



CHRIST CHURCH ST LUCIA



**A LITURGY FOR THE SUNDAY OF THE PASSION
(PALM SUNDAY)**

24th March 2024
7am & 9am

On Palm Sunday we commemorate the triumphant entry of our Lord into Jerusalem.

With the readings of the day, and especially the solemn reading of the passion, the focus moves to the events of Good Friday.

Today's service captures this paradox of welcome and rejection.

*Please **say** or **sing** the words in **BOLD** type*

The service begins outside the church. Palm Crosses have been distributed.

PRELUDE: *Fantasia super Valet will ich dir geben, BWV 735 - J.S.Bach*

THE BLESSING OF PALMS

The Greeting

Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord!

Hosanna in the highest!

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

This morning begins the Great Week of the Christian Year.

During Lent we have been preparing by works of love and self-sacrifice for the celebration of the Lord's death and resurrection.

With Christians throughout the world, we come together this week to call to mind, and to express in word and action the centre of the Easter mystery: our Lord's Passover from death to life.

Christ entered in triumph into the Holy City to complete his work as Messiah: to suffer, to die and to rise to new life.

Today we commit ourselves to walk the way of the cross, so that, sharing his sufferings, we may be united with him in his risen life.

All hold the palms high for a blessing.

Sovereign God, thank you for these branches and crosses of palm.
By your blessing may they be for us signs of the victory of your Son.
May we who carry them in his name ever hail him as our Messiah,
and follow him in the way that leads to eternal life;
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

9.00am (Choir) Hosanna to the Son of David – Arthur Hutchings (1906-1989)

Hosanna to the son of David.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest!

GOSPEL READING

Mark 11.1-11

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples and said to them, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. If anyone says to you, "Why are you doing this?" just say this, "The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately." ' They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, 'What are you doing, untying the colt?' They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

'Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!'

Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.'

THE PROCESSION:

Let us praise Jesus our Messiah,
as did the crowds who welcomed him to Jerusalem.

Let us proceed in peace.

In the name of Christ. Amen.

Whilst singing the hymn; we process around the church (9am) as led by the Cross.

Once back at the church doors the congregation follows after the LA and moves to their seats.

HYMN 333

Tune: ST THEODULPH

*All glory, praise and honour to you, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.*

**1 You are the King of Israel and David's royal Son,
now in the Lord's name coming, the King and blessed one.**

All glory, praise and honour ...

**2 The company of angels are praising thee on high,
and we and all creation exultant make reply.**

All glory, praise and honour ...

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

All glory, praise and honour ...

**4 To you before your passion they sang their hymns of praise;
to you now high exalted our melody we raise.**

All glory, praise and honour ...

**5 Their praises you accepted: accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good take pleasure, our good and gracious King.**

All glory, praise and honour ...

*Theodulph of Orleans (d. 821)
tr. JM Neale (1818-66) alt.*

The Collects

Holy Week & Palm Sunday

Merciful God,
as we enter this holy week and gather at your house of prayer,
turn our hearts again to Jerusalem,
to the life, death, and resurrection of Jesus Christ,
that, united with Christ and all the faithful,
we may one day enter in triumph the city not made with hands,
the new Jerusalem, eternal in the heavens,
where, with you and the Holy Spirit, Christ lives in glory forever.
Amen.

Everlasting God,
in your tender love for the human race
you sent your Son to take our nature,
and to suffer death upon the cross:
in your mercy enable us to share in his obedience to your will
and in the glorious victory of his resurrection;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Isaiah 50.4 -9a

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 backwards. 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?

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble:
my eye wastes away for grief, my throat also and my inward parts.
For my life wears out in sorrow, and my years with sighing:
my strength fails me in my affliction, and my bones are consumed.
I am become the scorn of all my enemies:
and my neighbours wag their heads in derision.
I am a thing of horror to my friends:
and those that see me in the street shrink from me.
I am forgotten like one dead and out of mind:
I have become like a broken vessel.
For I hear the whispering of many: and fear is on every side;
while they plot together against me
and scheme to take away my life.
But in you, Lord, have I put my trust: I have said 'You are my God'.
All my days are in your hand:
O deliver me from the power of my enemies
and from my persecutors.
Make your face to shine upon your servant:
and save me for your mercy's sake.

NEW TESTAMENT READING

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.

