



**Palm Sunday**

**March 28, 2021 + 4pm**

Welcome to the AbbeyChurch!

No matter who you are or what you are carrying today, know you are beloved and so very welcome here!

At the AbbeyChurch, we tell stories of faith, encourage hope, share meals, care for each other and for God's creation – and strive to practice the teachings of Jesus.

We're at different places in our faith journey - but we share a guiding sacred Story as found in scripture (The Bible) and summarized in ancient Christian creeds.

We share a willingness to honestly wrestle with God, and with our questions and doubts.

We invite diversity in our community and our leadership; old, young, rich, poor, conservative, liberal, radical, single, married, LGBTQ2IA+, straight, evangelical, progressives, overeducated, undereducated, overhoused, underhoused, certain, doubting, hurting, thriving (to name a few).

We believe that Christ's love binds our differences together in unity as we gather each week at Jesus' table of welcome.

*The AbbeyChurch worships, prays, plays and gathers on the traditional and unceded lands of the Songhees and Esquimalt Nations.*

*Come as you are. a wilderness people... basking in grace.*

## **Tolling of the Bells**

### **Opening words**

God our loving Creator, touch our hearts that we may enter the silence where you wait for us...

*Bell / Silence / Bell*

...Artist of souls, you sculpted a people for yourself out of the rocks of wilderness and fasting.

Let your breath enter and calm us, your mystery surround us, your truth fill us and the wings of your love enfold us.

**Amen.**

### **Tenebrae Candles and Confession**

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 offer our gratitude and draw to mind the places in our lives, in our world, in our community in need of mending.

### **Kyrie**

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

Eric Wyse / Brentwood / 2006 VineRidge / CCLI and OneLicense

Let us pray,  
Holy God, today we give thanks that you enter into our life  
not as a conquering king but as a humble servant - riding  
on a donkey, washing our feet, meeting us in the depths of  
our pain, humiliation and sickness. We confess the ways  
we have not offered our solidarity or compassion to  
ourselves or others and have denied your call to justice  
and peace. In this Holy darkness of Lent, let us return to  
your vulnerable aching heart and be renewed and  
strengthened to walk the way of the cross with you. **Amen.**  
*[we extinguish the six candles]*

### **Song of Descent: Gone Is the Light**

Into the darkness we must go  
Gone, gone is the light  
Into the darkness we must go  
Gone gone us the light

*Gord Johnson / Signpost Music 2008 / CCLI*

### **Absolution**

#### **Song: Hosanna, Loud Hosanna**

Hosanna, loud hosanna,  
The happy children sang;  
Through pillared court and temple,  
The lovely anthem rang.  
To Jesus, who had blessed them,  
Close folded to His breast;  
The children sang their praises,  
The simplest and the best.

From Olivet they followed,  
'Mid an exultant crowd;  
The victory palm branch waving,

And chanting clear and loud.  
The Lord of men and angels,  
Rode on in lowly state;  
Nor scorned the little children,  
Should on His bidding wait.

"Hosanna in the highest!"  
That ancient song we sing;  
For Christ is our Redeemer,  
The Lord of heaven, our King.  
O may we ever praise Him  
With heart and life and voice;  
And in His holy presence  
Eternally rejoice!

*Jennette Threlfall (1873) Public Domain*

**Poem selected and read by our poet-in-residence céline  
chuang (莊善寧)**

**The Readings**      PSALM 118:1-2, 19-29

Give thanks to the Lord who is good; \*  
the mercy of the Lord endures for ever.  
Let Israel now proclaim, \*  
"The mercy of the Lord 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; \*  
those who are righteous may enter."  
I will give thanks to the Lord who answered me \*  
and has 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 the one who comes in the name of the Lord; \*  
we bless you from the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord and 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 who is good; \*  
the mercy of the Lord endures for ever.

Glory to you Source of All Being, Eternal Word and Holy  
Spirit. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen.

### **Video: Palm Procession “Hosanna”**

*from Jesus Christ Superstar (1973)*

*Let us prepare our hearts to hear the gospel.*

### **Gospel Acclamation: Celtic Mass**

Praise and honour, honour and glory,  
glory to you Lord Jesus Christ!

Christopher Walker / OCP / OneLicense

### **The Gospel**

**Marilyn Gough, EC**

THE HOLY GOSPEL OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST  
ACCORDING TO LUKE

After he had said this, he went on ahead, going up to  
Jerusalem. When he had come near Bethphage and  
Bethany, at the place called the Mount of Olives, he sent  
two of the disciples, saying, “Go into the village ahead of  
you, and as you enter it you will find tied there a colt that  
has never been ridden. Untie it and bring it here. If

anyone asks you, 'Why are you untying it?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it.'" So those who were sent departed and found it as he had told them. As they were untying the colt, its owners asked them, "Why are you untying the colt?" They said, "The Lord needs it." Then they brought it to Jesus; and after throwing their cloaks on the colt, they set Jesus on it. As he rode along, people kept spreading their cloaks on the road. As he was now approaching the path down from the Mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the disciples began to praise God joyfully with a loud voice for all the deeds of power that they had seen, saying, "Blessed is the king who comes in the name of the Lord! Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest heaven!" Some of the Pharisees in the crowd said to him, "Teacher, order your disciples to stop." He answered, "I tell you, if these were silent, the stones would shout out." ...The Gospel of Christ. **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

*We repeat the gospel acclamation.*

**Sermon**

**Rev. Katherine Brittain**

*Bell / Silence / Bell*

**Affirmation of Faith**

We believe that God is present  
In the darkness before dawn;  
in the waiting and uncertainty  
where fear and courage join hands,  
conflict and caring link arms,  
and the sun rises over barbed wire.  
We believe in Jesus, a with-us God  
who sits down in our midst to share our humanity.

