St. George's on-the-Hill Anglican Church

Palm Sunday

Sun, April 13, 2025, 10:30am Eucharist

The crèche (nursery) is downstairs and is attended by Renata (RECE). All babies and young children are welcome!

- FULL TEXT VERSION OF LEAFLET -

THE SERVICE BEGINS OUTSIDE IN THE NORTH-WEST CORNER OF THE CEMETERY. * PLEASE JOIN US AS YOU ARE ABLE *

THE LITURGY OF THE PALMS

We join Jesus on his journey to the cross

The Greeting

Presider: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!

People: Hosanna in the highest!

Presider: Dear friends in Christ, during Lent we have been preparing for the celebration of our Lord's

paschal mystery. On this day, our Lord Jesus Christ entered the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph. The people welcomed him with palms and shouts of praise, but the path before him led to self-giving, suffering and death. Today we greet him as our King, although we know his crown is thorns and his throne a cross. We follow him this week from the glory of the palms to the glory of the resurrection by way of the dark road of suffering and death. United with him

in his suffering on the cross, may we share his resurrection and new life.

Presider: Let us pray. Assist us mercifully with your help, Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with

joy into the celebration of those mighty acts whereby you give us life and immortality; through

Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us begin our journey.

The Gospel of the Palms

(Mark 10:32-34, 11:1-11a, 15-18)

Narrator 1: Jesus and the disciples were on the road, going up to Jerusalem, and Jesus was walking ahead

of them; they were amazed, and those who followed were afraid. He took the twelve aside

again and began to tell them what was to happen to him, saying,

People: "See, we are going up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man will be handed over to the chief

priests and the scribes, and they will condemn him to death; then they will hand him over to the Gentiles; they will mock him, and spit upon him, and flog him, and kill him; and after

three days he will rise again."

Narrator 2: When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of

Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples and said to them,

People: "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."

Narrator 1: 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,

People: "What are you doing, untying this colt?"

Narrator 2: 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,

Narrator 1/2: Hosanna!

People: Hosanna!

Narrator 1/2: Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

People: Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Narrator 1/2: Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

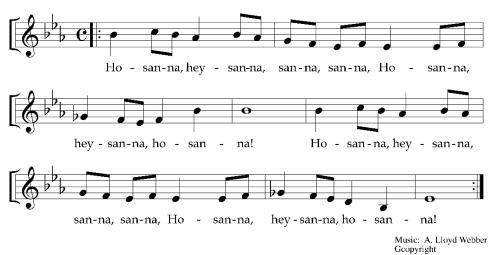
People: Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Narrator 1/2: Hosanna in the highest heaven!

People: Hosanna in the highest heaven!

Narrator 2: Then Jesus entered Jerusalem.

We process to the church while singing:



Once the procession reaches the church building, please take your place inside and remain standing as the choir and chancel party process during the following hymn:

Hymn: #181 All Glory, Laud and Honour

1

PLEASE JOIN IN SINGING

REF: 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 we with all creation in chorus make reply. *Refrain*.

- 3 The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went; Our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present. All glory, laud, and honour to thee, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.
- To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise; 4 To thee now high exalted our melody we raise. Refrain.
- 5 Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring, Who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King. Refrain.

PLEASE REMAIN STANDING

Narrator 1: Then they came to Jerusalem. And he entered the temple and began to drive out those who

> were selling and those who were buying in the temple, and he overturned the tables of the money-changers and the seats of those who sold doves; and he would not allow anyone to

carry anything through the temple. He was teaching and saying,

People: "Is it not written, 'My house shall be called a house of prayer for all the nations?' But you

have made it a den of robbers."

Narrator 2: And when the chief priests and the scribes heard it, they kept looking for a way to kill him; for

they were afraid of him, because the whole crowd was spellbound by his teaching.

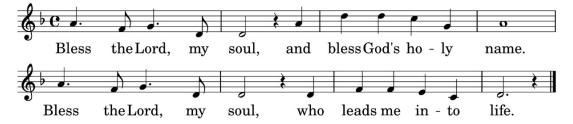
The Prayer of the Day

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD OF GOD

We read and respond to God's message in scripture

Psalm 31:9-16

PLEASE BE SEATED



Choir: Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am in trouble; * my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat and my belly.

> For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing; * my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are consumed.

All: Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's holy name.

Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

Choir: I have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbours, a dismay to those of my acquaintance; * when they see me in the street they avoid me.

I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; * I am as useless as a broken pot.

All: Bless the Lord, my soul . . .

For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all around; * they put their heads together against Choir:

me; they plot to take my life.

But as for me, I have trusted in you, O Lord. * I have said, "You are my God."

All: Bless the Lord, my soul . . . Choir: "My times are in your hand; * rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute

me.

Make your face to shine upon your servant, * and in your loving-kindness save me."

All: Bless the Lord, my soul . . .

