



Sunday, 10 April 2022
Palm Sunday

11.00 am Solemn Mass (livestreamed)

Prelude *Valet will ich dir geben' BWV 735, J.S. Bach*

The Liturgy of the Palms

Please stand when the bell is rung.

Antiphon *Hosanna filio David*, Tomás Luis de Victoria
Hosanna filio David! Benedíctus qui venit in nomine Domini. Hosanna in excelsis! Amen. Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

Celebrant: Dear friends in Christ, we have prepared ourselves, through this season of Lent, for the celebration of our Lord's paschal mystery, which today we begin with a commemoration of his entrance in triumph into the holy city of Jerusalem. The people then did welcome him with palms and shouts of praise, but the path before him led to suffering and death. Today we ourselves greet him as our King, although we know that his crown is made of thorns, and his throne is a cross. Through all this week we follow him from the glory of the palms to the glory of the resurrection by way of the dark road of his passion. United with him in his suffering on the cross, may we come to share his resurrection and new life.

Let us pray.

Assist us mercifully with thy help, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy into the celebration of those mighty acts whereby thou dost give us life and immortality; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: **Amen.**

Psalm 8



Cantor: O LORD our Governor, how excellent is thy name in all the world : thou that hast set thy glory a-bove the hea-vens!

People: **Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine en-e-mies : that thou mightest still the enemy and the a-ven-ger.**

Cantor: When I consider thy heavens, even the work of thy fin-gers : the moon and the stars which thou hast or-dain-ed,



People: What is man, that thou art mindful of him : and the son of man, that thou vi-si-test him?

Cantor: Thou hast made him but little lower than the an-gels : and dost crown him with glo-ry and wor-ship.

People: Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands : and thou hast put all things in subjection un-der his feet;

Cantor: All sheep and ox-en : yea, and the beasts of the field.

People: The birds of the air, the fishes of the sea : and whatsoever moveth through the paths of the seas.

Cantor: O Lord our Go-vern_or :

People: How excellent is thy name in all the world!

Assistant: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Assistant: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

People: Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Gospel of the Palms Luke 19:28–40

After Jesus had said this, he went on ahead, going up to Jerusalem. When he had come near Bethphage and Bethany, at the place called the Mount of Olives, he sent two of the disciples, saying, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and as you enter it you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden. Untie it and bring it here. If anyone asks you, "Why are you untying it?" just say this: "The Lord needs it."' So those who were sent departed and found it as he had told them. As they were untying the colt, its owners asked them, 'Why are you untying the colt?' They said, 'The Lord needs it.' Then they brought it to Jesus; and after throwing their cloaks on the colt, they set Jesus on it.

As he rode along, people kept spreading their cloaks on the road. As he was now approaching the path down from the Mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the disciples began to praise God joyfully with a loud voice for all the deeds of power that they had seen, saying, 'Blessed is the king who comes in the name of the Lord! Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest heaven!'

Some of the Pharisees in the crowd said to him, 'Teacher, order your disciples to stop.' He answered, 'I tell you, if these were silent, the stones would shout out.'

Assistant: The Gospel of Christ.

People: Praise be to thee, O Christ.

Processional Hymn 509 ST THEODULPH (*Green New English Hymnal*)

Fine

D.C.

1. All glory, laud and honour
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2. Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One. **(Refrain)**

3. The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply. **(Refrain)**

4. The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present. **(Refrain)**

5. To thee before thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise. **(Refrain)**

6. Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King. **(Refrain)**

7. Do thou direct our footsteps
Upon our earthly way,
And bring us by thy mercy
To heaven's eternal day. **(Refrain)**

8. Within that blessèd City
Thy praises may we sing,
And ever raise hosannas
To our most loving King. **(Refrain)**

Station at the Door of the Church

Celebrant: Blessèd is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

People: Hosanna in the high-est.

Celebrant: Almighty God and Father, whose most dear Son ascended not in triumph but first he bore our sorrows, 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 Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

People: Amen.

