



***SAINT*
BARTHOLOMEW'S
CHURCH
IN THE CITY OF
*NEW YORK***

Palm Sunday: The Sunday of the Passion

The Liturgy of the Palms and Holy Eucharist

April 5, 2020

325 PARK AVENUE AT 51ST STREET
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022

Introit St. Bartholomew's Choir (recorded in 2019)

Hosanna to the Son of David.
Blessed be the King that cometh
in the name of the Lord.
Thou that sittest in the highest heav'ns,
hosanna in excelsis Deo.

Words: Matthew 21:9, Luke 19:38.
Music: Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623).

Welcome

The Liturgy of the Palms

The people stand.

The Opening Acclamation

Presider Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.
People **Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.**

The Collect of Preparation

Presider Let us pray.
Assist us mercifully with your help, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts, whereby you have given us life and immortality; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
All **Amen.**

The Gospel of the Palms Matthew 21:1-11

Deacon A reading from the Gospel of Matthew.

When Jesus and his disciples had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, 'The Lord needs them.' And he will send them immediately." This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying, "Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey." The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!" When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, "Who is this?" The crowds were saying, "This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee."

Deacon The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

The Blessing of the Palms

Presider The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

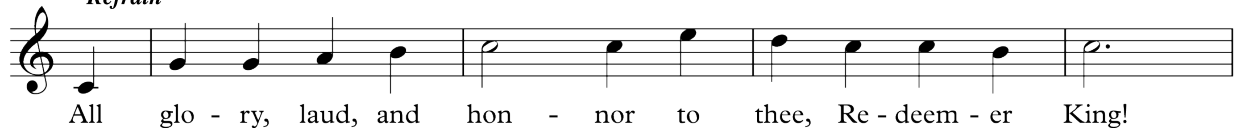
People **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Presider It is right to praise you, Almighty God, for the acts of love by which you have redeemed us through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. On this day he entered the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph, and was proclaimed as King of kings by those who spread their garments and branches of palm along his way. Let these branches be for us signs of his victory, 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 in glory with you and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever.

People **Amen.**

Hymn 154

Refrain



- 1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
- 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels is prais - ing thee on high;
- 3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
- 4 To thee be - fore thy pas - sion they sang their hymns of praise;
- 5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - ses; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Repeat refrain



- 1 who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and Bles - sed One.
- 2 and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.
- 3 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
- 4 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
- 5 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.

Words: Theodolph of Orleans (d. 821); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.

Music: *Valet will ich dir geben*, melody Melchior Teschner (1584-1635), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

The Ministry of the Word

The Collect for the Sunday of the Passion: Palm Sunday

Presider The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider Let us pray.

Almighty and everliving God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All **Amen.**

The people sit.

The Lesson Philippians 2:5-11

Subdeacon A reading from the Letter of Paul to the Philippians.

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.

Subdeacon The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

The people stand.

Hymn

1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark!
2. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! In
3. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! The
4. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! In

all the tribes ho - san - na cry; thy
low - ly pomp ride on to die; O
an - gel ar - mies of the sky look
low - ly pomp ride on to die; bow

hum - ble beast pur - sues his road with
Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin
down with sad and won - dering eyes
thy meek head to mor - tal pain, to then

palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
see the ap - proach - ing sa - cri - fice.
take, O God, thy power, and reign.

Words: Henry Hart Milman (1791-1868); alt.

Music: *Deus tuorum militum*, from *Antiphoner*, 1753; adapt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.

The Passion Gospel Matthew 27:11-54

- Deacon* The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.
Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?"
Jesus said,
- Presider* "You say so."
- Deacon* But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?" But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed. Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas. So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?" For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him." Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus killed. The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?" And they said,
- People* **"Barabbas."**
- Deacon* Pilate said to them, "Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?"
All of them said,
- People* **"Let him be crucified!"**
- Deacon* Then he asked, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more,
- People* **"Let him be crucified!"**
- Deacon* So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves." Then the people as a whole answered,
- People* **"His blood be on us and on our children!"**
- Deacon* So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and mocked him, saying,
- People* **"Hail, King of the Jews!"**
- Deacon* They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him. As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross. And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots; then they sat down there and kept watch over him. Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews." Then two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,
- People* **"You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross."**
- Deacon* In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying,
- People* **"He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, 'I am God's Son.'"**

Deacon The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way. From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice,

Presider "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?"

Deacon that is,

Presider "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

Deacon When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

People **"This man is calling for Elijah."**

Deacon At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said,

People **"Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him."**

Deacon Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last. At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many. Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said,

People **"Truly this man was God's Son!"**

Silence is kept. After the preacher introduces the sermon, the people sit.

Sermon The Right Reverend Dean E. Wolfe, Rector

The people stand with the presider.