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of Glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ my God;
all the vain things that charm me most;
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small:
love so amazing, so divine
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark

(Mark 14:1-15:47)

- Narrator:* It was two days before the Passover and the feast of Unleavened Bread, and the chief priests and scribes were looking for a way to arrest Jesus by some trick and have him put to death. For they said,
- Crowd:* **It must not be during the festivities, or there will be a disturbance among the people.**
- Narrator:* Jesus was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper; he was at dinner when a woman came in with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment, pure nard. She broke the jar and poured the ointment on his head. Some who were there said to one another indignantly.
- Crowd:* **Why this waste of ointment? Ointment like this could have been sold for over three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor;**
- Narrator:* and they were angry with her. But Jesus said,
- Jesus:* Leave her alone. Why are you upsetting her? What she has done for me is one of the good works. You have the poor with you always and you can be kind to them whenever you wish, but you will not always have me. She has done what was in her power to do; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. I tell you solemnly, wherever throughout all the world the Good News is proclaimed, what she has done will be told also, in remembrance of her.
- Narrator:* Judas Iscariot, one of the Twelve, approached the chief priests with an offer to hand Jesus over to them. They were delighted to hear it, and promised to give him money; and he looked for a way of betraying him when the opportunity should occur.
- On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb was sacrificed, his disciples said to him:

Crowd: **Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?**

Narrator: So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them,

Jesus: Go into the city and you will meet a man carrying a pitcher of water. Follow him, and say to the owner of the house which he enters, 'The Master says: Where is my dining room in which I can eat the passover with my disciples?' He will show you a large upper room furnished with couches, all prepared. Make the preparations for us there.

Narrator: The disciples set out and went to the city and found everything as he had told them, and prepared the Passover. When evening came he arrived with the Twelve. And while they were at table eating, Jesus said,

Jesus: I tell you solemnly, one of you is about to betray me, one of you eating with me.

Narrator: They were distressed and asked him, one after another,

Crowd: **Not I, surely?**

Narrator: He said to them,

Jesus: It is one of the Twelve, one who is dipping into the same dish with me. Yes, the Son of Man is going to his fate, as the scriptures say he will, but alas for that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! Better for that man if he had never been born!

Narrator: And as they were eating he took some bread, and when he had said the blessing he broke it and gave it to them, saying,

Jesus: Take it; this is my body.

Narrator: Then he took a cup, and when he had returned thanks he gave it to them, and all drank from it, and he said to them,

Jesus: This is my blood, the blood of the covenant, which is to be poured out for many. I tell you solemnly, I shall not drink any more wine until the day I drink the new wine in the kingdom of God.

Narrator: After psalms had been sung they left for the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them,

Jesus: You will all lose faith, for the scripture says, 'I shall strike the shepherd and the sheep will be scattered'. However, after my resurrection I shall go before you to Galilee.

Narrator: Peter said,

Peter: Even if all lose faith, I will not.

Narrator: And Jesus said to him,

Jesus: I tell you solemnly, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you will have disowned me three times.

Narrator: But he repeated still more earnestly,

Peter: If I have to die with you, I will never disown you.

Narrator: And they all said the same. They came to a small estate called Gethsemane, and Jesus said to his disciples,

Jesus: Stay here while I pray.

Narrator: Then he took Peter and James and John with him. And a sudden fear came over him, and great distress. And he said to them,

Jesus: My soul is sorrowful to the point of death. Wait here, and keep awake.

Narrator: And going on a little further he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, this hour might pass him by. He said,

Jesus: Abba (Father)! Everything is possible for you. Take this cup away from me. But let it be as you, not I, would have it.

Narrator: He came back and found them sleeping, and he said to Peter,

Jesus: Simon, are you asleep? Had you not the strength to keep awake one hour? You should be awake, and praying not to be put to the test. The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak.

Narrator: Again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came back and found them sleeping, their eyes were so heavy; and they could find no answer for him. He came back a third time and said to them,

Jesus: You can sleep on now and take your rest. It is all over. The hour has come. Now the Son of Man is to be betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up! Let us go! My betrayer is close at hand already.

Narrator: Even while he was still speaking, Judas, one of the Twelve, came up with a number of men armed with swords and clubs, sent by the chief priests and the scribes and the elders. Now the traitor had arranged a signal with them. He had said,

Judas: 'The one I kiss, he is the man. Take him in charge, and see he is well guarded when you lead him away.'