We believe in the Holy Spirit and a faith  
into action, into vulnerability  
and onto the streets.

We commit ourselves to work for change  
and put ourselves on the line;  
to bear responsibility, take risks,  
live and pray powerfully  
and face humiliation;  
to stand with those on the edge;  
to choose life and be used by the Spirit  
for God's new community of hope. Amen  
(Iona -alt)

## **Our Prayers**

**Chivonne Graff**

### **The Peace**

**ASL by Nancy Walker**

The peace of Christ be with you.

**And also with you!**

### **Offertory Song: Come Ye Sinners**

Come ye sinners Poor and needy  
weak and wounded sick and sore  
Jesus ready stands to save you  
full of pity love and power

Come ye thirsty come and welcome  
God's free bounty glorify  
True belief and true repentance  
every grace that brings you nigh

I will arise and go to Jesus,  
He will embrace me in His arms;

In the arms of my dear Savior,  
O, there are ten thousand charms



Come ye weary heavy laden,  
lost and ruined by the fall  
If you tarry till you're better  
you will never come at all

Let not conscience make you linger,  
Not of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him.

I will arise and go to Jesus,  
He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior,  
O, there are ten thousand charms  
*Joseph Hart (1759) Public Domain*

### **Prayer Over The Gifts**

God our provider, you have not fed us with bread alone,  
but with words of grace and life. Bless us and these your  
gifts, which we receive from your bounty, through Jesus  
Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

### **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 God thanks and praise.**

Holy God, how wonderful is the work of your hands...  
...and a justice that would never fail.

**Glory to you forever and ever.**

Through countless generations your people hungered for  
the bread of freedom... ...and join with heaven and earth  
in the hymn of unending praise:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord. Lord God of power and might.  
He---av'n and earth are full. Full of your glory.  
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest  
Ble---ssed is he who come comes,  
Who comes in the name of Lord.  
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.**

Tune: Picardy / French Carol 17th cent.

While Jesus was eating with his disciples,  
he took a loaf of bread,  
and after blessing it,  
broke it, gave it to them, and said,  
“Take, this is my body.  
Do this in remembrance of me.”  
**Glory to you forever and ever.**

As supper was ending, Jesus took the wine  
and after blessing it, poured it,  
gave it to them and said,  
take, this is my blood,  
do this in remembrance of me.  
**Glory to you forever and ever.**

Holy God we give you thanks for the mystery of faith given  
to us in Jesus your Child:

**Dying you destroyed ou-r death,  
rising you restored ou-r life.  
Lord Jesus, come in glory.**

Tune: Picardy / French Carol 17th cent.

...be gathered and made one in your love. Amen

As beloved children of a loving parent, let us pray... *(in a language or paraphrase of your choice, or as below):*

**Our Father, (or Parent/Source, if you prefer)  
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.  
Amen.**

***Silence.***

These are the gifts of God for the people of God given for the life of the world. Feed on Christ in your hearts through faith with thanksgiving! Thanks be to God! **Amen.**

### **Agnus Dei**

Lamb of God,  
you take away the sins of the world.  
Have mercy on us.

Caroline Allen

### **Prayer after Communion**

Loving God, we thank you for nourishing our spirits.  
Remember us, separated by pandemic,  
but united by faith in the body of Christ;  
may those who see this celebration of the Eucharist  
know the presence of Christ in heart, mind and body.

Sustain us in our isolation by the power of your Spirit,  
that we may live in peace, and free from all anxiety,  
to your praise and glory.

**Amen.**

### **Closing Song: Into Jerusalem**

Into Jerusalem Jesus rode,  
triumphant king acclaimed;  
palm branches spread to honor his way,  
garments laid down as tokens of praise;  
shouts of "Hosanna" surged through the throng  
into Jerusalem.

Within Jerusalem Jesus stood,  
masquerade king reviled;  
thorns made a crown (grim satire of truth),  
robe like a wound thrown over his back;  
echoes of "Crucify" filled the air  
within Jerusalem.

Outside Jerusalem Jesus hung,  
crucified King despised;  
wood formed a cross suspending his life;  
soldiers cast lots to deal out his clothes;  
his lonely cries: "My God";  
"It is done," outside Jerusalem.

*Text: Carl P. Daw; Music: Dakota hymn, adapt. Joseph R. Renville*

### **The Sending**



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