The Prayers of the People

After each petition:

Deacon God, in your mercy,

People **Hear our prayer.**

After final petition:

Presider Heavenly Father, you have promised to hear what we ask in the Name of your Son: Accept and fulfill our petitions, we pray, not as we ask in our ignorance, nor as we deserve in our sinfulness, but as you know and love us in your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

People **Amen.**

The Peace

Presider The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

The people greet one another and then sit. Out of concern for the health of our whole community, please refrain from handshakes, hugs, or other forms of physical touch.

Announcements

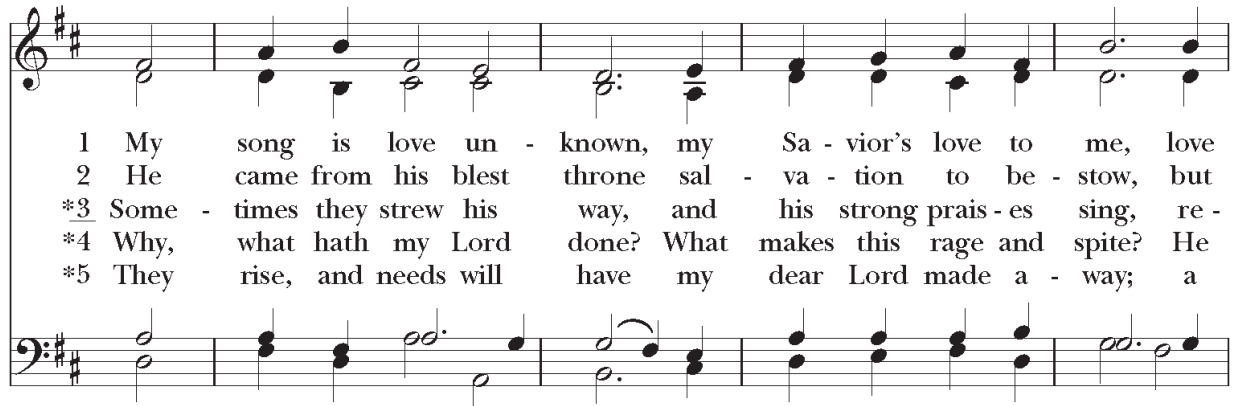
The Holy Communion

The Offertory

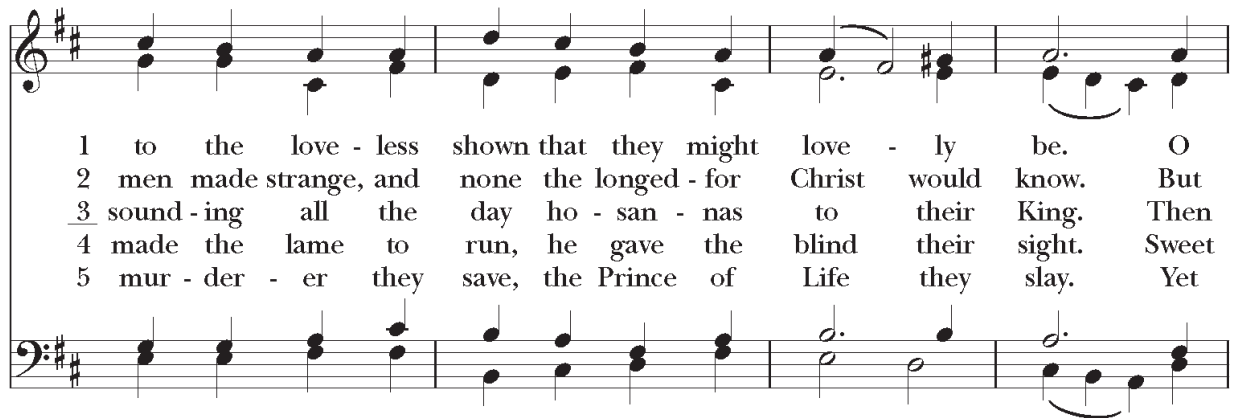
St. Bart's depends on your generous giving even during this trying time. Please visit stbarts.org/giving.

The people stand as the hymn begins.