Processional Hymn 511 WINCHESTER NEW (Green New English Hymnal)

WINCHESTER NEW LM

Adapted from a chorale in
Musicalisches Hand-Buch, Hamburg 1690

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a chorale with a steady, rhythmic accompaniment. The first system has a fermata over the final note of the treble staff. The second system has a fermata over the final note of the bass staff. The third system has a fermata over the final note of the bass staff.

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. | 4 | Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Awaits his own anointed Son. |
| 3 | Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice. | 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. |

HENRY MILMAN 1791-1868

The Prayers of the People

People: Lord, hear and have mercy.

The Peace



The Celebration of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn 86 LOVE UNKNOWN (*Green New English Hymnal*)



1. 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?
2. 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!
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.
4. 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.
5. They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he To suffering goes,
That he his foes
From thence might free.
6. 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.

Music: John Ireland (1879-1962); Text: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683)

Please be seated.

Offertory Sentence

Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, and I am full of heaviness; I looked for some to have pity upon me but there was no one; neither found I any to comfort me. They gave me also gall to eat, and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.

Motet *Christus factus est*, Felice Anerio

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis. Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum et dedit illi nomen quod est super omne nomen. Christ for us became obedient unto death, even death on the cross. Therefore God exalted him and gave him a name which is above every name.

Please stand when the thurifer turns to cense the congregation.

Celebrant: Pray, my brothers and sisters, that this, my sacrifice and yours, may be acceptable to God the almighty Father.

People: The Lord receive this sacrifice at thy hands, to the praise and glory of his holy name, to our benefit and that of all his holy Church.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

By the passion of thine only-begotten Son, O Lord, let thy favour be very near unto us; and although we are unworthy through our works of unrighteousness, yet by the mediation of the one sacrifice of Christ, may we receive thy preventing mercy; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: Amen.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in a single system. The first staff is for the Celebrant and the second for the People. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music is in a simple, homophonic style with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are: "The Lórd be with you. And with thy spí - rit. Lift up your héarts. We lift them úp un - to the Lórd. Lét us give thanks un - to our Lórd God. It is méct and ríght só to dó."

Celebrant: It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God, creator and preserver of all things, for the redemption of the world by the death and passion of our Saviour Christ, both God and Man; who did humble himself, even to the death upon the Cross for us sinners, who lay in darkness and the shadow of death; that he might make us the children of God, and exalt us to

everlasting life. Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name; evermore praising thee and saying:

At the sound of the bells, please kneel or remain standing.

Sanctus *Missae brevis II, Healey Willan*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord most high. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

Celebrant: Blessing and glory and thanksgiving be unto thee, almighty God, our heavenly Father, who of thy tender mercy didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to take our nature upon him, and to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption; who made there, by his one oblation of himself once offered, a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction, for the sins of the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memorial of that his precious death, until his coming again. Hear us, O merciful Father, we most humbly beseech thee; and grant that we receiving these thy creatures of bread and wine, according to thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ's holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partakers of his most blessed body and blood; who, in the same night that he was betrayed, took bread; and, when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you: Do this in remembrance of me." Likewise after supper he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, "Drink ye all of this; for this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the remission of sins: Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, for the remembrance of me." Wherefore, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, we thy humble servants, with all thy holy Church, remembering the precious death of thy beloved Son, his mighty resurrection, and glorious ascension, and looking for his coming again in glory, do make before thee, in this sacrament of the holy bread of eternal life and the cup of everlasting salvation, the memorial which he hath commanded:

People: We praise thee, we bless thee, we thank thee, and we pray to thee, Lord our God.

Celebrant: And we entirely desire thy fatherly goodness mercifully to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, most humbly beseeching thee to grant that, by the merits and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, and through faith in his blood, we and all thy whole Church may obtain remission of our sins, and all other benefits of his passion; and we pray that by the power of the Holy Spirit, all we who are partakers of this holy communion may be fulfilled with thy grace and heavenly benediction; through Jesus Christ our Lord, by whom and with whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end.

