

PALM SUNDAY

Cycle C

ENTRANCE HYMN

Hosanna (x3) in excelsis
[or: Hosanna (x3) to the Son of David]
Hosanna (x3) in the highest!

(repeated 2-3 times)

Or:

Lauda Jerusalem Dominum!
Lauda Deum tuum Sion!
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna Filio David.

Or: *tune: O Father, take in sign of love*

With waving palms and shouts of praise
they greeted Christ the Lord
Hosannas rang out bright and clear
and to the heavens soared.

INTRODUCTORY RITES

In the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.
All: Amen.

The Lord be with you.
All: And with your spirit.

Dear brothers and sisters, since the beginning of Lent until now we have prepared our hearts by penance and charitable works. Today we gather together to herald with the whole Church the beginning of the celebration of our Lord's Paschal Mystery, that is to say, of his Passion and Resurrection. For it was to accomplish this mystery that he entered his own city of Jerusalem. Therefore, with all faith and devotion, let us follow his footsteps and commemorate the Lord's entry into the city for our salvation. Let us pray that we may be partakers of the Cross by his grace, so that we may have a share also in his Resurrection and in his life.

Let us pray.
Almighty ever-living God, sanctify + these branches with your blessing, that we, who follow Christ the King in exultation, may reach the eternal Jerusalem through him. Who lives and reigns for ever and ever.
All: Amen.

BLESSING HYMN

*Hosanna (x4), give praise to the King.
Hosanna (x4), lift voices and sing.
Blessed is he who comes in the name, who comes in the name of the Lord.
O blessed is he who comes in the name, who comes in the name of the Lord.*

See he rides through the ancient streets.
People gather as they greet the promised

Savior. Wave the palms, hosanna!
Raise a psalm, hosanna!
Come now and worship Christ, the King of Kings!
Come and worship, come worship the king!

And/Or: *(tune: O Queen of the holy rosary)*

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna
the little children sang;
through pillared court and temple
the lovely anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them,
close folded to his breast,
the children sang their praises,
the simplest and the best.
2. From Olivet they followed
mid an exultant crowd,
the victory palm branch waving,
and chanting clear and loud.
The Lord of earth and heaven
rode on in lowly state,
nor scorned that little children
should on his bidding wait.
3. "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing,
for Christ is our Redeemer,
the Lord of heaven, our King.
O may we ever praise him
with heart and life and voice,
and in his blissful presence
eternally rejoice.

PROCESSION GOSPEL: Luke 19:28-40

PROCESSION HYMNS

Priest: Let us go forth in peace.
All: In the name of Christ. Amen.

Or: Dear brothers and sisters, like the crowds who acclaimed Jesus in Jerusalem, let us go forth in peace.

*All glory, laud, and honor
to thee, Redeemer, King!
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring.*

1. Thou art the King of Israel,
thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest,
the King and Blessed One.
2. The company of angels
are praising thee on high;
and mortal men and all things
created make reply.

3. The people of the Hebrews
with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before thee we present.
4. To thee before thy passion
they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted,
our melody we raise.
5. Thou didst accept their praises;
accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest,
thou good and gracious King.

Or:

1. 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:
"Praise be Jesus Christ our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,
King of love on Calvary!"*

2. Crimson streams, O King of grace,
drenched thy thorn-crowned head and face;
floods of love's redeeming tide
tore thy hands, thy feet, and side.
3. King, whose name creation thrills,
rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
till in peace, each nation rings
with thy praises, King of kings.
4. Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep
homeward bring the wandering sheep;
shelter in one royal fold
states and kingdoms, new and old.
5. King most holy, King of truth,
guard the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ the King of glory bright,
be to us eternal light.

LORD, HAVE MERCY

READING 1: Isaiah 50:4-7

PSALM 22:8-9, 17-18, 19-20, 23-24.

**R. The Lord has done great things for us;
we are filled with joy.**

1. When the LORD brought back the captives of
Zion,
we were like men dreaming.
Then our mouth was filled with laughter,
and our tongue with rejoicing. (R)

2. Then they said among the nations,
"The LORD has done great things for them."
The LORD has done great things for us;
we are glad indeed. (R)
3. Restore our fortunes, O LORD,
like the torrents in the southern desert.
Those that sow in tears
shall reap rejoicing. (R)
4. Although they go forth weeping,
carrying the seed to be sown,
They shall come back rejoicing,
carrying their sheaves. (R)

READING 2: Philippians 2:6-11

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Praise to you, O Christ: King of eternal glory!

Christ became obedient to the point of death,
even death on a cross. Because of this, God
greatly exalted him and bestowed on him the
name which is above every name.

Praise to you, O Christ: King of eternal glory!

GOSPEL: Luke 23:1-49

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; (*All 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.

OFFERTORY HYMN

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how have you offended,
that we to judge you have in hate
pretended?
By foes derided, by your own rejected,
O most afflicted.
2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon
you?
alas, my treason, Jesus, has undone you;
'Twas, I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied you;
I crucified you.
3. Lo, the good shepherd for the sheep is
offered;
the slave has sinned, and the Son has
suffered;
for our atonement, we nothing heeded,
God interceded.
4. For me, kind Jesus, was your incarnation,
your mortal sorrow, and your life's oblation,
your death of anguish and your bitter
passion,
for my salvation.
5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay
you,
I do adore you, and will ever pray you,
think of your pity and your love unswerving,
not my deserving.

COMMUNION HYMNS

--1--

1. My song is love unknown
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.
Oh, 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 such disdain! So few
the longed-for Christ would know!
But oh, my friend,
my friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend!
3. Sometimes they crowd 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 has 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 death might free.
6. 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?
Heav'n was his home
but mine the tomb
wherein he lay.
7. 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!

--2--

1. O Sacred Head, surrounded
by crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
reviled and put to scorn!
Our sins have marred the glory
of Thy most Holy Face,
yet angel hosts adore Thee
and tremble as they gaze.
2. I see Thy strength and vigour
all fading in the strife,
and death with cruel rigor,
bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesus, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy face on me.

3. In this Thy bitter passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
with Thy most sweet compassion,
unworthy though I be:
beneath Thy cross abiding
for ever would I rest,
in Thy dear love confiding,
And in that presence blest.

--3--

1. Glory be to Jesus,
who in bitter pains
poured for me the lifeblood
from his sacred veins.
2. Grace and life eternal
in that blood I find;
blest be his compassion,
infinitely kind.
3. Blest through endless ages
be the precious stream
which from endless torment
did the world redeem.
4. Here our weary spirits
drink of life our fill;
here, as in a fountain,
souls are cleansed from ill.
5. Abel's blood for vengeance
pleaded to the skies,
but the blood of Jesus
for our pardon cries.
6. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.
7. Oft as earth exulting
lifts its praise on high,
angel hosts rejoicing
make their glad reply.
8. Lift we, then, our voices,
swell the mighty flood;
louder still and louder
praise the precious blood!

--4--

to be sung multiple times as Communion ends

Jesus, remember me,
when you come into your kingdom.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

tune: On Jordan's Bank

1. 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.
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.