

PALM SUNDAY

Cycle B

ENTRANCE

Hosanna (x3) in excelsis (*or: 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.*

ADDRESS 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.

BLESSING

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.*

HYMN (*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

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

+ A reading from the holy Gospel according to John *All: Glory to you, O Lord.*

The crowds who had come up for the festival
heard that Jesus was on his way to

Jerusalem. They took branches of palm and went out to meet him, shouting, "Hosanna! Blessings on the King of Israel, who comes in the name of the Lord." Jesus found a young donkey and mounted it - as scripture says: Do not be afraid, daughter of Zion; see, your king is coming, mounted on the colt of a donkey. At the time his disciples did not understand this, but later, after Jesus had been glorified, they remembered that this had been written about him and that this was in fact how they had received him The Gospel of the Lord. *All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.*

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.

HYMN

*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.

And:

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

FIRST READING

A reading from the prophet Isaiah 50: 4-7

I did not cover my face against insult-I know I shall not be shamed.

The Lord has given me a disciple's tongue. So that I may know how to reply to the wearied he provides me with speech. Each morning he wakes me to hear, to listen like a disciple. The Lord has opened my ear. For my part, I made no resistance, neither did I turn away. I offered my back to those who struck me, my cheeks to those who tore at my beard; I did not cover my face against insult and spittle. The Lord comes to my help, so that I am untouched by the insults. So, too, I set my face like flint; I know I shall not be shamed. The word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM Ps 21:8-9,17-20,23-24. R. v.2

R. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

1. All who see me deride me.
They curl their lips, they toss their heads.
'He trusted in the Lord, let him save him;
let him release him if this is his friend.' (R.)
2. Many dogs have surrounded me,
a band of the wicked beset me.
They tear holes in my hands and my feet.
I can count every one of my bones. (R.)
3. They divide my clothing among them.
They cast lots for my robe.
O Lord, do not leave me alone,
my strength, make haste to help me! (R.)
4. I will tell of your name to my brethren
and praise you where they are assembled.
'You who fear the Lord give him praise,
all sons of Jacob, give him glory.
Revere him, Israel's sons.' (R.)

SECOND READING

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Philippians 2:6-11
He humbled himself, but God raised him high.

His state was divine, yet Christ Jesus did not cling to his equality with God but emptied himself to assume the condition of a slave, and became as men are, and being as all men are, he was humbler yet, even to accepting death, death on a cross. But God raised him high and gave him the name which is above all other names so that all beings in the heavens, on earth and in the underworld, should bend the

knee at the name of Jesus and that every tongue should acclaim Jesus Christ as Lord, to the glory of God the Father. The word of the Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Phil 2:8-9

Praise to you, O Christ, king of eternal glory.
Praise to you, O Christ, king of eternal glory.

Christ was humbler yet, even to accepting death, death on a cross.
But God raised him high and gave him the name which is above all names.

Praise to you, O Christ, king of eternal glory

OR:

*Christus factus est pro nobis obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.*

*Christ became obedient unto death:
even death upon a cross.*

GOSPEL

The passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark
14:1-15:47

N First thing in the morning, the chief priest together with the elders and scribes, in short the whole Sanhedrin, had their plan ready. They had Jesus bound and took him away and handed him over to Pilate;

Pilate questioned him,

O Are you the king of the Jews?

N He answered,

J It is you who say it.

N And the chief priests brought many accusations against him. Pilate questioned him again,

O Have you no reply at all? See how many accusations they are bringing against you!

N But to Pilate's amazement, Jesus made no further reply.

At festival time Pilate used to release a prisoner for them, anyone they asked for. Now a man called Barabbas was then in prison with the rioters who had committed murder during the uprising. When the crowd went up and began to ask Pilate the customary favour, Pilate answered them,

O Do you want me to release for you the king of the Jews?

N For he realized it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed Jesus over. The chief priests, however, had incited the crowd to demand that he should release Barabbas for them instead. Then Pilate spoke again.

O But in that case, what am I to do with the man you call king of the Jews?

N They shouted back.

C Crucify him!

N Pilate asked them,

O Why? What harm has he done?

N But they shouted all the louder,

C Crucify him!

N So Pilate, anxious to placate the crowd, released Barabbas for them and, having ordered Jesus to be scourged, handed him over to be crucified.

The soldiers led him away to the inner part of the

palace, that is, the Praetorium, and called the whole cohort together. They dressed him up in purple, twisted some thorns into a crown and put it on him. And they began saluting him,

C Hail, king of the Jews!

N They struck his head with a reed and spat on him; and they went down on their knees to do him homage. And when they had finished making fun of him, they took off the purple and dressed him in his own clothes.

They led him out to crucify him. They enlisted a passer-by, Simon of Cyrene, father of Alexander and Rufus, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross. They brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha, which means the place of the skull.

They offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he refused it. Then they crucified him, and shared out his clothing, casting lots to decide what each should get. It was the third hour when they crucified him. The inscription giving the charge against him read: 'The King of the Jews.' And they crucified two robbers with him, one on his right and one on his left.

The passers-by jeered at him; they shook their heads and said,

C Aha! So you would destroy the Temple and rebuild it in three days! Then save yourself: come down from the cross!

N The chief priests and the scribes mocked him among themselves in the same way. They said,

C He saved others, he cannot save himself. Let the Christ, the king of Israel, come down from the cross now, for us to see it and believe.

N Even those who were crucified with him taunted him.

When the sixth hour came there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice,

J Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?

N This means 'My God, my God, why have you deserted me?' When some of those who stood by heard this, they said,

C Listen, he is calling on Elijah.

N Someone ran and soaked a sponge in vinegar and, putting it on a reed, gave it him to drink, saying,

O Wait and see if Elijah will come to take him down.

N But Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last.

All kneel and pause a moment.

N And the veil of the Temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The centurion, who was standing in front of him, had seen how he had died, and he said,

O In truth this man was a son of God.

N The Gospel of the Lord.

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, (*All bow*) who was conceived by the Holy Spirit born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead, I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of

sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. 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. 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!

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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.

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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!

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In manus tuas Pater, commendo spiritum meum  
Into your hands, O Father, I now commend my spirit.

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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.