

PROCESSION OF PALMS

GREETING – *Stand*

P The grace of our Lord ✠ Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C Amen.

P Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

C Hosanna to the Son of David!

PALM SUNDAY COLLECT

P Let us pray.

Most merciful God, as the people of Jerusalem, with palms in their hands, gathered to greet Your dearly beloved Son when He came into His Holy City, grant that we may ever hail Him as our King and, when He comes again, may go forth to meet Him with trusting and steadfast hearts and follow Him in the way that leads to eternal life; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

PALM SUNDAY PROCESSIONAL GOSPEL

John 12:12–19

P The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the 12th chapter.

C Glory to You, O Lord.

¹²The next day the large crowd that had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. ¹³So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet him, crying out, “Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel!” ¹⁴And Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it, just as it is written,

¹⁵ “Fear not, daughter of Zion,
behold, your king is coming,
sitting on a donkey’s colt!”

¹⁶His disciples did not understand these things at first, but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that these things had been written about him and had been done to him. ¹⁷The crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead continued to bear witness.

¹⁸The reason why the crowd went to meet him was that they heard he had done this sign. ¹⁹So the Pharisees said to one another, “You see that you are gaining nothing. Look, the world has gone after him.”

P This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C Praise to You, O Christ.

P Let us go forth in peace,

C in the name of the Lord.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Hymn 442

GREETING

P Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

C Hosanna to the Son of David!

O Man, Behold, God's Blood Is Shed

WENN GOTT EINMAL ERLÖSEN WIRD, L M
Heinrich Schütz, 1585–1672

Sts. 1–2, 4–5, Michael A. Penikis, b. 1964;
st. 3, Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1. O man, be - hold, God's blood is shed,
2. Washed in His wounds, con - cru - ci - fied,
3. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe,
4. And in that robe, His righ - teous - ness,
5. O'er all men's sin, by just one drop

Pure, pre - cious, ho - ly, in - no - cent!
Joined to His blood - y sweat and strife,
Spreads o'er His bod - y on the tree;
He clothes me as His roy - al guest —
Of God's own blood, God's wrath is stilled;

For sin the Death - less One is dead,
Bur - ied with Him, to sin I've died,
Then I am dead, to all the globe,
How pure and bright the Lamb's own dress! —
Yet full He fills His bless - ed cup

Re - deems your life by His life spent.
To rise and walk in His new life.
And all the globe is dead to me.
And seats me at His wed - ding feast.
I drink, and with His life am filled.