

# Palm Sunday

28<sup>th</sup> March 2021



## OPENING HYMN

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 cometh, the King and Blessed One.

The company of angels is praising Thee on high;  
And mortal men and all things created make reply.

The people of the Hebrews with palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present.

## FIRST READING: Isaiah 50:4-7

*I did not cover my face against insult – I know I shall not be shamed.*

## PSALM RESPONSE:

**My God, my God, why have You forsaken me?**

## SECOND READING: Philippians 2:6-11

*He humbled Himself, but God raised Him high.*

## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Praise to You, O Christ, king of eternal glory!  
Christ was humbler yet, even to accepting death, death on a cross.  
But God raised Him high and gave Him the name which is above all other names.  
Praise to You, O Christ, king of eternal glory!

## GOSPEL: Mark 15:1-39

*The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark, read this year in its shorter form, due to Covid restrictions.*

## NICENE CREED

**I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through Him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation He came down from heaven, *(as we say the words in italics, we bow)* and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and His kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.**

## ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

*For those who are unable to attend Mass, and for those physically present who are not receiving Holy Communion, we pray a prayer of spiritual communion:*

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

#### COMMUNION HYMN

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.

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 cheerful He to suffering goes, that He His foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home, my Lord on earth might have;  
In death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heaven was His home, but mine the tomb wherein He lay.

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.

#### RECESSIONAL HYMN

Hail Redeemer, King divine!  
Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine;  
King, whose reign shall never cease,  
Prince of everlasting peace.

*Angels, saints and nations sing:  
"Praised be Jesus Christ our King;  
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,  
King of love on Calvary!"*

King, whose name creation thrills,  
Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;  
Till in peace each nation rings  
With Thy praises, King of kings.

King most holy, King of truth,  
Guard the lowly, guide the youth;  
Christ Thou King of glory bright,  
Be to us eternal light.