



St. Martin's Episcopal Church
Bridgewater, New Jersey
+Palm Sunday 10:30 am

Liturgy of the Palms

The people gather on the patio. Please get a palm branch and a leaflet from an usher.

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

Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.

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.*

A Reading from the Gospel of Matthew

After telling a parable to the crowd at Jericho, Jesus went on ahead, going up to 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."

Here ends the reading.

The Lord be with you. *And also with you.*

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. *It is right to give God 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 forever. Amen.

Let us go forth in peace. *In the Name of Christ. Amen.*

(The thurifer leads the altar party in procession. The people follow behind the priest.)

Psalm 118:1-2, 19-29 *Confitemini Domino*

1 Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; * his mercy endures for ever.

2 Let Israel now proclaim, * "His mercy endures for ever."

19 Open for me the gates of righteousness; *

I will enter them; I will offer thanks to the Lord.

20 "This is the gate of the Lord; * he who is righteous may enter."

21 I will give thanks to you, for you answered me * and have become my salvation.

22 The same stone which the builders rejected * has become the chief cornerstone.

23 This is the Lord's doing, * and it is marvelous in our eyes.

24 On this day the Lord has acted; * we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Hosannah, Lord, hosannah! * Lord, send us now success.

26 Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord; *

we bless you from the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord; he has shined upon us; *

form a procession with branches up to the horns of the altar.

29 Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; * his mercy endures for ever.


The procession halts at the closed red doors.

V: Lift up your heads, O gates, and be lifted up you ancient doors;

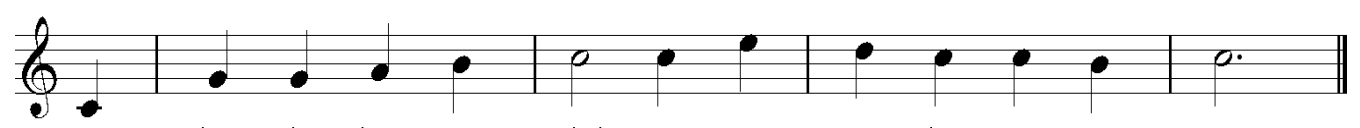
R: *That the King of Glory may come in.*

The procession continues as the following is sung. Do not follow the altar party in procession around the nave, but enter and go to a pew. Remain standing.


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.



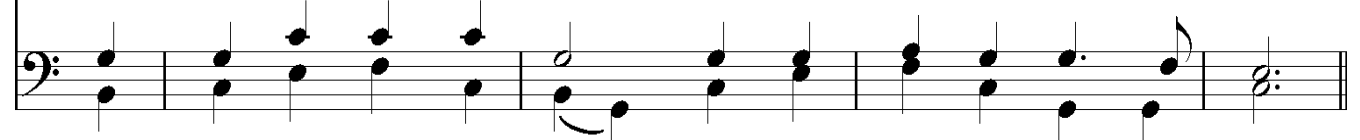
1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels is prais - ing thee on high;
3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
4 To thee be - fore thy pas - sion they sang their hymns of praise;
5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; 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 - al - ted, our mel - o - dy we raise.
5 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.



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.

A Reading from Isaiah (*Please be seated*)

The Lord God has given me the tongue of a teacher, that I may know how to sustain the weary with a word. Morning by morning he wakens— wakens my ear to listen as those who are taught. The Lord God has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, I did not turn backward. I gave my back to those who struck me, and my cheeks to those who pulled out the beard; I did not hide my face from insult and spitting. The Lord God helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame; he who vindicates me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who are my adversaries? Let them confront me. It is the Lord God who helps me; who will declare me guilty? The Word of the Lord. *Thanks be to God.*

Psalm 31:9-16 *In te, Domine, speravi* (*Simplified Anglican Chant*)

- 9 Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am in/ **trouble**; *
my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat and my/ **belly**.
- 10 For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with/ **sighing**; *
My strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are con/ **sumed**.
- 11 I have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbors,
a dismay to those of my ac/ **quaintance**; *
when they see me in the street they a/ **void me**.
- 12 I am forgotten like a dead man, out of/ **mind**; * I am as useless as a broken/ **pot**.
- 13 For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all a/ **round**; *
they put their heads together against me; they plot to take my/ **life**.
- 14 But as for me, I have trusted in you, O/ **Lord**. * I have said, "You are my/ **God**.
- 15 My times are in your **hand**; *
rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who **persecute me**.
- 16 Make your face to shine upon your **servant**, * and in your loving-kindness **save me**."

