

St. Luke's Table

Palm Sunday

Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name which is above every name.

Philippians 2.8–9



Welcome and Good Morning!

The Liturgy of the Palms with Eucharistic Prayer #3, from the Book of Alternative Services

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Ministry Team

Presiding & Preaching: Reverend Laurie Omstead

Deacon: Reverend Bill MacDonald

Licensed Lay Minister: Clair MacInnis

Musician: Peter Grant

Scripture Reader

& Liturgist: Shelly Hublely

IT Specialist: Brandon Bremner

Symbols of Lent: Gary Simms

Liturgist: Shelly Hublely

The Symbols of Lent: The Palms

We place at the cross today the palm branches that welcomed Jesus as He rode triumphantly into Jerusalem. The people loudly shouting, “Hosanna!” expected to be saved by a conquering hero. Palm Sunday reminds us of our self-centered expectations.

**Lord Jesus, we confess our misguided,
impatient expectations.**

We expect You to deliver us from suffering.

We expect You to bless our materialism.

We expect You to destroy our enemies.

**Help us say “No” to our self-centered,
unholy expectations.**

Help us say “Yes” to the cross.

Palm Sunday is about worship. We worship the One most holy. We worship the One for whom we are willing to die.

Lord Jesus, Holy Week reminds us that, although we worshiped You on Sunday, we denied You on Friday. Like Peter we promised to die for You; You have died for us. Help us say “No” to worship without sacrifice. Help us say “Yes” to the cross.

Palm Sunday is about worship. But the people turned the triumphal entry into a political parade.

Lord Jesus, Holy Week reminds us that the heroes we most admire ride in chariots pulled by white horses. We confess that we don't want to follow leaders who empty themselves of power, and ride on donkeys. Help us say "No" to "might making right." Help us say "Yes" to the cross.

Palm Sunday is about worship. But we follow Jesus, hoping for positions of power on his right and on his left.

Lord Jesus, Holy Week reminds us that we want Your power without accepting the cup of suffering that You drank, without the obedience to the point of death. We want your Kingdom to come, but we fear it will cost us too much. Help us say “No” to our weak disobedience. Help us say “Yes” to the cross.

Let us pray together,

Almighty God, we confess that we love parades of power; Your parade was humble. We confess that we worship conquering heroes; You were conquered. We confess that we grasp whatever advantage we can get; You emptied Yourself for us. In Jesus Christ You have brought us mercy!

**Teach us to be merciful to one another.
Burn our palm branches into ash; help us take up our
cross daily and follow You. Amen.**

The Palms are placed
at the cross



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Liturgy of the Palms

Dear Friends in Christ,
during Lent we have been preparing
for the celebration of our Lord's paschal mystery.
On this day our Lord Jesus Christ
entered the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph.

The people welcomed him with palms and shouts of praise, but the path before him led to self-giving, suffering, and death. Today we greet him as our King, although we know his crown is thorns and his throne a cross.

We follow him this week from the glory of the palms
to the glory of the resurrection
by way of the dark road of suffering and death.
United with him in his suffering on the cross,
may we share his resurrection and new life.

Let us pray.

**Assist us mercifully with your help,
Lord God of our salvation,
that we may enter with joy
into the celebration of those mighty acts
whereby you give us life and immortality;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Blessing of the Palms

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

God our Saviour, whose Son Jesus Christ entered Jerusalem as Messiah to suffer and to die, let these palms be for us signs of his victory. Bless them and make them holy; 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 with you and the Holy Spirit now and for ever. **Amen.**

Psalm 118, 1-2, 19-29, (alternating verses)

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

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

Open for me the gates of righteousness; *
I will enter them;
I will offer thanks to the Lord.

**“This is the gate of the Lord;
he who is righteous may enter.”**

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

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

This is the Lord's doing,
and it is marvellous in our eyes.

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

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

**Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord;
we bless you from the house of the Lord.**

God is the Lord; he has shined upon us;
form a procession with branches up to the
horns of the altar.

