

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The Lexington Parish of the Episcopal Diocese of Southwestern Virginia

April 5, 2020

The Sunday of the Passion: Palm Sunday

10:30 a.m.

The Liturgy of the Palms

Celebrant Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.

Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Assist us mercifully with your help, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts, whereby you have given us life and immortality; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Celebrant

Matthew 21:1-11

When Jesus and his disciples had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, 'The Lord needs them.' And he will send them immediately." This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying, "Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey."

The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

"When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, 'Who is this?' The crowds were saying, 'This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee.'"

The Celebrant says the following blessing

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People It is right to give him thanks and praise.

It is right to praise you, Almighty God, for the acts of love by which you have redeemed us through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. On this day he entered the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph, and was proclaimed as King of kings by those who spread their garments and branches of palm along his way. Let these branches be for us signs of his victory, and grant that we who bear them in his name may ever hail him as our King, and follow him in the way that leads to eternal life; who lives and reigns in glory with you and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

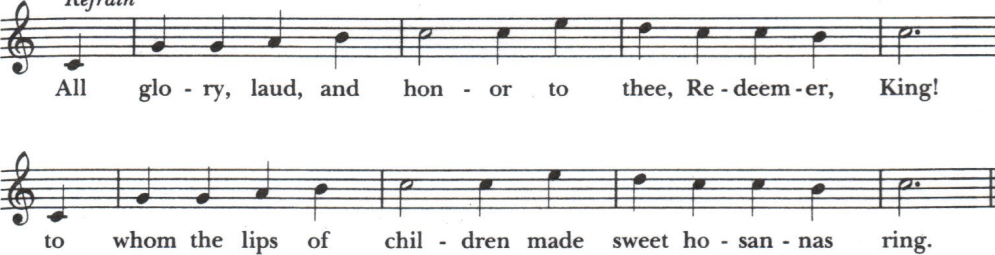
The Procession

Celebrant Let us go forth in peace.

People In the name of Christ. Amen.

Hymn All glory, laud, and honor

Refrain




All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re - deem - er, King!

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels is prais - ing thee on high;
3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
4 To thee be - fore thy pas - sion they sang their hymns of praise;
5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Repeat Refrain



1 who in the Lord's Name com - est, the King and Bless - ed One.
2 and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.
3 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
4 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
5 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.

The stanzas may be sung by choir alone or alternately by contrasted groups; all sing the refrain.

Words: Theodulph of Orleans (d. 821); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.

Music: *Valet will ich dir geben*, melody Melchior Teschner (1584-1635), alt.;
harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

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Collect during the procession

Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The celebration continues with the Salutation and the Collect of the Day

Almighty and everliving God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Philippians 2:5-11

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.

Hymn What wondrous love is this

Unison



1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
2 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that
God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb who
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free I'll

caused the Lord of bliss to lay a - side his crown for my
is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to lay a - side his crown for my soul.
sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme I will sing.
on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Words: American folk hymn, ca. 1835
Music: *Wondrous Love*, from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835

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The Passion of our Lord according to Matthew

The Sermon

Fr. Tuck

The Prayers of the People

Please pray for the wider Church and intercessions requested by our congregants: Pray for the Church of England, The Most Rev. and Right Hon. Justin Welby, Archbishop of Canterbury. Pray for the people of St. Luke's Hot Springs and their rector, the Rev. Harrison Heidel. Pray for the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Haiti as they search for their new Bishop, the Diocese of Leeds and their Bishop, The Rt. Rev. Nick Baines, the Province of the Episcopal Church of South Sudan and their Bishop, The Rt. Rev. Justin Badi Arama.

Pray for Jeanne Eichelberger, Carolyn West-Willette, Bettie Cadden, Frances Harcus, Rev. Susan Bentley, Lynda DeMaria, Bob DeMaria, Mary Craighill, Lori Sadler, Pam Holsten, Jordan (friend of David Cox), Lynne Johnson, Melissa Hays-Smith, Pat Gibson, Polly Lawrence, Greg Lemmer, Kent Wilson, Myra Brush.

Pray for Michael Bryant who is being deployed for 90 days with the Virginia National Guard. Pray for all who are serving in the military at home and abroad.

Pray for those affected by unsafe living conditions, poverty, disease, especially Covid-19, violence and oppression.

Pray for those who have died, especially Luke Bourlakas, father of Bishop Mark, Melinda Shields Brown, sister of Elizabeth Shields, and Tom Burford, cousin of David Burford.

Pray for Martha Burford as she discerns her call to the diaconate and her local reflection group, Uncas McThenia, Jeanne Eichelberger, Steve Shultis, Carey Harveycutter, Anne Hansen and Preston Evans.

In thanksgiving for the birth of Jackson Zachery Capets, grandson of Margaret Haberman, and birthdays this week of Gail Dickerson, Robert Sayre, Molly Brown, Jasper Murphy, Diana Kenney, Anne Sauder, Emily McClung, Lori Sadler, Larry Lamont, William McCorkle.

Priest: Jesus stretched out his arms of love and embraced human suffering, drawing the peoples of the world into his wounded heart, that they might share in his resurrection. With great devotion and gratitude we lift our voices in prayer, responding, “Christ. have mercy.”

Lector: For Christians throughout the world who are being imprisoned and persecuted for their belief in Christ, that faith may be their shield, courage a mantle upon their shoulders, and love a lantern to their footsteps; Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

That we may pass over from weapons of war to the armaments of peace: food, education, meaningful work, security, water, and health care; Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

For Justin, Archbishop of Canterbury; Michael, our Presiding Bishop; Mark, Bishop of our diocese; and Tuck, our priest, that through their words and presence we may be guided faithfully through our Holy Week pilgrimage; Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

That we may confess the sovereignty of Christ, sharing his unique expression of love, and inviting the un-churched to join in the Paschal Feast; Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

For those who have departed this life in the fellowship of Jesus and his apostles, that they may reside in his eternal presence; Lord have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Concluding collect

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light: Look favorably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery; by the effectual working of your providence, carry out in tranquility the plan of salvation; let the whole world see and know that things which were cast down are being raised up, and things which had grown old are being made new, and that all things are being brought to their perfection by him through whom all things were made, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Blessing

Peace

Hymn My Song is Love Unknown

arr. James Kirkby

*My song is love unknown,
My Savior'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?
He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow;
But men 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.
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.*

Postlude Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 *3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
 there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!
 there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Words: Afro-American spiritual Music: *Were You There*, Afro-American spiritual; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)
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