

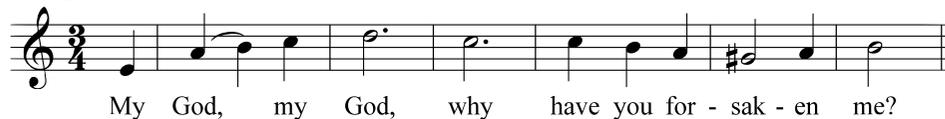
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4. Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed Son.
5. Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

The Mass continues with the opening prayer.

Responsorial Psalm: 21

Wolff



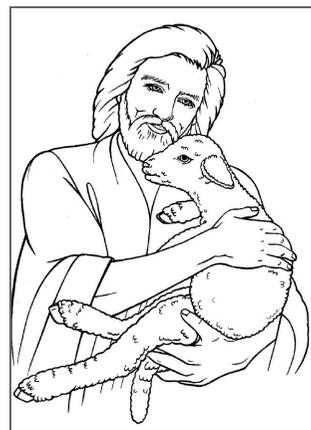
Offertory Hymn: 'Blest are you Lord' No. 603

Holy, Holy & Memorial Acclamation: (Mass of St. Leonard)

Repeat each phrase after the Cantors.

Lamb of God: (Mass of St. Leonard)

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
grant us peace, grant us peace.



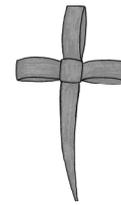
Communion Hymn:

'My song is love unknown' No. 752

Final Hymn:

'Hail, Redeemer, King divine!' No. 320

2015



Palm Sunday



Blessing of Palms and Procession

*Weather permitting, gather outside for the blessing of palms.
If this is not possible, the palms will be blessed in church.*

When the priest enters, all join the choir in singing the refrain: 722



- 1) Here he comes! Follow the Master for he comes to save us all. **R/.**
- 2) Sing hosanna to the King, sing hosanna, sing hosanna! **R/.**
- 3) Shout and sing! Come and see the King! See him riding by! **R/.**

The priest then greets the people and, after an introduction, says the prayer of blessing and sprinkles the palms with Holy Water.

*The Gospel account of Our Lord's entry into Jerusalem is read.
After the Gospel, the priest says:*

Lets us go forth in peace, praising Jesus our Messiah,
as did the crowds who welcomed him to Jerusalem.

As the priest leads the procession into the church, all sing:

1. Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes Hosanna cry;
Thy humble beast pursues his road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.
2. Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
3. Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering
eyes,

