



Palm Sunday

Gathering

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.

HOSANNA!

Blessed is the one who is obedient unto death.

HOSANNA!

Blessed is the one who saves us.

HOSANNA!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.

HOSANNA!

Hymn: Ride on, ride on in majesty

Prayer

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**

Confession

On Palm Sunday, the crowds worshipped Jesus;

On Good Friday they shouted for him to die.

Let us who also worship him, confess that we sometimes reject him,
and ask his forgiveness:

Lord Jesus Christ, you come to us in peace,

But we shut the door of our mind against you.

In your mercy:

Forgive us and help us.

You come to us in humility,

but we prefer our own proud ways.

In your mercy:

Forgive us and help us.

You come to us in judgement,

but we cling to our familiar sins.

In your mercy:

Forgive us and help us.

You come to us in majesty,

but we will not have you to reign over us.

In your mercy:

Forgive us and help us.

Lord, forgive our empty praise,

fill our loveless hearts;

Come to us and make our lives
your home forever. **Amen.**

May Almighty God who sent his Son

into the world to save sinners,

bring you his pardon and peace,

now and forever. **Ame**

Reading: Mark 11.1-11

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he 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.

Hymn: All glory laud and honour

Reflection

Intercessions

The Lord's Prayer

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,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Affirmation of faith

**We believe in God the Father,
from whom every family
in heaven and on earth is named.**

**We believe in God the Son,
who lives in our hearts through faith,
and fills us with his love.**

**We believe in God the Holy Spirit,
who strengthens us with power from on high.**

**We believe in one God;
Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen**

The Peace

Once we were far off,
but now in union with Christ Jesus we have been brought near through the
shedding of Christ's blood,
for he is our peace.

The Peace of the Lord be always with you
And also with you.

Act of Spiritual Communion

Thanks be to you, Lord Jesus Christ, for all the benefits you have given me, for all
the pains and insults you have borne for me. Since I cannot now receive you
sacramentally, I ask you to come spiritually into my heart. O most merciful
redeemer, friend and brother, may I know you more clearly, love you more dearly,
and follow you more nearly, day by day. **Amen.**

Blessing

Christ give you grace to grow in holiness,
to deny yourselves, take up your cross, and follow him;
and the blessing of almighty God,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen**

Hymn: My song is love unknown

Ride on, ride on in majesty

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

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.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
the wingèd squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
the Father on his sapphire throne
awaits his own anointed Son.

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 Hart Milman (1791-1868)

All glory, laud and honour

*All glory, laud and honour
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:

Refrain

The company of angels
are praising thee on high,
and mortal men and all things
created make reply:

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

*Theodulf of Orleans (c.750-821)
translated by John M Neale
(1818-1866)*

My song is 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 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.

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.

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.

Samuel Crossman (1623-1683)