

St Saviour's Church

25 March 2018 - Palm Sunday (Lent VI)



Today we begin Holy Week with a celebration of the triumphal entry of Jesus into Jerusalem. Much of this week is simply following the journey of Jesus on the last week of his earthly life. Today's worship begins with joy but ends in the great sadness and tragedy of his death. Yet Holy Week also has a transformation - Joy - Suffering and Passion - Grief - New Hope at Easter. Please journey with us as we accompany our Lord to the cross (and the empty tomb).

Parish Notes:

Holy Week and the Triduum - The services this week are the most important of the year. The faithful are encouraged to attend if possible. If there are only some service you can make it is the Triduum services that have the most beauty, power and prominence. Poster and leaflets with service times are now available. Please take one.
Sick Visits - If you know of anyone who'd like home (or hospital) communion for Easter please contact Fr Phelim.

Confirmation Classes - The next meeting will be this Thurs 19 April at 6:20pm in St Saviour's. This is also for those wanting to deepen their understanding of faith.

Llandaff Chrism Mass - is on Maundy Thursday at 10am in Llandaff Cathedral. For those interested in going please see Fr Phelim.

Ebbsfleet Chrism Mass - Coach leaves for Bathwick from St Mary's at 11.15 on Monday.

Lent Charity - Please return your Lenten Collection pots by Easter Sunday.

Many thanks to everyone who participated in the Lenten (Meals on wheels supper) Supper. So far we've raised £110 towards Lasallian Developing World Projects.

Holy Saturday Cleaning - As usual we'll be meeting on Holy Saturday from 9.00 to clean and prepare the church for the Easter services.

Easter Breakfast - As is our tradition we will be hosting our Easter Breakfast following the Easter Vigil Dawn service. You would be most welcome to join us.

Annual Vestry Meeting (AGM) at Easter - Tuesday 17 April at 7:30pm.

Final deposits for this years Pilgrimage to the Shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham by Sunday 15th April.

Prize draw takes place after Mass on Sun 15 April. Could we have all prize donations, counterfoils and monies returned by next Sunday 8 April. Tickets are still available.

Recently Departed: Terence Wheeler, John Vincent Brown *RIP*

This week:

Mon 26:

7pm Sung Mass (St S)

Tues 27:

10am Mass (St S)

7pm Sung Mass with the Elizabeth Singers (St G)

Wed 28:

10am Mass (St G)

7pm Sung Mass (St S)

Holy Thur 29:

10 am Chrism Mass

(Llandaff Cathedral)

5:15pm Mass & Washing of the Feet (St S)

7:30pm Mass of the Lord's Supper & Washing of the Feet (St G)

Good Friday 30:

9:30am All Age (St S)

10am Stations (St G)

12pm Stations (St S)

3pm Gd Fri Liturgy (St G)

Holy Sat 31:

7:45pm The Easter Vigil (St G.)

Sun 1 April: Easter Sunday

St Saviour's:

6am The Dawn Vigil

9:30 Sung Mass;

St German's:

11:00 am Sung Mass

Parish Priest:

Fr Phelim O'Hare,
02922 411229,
phelimohare@gmail.com
(Day off - Friday)

Churchwardens:

Bill Eastwood
07800 946949
Suzy Alabere
02920 331217

READINGS THIS WEEK

Isa 50:4-7

Ps 22:8-9, 17-18, 19-20,
23-24

Phil 2:6-11

Mark 15:1-39

READINGS NEXT WEEK

Acts 10:34a, 37-43

Ps 118:1-2, 16-17, 22-23

Col 3:1-4

John 20:1-9

PSALM RESPONSE

My God, my God,
why have you
forsaken me? (4vv)

COLLECT

Almighty and everlasting God, who in your tender love towards the human race sent your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ to take upon him our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross: grant that we may follow the example of his patience and humility, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

GATHERING:

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hear all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue Your road
with palms and scattered
garments stroked.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
O Christ, Your triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and
conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The hosts of angels in the sky
look down with sad
and wond'ring eyes
to see th'approaching Sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Your last and fiercest strife is nigh.
The Father on His sapphire throne
awaits His own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die,
bow Your meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O Christ,
Your pow'r and reign.

OFFERTORY:

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?

He came from His blest throne
salvation to bestow;
but man made strange, and none

the longed-for Christ would know.
But oh, my Friend,
my Friend indeed,
who at my need His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew His way
and His sweet praises sing;
resounding all the way
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for His death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath 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.

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
thence might free.

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.

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.

COMMUNION:

My Lord, what love is this
That pays so dearly
That I, the guilty one
May go free!

*Amazing love, O what sacrifice
The Son of God given for me. My debt
he pays, and my death he dies
That I might live, that I might live*

And so they watched him die
Despised, rejected

But oh, the blood he shed
Flowed for me!

And now, this love of Christ
Shall flow like rivers
Come wash your guilt away
Live again!

FINAL HYMN:

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me,
who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God,
shouldst die for me?

**Amazing love! how can it be. That
Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?**

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love Divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon
flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth,
and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness Divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown,
through Christ my own.

You are the King of Glory
You are the Prince of Peace
You are the Lord of heaven and earth
You are the Son of righteousness
Angels bow down before You
They worship and adore You
For You have the words of eternal life
You are Jesus Christ the Lord
Hosanna to the Son of David
Hosanna to the King of Kings
Glory in the highest heavens
Jesus the Messiah reigns

FIRST READING

The First reading is from the prophet Isaiah. .

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.

This is the word of the Lord.

Isaiah 50

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

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

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.'

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.

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!

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.

Psalm 22

SECOND READING

The Second Reading is from Paul's letter to the Philippians.

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.

This is the word of the Lord.

Phil 2

THE PALM GOSPEL

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to St Mark.

When they drew near to Jerusalem, to Bethphage and Bethany, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples, and said to them, 'Go into the village opposite you,

and immediately as you enter it you will find a colt tied, on which no one has ever sat; untie it and bring it. If any one says to you, "Why are you doing this?" say, "The Lord has need of it and will send it back here immediately."
And they went away, and found a colt tied at the door out in the open street; and they untied it. And those who stood there said to them, 'What are you doing, untying the colt?' And they told them what Jesus had said; and they let them go. And they brought the colt to Jesus, and threw their garments on it; and he sat upon it. And many spread their garments on the road, and others spread leafy branches which they had cut from the fields. And those who went before and those who followed cried out, 'Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! Blessed is the kingdom of our father David that is coming! Hosanna in the highest!

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Mark 11

The Reading of the Passion will be in multiple voices.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark

Key: N. Narrator. ✠ Jesus. O. Other single speaker. C. Crowd, or more than one speaker.

N. First thing in the morning, the chief priests 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,

✠ 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 realised 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 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,

✠ Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?

N. which 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 for a moment.

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.