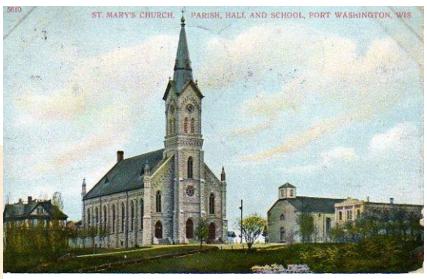


6th Sunday of Lent April 4th & 5th, 2020



Immaculate Conception church site. C. 1905



St. Mary church site. C. 1907

St. Peter church site. C. 2016



Gathering

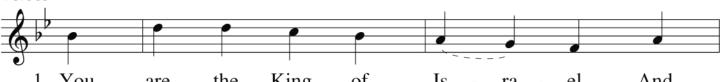
All Glory, Laud, and Honor



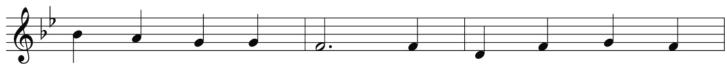


To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring





- 1. You are the King of Is ra el And
- 2. The com pa ny of an gels Are
- 3. The peo ple of the He brews With 4. To you, be fore your pas sion, They
- 4. To you, be fore your pas sion, They
 5. Their prais es you ac cept ed; Ac -



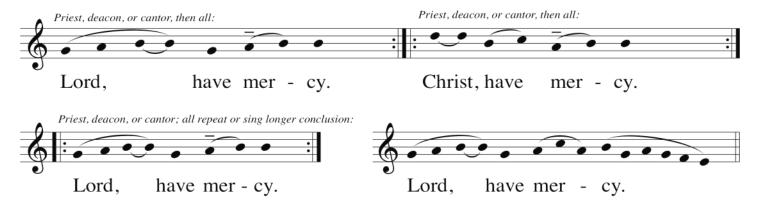
Da - vid's Son, roy - al prais - ing high; you on palms be - fore went; you sang their hymns praise. of cept the prayers we bring,

Now Lord's Name the in with And we. all cre -Our praise and prayers and high To you, now ex Great source of love and



Text: Gloria, $laus\ et\ honor$; Theodulph of Orleans, c.760–821; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt. Tune: ST. THEODULPH, 7 6 7 6 D; Melchior Teschner, 1584–1635

KÝRIE

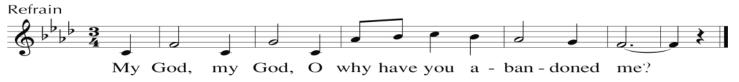


Music: The Roman Missal, © 2010, ICEL

1st Reading — Isaiah 50:4-7

The Lord GOD has given me a well-trained tongue, that I might know how to speak to the weary a word that will rouse them. Morning after morning he opens my ear that I may hear; and I have not rebelled, have not turned back. I gave my back to those who beat me, my cheeks to those who plucked my beard; my face I did not shield from buffets and spitting. The Lord GOD is my help, therefore I am not disgraced; I have set my face like flint, knowing that I shall not be put to shame.

Responsorial: Psalm 22: My God, My God



Verses

- 1. All who see me laugh at me, they mock me and they shake their heads: "He relied on the Lord, let the Lord be his refuge."
- As dogs around me, they circle me about.Wounded me and pierced me, I can number all my bones.
- 3. My clothing they divided, for my garments casting lots, O Lord, do not desert me, but hasten to my aid.
- 4. I will praise you to my people, and proclaim you in their midst, O fear the Lord, my people, give glory to God's name.

2nd Reading — Philippians 2:6-11

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God something to be grasped.
Rather, he emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, coming in human likeness; and found human in appearance, he humbled himself, becoming obedient to the point of death,

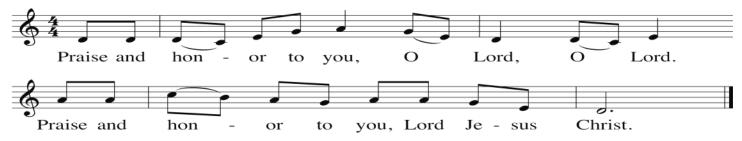
Because of this, God greatly exalted him and bestowed on him the name which is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, of those in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that

Jesus Christ is Lord,

even death on a cross.

to the glory of God the Father.

