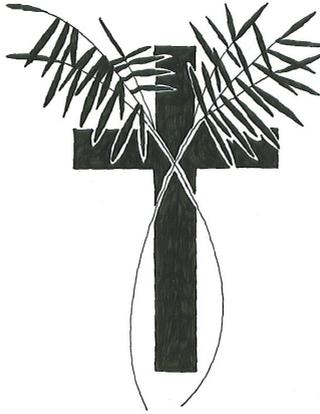


PASSION SUNDAY

Today we begin a week's journey with Christ through suffering, to death and on to glory. The liturgy of Holy Week starts today with our palm procession of triumph and follows the route of service to others (Maundy Thursday), dying to sin (Good Friday) and living new life (Easter). How will we spend this week? Will it be business as usual or will we reach out to deepen our faith and commitment to Jesus and so share more deeply in the joy of his resurrection?



*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.

The company of angels are praising thee on high,
and mortal folk, with all things created, make reply.

The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went:
our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present.

To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee now high exalted our melody we raise.

Thou didst accept their praises, accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King.

St Theodulph of Orleans (d 821)

Tr. J. M. Neale (1818-66)

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Isaiah 50: 4-7.

Responsorial Psalm

Ps 21: 8-9. 17-20. 23-24. R/v.2



Second Reading

Philippians 2: 6-11

Gospel Acclamation : Glory to you, O Word of God, Lord Jesus Christ.

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Verse

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.

All sing

Praise to you...*(repeat music above)*

Gospel

Luke 22:14-23:56

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

There is a green hill far away, without a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven, he died to make us good;
that we might go at last to heaven, saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate of heaven, and let us in.

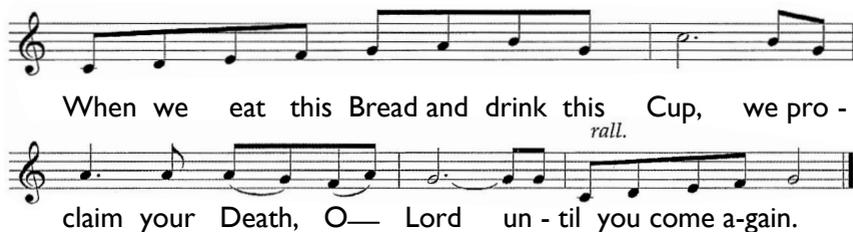
O, dearly, dearly has he loved, and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood, and try his works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Memorial Acclamation



When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -
claim your Death, O— Lord un - til you come a-gain.

rall.

Amen

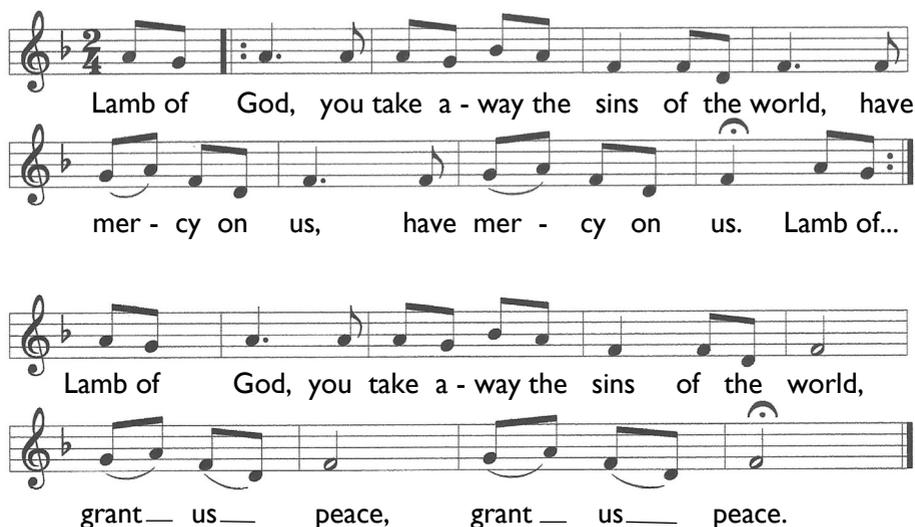
Following the doxology we all sing:



A - men, A - men, A - men.

Intro

Lamb of God



Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world, have
mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us. Lamb of...

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world,
grant — us — peace, grant — us — peace.

Communion Hymn

1. 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 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!

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.

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 praisel all my days could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman (c.1624-83)

Final Hymn

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.

4. 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.

H. H. Milman (1791-1868)

EASTER EGG HUNT

Don't forget that next Sunday the children can join in our Easter Egg hunt. Please park in St Osmund's School car park and playground if you are taking part as this year the hunt will take place in the school grounds

COME AND JOIN IN - bring your visitors too!