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb. The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said,

Chief Priests: "Sir, we remember what that impostor said while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' Therefore command the tomb to be made secure until the third day; otherwise his disciples may go and steal him away, and tell the people, 'He has been raised from the dead,' and the last deception would be worse than the first."

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

Pilate: "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can."

Narrator: So they went with the guard and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone.

Reflection

The Rev. Cathy Carpenter

Nicene Creed

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 of 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.

The Prayers of the People

Intercessor: **Let us pray for the whole state of Christ's Church and the world.**

Almighty and everliving God, who in thy holy Word hast taught us to make prayers, and supplications, and to give thanks for all men: Receive these our prayers which we offer unto thy divine Majesty, beseeching thee to inspire continually the Universal Church with the spirit of truth, unity, and concord; and grant that all whose who do confess thy holy Name may agree in the truth of thy holy Word, and live in unity and godly love. *Silence*

Lord, in thy mercy,
People: Hear our prayer.

Give grace, O heavenly Father, to all, bishops and other ministers especially the Reverend Kate Day and the Reverend Deacon Chuck Stewart and all hospital chaplains, that they may, both by their life and doctrine, set forth thy true and lively Word, and rightly and duly administer thy holy Sacraments. *Silence*

Lord, in thy mercy,
People: Hear our prayer.

And to all thy people give thy heavenly grace, especially St. Paul's Church in Waterloo, and Trinity Church in Watertown, and especially for John & Jan Heisler, and Edith Rogers in our parish cycle of prayer, and to this congregation here present. For all essential workers, first responders, and health care professionals; that with meek heart and due reverence, they may hear and receive thy holy Word, truly serving thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of their life. *Silence*

Lord, in thy mercy,
People: Hear our prayer.

We beseech thee also so to rule the hearts of those who bear the authority of government in this and every land especially as they struggle to lead their people during the Covid 19 pandemic, that they may be led to wise decisions and right actions for the welfare and peace of the world. *Silence*

Lord, in thy mercy,

People: Hear our prayer.
 Open, O Lord, the eyes of all people to behold thy gracious hand in all thy works,
 that, rejoicing in thy whole creation, they may honor thee with their substance, and
 and be faithful stewards of thy bounty. *Silence*
 Lord, in thy mercy,

People: Hear our prayer.
 And we most humbly beseech thee, of thy goodness, O Lord, to comfort and succor
 Gordon Tall, John Rogers, Bob Johnson, Elaina Renfrew, Evelyn Mercer, Agnes
 Morgan, Fern Butler, Dottie Carrie, Ruth Ziemer, Rahel Reger, Donny Witkowski,
 Tom Mangan, Jason, Bill, Steven, Merle, Sharon, Howard, Linda, Linda W., Becky,
 Alice, Justine, Debbie, Eleanor, Lynne, James, Rosalee, Dawn, Lila, Missy, Joyce Y,
 Abigail, Bill, Erin, our service members and their families, all those who, in this
 transitory life, are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity. *Silence*
 Lord in thy mercy,

People: Hear our prayer.
 And we also bless thy holy Name for all thy servants departed this life in thy faith
 and fear beseeching thee to grant them continual growth in thy love and service; and
 to grant us grace so to follow the good examples of all thy saints, that with them we
 may be partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. *Silence*
 Lord in thy mercy,

People: Hear our prayer.
**Grant these our prayers, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and
 Advocate. Amen.**

Celebrant: Blessed are you, God of the living and the dead, for you called your Son from the
 grave: Receive the prayers we offer this day for those who seek new life in Jesus
 Christ and for all those in need in every place. Glory to you for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn: My song is love unknown #458 (Hymnal)

My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me,
 love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.
 O who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
 He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow,
 but men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know.
 But O my friend, my friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend.
 Sometimes they strew his way, and his strong praises sing,
 resounding all the day hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and sprite?
 He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.
 They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away;
 a murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.
 Yet steadfast he to suffering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

In life no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;
in death no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heaven was his home; but mine the tomb wherein he lay.
Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine: never was love, dear king,
never was grief like thine. This is my friend,
in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Celebrant and People:

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.

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Celebrant: Let us bless the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Celebrant: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Hymn: O sacred head, sore wounded

#168 (Hymnal)

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, longdesired, 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.
What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine forever! And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never, outlive my love for thee.
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.