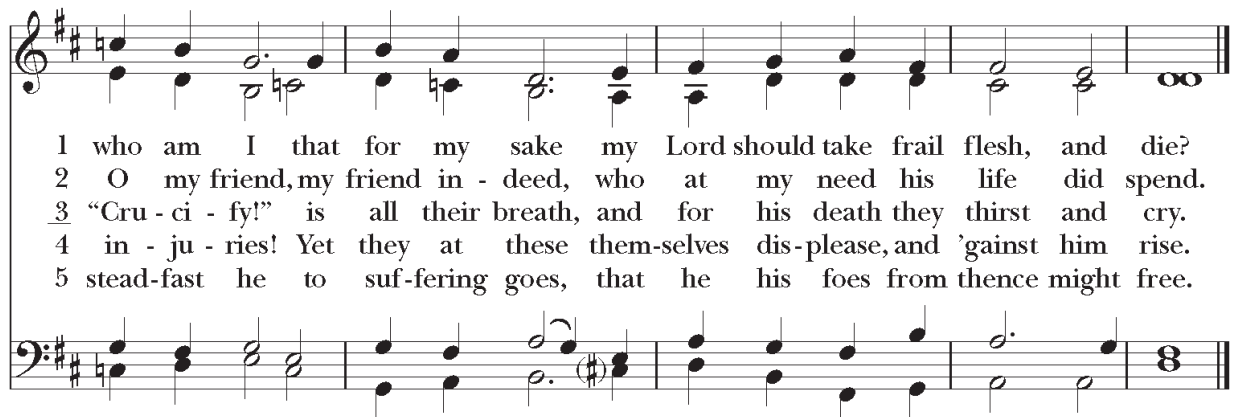
Hymn 458



1 My song is love un - known, my Sa - vior's love to me, love
2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but
*3 Some - times they strew his way, and his strong prais - es sing, re -
*4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
*5 They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a



1 to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be. O
2 men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But
3 sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then
4 made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet
5 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet



1 who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
2 O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
3 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
4 in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them-selves dis-please, and 'gainst him rise.
5 stead-fast he to suf-fering 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.

The Great Thanksgiving

Presider The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them to the Lord.**

Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Presider It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. For our sins he was lifted high upon the cross, that he might draw the whole world to himself; and, by his suffering and death, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who put their trust in him.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Sanctus and Benedictus

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

Presider Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, 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 we proclaim the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died.
Christ is risen.
Christ will come again.**

Presider We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever.

All **AMEN.**

The Lord's Prayer

Presider And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

All **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, and the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Fraction Anthem

The presider breaks the bread. Silence is kept.

Please note that during Lent the word “Alleluia” is not said.

Presider Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

People **Therefore let us keep the feast.**

The Invitation to Communion

Presider The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

The people sit.

At the Communion

The gathered assembly on Park Avenue receives Holy Communion on behalf of members of the St. Bart’s community who are participating via livestream.

“If a person desires to receive the Sacrament, but, by reason of extreme sickness or physical disability, is unable to eat and drink the Bread and Wine, the Celebrant is to assure that person that all the benefits of Communion are received, even though the Sacrament is not received with the mouth.”

The Book of Common Prayer (1979), p. 457.

Spiritual Communion

Those watching at home may, if they wish, say this prayer during the time of Communion.

In union, blessed Jesus, with the faithful gathered at every altar of your Church where your blessed Body and Blood are offered this day, and remembering particularly my own parish and those worshiping there, I long to offer praise and thanksgiving for creation and all the blessings of this life, for the redemption won for us by your life, death, and resurrection, for the means of grace and the hope of glory. And particularly for the blessings given me:

Here, those watching at home may add particular blessings for which they wish to give thanks.

I believe that you are truly present in the Holy Sacrament, and, since I cannot at this time receive communion, I pray you to come into my heart. I unite myself with you and embrace you with all my heart, my soul, and my mind. Let nothing separate me from you; let me serve you in this life until, by your grace, I come to your glorious kingdom and unending peace. Amen.

Chant

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your King - dom.

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your King - dom.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes, with lyrics underneath. The second staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Words and music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994).

The people stand with the presider.

The Prayer After Communion

Presider Let us pray.

All **Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

The Prayer over the People

Deacon Let us bow down before the Lord.

Presider Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who lives and reigns for ever and ever.

All Amen.

Hymn 168

1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath va - nished from our sight;
3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,

1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
2 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
3 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.

1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
2 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
3 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,

1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
2 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
3 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.

Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607–1676); sts. 1-3, 5, tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844–1930); st. 4, tr. James Waddell Alexander (1804–1859), alt. Music: *Herzlich tut mich verlangen* [Passion Chorale], Hans Leo Hassler (1564–1612); adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750).

The service ends in silence.

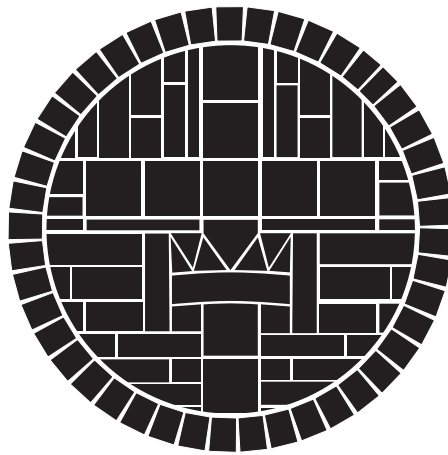
Service Participants

Presider and Preacher The Right Reverend Dean E. Wolfe

Deacon The Reverend Deborah A. Lee

Subdeacon The Reverend Peter Thompson

Musician Dent Davidson



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