

The Church of the Ascension

Palm Sunday of the Lord's Passion

March 24th, 6:00 PM Mass

Commemoration Of The Lord's Entrance Into Jerusalem

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

The King Of Glory

Jabusch

Refrain:

The king of glory comes the nation rejoices.
Open the gates before him lift up your voices.

1. Who is the king of glory; how shall we call him?
He is Emmanuel, the promised of ages.

2. In all of Galilee, in city or village,
He goes among his people curing their illness.

3. Sing then of David's son, our savior and brother,
In all of Galilee was never another.

4. He gave his life for us, the pledge
of salvation.
He takes upon Himself the sin of the
nation.

5. He conquered sin and death; he
truly has risen,
And he will share with us his
heavenly vision.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (Psalm 22: 1,7-8,16-20,22)

Hartmann



1.
All who see me laugh,
The mock and shake their heads,
"Where is your God?"

2.
Evil men surround,
they pierce my hands and feet,
they gamble for my clothes.

3.
Save me from the sword,
come quickly to my aid.
I will praise your name.

SECOND READING

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Hartmann

Praise and honor to you Lord Jesus Christ.

GOSPEL

HOMILY

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

INTENTION FOR PEACE

This Is My Song

Stone/Sibelius

This is my [prayer], O God of all the nations, a prayer of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is; here are my hopes my dreams my holy shrine;
But other hearts in other lands are beating with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean, and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
But other lands have sunlight too, and clover, and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my prayer, thou God of all the Nations, a prayer of peace for their land and for mine.

OFFERTORY HYMN

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best;
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

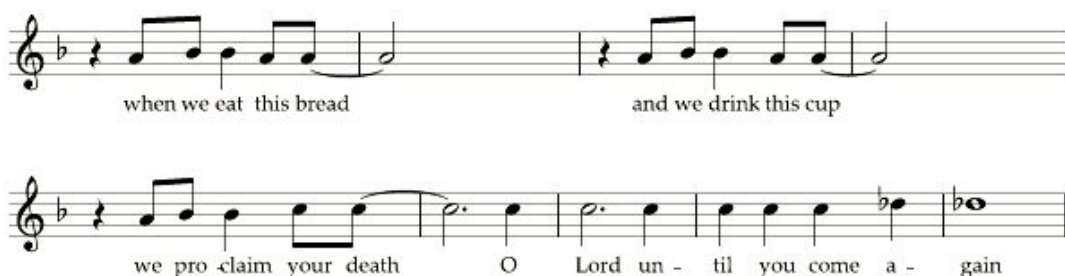
SANCTUS

Haugen

Holy, holy, holy Lord, **Holy Lord, God of Hosts**,
Heav'n and earth are full of your glory:
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord;
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna in the highest.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Hartmann



when we eat this bread and we drink this cup

we pro-claim your death O Lord un-til you come a-gain

COMMUNION RITE

LORD'S PRAYER

Hartmann



Our fa-ther who art in hea-ven hal-low-ed be thy name.

Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in hea-ven.

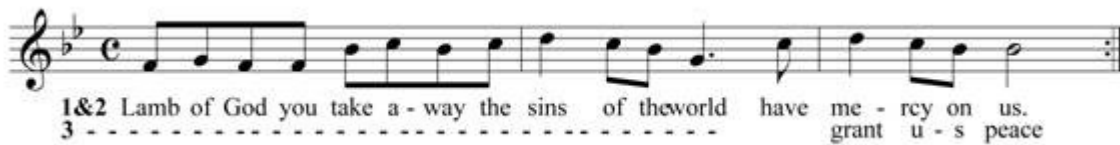
Give us this day our dai-ly bread and for-give us our tre-spas-ses as

we for-give those who tres-pass ag-ainst us, and lead us not in-to temp-

ta-tion but de-li-ver us from e-vil.

LAMB OF GOD

Hartmann



1&2 Lamb of God you take a-way the sins of the world have me-rcy on us.

3 grant u-s peace

COMMUNION HYMN

I am the Light of the World

Hayakawa

Refrain:

"I am the light of the world," says the Lord. "They who follow me will have the light of life."

1. "Walk in the light; there is no cause to stumble; I have come to light the path before you. I am the light of the world."
2. "Listen to my words; they are from him who sent me: He has chosen you to share his glory. You are the light of the world."
3. "Arise" says the Lord. "Have no fear within you. In my presence there will be no darkness. I am the light of the world."

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Were You There

Spiritual

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?