



Palm Sunday

Visitors – welcome to our service today

To follow the service today you need this sheet, together with the coloured Holy Eucharist card.

Please ask Fr Chris if you would like a paper or email copy of the sermon to read

We welcome and invite baptised Christians from other denominations to receive Holy Communion at this service.

Please join us for refreshments after the service

If you are glad our church is here, please support us with your generosity in the collection, and by telling others about us.

To ask a question or to find out more, please speak to a minister or visit our website:

<https://www.achurchnearyou.com/christ-church-manche-normandy>



The Holy Eucharist

1 Entrance Rite

Blessing and distribution of palms during the reading of the Palm Sunday Gospel: Matthew 21, vv1-11

Opening Hymn

T - Winchester New

**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!
Thy 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.**

*The service continues at once with
Collect: The Prayer of the Day*

O God of the covenant,
in the glory of the cross
your Son embraced the power of death
and broke its hold over your people.
In this time of repentance,
draw all people to yourself,
that we who confess Jesus as Lord
may put aside the deeds of death
and accept the life of your kingdom.
We ask all this through him
who now lives and reigns
with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God for ever and ever.

2 Liturgy of the Word

Isaiah 50, vv4–9a

Who can put God on trial?

Psalm 31 pt

T - Herongate

**Be merciful to me, O Lord,
for I am in distress and grief.
My soul and body fill with grief;
my eyes with sorrow do grow weak.**

**My life's consumed by anguish
and my years by groans as You I seek.
My strength fails from affliction and
my very bones grow sick and weak.**

**Because of all my enemies,
my neighbours pour contempt on me;
I am a dread e'en to my friends
—when they see me, they turn and flee.**

**I am forgotten as though dead;
I'm like old broken pottery.
I hear their slander; I'm in dread;
for they conspire and plot 'gainst me.**

**But I will trust in You, O Lord;
I say, "You are my God indeed."
My times are in Your hands for sure;
deliver me from enemies.**

**Let Your face shine upon Your child;
in Your unfailing love, save me;
And let me not be put to shame,
for I have cried out, Lord, to Thee.**

Philippians 2, vv5-11

Christ was obedient even to death on a cross

Matthew 27, vv11-54
*The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ
according to Matthew*

(no responses are said before or after reading)

3 Liturgy of the Eucharist

At the Offertory

T - Cruger

We sang our glad Hosannas,
and waved our branches high,
but some were silent, frowning,
as Jesus rode on by.

They sought a royal Saviour
but did not understand
a king could rule by loving,
instead of by command.

We heard an angry Jesus
in Temple courts declare,
"Be gone, you moneychangers!
This is a house of prayer."
Though many came for healing
and stayed to hear his word,
still others, hostile, plotted
and thus his death assured.

We served him at the table
with wine, unleavened bread.
"The one who will betray me
now eats with me," he said.
His friends would not believe him,
but one by one that night,
as soldiers came to take him,
they scurried out of sight.

We saw a suffering Jesus
alone, without a friend,
and heard the voices shouting,
abuse until the end.
We wept as we stood watching,
Love's light grow dim and die,
and cried, "Why did this happen?
God, tell us, tell us why!"

We buried him, not knowing,
that on the third day morn,
a risen Christ would greet us
and hope would be reborn.
Though evil had extinguished,
the life that burned so bright,
the love of God would triumph
like dawn that ends the night.

4 The Sending Out

T – Duke Street

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;
Christ to the world with joy we bring;
Christ in our minds, Christ on our lips,
Christ in our hearts, the world's true king.

King of our hearts, Christ makes us kings;
Kingship with him his servants gain;
With Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,
Christ's world we serve to share Christ's reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us forth,
The world of time to consecrate,
The world of sin by grace to heal,
Christ's world in Christ to recreate.

Christ's are our lips, his word we speak;
Prophets are we whose deeds proclaim
Christ's truth in love that we may be
Christ in the world, to spread Christ's name.

We are the Church; Christ bids us show
That in his Church all nations find
Their hearth and home where Christ restores
True peace, true love, to humankind.

This week is

