

Saturday, April 12, 2025

PALM SUNDAY

Solemn Eucharist

GRADUAL HYMN: **130** ALL GLORY, LAUD, AND HONOUR
ST THEODULPH
VERSES 1-3 BEFORE, VERSES 4-6 AFTER

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: HOSANNA

[Refrain]

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest
Lord, we lift up Your name with hearts full of praise
Be exalted Oh Lord our God
Hosanna in the highest

Glory, Glory, Glory to the King of Kings
Glory, Glory, Glory to the King of Kings
Lord, we lift up Your name with hearts full of praise
Be exalted Oh Lord our God
Hosanna to the King of Kings *[Refrain]*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: **131** RIDE ON, RIDE ON IN MAJESTY
WINCHESTER NEW
ALL VERSES

PSALM **22** *Deus, Deus meus*

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me, *
and are so far from my cry, and from the words of my complaint?
- 2 **O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not hear; ***
in the night season also, but I find no rest.
- 3 But you remain holy, *
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 **Our fathers hoped in you; ***
they trusted in you, and you delivered them.
- 5 They called upon you, and were delivered; *
they put their trust in you, and were not confounded.
- 6 **But as for me, I am a worm, ***
scorned by all, and the outcast of the people.
- 7 All those who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

- 8 **“He trusted in God, that he would deliver him; *
let him deliver him, if he will have him.”**
- 9 But you are he that took me out of my mother’s womb; *
you were my hope, when I was yet upon my mother’s breasts.
- 10 **I have been cast upon you ever since I was born; *
you are my God, even from my mother’s womb.**
- 11 O go not far from me, for trouble is near at hand, *
and there is none to help me.
- 12 **Many oxen have come around me; *
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.**
- 13 They gape at me with their mouths, *
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 **I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; *
my heart also in the midst of my body is like melting wax.**
- 15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaves to my gums; *
and you bring me into the dust of death.
- 16 **For many dogs have come about me, *
and the council of the wicked lays siege against me.**
- 17 They pierced my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones; *
they stand staring and looking upon me.
- 18 **They part my garments among them, *
and casts lots for my clothing.**
- 19 But be not far from me, O Lord. *
You are my succour; hasten to help me.
- 20 **Deliver my soul from the sword, *
my life from the power of the dog.**
- 21 Save me from the lion’s mouth, *
and my soul in misery from among the horns of wild oxen.
- 22 **I will declare your Name to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.**

GRADUAL HYMN: POWER OF THE CROSS

STUART TOWNEND

VERSES 1 & 2 BEFORE, VERSES 3 & 4 AFTER

1. Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then

Nailed to a cross of wood.

2. Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Every bitter thought,
Every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

[Refrain]

This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
We stand forgiven at the cross.

3. Now the daylight flees,
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

4. Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love. *[Refrain]*

GOSPEL: Mark 15:1-24

SERMON: Fr. Mark Tubbs

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE: Nancy Nelson

OFFERTORY HYMN: **65** HARK THE GLAD SOUND

ST STEPHEN

ALL VERSES

COMMUNION HYMN: BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

1. Break thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,

As thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek thee, Lord,
My spirit pants for thee,
O living Word!

2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me, to me,
As thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All-in-all!

3. Thou art the bread of life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth
that saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
with Thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth,
for Thou art love.

4. O send Thy Spirit Lord,
now unto me,
That He may touch mine eyes,
and make me see
Show me the truth concealed
within thy word,
And in thy Book revealed
I see Thee, Lord.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: **354** ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

CORONATION

ALL VERSES

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