

## PALM SUNDAY 2020

- **Welcome**
- **Lighting of the Kids' Church Candle**

**Hosanna to the Son of David.**

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

Behold your king comes to you, O Zion,  
meek and lowly, sitting upon an ass.  
Ride on in the cause of truth and for the sake of justice.  
Your throne is the throne of God, it endures for ever;  
and the sceptre of your kingdom is a righteous sceptre.  
You have loved righteousness and hated evil:  
Therefore God, your God, has anointed you  
with the oil of gladness above your fellows.

**Hosanna to the Son of David**

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

*The president welcomes the people*

Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father  
and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

**ALL: and also with you.**

*The president introduces the celebration*

Dear friends in Christ, during Lent we have been preparing by works of love and self-sacrifice for the celebration of our Lord's death and resurrection. Today we come together to begin this solemn celebration in union with the Church throughout the world.

Christ enters his own city to complete his work as our Saviour, to suffer, to die, and to rise again. Let us go with him in faith and love, so that, united with him in his sufferings, we may share his risen life.

*The congregation hold up homemade palms while this prayer is said*

God our Saviour, whose Son Jesus Christ entered Jerusalem as Messiah to suffer and to die, let these palms 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 is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

THE GOSPEL Matthew 21.1-11

**Glorify to you, O Lord.**

*At the end the reader says: This is the Gospel of Christ*

**Praise to you, O Christ.**

*The President addresses the people*

Let us go forth, praising Jesus our Messiah.

**HYMN 159 Tune St Theodulph vss. 1, 2-5**

Refrain:

**All glory, laud, and honour  
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. Refrain**

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

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

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

#### THE COLLECT

Let us pray for a closer union with Christ  
in his suffering and in his glory

True and humble king,  
hailed by the crowd as Messiah:  
grant us the faith to know you and love you,  
that we may be found beside you  
on the way of the cross,  
which is the path of glory. **Amen.**

#### A READING FROM THE BOOK OF ISAIAH

The servant of the LORD said: 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 backwards. 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? *(Isaiah 50.4-9a)*

#### **Psalm 31.9-16**

Have mercy upon me O Lord for / I am · in / trouble:  
my eye wastes away for grief \* my throat also / and my / inward / parts.

**For my life wears out in sorrow and my / years with / sighing:  
my strength fails me in my affliction \* and my / bones / are con-/-  
sumed.**

I am become the scorn of / all my / enemies:  
and my neighbours / wag their / heads · in de-/-rision.

**I am a thing of / horror · to my / friends:  
and those that see me in the / street / shrink / from me.**

I am forgotten like a dead man / out of / mind:  
I have be-/-come · like a / broken / vessel.

**For I hear the / whispering · of / many:  
and / fear · is on / every / side;**

While they plot to/gether · a-/-gainst me:  
and scheme to /take a-/-way my / life.

**But in you Lord have I / put my / trust:  
I have said / 'You / are my / God.'**

### A READING FROM THE LETTER TO THE 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. *(Philippians 2.5-11)*

### Hymn 118

**1. Drop, drop, slow tears,  
and bathe those beauteous feet,  
which brought from heaven  
the news and Prince of Peace.**

**2. Cease not, wet eyes,  
his mercies to entreat;  
to cry for vengeance  
sin doth never cease.**

**3. In your deep floods  
drown all my faults and fears;  
nor let his eye  
see sin, but through my tears**

- Passion Gospel according to St Matthew *no responses*
- *Matthew 27.11-54*
- Sermon
- A short time for silent corporate reflection

- Intercessions *response* Lord, have mercy
- Lord's Prayer
- Peace
- Blessing
- Notices

### Hymn 147, Tune Love unknown, omit \* verses

**1. 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?**

**2. He came from his blest throne,  
salvation to bestow;  
but men cared not, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know.  
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,  
who at my need his life did spend!**

**3. Sometimes they strew his way,  
and his sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to their King.  
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,  
and for his death they thirst and cry.**

**5. They rise, and needs will have**

my dear Lord sent away;  
a murderer they save,  
the Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet willing he to suff'ring goes,  
that he his foes from thence might free.

7. 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.

- Grace

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



*Palm Sunday*