Narrator: So when the traitor came, he went straight up to Jesus and said,

Judas: Rabbi!

Narrator: and kissed him. The others seized him and took him in charge. Then one of the bystanders drew his sword and struck out at the high priest's servant, and cut off his ear. Then Jesus spoke,

Jesus: Am I a brigand that you had to set out to capture me with swords and clubs? I was among you teaching in the Temple day after day and you never laid hands on me. But this is to fulfil the scriptures.

Narrator: And they all deserted him and ran away. A young man who followed him had nothing on but a linen cloth. They caught hold of him, but he left the cloth in their hands and ran away naked.

They led Jesus off to the high priest; and all the chief priests and the elders and the scribes assembled there.

Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the high priest's palace, and was sitting with the attendants warming himself at the fire.

The chief priests and the whole Sanhedrin were looking for evidence against Jesus on which they might pass the death-sentence. But they could not find any. Several, indeed, brought false evidence against him, but their evidence was conflicting. Some stood up and submitted this false evidence against him,

Crowd: **We heard him say,
'I am going to destroy this Temple made by human hands,
and in three days build another, not made by human
hands'.**

Narrator: But even on this point their evidence was conflicting. The high priest then stood up before the whole assembly and put this question to Jesus,

High Priest: Have you no answer to that?
What is this evidence these men are bringing against you?

Narrator: But he was silent and made no answer at all.
The high priest put a second question to him,

High Priest: Are you the Christ, the Son of the Blessed One:'

Narrator: Jesus said,

Jesus: I am, and you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power and coming with the clouds of heaven.

Narrator: The high priest tore his robes, and said,

High Priest: What need of witnesses have we now?
You heard the blasphemy. What is your finding?

Narrator: And they all gave their verdict: he deserved to die.
Some of them started spitting at him and, blindfolding him, began hitting him with their fists and shouting,

Crowd: **Play the prophet!**

Narrator: And the attendants rained blows on him.
While Peter was down below in the courtyard,
one of the high priest's servant-girls came up.
She saw Peter warming himself there, stared at him and said,

Servant Girl: You too were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth.

Narrator: But he denied it, saying,

Peter: I do not know,
I do not understand what you are talking about.

Narrator: And he went out into the forecourt. The servant-girl saw him
and again started telling the bystanders,

Servant Girl: This fellow is one of them.

Narrator: But he again denied it.
A little later the bystanders themselves said to Peter,

Crowd: **You are one of them for sure! Why, you are a Galilean.**

Narrator: But he started calling curses on himself and swearing,

Peter: I do not know the man you speak of.

Narrator : At that moment the cock crew for the second time, and Peter
recalled how Jesus had said to him, 'Before the cock crows
twice, you will have disowned me three times'. And he burst
into tears. 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,

Pilate: Are you the king of the Jews?

Narrator: He answered,

Jesus: It is you who say it.

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

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

Narrator: 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,

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

Narrator: 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.

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

Narrator: They shouted back.

***Crowd:* Crucify him!**

Narrator: Pilate asked them,

Pilate: Why? What harm has he done?

Narrator: But they shouted all the louder,

***Crowd:* Crucify him!**

Narrator: 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,

***Crowd:* Hail, king of the Jews!**

Narrator: 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,

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

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

Crowd: **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.**

Narrator: 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.

Jesus: Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?

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

Crowd: **Listen, he is calling on Elijah.**

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

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

Narrator: But Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last.

ALL KNEEL (if able) & PAUSE FOR A MOMENT

Narrator: 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,

Centurian: In truth this man was a son of God.

Narrator: There were some women watching from a distance. Among them were Mary of Magdala, Mary who was the mother of James the younger, and Joset, and Salome. These used to follow him and look after him when he was in Galilee. And there were many other women there who had come up to Jerusalem with him.

It was now evening, and since it was Preparation Day (that is, the vigil of the sabbath), there came Joseph of Arimathaea, a prominent member of the Council, who himself lived in the hope of seeing the kingdom of God, and he boldly went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus.

Pilate, astonished that he should have died so soon, summoned the centurion and enquired if he was already dead. Having been assured of this by the centurion, he granted the corpse to Joseph who bought a shroud, took Jesus down from the cross, wrapped him in the shroud and laid him in a tomb which had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the entrance to the tomb. Mary of Magdala and Mary the mother of Joses were watching and took note of where he was laid.