LENTEN GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



Text: ICEL, © 1969 Music: Based on WONDROUS LOVE, Stephen Pishner, © 1998, GIA Publications, Inc.

Gospel — Matthew 26:14—27:66

One of the Twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said,

"What are you willing to give me

if I hand him over to you?"

They paid him thirty pieces of silver,

and from that time on he looked for an opportunity to hand him over.

On the first day of the Feast of Unleavened Bread, the disciples approached Jesus and said,

"Where do you want us to prepare

for you to eat the Passover?"

He said,

"Go into the city to a certain man and tell him,

'The teacher says, "My appointed time draws near; in your house I shall celebrate the Passover with my disciples.""

The disciples then did as Jesus had ordered, and prepared the Passover.

When it was evening,

he reclined at table with the Twelve.

And while they were eating, he said,

"Amen, I say to you, one of you will betray me."

Deeply distressed at this,

they began to say to him one after another,

"Surely it is not I, Lord?"

He said in reply,

"He who has dipped his hand into the dish with me

is the one who will betray me.

The Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed.

It would be better for that man if he had never been horn "

Then Judas, his betrayer, said in reply,

"Surely it is not I, Rabbi?"

He answered, "You have said so."

While they were eating,

Jesus took bread, said the blessing,

broke it, and giving it to his disciples said,

"Take and eat; this is my body."

Then he took a cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying,

"Drink from it, all of you,

for this is my blood of the covenant,

which will be shed on behalf of many

for the forgiveness of sins.

I tell you, from now on I shall not drink this fruit of the vine

until the day when I drink it with you new

in the kingdom of my Father."

Then, after singing a hymn,

they went out to the Mount of Olives.

Then Jesus said to them,

"This night all of you will have your faith in me shaken,

for it is written:

I will strike the shepherd,

and the sheep of the flock will be dispersed;

but after I have been raised up,

I shall go before you to Galilee."

Peter said to him in reply,

"Though all may have their faith in you shaken,

mine will never be."

Jesus said to him,

"Amen, I say to you,

this very night before the cock crows,

you will deny me three times."

Peter said to him,

"Even though I should have to die with you,

I will not deny you."

And all the disciples spoke likewise.

Then Jesus came with them to a place called

Gethsemane,

and he said to his disciples,

"Sit here while I go over there and pray."

He took along Peter and the two sons of Zebedee,

and began to feel sorrow and distress.

Then he said to them,

"My soul is sorrowful even to death.

Remain here and keep watch with me."

He advanced a little and fell prostrate in prayer,

saying,

"My Father, if it is possible,

let this cup pass from me;

yet, not as I will, but as you will."

When he returned to his disciples he found them

asleep.

He said to Peter,

"So you could not keep watch with me for one hour?

Watch and pray that you may not undergo the test.

The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak."

Withdrawing a second time, he prayed again,

"My Father, if it is not possible that this cup pass

without my drinking it, your will be done!"

Then he returned once more and found them asleep,

for they could not keep their eyes open.

He left them and withdrew again and prayed a third

time,

saying the same thing again.

Then he returned to his disciples and said to them,

"Are you still sleeping and taking your rest?

Behold, the hour is at hand

when the Son of Man is to be handed over to sinners.

Get up, let us go.

Look, my betrayer is at hand."

While he was still speaking,

Judas, one of the Twelve, arrived,

accompanied by a large crowd, with swords and

clubs,

who had come from the chief priests and the elders

of the people.

His betrayer had arranged a sign with them, saying,

"The man I shall kiss is the one; arrest him."

Immediately he went over to Jesus and said,

"Hail, Rabbi!" and he kissed him.

Jesus answered him,

"Friend, do what you have come for."

Then stepping forward they laid hands on Jesus and

arrested him.

And behold, one of those who accompanied Jesus

put his hand to his sword, drew it,

and struck the high priest's servant, cutting off his

ear.