**“You are my God, and I will thank you;
you are my God, and I will exalt you.”**

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

Holy and mighty God, your Son's triumph over sin and death has opened to us the gate of eternal life.

Purify our hearts that we may follow where he has gone and share in the radiance of his glory.

We ask this for the sake of our risen Lord. Amen.

The Palms are distributed.

Let us go forth in peace.

In the name of Christ.

Opening Hymn:

All Glory, Laud and Honour

All Glory Laud and Honour, (5 verses)

**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**

**2. All glory laud and honour
To thee Redeemer king
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
The company of angels
Are praising thee on high
And we with all creation
In chorus make reply**

**3. All glory laud and honour
To thee Redeemer king
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present**

**4. All glory laud and honour
To thee Redeemer king
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise
To thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise**

**5. All glory laud and honour
To thee Redeemer king
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
Thou didst accept their praises
Accept the prayers we bring
Who in all good delightest
Thou good and gracious king**

Humble and riding on a donkey,

We greet you.

Acclaimed by crowds and caroled by children,

We cheer you.

Moving from the peace of the countryside
to the corridors of power,

We salute you, Christ our Lord.

You are giving the beasts of burden a new dignity;
you are giving majesty a new face;
you are giving those who long for redemption
a new song to sing.

**With them, with heart and voice,
we shout “Hosanna!”**

The Collect of the Day

**Almighty God,
your Son Jesus entered Jerusalem in triumph,
seated on a donkey,
welcomed by peasants and slaves,
working people and outcasts;
grant that we too may view our triumphs with humility,**

**celebrate our joy with those in need,
and remember always that the true victory is yours.
In the name of Jesus, who lives and reigns with you
one God, world without end. Amen.**

The Proclamation
of the Word

First Reading:
Isaiah 50: 4-9a



Flagellation of Christ, Jusepe de Ribera
Girolamini Gallery Naples, Italy

Psalm 31: 9-16: (Alternating verses)

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am in trouble;
my eye is consumed with sorrow,
and also my throat and my belly.

**For my life is wasted with grief,
and my years with sighing;
my strength fails me because of affliction,
and my bones are consumed.**

I have become a reproach to all my enemies and
even to my neighbours,
a dismay to those of my acquaintance;
when they see me in the street they avoid me.

**I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind;
I am as useless as a broken pot.**

For I have heard the whispering of the crowd;
fear is all around;
they put their heads together against me;
they plot to take my life.

**But as for me, I have trusted in you, O Lord.*
I have said, “You are my God.**

My times are in your hand;
rescue me from the hand of my enemies,
and from those who persecute me.

**Make your face to shine upon your servant,
and in your loving-kindness save me.”**

**Helper of the helpless, comfort of the afflicted,
may your servants who stand in the midst of evil
find strength in the knowledge of your presence,
and praise you for the wonders of your love;
through Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.**

Second Reading: Philipians 2: 5-11



Jesus is Crucified -- St. Benedict the African in Chicago, IL

Gradual Hymn:

Will You Come and Follow Me, (5 verses)

Will you come and follow me

If I but call your name?

Will you go where you don't know

And never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown,

Will you let my name be known?

Will you let my life be grown

In you and you in me?

**2. Will you leave yourself behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?**

**3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?**

**4. Will you love the “you” you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you’ve found
To reshape the world around,
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?**

