

Blessing and Dismissal

Send: **Creation Hymn** Matt Maher and Marc Byrd



Cre - a - tion brings an of - fer - ing as au - tumn leaves
The win - ter's chill, a bit - ter cold as sin and shame
The earth it groans in la - bor pains as flow - ers stretch
And so we wait in joy - ful hope for You to come



— turn to gold. The trees bow down in high - est praise
— leave us to fall. The clouds so full of new - born snow
— to hea - ven a - bove. Your creat - ures sing the pro - phet's song
— and take us home. And so we join be - neath the cross



— now made bare be - fore Your throne. The west - ern
— for grace to come and save us all. With - in the
— to be a gift of self - less love. The sun is
— in suf - fer - ing from whence we go. The great - est



skies an am - ber blaze at the end of the day,
dark - est night of man was found Your sav - ing hand,
ris - ing in the east, and Your spi - rit is un - leashed,
act of sov - 'reign grace in the un - i verse dis - played



for ev - 'ry thing must die to rise a - gain.

©2006 Thankyou Music / spiritandsong.com. Used with permission. CCLI License # 1889602.

Holy Name of Jesus

Catholic Community

Palm Sunday of the Lord's Passion

April 5, 2020

Gospel: **Matthew 21:1-11** *The Scripture Readings can be found at usccb.org*

Procession: **Hosanna** Brooke Fraser

I see the King of Glory coming on the clouds with fire,
The whole earth shakes, the whole earth shakes.
I see His love and mercy, washing over all our sin.
The people sing, the people sing:



Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho -



san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na! Ho - san -



- - na! Ho - san - na in the high - est.

I see a generation rising up to take their place,
With selfless faith, with selfless faith.
I see a new revival stirring as we pray and seek.
We're on our knees. We're on our knees.

©2005 Hillsong Publishing. Used with permission. CCLI License # 1889602.

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: **Isaiah 50:4-7**

Psalm 22: **My God, My God** Tate



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

©2013, 2014 GIA Publications, Inc. Used with permission. OneLicense.net #A-704037.

Second Reading: **Philippians 2:6-11**

Gospel Acclamation: **Glory to You**

Glo - ry to you, Word of God, Lord, Je - sus Christ!

©2018 Nate Reinhardt.

Gospel: **Matthew 26:14 - 27:66** -See additional download

Homily • Creed • Universal Prayer

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory: **I Shall Not Want** Audrey Assad

Holy, Holy, Holy Ruff, OSB

Cantor First Time, Then All:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts.

Cantor:

Hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry.

Cantor First Time, Then All:

Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Cantor:

Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Cantor First Time, Then All:

Ho - san - na in the high - est.

©2011 St. John's Abbey. Used with permission.

Memorial Acclamation Ruff, OSB

Cantor First Time, Then All:

Save us, Savior of the world, for by your Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion

you have set us free.

©2011 St. John's Abbey. Used with permission.

Amen Ruff, OSB

Cantor First Time, Then All:

A - men, a - men, a - men.

©2011 St. John's Abbey. Used with permission.

Lamb of God Traditional

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pace

Communion: **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross** Watts

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
For - bid it Lord that I should boast,
See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

on which the prince of glo - ry died,
save in the death of Christ my God.
sor - row and love flow ming - led down,
that were a pre - - - sent far too small.

my rich - est gain I count but loss
All the vain things that charm me most,
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
Love so a - ma - - - zing so di - vine;

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts. Public Domain.