Then Jesus said to him,

"Put your sword back into its sheath,

for all who take the sword will perish by the sword.

Do you think that I cannot call upon my Father

and he will not provide me at this moment

with more than twelve legions of angels?

But then how would the Scriptures be fulfilled

which say that it must come to pass in this way?"

At that hour Jesus said to the crowds,

"Have you come out as against a robber,

with swords and clubs to seize me?

Day after day I sat teaching in the temple area,

yet you did not arrest me.

But all this has come to pass

that the writings of the prophets may be fulfilled."

Then all the disciples left him and fled.

Those who had arrested Jesus led him away

to Caiaphas the high priest,

where the scribes and the elders were assembled.

Peter was following him at a distance

as far as the high priest's courtyard,

and going inside he sat down with the servants

to see the outcome.

The chief priests and the entire Sanhedrin

kept trying to obtain false testimony against Jesus

in order to put him to death,

but they found none,

though many false witnesses came forward.

Finally two came forward who stated,

"This man said, 'I can destroy the temple of God and within three days rebuild it."

The high priest rose and addressed him,

"Have you no answer?

What are these men testifying against you?" But Jesus was silent.

Then the high priest said to him,

"I order you to tell us under oath before the living God

whether you are the Christ, the Son of God." Jesus said to him in reply,

"You have said so.

But I tell you:

From now on you will see 'the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power' and 'coming on the clouds of heaven.'"

Then the high priest tore his robes and said,

"He has blasphemed!

What further need have we of witnesses?

You have now heard the blasphemy;

what is your opinion?"

They said in reply,

"He deserves to die!"

Then they spat in his face and struck him,

while some slapped him, saying,

"Prophesy for us, Christ: who is it that struck you?" Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard.

One of the maids came over to him and said.

"You too were with Jesus the Galilean."

But he denied it in front of everyone, saying,

"I do not know what you are talking about!"

As he went out to the gate, another girl saw him and said to those who were there,

"This man was with Jesus the Nazorean."

Again he denied it with an oath,

"I do not know the man!"

A little later the bystanders came over and said to Peter,

"Surely you too are one of them; even your speech gives you away."

At that he began to curse and to swear,

"I do not know the man."

And immediately a cock crowed.

Then Peter remembered the word that Jesus had spoken:

"Before the cock crows you will deny me three times."

He went out and began to weep bitterly.



When it was morning,

all the chief priests and the elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put him to death.

They bound him, led him away,

and handed him over to Pilate, the governor.

Then Judas, his betrayer, seeing that Jesus had been

condemned,

deeply regretted what he had done. He returned the thirty pieces of silver

to the chief priests and elders, saying,

"I have sinned in betraying innocent blood."

They said,

"What is that to us? Look to it yourself."

Flinging the money into the temple,

he departed and went off and hanged himself.

The chief priests gathered up the money, but said,

"It is not lawful to deposit this in the temple treasury,

for it is the price of blood."

After consultation, they used it to buy the potter's

field

as a burial place for foreigners.

That is why that field even today is called the Field of

Blood.

Then was fulfilled what had been said through

Jeremiah

the prophet,

And they took the thirty pieces of silver,

the value of a man with a price on his head,

a price set by some of the Israelites,

and they paid it out for the potter's field

just as the Lord had commanded me.

Now Jesus stood before the governor, and he

questioned him,

"Are you the king of the Jews?"

Jesus said, "You say so."

And when he was accused by the chief priests and

elders,

he made no answer.

Then Pilate said to him,

"Do you not hear how many things they are testifying

against you?"

But he did not answer him one word,

so that the governor was greatly amazed.

Now on the occasion of the feast

the governor was accustomed to release to the crowd "Hail, King of the Jews!"

one prisoner whom they wished.

And at that time they had a notorious prisoner called

Barabbas.

So when they had assembled, Pilate said to them,

"Which one do you want me to release to you,

Barabbas, or Jesus called Christ?"

For he knew that it was out of envy

that they had handed him over.

While he was still seated on the bench,

his wife sent him a message,

"Have nothing to do with that righteous man.

I suffered much in a dream today because of him."

The chief priests and the elders persuaded the

to ask for Barabbas but to destroy Jesus.