**5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.**

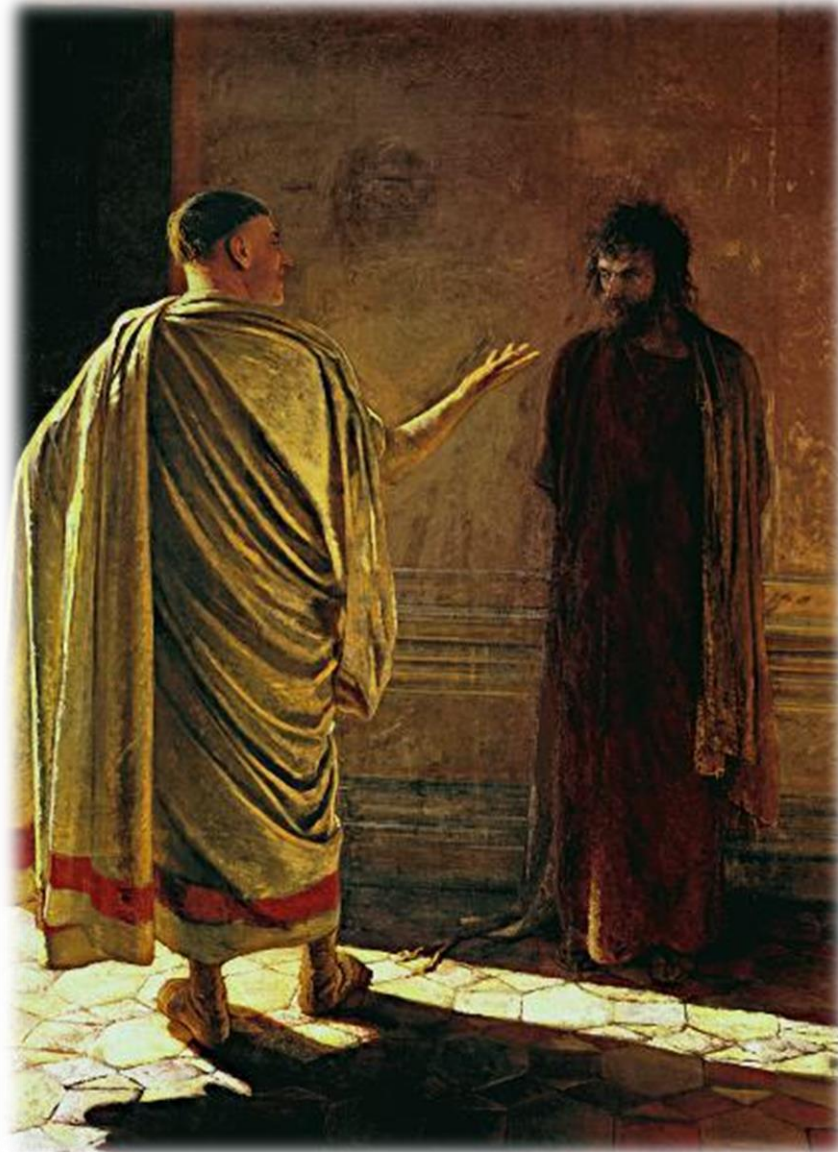
The Good News:

Gospel of Christ
according to
Mark 14: 1-9



Palm Sunday -- Ferdinand Georg Waldmüller,
Moravian Gallery, Brno, Czech Republic

Reflection



“What is Truth?” Christ and Pilate, Ge, N. N.
(Nikolaï Nikolaevich), 1831-1894

Litany for Palm Sunday

(Interspersed with Ride On, Ride On in Majesty)

Ride on, ride on in majesty!

Hark! all the tribes “Hosanna” cry;

O Saviour meek, pursue thy road

with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Lord Jesus Christ... over the broken glass of our world,
the rumors meant to hurt,
the prejudice meant to wound,
the weapons meant to kill, ride on...
trampling our attempts at disaster into dust.
ride on...

**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.**

...over the distance which separates us from you,
and it is such a distance, measurable in half truths,
in unkept promises, in second-best obedience.
Ride on... until you touch and heal us,
Who feel for no one but ourselves.
Ride on...

**3. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel-squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.**

...through the back streets and the sin bins
and the sniggered-at corners of the city,
where human life festers and love runs cold,
ride on ...bringing hope and dignity
where most send scorn and silence.
ride on...

**4. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh:
the Father on his sapphire throne
expects his own anointed Son.**

For you, O Christ, do care
and must show us how.
On our own,
our ambitions rival your summons
and thus threaten good faith
and neglect God's people.

In your company and at your side,
we might yet help to bandage and heal
the wounds of the world.
ride on...

**5. 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.**

Prayers of the People



Christ's Entry into Jerusalem -- John August Swanson

The Peace

The peace of the Lord
be always with you.

And also with you.