People: Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant: And now as our Saviour Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say:



Our Fá-ther, who art in héav-en: Hál-low - ed be thý Name: Thy Kíng-dom cóme:



Thý will be dóne, on éarth as it is in héa - ven. Gíve us this dáy our dáí-ly bréad.



And for-gíve us our trés-pass-es, as we for-gíve them that trés-pass a-gáinst us.



And léad us not ín-to temp-tá-tion, but de-lí-ver us from é - vil. For thíne is the Kíng-dom,



the pów - er, and the gló - ry, for év - er and év - er. A - men.

The Breaking of the Bread

Celebrant: Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

People: Therefore, let us keep the feast.

Celebrant: Behold the Lamb of God. Behold him who taketh away the sin of the world. Happy are they who are called to the supper of the Lamb.

People: Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

Agnus Dei *Missa brevis II, Healey Willan*

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world: grant us thy peace.

The Communion

At this time you are invited to come up to communion. Please follow the directions of the sidespeople. If you would prefer to make a spiritual communion, please remain in your pew. We invite you to use the following words as inspiration:

My Jesus, I believe that you are in the Blessed Sacrament. I love you above all things, and I long for you in my soul. Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come 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.

Communion Sentence

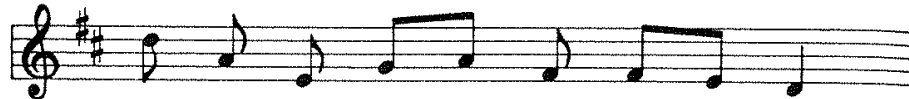
If any one serve me, let them follow me, and where I am, there shall also my servant be.

Hymn 507 ATTENDE DOMINE (*Green New English Hymnal*)

Refrain (Cantor 1st time)



Hear us, O Lord, * have mer - cy up - on us:



for we have sinn'd___ a - gainst___ thee.

The Sending Forth of the Community

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Please stand.

We who are satisfied with thy holy gift do humbly beseech thee, O Lord, that as by the death of thy Son thou dost make us to place our confidence in what we believe, so by his resurrection thou wilt make us to attain unto the goal of our hope; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

People: Amen.

Passiontide Blessing

Celebrant: May God the Father of mercies, who gave to you an example of charity in the passion of his only-begotten Son, grant that, through your service of God and of your neighbours, you may receive the ineffable gift of his blessing.

People: Amen.

Celebrant: As Christ obtained the gift of everlasting life, so may you escape death through your belief in him.

People: Amen.

Celebrant: May your following the example of his humility bring you to share in his resurrection.

People: Amen.

Celebrant: And may the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you always.

People: Amen.

Here follow any notices and announcements.

Dismissal



Deacon Let _____ us bless _____ the Lord.
People Thanks _____ be _____ to God.

Hymn 90 PASSION CHORALE (*Green New English Hymnal*)



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 splendour
The hosts of heaven adore.
2. Thy beauty, long-desirèd,
Hath vanished from our sight;
Thy power is all expirèd,
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 movèd
To stand thy Cross beneath,
To mourn thee, well-belovèd,
Yet thank thee for thy death.
4. 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.

Music: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676) from a 14th century Latin hymn; Text: Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

(The Angelus is not said publicly today.)

Postlude *Dominica in Palmis, Jean Langlais*

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Special thanks to Robert Dixon, our guest organist this week.

Land acknowledgement for the Church of St Mary Magdalene

We wish to acknowledge this land on which the Church of St Mary Magdalene stands. For thousands of years it has been the traditional land of the Haudenosaunee Confederacy, the Huron-Wendat, the Seneca, the Anishinaabe, and the Mississaugas of the Credit. This land is part of the Dish with One Spoon Treaty, and the Two Row Wampum Belt. Today, this meeting place is still home to many Indigenous people from across Turtle Island, and we are grateful to have the opportunity to care for the plants and creatures provided by the Creator, and to live and worship on this land.

(Compiled by Jo-Ann Dawson and Richard Woolrich)