



Great St Mary's

THE UNIVERSITY CHURCH CAMBRIDGE



Palm Sunday

Commemoration of the Lord's Entry into Jerusalem

The Passion of the Lord

Holy Communion

9.30am

28 March 2021

Online Service

www.greatstmarys.org



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COMMEMORATION OF THE LORD'S ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM

The choir sings

INTROIT

Occurrunt turbae cum floribus et palmis Redemptori obviam:
et victori triumphanti digna dant obsequia:
Filium Dei ore gentes praedicant,
et in laudem Christi voces tonant per nubila:
Hosanna in excelsis.

*There came a multitude with flowers and palms to meet our Redeemer:
and to pay the homage due to a triumphant Conqueror:
The nations proclaim the Son of God,
And in the praise of Christ their voices are like thunder in the clouds:
Hosanna in the highest.*

Occurrunt turbae
Giuseppe Antonio Bernabei (1649-1732)

THE WELCOME AND BLESSING OF PALMS

Revd Devin McLachlan, presiding, welcomes everyone and introduces the service

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

All: And also with you.

Dear brothers and sisters in Christ, during Lent we have been preparing by works of love and self-sacrifice for the celebration of our Lord's death and resurrection. Today we come together to begin this solemn celebration in union with the Church throughout the world. Christ enters his own city to complete his work as our Saviour; to suffer, to die, and to rise again. Let us go with him in faith and love, so that, united with him in his sufferings, we may share his risen life

We are invited to hold up our palms or other greenery, flowers, or paper palm crosses

God our Saviour, your Son Jesus Christ entered Jerusalem as Messiah, to suffer and to die. Let these greens be for us signs of his victory; and grant that we who carry them in his name may always 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.

All: Amen.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew

All: Glory to you O Lord.

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.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, O Christ.

During the virtual procession we sing

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

1 Thou art the King of Israel,
 thou David's royal Son,
 who in the Lord's name comest,
 the King and blessed one:
 Refrain

2 The company of angels
 are praising thee on high,
 and mortal men and all things
 created make reply:
 Refrain

3 The people of the Hebrews
 with palms before thee went:
 our praise and prayer and anthems
 before thee we present:
 Refrain

4 To thee before thy passion
 they sang their hymns of praise:
 to thee now high exalted
 our melody we raise:
 Refrain

5 Thou didst accept their praises,
 accept the prayers we bring,
 who in all good delightest,
 thou good and gracious King:
 Refrain

sung by St Martin's Voices
Theodulf of Orleans (c.750-821) translated by John M
Neale (1818-1866)

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD

THE COLLECT

When everyone has arrived back in their places in church, SILENCE is kept, before the president prays

True and humble king, hailed by the crowd as Messiah. Grant us the faith to know you and love you, that we may be found beside you on the way of the cross, which is the path of glory. **Amen.**

THE 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.

The Gospel is read in dramatic form;

Hear the passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ, according to Mark.

Mark: It was two days before the Passover and the festival of Unleavened Bread. The chief priests and the scribes were looking for a way to arrest Jesus by stealth and kill him; for they said,

Chief Priests: Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people.

Mark: While he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment of nard, and she broke open the jar and poured the ointment on his head. But some were there who said to one another in anger,

Crowd: Why was the ointment wasted in this way? For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii, and the money given to the poor.

Mark: And they scolded her. But Jesus said,

Jesus: Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for me. For you always have the poor with you, and you can show kindness to them whenever you wish; but you will not always have me. She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the good news is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in remembrance of her.

Mark: Then Judas Iscariot, who was one of the twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. When they heard it, they were greatly pleased, and promised to give him money. So he began to look for an opportunity to betray him.

On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb is sacrificed, the disciples said to Jesus,

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

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

Jesus: Go into the city, and a man carrying a jar of water will meet you; follow him, and wherever he enters, say to the owner of the house, 'The Teacher asks, Where is my guest room where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?' He will show you a large room upstairs, furnished and ready. Make preparations for us there.

Mark: So the disciples set out and went to the city, and found everything as he had told them; and they prepared the Passover meal.

When it was evening, Jesus came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said,

Jesus: Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me.

Mark: They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another,

Disciples: Surely, not I?

Mark: Jesus said to them,

Jesus: It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born.

Mark: While they were eating, he took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to them, and said,

Jesus: Take; this is my body.

Mark: Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, and all of them drank from it. He said to them,

Jesus: This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

Mark: When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them,

Jesus: You will all become deserters; for it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee.

Mark: Peter said to him,

Peter: Even though all become deserters, I will not.

Mark: Jesus said to him,

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

Mark: But Peter said vehemently,

Peter: Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you.

Mark: And all of them said the same.

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and Jesus said to his disciples,

Jesus: Sit here while I pray.

Mark: He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And said to them,

Jesus: I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake.

Mark: And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said,

Jesus: Abba, Father; for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want.

Mark: Jesus came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,

Jesus: Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

Mark: And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him. He came a third time and said to them,

Jesus: Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand.

Mark: Immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying,

Judas: The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard.

Mark: So when he came, he went up to him at once and said,

Judas: Rabbi!

Mark: and kissed him. Then they laid hands on him and arrested him. But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to them,

Jesus: Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled.

Mark: All of them deserted him and fled. A certain young man was following him, wearing nothing but a linen cloth. They caught hold of him, but he left the linen cloth and ran off naked.

They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying,

Crowd: **We heard him say, 'I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.'**

Mark: But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus,

High Priest: Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?