The Celebration of the Eucharist

Preparation of the Gifts

Offertory Hymn:

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun, (4 verses)

**Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
doth its successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.**

**2. People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song,
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessing on his name.**

**3. Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
the prisoners leap to lose their chains;
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blest.**

4. Let every creature rise and bring peculiar honours to our King, angels descend with songs again, and earth repeat the loud Amen.

Let us pray,
Almighty and everliving God,
in tender love for all our human race
you sent your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ
to take our flesh
and suffer death upon a cruel cross.
May we follow the example of his great humility,
and share in the glory of his resurrection;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. Amen.

The Great Thanksgiving
Eucharistic Prayer

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.

Blessed are you, gracious God,
creator of heaven and earth;
we give you thanks and praise
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who for our salvation became obedient unto death.
The tree of defeat became the tree of victory:
where life was lost, life has been restored.

Therefore with angels and archangels
and all the heavenly chorus,
we cry out to proclaim the glory of your name.

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

We give thanks to you, Lord our God,
for the goodness and love
you have made known to us in creation;
in calling Israel to be your people;
in your Word spoken through the prophets;
and above all in the Word made flesh,
Jesus your Son.

For in these last days you sent him
to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary,
to be the Saviour and Redeemer of the world.
In him, you have delivered us from evil,
and made us worthy to stand before you.

In him, you have brought us
out of error into truth,
out of sin into righteousness,
out of death into life.

On the night he was handed over
to suffering and death,
a death he freely accepted,
our Lord Jesus Christ took bread;

and when he had given thanks to you,
he broke it, and gave it to his disciples,
and said, “ Take, eat:
this is my body which is given for you.
Do this for the remembrance of me.”

After supper he took the cup of wine;
and when he had given thanks,
he gave it to them,
and said, “Drink this, all of you:
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you and for many
for the forgiveness of sins.
Whenever you drink it,
do this for the remembrance of me.”

Therefore, Father, according to his command,
we remember his death,
we proclaim his resurrection,
we await his coming in glory;

and we offer our sacrifice
of praise and thanksgiving
to you, Lord of all;
presenting to you, from your creation,
this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God,
to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts,
that they may be the sacrament
of the body of Christ
and his blood of the new covenant.
Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice,
that we, made acceptable in him,
may be sanctified by the Holy Spirit.

In the fullness of time,
reconcile all things in Christ,
and make them new,
and bring us to that city of light
where you dwell with all your sons and daughters;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
the firstborn of all creation,
the head of the Church,
and the author of our salvation;

by whom, and with whom, and in whom,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all honour and glory are yours, almighty Father,
now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

As our Saviour taught us, we are bold to pray

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.**

**Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,**

on earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

**And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Breaking of the Bread

We break this bread,

Communion in Christ's body once broken.

Let your Church be the wheat
which bears its fruit in dying.

**If we have died with him, we shall live with him;
if we hold firm, we shall reign with him.**

The Communion

The Gifts of God
for the people of God.

Thanks be to God.



Gathering Leafy Branches -- World Chronicle, Getty
Museum, Los Angeles, CA

Prayer After Communion

**God our help and strength,
you have satisfied our hunger with this eucharistic food.
Strengthen our faith,
that through the death and resurrection of your Son,
we may be led to salvation,
for he is Lord now and for ever. Amen.**

Sending Out by the Rev. Laurie Omstead

We have begun this Holy Week
with the waving of palm branches,
and as we continue the journey to the cross,
we leave behind the images of a saviour
that we long for,
and cling to,

but which the events of this holy week contradict:
our longing for a saviour who will rescue us,
our claim of a saviour who is on our side,
our belief in a gentle saviour, meek and mild,
our desire for a saviour who will rule to the popular vote,
our fear of a saviour who is unapproachable,
disinterested and removed.

Go into this Holy Week with only one certainty:
we are in the company of God
who pursues us and saves us with relentless love.

Closing Hymn:

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross, (4 verses)

**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 cross 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 an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.**

Please respect Social Distancing while exiting.
Kindly exit from back to front

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