A Reading from Philippians

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. The Word of the Lord/ *Thanks be to God*

The priest takes his place to read the passion. The customary responses before and after the Gospel are omitted. The Congregation stands when directed below. The Passion is read by the priest alone.

The Passion According to Matthew

Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus said, "You say so." But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?" But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed.

Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas. So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?" For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him." Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus killed. The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?" And they said, "Barabbas." Pilate said to them, "Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?" All of them said,

CONGREGATION "Let him be crucified!"

Then he asked, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more,

CONGREGATION "Let him be crucified!"

So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves." Then the people as a whole answered, "His blood be on us and on our children!" So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and mocked him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him.

The Congregation Stands here

As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross. And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots; then they sat down there and kept watch over him. Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews."

Then two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, "You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross." In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, 'I am God's Son.'" The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way.

From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "This man is calling for Elijah." At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him."

Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last. At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many. Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said, "Truly this man was God's Son!"

Homily

The Prayers of the People *(Please stand or kneel)*

Red Prayer Book, 329

The Confession of Sin

Red Prayer Book, 331

The Peace and The Offertory Sentence

Offertory Anthem *The Royal Banners Forward Go* **Pergolisi/Thoburn**

*The royal banners forward go; The cross shows forth redemption's flow
Where he, by whom our flesh was made, Our ransom in his flesh has paid.
Fulfilled is all that David told In sure prophetic song of old,
That God the nations' king should be And reign in triumph from the tree.
To you, eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done,
Whom dearly you restore, Oh, guide and gladden evermore.*

Please stand

Offertory Hymn: My Song Is Love Unknown vv. 1,2,7

Hymnal 1982, 458

**Prayer of Humble Access
Invitation to Communion**

BCP, 337

All who feel drawn to the saving grace of God offered in this Holy Sacrament are welcome to receive the most precious Body and Blood of our Savior.

Communion Hymn *O Sacred Head Sore Wounded*

David Hurd

O sacred head, sore wounded, defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head surrounded with mocking crown of thorn;
What sorrow mars thy grandeur? Can death thy bloom deflower?
O countenance whose splendor the hosts of heav'n adore!

Thy beauty, long desired, hath vanished from our sight;
thy power is all expired, and quenched the light of light.
Ah me! for whom thou diest, hide not so far thy grace,
Show me, O Love most highest, the brightness of thy face.

In thy most bitter passion my heart to share doth cry,
with thee for my salvation upon the cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus moved to stand thy cross beneath,
to mourn thee, well beloved, yet thank thee for thy death.

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine forever! and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never, outlive my love for thee.

My days are few, O fail not, with thine immortal power,
to hold me that I quail not in death's most fearful hour;
that I may fight befriended, and see in my last strife
to me thine arms extended upon the cross of life.

Post Communion Prayer *(Please stand or kneel)*

BCP, 339

Lenten Prayer over the People

Bow down before the Lord.

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who lives and reigns for ever and ever. Amen.

Dismissal

Closing Hymn *Ride On, Ride On in Majesty* vv. 1,3,4,5

Hymnal 1982, 156

A very warm welcome to our visiting celebrant, Father Andrew Calandriello

Serving Today:

Crucifer: Br Philip Muniz

Reader: Dan Flak Eucharistic Minister: Br Philip Muniz

Choir: Alison Jandek, Beth Hixenbaugh, Jane Maloney, Rob Vernon

Organist: Kathy Shanklin Celebrant: Father Andrew Calandriello

HOLY WEEK SCHEDULE

Palm Sunday Mass at 8:15 am and 10:30 am at St Martin's

Maundy Thursday Agape Supper- 6 pm; Mass- 7 pm with St John's Somerville

Good Friday: Good Friday Liturgy- 7 am with St John's Somerville

Good Friday Community Service- Noon; St John's Somerville

Saturday: Easter Vigil - 7 pm with St John's Somerville

Lamb Feast to follow in the Parish Hall

Easter Day: Mass at 8:15 am and 10:30 am at St Martin's

Father Rob's sabbatical begins on March 24.

Please welcome the following Supply Priests while he is away:

Palm Sunday, Easter Day, April 26: Father Andrew Calandriello

April 19 and May 31: Father Pervez Baig

May 10 and May 17: Father Alistair So-Schoos

May 24: Father Timothy Mulder

April 12, May 3, June 7, June 14, June 21 Deacon Maureen Flak