

# MORNING PRAYER: RITE II

*The Sunday of the Passion: Palm Sunday*

March 28, 2021

**The Prelude:** Hosanna, Loud Hosanna  
Processional for Palm Sunday

German tune, arr. Edward Broughton  
Fred. B. Binckes

## Words of Welcome

**The Opening Hymn: 154 All Glory, Laud, and Honor, stanzas 1 & 4**

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN

*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 Blesséd One. *Refrain*

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

Words: Theodulph of Orleans (d. 821), Music: Melody by Melchior Teschner (1584-1635)

Officiant: Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.

**People: Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.**

Officiant: Let us pray.

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

## Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29

*Read responsively by half verse.*

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

Let Israel now proclaim, \*

**"His mercy endures for ever."**

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.**

On this day the LORD has acted; \*

**we will rejoice and be glad in it.**

Hosannah, LORD, hosannah! \*

**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.**

## The Lesson from 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.

## The Blessing of the Palms

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Officiant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

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

Officiant: 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.**

Officiant: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

People: **Hosanna in the highest.**

**Canticle:** Crown of Thorns, Crown of Glory

arr. Mark Schweizer

The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glory now;  
a royal diadem adorns the mighty victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven affords is his, is his by right,  
the King of kings, and Lord of lords, and heaven's eternal Light;

The cross he bore is life and health, though shame and death to him:  
his people's hope, his people's wealth, their everlasting theme.

Words: Thomas Kelly (1769-1855) Music: MORNING SONG tune, arr. Schweizer after Fauré's Pavane, Opus 50

## The Homily

The Rev. Carmen Germino

## The Passion

**Mark 15:1-47**

*The congregation may be seated for the first part of the Passion. At the verse which mentions the arrival at Golgotha, all stand as able.*

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, "Are you the King of the Jews?" He answered him, "You say so." Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again, "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you." 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, "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" 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, "Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?" They shouted back, "Crucify him!" Pilate asked them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him!" 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, "Hail, King of the Jews!" 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. 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, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!" In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, "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." 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, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "Listen, he is calling for Elijah." And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." 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, "Truly this man was God's Son!" 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.

## The Lord's Prayer

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

**People: And also with you.**

Officiant: Let us pray.

*Officiant 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.**

## Suffrages A

Officiant: Show us your mercy, O Lord;

**People: And grant us your salvation.**

Officiant: Clothe your ministers with righteousness;

**People: Let your people sing with joy.**

Officiant: Give peace, O Lord, in all the world;

**People: For only in you can we live in safety.**

Officiant: Lord, keep this nation under your care;

**People: And guide us in the way of justice and truth.**

Officiant: Let your way be known upon earth;

**People: Your saving health among all nations.**

Officiant: Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten;

**People: Nor the hope of the poor be taken away.**

Officiant: Create in us clean hearts, O God;

**People: And sustain us with your Holy Spirit.**

## The Collects

*Officiant*

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. **Amen.**

O God, you make us glad with the weekly remembrance of the glorious resurrection of your Son our Lord: Give us this day such blessing through our worship of you, that the week to come may be spent in your favor; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace: So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you; for the honor of your Name. **Amen.**

## Parish Prayers and Intercessions and Thanksgivings

*Please read together the names on our list, when prompted.*

Together we pray for: *Anne, Caroline, Cary, Charlotte, Courtney, Deanna, Florence, Gray, Hilary, Jean, Jeff, Jim, Joe, Marcy, Marvin, Mason, Pat, Sandy, Sharon, Vern.*

### The Closing Hymn: 458 My Song is Love Unknown

LOVE UNKNOWN

My song is love unknown, my Saviour'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 spite? 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.

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.

Text: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt. Music: John Ireland (1879-1962)

### The Postlude: A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

Wolfgang Dachstein