



Palm Sunday of the Passion of the Lord
March 28, 2021

Introductory Rites

Gathering

Hosanna

Refrain

On repeat

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho - san - na in the high - est!

Verses

Cantor:

1. Bless - ed is he, bless - ed is he; Ho -
 2. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem; Ho -
 3. Sing your praise, sing your praise: Ho -

All: *Cantor:*

san - na! Ho - san - na! He who comes in the
 san - na! Ho - san - na! Chil - dren, wel - come
 san - na! Ho - san - na! Hail the dawn of e -

All: **D.C.**

name of the Lord: Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 Christ your King; Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 ter - nal life; Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!

Text: Scott Soper, b.1961
 Tune: Scott Soper, b.1961
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Blessing of Branches

Gospel

Mark 11:1-10

When Jesus and his disciples drew near to Jerusalem, to Bethpage and Bethany at the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the village opposite you, and immediately on entering it, you will find a colt tethered on which no one has ever sat. Untie it and bring it here. If anyone should say to you, 'Why are you doing this?' reply, 'The Master has need of it and will send it back here at once.'" So they went off and found a colt tethered at a gate outside on the street, and they untied it. Some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" They answered them just as Jesus had told them to, and they permitted them to do it. So they brought the colt to Jesus and put their cloaks over it. And he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut from the fields. Those preceding him as well as those following kept crying out:

"Hosanna!

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

Blessed is the kingdom of our father David that is to come!

Hosanna in the highest!"

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Isaiah 50:4-7 / 38

The Lord God has given me a well-trained tongue,
 that I might know how to speak to the weary a word that will rouse them.
 Morning after morning he opens my ear that I may hear;
 and I have not rebelled, have not turned back.
 I gave my back to those who beat me, my cheeks to those who plucked my beard;
 my face I did not shield from buffets and spitting.

The Lord God is my help,
 therefore I am not disgraced;
 I have set my face like flint, knowing that I shall not be put to shame.

Responsorial Psalm



My God, my God, O why have you a - ban - doned me?

1. All who see me laugh at me, they mock me and they shake their heads:
"He relied on the Lord, let the Lord be his refuge."
2. As dogs around me, they circle me about.
Wounded me and pierced me, I can number all my bones.
3. My clothing they divided, for my garments casting lots,
O Lord, do not desert me, but hasten to my aid.
4. I will praise you to my people, and proclaim you in their midst,
O fear the Lord, my people, give glory to God's name.

Text: Psalm 22:8-9, 17-18, 19-20, 23-24; Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.

Second Reading

Philippians 2:6-11

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God,
did not regard equality with God
something to be grasped.

Rather, he emptied himself,
taking the form of a slave,
coming in human likeness;
and found human in appearance,
he humbled himself,
becoming obedient to the point of death,
even death on a cross.

Because of this, God greatly exalted him
and bestowed on him the name
which is above every name,
that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bend,
of those in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

Gospel Acclamation

Praise and hon - or to you, O Lord, O Lord.

Praise and hon - or to you, Lord Je - sus Christ.

Text: ICEL, © 1969
 Music: Based on WONDROUS LOVE, Stephen Pishner, © 1998, GIA Publications, Inc.

Gospel

Mar 14:1 – 15:47

Narrator: The Passion according to 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,

Speaker 1: "Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people."

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 2: "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."

Narrator: And they scolded her. But Jesus said,

Priest: "Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for. 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."

Narrator: 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, his disciples said to him,

Speaker 2: "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,

Priest: "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."

Narrator: 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, he came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said,

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

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

Speaker 1: "Surely, not I?"

Priest: "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."

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

Priest: "Take; this is my body."

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

Priest: "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."

Narrator: When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives.

Priest: "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."

Narrator: Peter said to him, Speaker 2: "Even though all become deserters, I will not."

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

Speaker 2: "Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you."

Narrator: And all of them said the same. They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples,

Priest: "Sit here while I pray."

Narrator: He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated.

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

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

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

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

Priest: "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."

Narrator: 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,

Priest: "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."

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard."

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

Speaker 1: "Rabbi!"

Narrator: Judas kissed him. Then they laid hands on Jesus 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.

Priest: "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."

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "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.'"

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

Speaker 2: "Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?"

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

Speaker 2: "Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?"

Priest: "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: Then the high priest tore his clothes and said,

Speaker 2: "Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?"

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

Speaker 2: "Prophecy!"

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth."

Speaker 2: "I do not know or understand what you are talking about."

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "This man is one of them."

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

Speaker 1: "Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean."

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

Speaker 2: "I do not know this man you are talking about."

Narrator: At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him,

Priest: "Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times."

Narrator: And he broke down and wept.

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "Are you the King of the Jews?"

Priest: "You say so."

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

Speaker 1: "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you."

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?"

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?"

Speaker 2: "Crucify him!"

Speaker 1: "Why, what evil has he done?"

Speaker 2: "Crucify him!"

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "Hail, King of the Jews!"

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 1: "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!"

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

Speaker 1: "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."

Narrator: 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,

Priest: "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?"

Priest: "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

Speaker 1: "Listen, he is calling for Elijah."

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

Speaker 1: "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down."

Narrator: 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,

Speaker 2: "Truly this man was God's Son!"

Narrator: There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, 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 Joses saw where the body was laid.

Homily

Profession of Faith

Prayers of the Faithful (Rx: **Lord, Hear Our Prayer**)

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Presentation

Were You There?

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
6. Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?



- Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?



Oh, some - times it caus - es me to



trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.



- Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?

Holy, Holy, Holy

4

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of
 hosts. Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry.
 Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who
 comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the
 high-est. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
 Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Memorial Acclamation

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-
 claim your Death, O Lord, un-til you come a-gain.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
 Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Great Amen

A - men, a - men, a - men!

Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, GIA Publications, Inc.

Lord's Prayer

Sign of Peace

Lamb of God

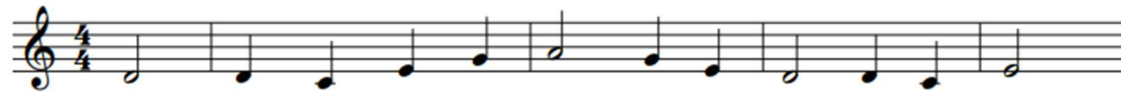
Cantor: A-gnus De - i, *All:* qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

Music: Vatican Edition XVIII; acc. by Robert J. Batastini

Communion Song

What Wondrous Love Is This

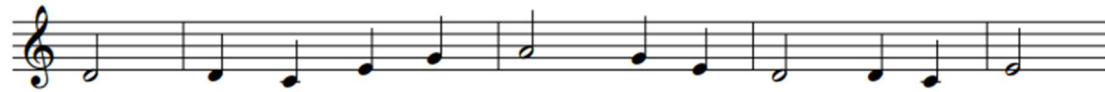
1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
 2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



What won-drous love is this, O my soul!
 To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.



What won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful be,



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my soul;
 While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
 And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
 While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

Text: Alexander Means, 1801–1883
 Tune: WONDROUS LOVE, 12 9 12 12 9; *Southern Harmony*, 1835; harm. from *Cantate Domino*, 1980

Blessing and Dismissal

Sending Forth

Jesus, Remember Me

Je-sus, re-mem-ber me when you come in-to your King-dom.
Spanish: Je-sús, re-cué-r-da-me cuan-do en-tres en tu Rei-no.



Je-sus, re-mem-ber me when you come in-to your King-dom.
Je-sús, re-cué-r-da-me, cuan-do en-tres en tu Rei-no.

Text: Luke 23:42; Taizé Community, 1981
 Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
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