The governor said to them in reply,

"Which of the two do you want me to release to

They answered, ABarabbas!"

Pilate said to them,

"Then what shall I do with Jesus called Christ?"

They all said,

"Let him be crucified!"

But he said,

"Why? What evil has he done?"

They only shouted the louder,

"Let him be crucified!"

When Pilate saw that he was not succeeding at all,

but that a riot was breaking out instead,

he took water and washed his hands in the sight of

the crowd,

saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood.

Look to it yourselves."

And the whole people said in reply,

"His blood be upon us and upon our children."

Then he released Barabbas to them,

but after he had Jesus scourged,

he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus inside

the praetorium

and gathered the whole cohort around him.

They stripped off his clothes

and threw a scarlet military cloak about him.

Weaving a crown out of thorns, they placed it on his

and a reed in his right hand.

And kneeling before him, they mocked him, saying,

They spat upon him and took the reed

and kept striking him on the head.

And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the cloak, dressed him in his own clothes, and led him off to crucify him.

As they were going out, they met a Cyrenian named Simon;

this man they pressed into service to carry his cross.

And when they came to a place called Golgotha —which means Place of the Skull —,

they gave Jesus wine to drink mixed with gall. But when he had tasted it, he refused to drink.

After they had crucified him,

they divided his garments by casting lots;

then they sat down and kept watch over him there.

And they placed over his head the written charge against him:

This is Jesus, the King of the Jews.

Two revolutionaries were crucified with him, one on his right and the other on his left.

Those passing by reviled him, shaking their heads and saving.

"You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days,

save yourself, if you are the Son of God, and come down from the cross!"

Likewise the chief priests with the scribes and elders mocked him and said,

"He saved others; he cannot save himself.

So he is the king of Israel!

Let him come down from the cross now,

and we will believe in him.

He trusted in God;

let him deliver him now if he wants him.

For he said, 'I am the Son of God.'"

The revolutionaries who were crucified with him also kept abusing him in the same way.

From noon onward, darkness came over the whole land

until three in the afternoon.

And about three o'clock Jesus cried out in a loud voice.

"Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?"

which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

Some of the bystanders who heard it said,

"This one is calling for Elijah."

Immediately one of them ran to get a sponge;

he soaked it in wine, and putting it on a reed, gave it to him to drink.

But the rest said,

"Wait, let us see if Elijah comes to save him."

But Jesus cried out again in a loud voice,

and gave up his spirit.

And behold, the veil of the sanctuary was torn in two from top to bottom.

The earth quaked, rocks were split, tombs were opened,

and the bodies of many saints who had fallen asleep were raised.

And coming forth from their tombs after his resurrection,

they entered the holy city and appeared to many. The centurion and the men with him who were keeping watch over Jesus

feared greatly when they saw the earthquake and all that was happening, and they said, "ATruly, this was the Son of God!"

There were many women there, looking on from a distance,

who had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to him.

Among them were Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Joseph,

and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

When it was evening,

there came a rich man from Arimathea named Joseph,

who was himself a disciple of Jesus.

He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus;

then Pilate ordered it to be handed over.

Taking the body, Joseph wrapped it in clean linen and laid it in his new tomb that he had hewn in the rock.

Then he rolled a huge stone across the entrance to the tomb

and departed.

But Mary Magdalene and the other Mary remained sitting there, facing the tomb. The next day, the one following the day of preparation,

the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said,

"Sir, we remember that this impostor while still alive said,

'After three days I will be raised up.'

Give orders, then, that the grave be secured until the third day, lest his disciples come and steal him and say to the people,

'He has been raised from the dead.'

This last imposture would be worse than the first."

Pilate said to them,

"The guard is yours;

go, secure it as best you can."

So they went and secured the tomb

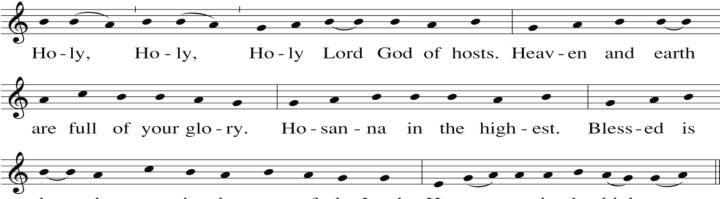
by fixing a seal to the stone and setting the guard.