Reading: Philippians 2:5-11

A Reading from the Letter of Paul to the Church in Philippi.

Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness. And being found in human form, he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death even death on a cross. Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Reader: The Word of the Lord. **People:** Thanks be to God.

Palm Sunday Reflection: Fr Andrew

(After the sermon, please keep a period of silence for reflection.)

Hymn: Hosanna, Loud Hosanna (*Tune: Morning Light*)

PLEASE STAND

- Hosanna, loud hosanna the happy children sang;
 Through pillared court and temple the joyful 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 singing clear and loud;

The Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state, Content that little children should on his bidding wait.

"Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing, For Christ is our Redeemer; earth, let your anthems ring. O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice, And in his humble presence eternally rejoice!

The Prayers of the People

Please respond to the petition, "Lord, in your mercy," with the response, "hear our prayer."

All: Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against

us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the

glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.

The Peace PLEASE STAND

Presider: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

(We encourage you to share a sign of peace with those around you as you are comfortable.)

THE CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

We share God's banquet of love for this community of faith

Offertory Hymn: CP #182 Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

PLEASE JOIN IN SINGING

- Ride on, ride on in majesty! Hark! all the tribes "Hosanna" cry;
 O Saviour meek, pursue thy 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 angel-squadrons of the sky
 Look down with sad and wondering eyes to see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty! Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh: The Father on his sapphire throne expects 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.

Prayer over the Gifts

Eucharistic Prayer

Presider: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Presider: Lift up your hearts.

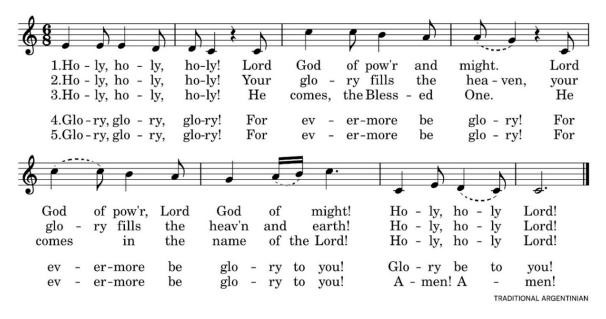
Parala Malfula a La Ila Ia

People: We lift them to the Lord.

Presider: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

The Presiding Celebrant acclaims the life-giving power of God in the story of salvation and calls on us to join all creation in the song of the angels. We then sing verses 1-3 of the Sanctus following:



The Presiding Celebrant recounts God's continuing love in the history of humanity and in the sending of his son, Jesus Christ.

We join Jesus as he celebrates his Last Supper and acclaim his giving of himself in the gifts of bread and wine. After the words over the cup and the elevation of the chalice we sing the following:

People: (verse 4) Glory, glory, glory! Forevermore be glory!

Forevermore be glory to you! Glory be to you!

The Presiding Celebrant calls on the Holy Spirit to bless the gifts and strengthen us until we come to share the joys of eternity. We praise God's endless love and at the elevation of the bread and cup we sing the following:

People: (verse 5) Glory, glory, glory! Forevermore be glory!

Forevermore be glory to you! Amen, amen!

The Breaking of the Bread #7

Presider: We break this bread,

All: Communion in Christ's body once broken.

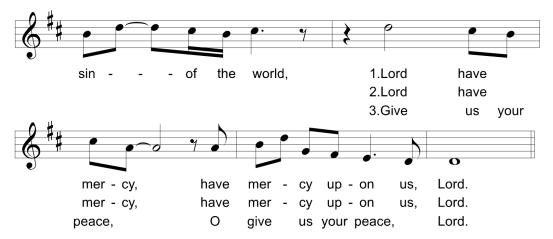
Presider: Let your Church be the wheat which bears its fruit in dying.

All: If we have died with him, we shall live with him;

if we hold firm, we shall reign with him.

Song for the Breaking of Bread





Music: Carl Orff

Presider: The gifts of God for the people of God.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Communion PLEASE BE SEATED

All who seek God in Christ are welcome to receive the sacrament of holy communion. If you would prefer a blessing, simply fold your arms across your chest to indicate this.

Gluten-free wafers are available upon request.

Music during Communion: Hosianna dem Sohne Davids

B. Gesius

Prayer after Communion

PLEASE STAND

(Tune: Tallis' Canon)

Polychronia ("Many Years")

Presider: Let us call down God's blessing:

All: God give you many, many years to thank him for his blessings here.

And many, many, many more to pray God still his grace to pour.

Blessing

Closing Hymn: #184 My Song Is Love Unknown

PLEASE JOIN IN SINGING

- 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?
- 2 He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow; But all 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!
- 3 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 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.
- 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.

Dismissal

Presider: Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.



In the spirit of Lent, you are invited to take time for silent reflection and prayer before departing.

St. George's on-the-Hill Anglican Church

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