A period of silence for reflection

This is the Passion of our Lord.

CONFESSION

God shows great love for us in that while we were still sinners Christ died for us.

Silence is kept.

Let us then ask for mercy, confessing our sins in penitence and faith.

Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth,
have mercy on us.

Incarnate Word, redeemer of the world,
have mercy on us.

Abiding Spirit, giver of light and life,
have mercy on us.

We confess those times when we have not always welcomed Jesus into our lives, preferring our own will to that of the Christ.

silence for reflection

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

We confess those time when we have not wanted to be challenged by the presence of Christ in our community.

silence for reflection

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

We confess those times when we would rather stand by and watch the show than get involved in working for justice in our world.

silence for reflection

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

We confess those times when we have hidden in the crowd and remained silent while others were hurt, put down, or mistreated.

silence for reflection

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

We confess those times when we have not allowed ourselves to praise God for the many blessings we have received.

silence for reflection

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

Father, **forgive us.**
Strengthen us to love and obey you in newness of life;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God,
who has promised forgiveness to all who turn to him in faith:
pardon you and set you free from all your sins,
strengthen you in all goodness and keep you in eternal life,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

I ask you to pray for the peace of Jerusalem, and for all the nations of the world.

Pray for enemies to be reconciled and for justice to be done.

pause for silent prayer

Lord, hear us.

Lord, hear our prayer.

I ask you to pray for candidates for baptism and confirmation,
and for Christians everywhere.

Pray for courage and integrity in following the way of the cross.

pause for silent prayer

Lord, hear us.

Lord, hear our prayer.

I ask you to pray for all who offer their gifts to Christ, and for those who
have betrayed his trust in them.

Pray for love and loyalty in all our relationships.

pause for silent prayer

Lord, hear us.

Lord, hear our prayer.

I ask you to pray for the sick – especially:

Paul, Harry, Nicola, John, Zoe, Julia, Jarman, Linda, Thor, Gwenda, Mary, Annette, Jacinta, Darrrel, Michelle, Adrian, Serge, Harvey, Simon, Robyn, Keith & Loraine, Adele & Michelle, Tyson, Megan & family , James and Robyn from our parish; for all prisoners, and for people preparing to die. Pray for healing, freedom, and hope.

pause for silent prayer

Lord, hear us.

Lord, hear our prayer.

I ask you to give thanks for all the saints, and for the resurrection light that shines on them. Remember those who have died.

pause for silent prayer

Lord, hear us.

Lord, hear our prayer.

We make this prayer in the name of Jesus who taught us to pray:

Our Father in heaven,

hallowed be your name,

your kingdom come,

your will be done,

on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins

as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial

and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours

now and for ever. Amen.

THE GREETING OF PEACE

Christ has reconciled us to God in one body by the cross.

We meet in his name and share his peace.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you.

- 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 all 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 strong 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 thence 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.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1684)

The Prayer over the gifts

Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation. Through your goodness we have these gifts to share. Accept and use our offerings for your glory and for the service of your kingdom.
Blessed be God for ever.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right to give our thanks and praise.

All glory and honour be yours always and everywhere,
mighty Creator, everliving God.

We give you thanks and praise for your Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ,
who became obedient unto death, even death on a cross.

He offered the one true sacrifice for sin,
and obtained an eternal deliverance for his people.

The tree of defeat became the tree of victory;
where life was lost, there life has been restored.

Therefore with angels and archangels,
and with all the company of heaven,
we proclaim your great and glorious name,
for ever praising you and saying:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.**

TEXT as SAID at 7am

**Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

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

TEXT as SUNG at 9am
(Schubert)

Merciful God, we thank you for these gifts of your creation,
this bread and wine, and we pray that by your Word and Holy Spirit,
we who eat and drink them may be partakers of Christ's body and blood.

On the night he was betrayed Jesus took bread; and when he had given you
thanks he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying,
'Take, eat. This is my body given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.'

After supper, he took the cup, and again giving you thanks
he gave it to his disciples, saying,
'Drink from this, all of you.

This is my blood of the new covenant shed for you and for many for the
forgiveness of sins.

Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.'

Therefore we do as our Saviour has commanded:
proclaiming his offering of himself made once for all upon the cross,
his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension,
and looking for his coming again,
we celebrate, with this bread and this cup,
his one perfect and sufficient sacrifice for the sins of the whole world.