Homily



Text: Salve caput cruentatum; ascr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; tr. by Henry Baker, 1821–1877; Spanish tr. by Federico Fliedner, 1845–1901 Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 7 6 7 6 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750

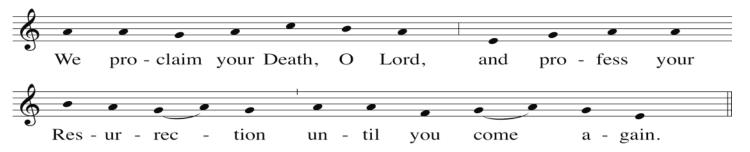
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY



he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san - na in the high-est.

Text: The Roman Missal Music: The Roman Missal © 2010, ICEL

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION A



Text: The Roman Missal Music: The Roman Missal © 2010, ICEL

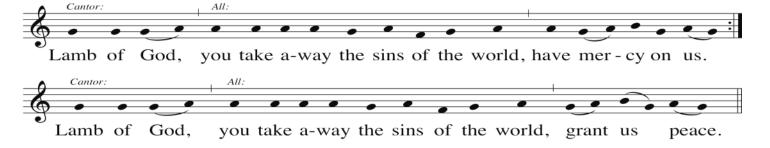
DOXOLOGY

Priest: Through him, and with him, and in him, O God, almighty Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor is yours, for ever and ever.



Text: The Roman Missal Music: The Roman Missal © 2010, ICEL

LAMB OF GOD



Text: *The Roman Missal* Music: *The Roman Missal* © 2010, ICEL

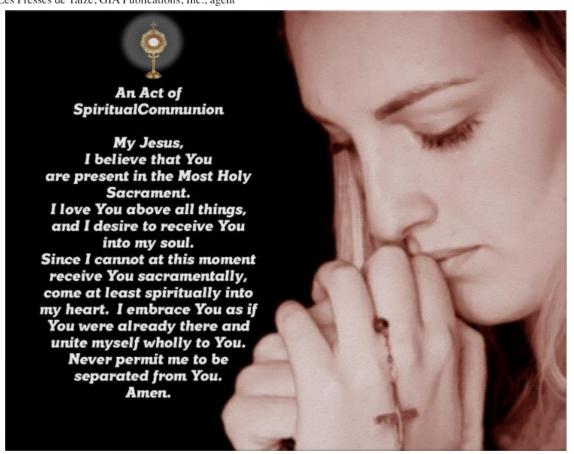
Communion

Jesus, Remember Me



Text: Luke 23:42; Taizé Community, 1981 Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

© 1981, 2005, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent



Sending Forth

Hands of Healing



Let our hands be hands of heal-ing, let our words be clear and true,



our work, God's love re-veal-ing, just and gen-tle in all we do.





- 1. Safe ly lead the young ones:
- 2. Free the ones in bond age:
- 3. Touch the ones who sor hands of heal - ing, row:
- 4. Com fort for the dy ing:
- 5. May we al - ways be your

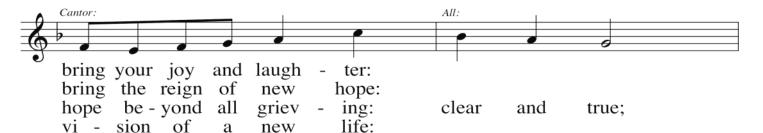
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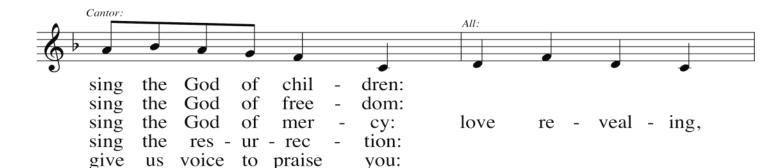
your

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age:



^{*}May be sung in canon.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950 Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950 © 1999, GIA Publications, Inc.

make

us