Mark: But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him,

High Priest: Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?

Mark: 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.'

Mark: Then the high priest tore his clothes and said,

High Priest: Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?

Mark: All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him,

Chief Priests: Prophecy!

Mark: The guards also took him over and beat him.

While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said,

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

Mark: But he denied it, saying,

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

Mark: And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders,

Servant Girl: This man is one of them.

Mark: But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter,

Crowd: Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean.

Mark: But he began to curse, and he swore an oath,

Peter: I do not know this man you are talking about.

Mark: At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, 'Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times.' And he broke down and wept.

Mark: As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him,

Pilate: Are you the King of the Jews?

Mark: Jesus answered him,

Jesus: You say so.

Mark: Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again,

Pilate: Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you.

Mark: But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them,

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

Mark: For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again,

Pilate: Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?

Mark: They shouted back,

Crowd: **Crucify him!**

Mark: Pilate asked them,

Pilate: Why, what evil has he done?

Mark: But they shouted all the more,

Crowd: **Crucify him!**

Mark: So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him,

Soldiers: Hail, King of the Jews!

Mark: They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, 'The King of the Jews.' And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,

Crowd: **Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!**

Mark: In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying,

Chief Priests: He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe.

Mark: Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice,

Jesus: Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?

Mark: which means,

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

Mark: When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

Crowd: Listen, he is calling for Elijah.

Mark: And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying,

Bystander: Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.

Mark: Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said,

Centurion: Truly this man was God's Son!

Mark: There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joseph, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joseph saw where the body was laid.

SILENCE *is kept*

SILENCE

For forgiveness for the many times we have denied Jesus,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For grace to seek out those habits of sin which mean spiritual death,
and by prayer and self-discipline to overcome them,

All: Lord, have mercy.

For Christian people, that through the suffering of disunity
there may grow a rich union in Christ,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For those who make laws, interpret them, and administer them,
that our common life may be ordered in justice and mercy,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For those who still make Jerusalem a battleground,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For those who have the courage and honesty
to work openly for justice and peace,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For those in the darkness and agony of isolation,
that they may find support and encouragement,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For those who, weighed down with hardship, failure, or sorrow,
feel that God is far from them,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For those who are tempted to give up the way of the cross,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: **Lord, have mercy.**

That we, with those who have died in faith,
may find mercy in the day of Christ,
let us pray to the Lord.

All: **Lord, have mercy.**

THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

THE PEACE

Once we were far off, but now in union with Christ Jesus we have been
brought near through the shedding of Christ's blood. For he is our peace.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All: **And also with you.**

: Let us offer one another a sign of Christ's peace.

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 men 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 sweet 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 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.

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?
 Heaven 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.

Samuel Crossman 1624-83
Tune LOVE UNKNOWN John Ireland 1879-1962
Descant: Samuel Hayes, b.1982s



Almighty God, good Father to us all, your face is turned towards your world. In love you gave us Jesus your Son to rescue us from sin and death. Your Word goes out to call us home to the city where angels sing your praise. We join with them in heaven's song

**Holy Lord of power and might:
Love that shines in everything.
Now from earth to heaven's height,
Glad hosannas all shall sing.**

Father of all, we give you thanks for every gift that comes from heaven. To the darkness Jesus came as your light. With signs of faith and words of hope he touched untouchables with love and washed the guilty clean.

This is his story.

All: This is our song: Hosanna in the highest.

The crowds came out to see your Son, yet at the end they turned on him. On the night he was betrayed he came to table with his friends to celebrate the freedom of your people.

This is his story.

All: This is our song: Hosanna in the highest.

Jesus blessed you, Father, for the food; he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said: This is my body, given for you all.

Jesus then gave thanks for the wine; he took the cup, gave it and said: This is my blood, shed for you all for the forgiveness of sins. Do this in remembrance of me.

This is our story.

All: This is our song: Hosanna in the highest.

Spiritual Communion

You may wish to make an act of spiritual communion at this point, using one or more of the following prayers:

Thanks be to you, Lord Jesus Christ,
for all the benefits you have given me,
for all the pains and insults you have borne for me.
Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally,
I ask you to come spiritually into my heart.
O most merciful redeemer, friend and brother,
may I know you more clearly,
love you more dearly,
and follow you more nearly,
day by day. Amen.

after the Prayer of St Richard of Chichester

O God, help me to trust you,
help me to know that you are with me,
help me to believe that nothing can separate me from your love
revealed in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ,
you said to your disciples, 'I am with you always'.
Be with me today, as I offer myself to you.
Hear my prayers for others and for myself,
and keep me in your care. Amen.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Lord Jesus Christ, you humbled yourself in taking the form of a servant, and in obedience died on the cross for our salvation. give us the mind to follow you and to proclaim you as Lord and King, to the glory of God the Father. **Amen**

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 men 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 sweet 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
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.

5
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.

*Samuel Crossman (1623-1683)
Recorded by St. Martin's Voices*

THE DISMISSAL

THE BLESSING

May the Father,
who so loved the world that he gave his only Son,
bring you by faith to his eternal life.

All: **Amen**

May Christ,
who accepted the cup of sacrifice
in obedience to the Father's will,
keep you steadfast as you walk with him the way of his cross.

All: **Amen**

May the Spirit,
who strengthens us to suffer with Christ
that we may share his glory,
set your minds on life and peace.

All: **Amen**

And the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.

All: **Amen**

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Valet will ich dir geben BWV 735

Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750