In faith we acclaim you, O Christ:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

Renew us by your Holy Spirit, unite us in the body of your Son,
and bring us with all your people into the joy of your eternal kingdom;
through Jesus Christ our Lord, with whom, and in whom, in the fellowship
of the Holy Spirit, we worship you, Father, in songs of never-ending praise:

Blessing and honour and glory and power are yours for ever and ever.

Amen.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD & THE COMMUNION

Christ is the bread of justice,
who bore our sin.

Christ is the cup of suffering,
the way to life.

Bread and wine; the gifts of God for the people of God.

May we who share these gifts be found in Christ and Christ in us.

Agnus Dei (sung by the *CHOIR* alone at 9am) *Harold Darke in a*

Jesus, Lamb of God, have mercy on us.

Jesus, bearer of our sins, have mercy on us.

Jesus, redeemer of the world, grant us your peace.

The gifts of God for the people of God.

Come let us take this holy sacrament of the body and blood of Christ in
remembrance that he died for us, and feed on him in our hearts by faith
with thanksgiving.

The congregation comes forward immediately for communion.

Communicant members of all Christian churches are welcome to receive the sacrament.

Non communicant members, please come forward for God's blessing.

To show you have come for blessing, simply stand with your hands by your side.

*The sacrament is given with the following words,
after which the communicant responds: **Amen.***

The body of Christ [the bread of heaven] keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**
The blood of Christ [the cup of salvation] keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

ORGAN: *O Lamm Gottes unschuldig, BWV 1095 - J.S.Bach*

MOTET: *Christus Factus est - Felice Anerio (c.1560-1614)*

*Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, ortem autem crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.*

Christ was made obedient for us even unto death,
even the death of the cross.
Therefore God has also exalted him,
and given him a name which is above every name.

At the end of the communion, a silence is kept.

Post-Communion Sentence *(sung by the choir at 9am)*

Jesus said, Father, if this cup may not pass from me,
but I must drink it, your will be done.

God our help and strength,
through these holy mysteries confirm our faith that by the death and
resurrection of your Son we may walk in the way of salvation.

Amen.

**Holy God,
grant that we who receive the holy sacrament
may be a means by which the work begun at his birth shall go on;
take us, make us holy, break and distribute us,
so we can be ways your grace and love are spread in the world.
We make this prayer through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

THANKSGIVING HYMN

Tune: CRUCIFER

*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his glorious name!*

1. **Come, Christian people,
sing your praises, shout!
if we are silent, even stones cry out.
*Lift high the cross . . .***
2. **Jesus, you wept
to see our human strife,
teach us compassion for each human life.
*Lift high the cross . . .***
3. **Peace was your plea,
and peace your loving theme,
let peace be our passport,
peace a living dream.
*Lift high the cross . . .***
4. **Great is the cost
of walking on this road,
to follow and suffer with the Son of God.
*Lift high the cross . . .***
5. **Worlds to be born
and children yet to be come,
take up this song into eternity.
*Lift high the cross . . .***

Shirley Erena Murray
from George W. Kitchin

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

Grant, merciful Lord,
to your faithful people pardon and peace,
that they may be cleansed from all their sins
and serve you with a quiet mind;
through Christ our Lord,
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.
Amen.

Go in the peace of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE: *Herzliebster Jesu, op.122 – Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)*

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*We invite you to walk with Jesus
through this most Holy Week*

HOLY WEEK & EASTER SERVICES 2024

MAUNDY THURSDAY - 28TH MARCH

7.00 pm Sung Eucharist

GOOD FRIDAY- 29TH MARCH

8.00 am Solemn Liturgy, veneration of the cross
and distribution of the Reserved Sacrament

10.30 am Children's Stations of the Cross

12 noon Good Friday Devotion (*Stations of the Cross*)
with the Lucians Singers

EASTER DAY - 31ST MARCH

6.00 am Dawn Service, with the Lighting of the New Fire,
Eucharist & Renewal of Baptismal Vows.

Parish Breakfast (in the church hall)

9.00 am Sung Eucharist & Renewal of Baptismal Vows.

www.stlucia.anglicanchurchsq.org.au

Acknowledgment of Country

We acknowledge the Turrbal & Jagera people, traditional custodians of the Country on which we gather for worship. We pay our respects to elders past, present, and emerging, and extend that respect to all First Nations people present today.
