## Palm Sunday Online Script

Introit.

Welcome and Introduction.

Hymn.

Ride on, ride on in majesty! Hark! All the tribes hosanna cry. O Saviour meek, pursue your road, with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die. O Christ, your triumphs now begin o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty! The winged squadrons of the sky look down with sad and wondering eyes to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty! Your last and fiercest strife is nigh. The Father on his sapphire throne awaits his own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die. Bow your meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, your power and reign.

Penitence.

Let us confess our sins to almighty God

Lord God, we have sinned against you and done evil in your sight. We are sorry and repent. Have mercy on us according to your love. Wash away our wrongdoing and cleanse us from our sin. Renew a right spirit within us and restore us to the joy of your salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Absolution.

The Collect for Palm Sunday.

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah

The servant of the LORD said: The Lord GOD has given me the tongue of a teacher, that I may know how to sustain the weary with a word. Morning by morning he wakens – wakens my ear to listen as those who are taught. The Lord GOD has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, I did not turn backwards. I gave my back to those who struck me, and my cheeks to those who pulled out the beard; I did not hide my face from insult and spitting. The Lord GOD helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame; he who vindicates me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who are my adversaries? Let them confront me. It is the Lord GOD who helps me; who will declare me guilty?

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God.

New Testament Reading:

Philippians 2.5–11.

Hymn

The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want. He makes lie in pastures green; he leads me by the still, still waters. His goodness restores my soul. And I will trust in you alone; I will trust in you alone; For your endless mercy follows me; your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness and he anoints my head with oil; And my cup, it overflows with joy: I feast on his pure delights...

And though I walk the darkest path, I will not fear the evil one; for you are with me, and your rod and staff are the comfort I need to know...

The Address.

Hymn.

When I survey the wondrous Cross on which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God. All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down. Die e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

## The Lord's Prayer

Ein Tad yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteiddier dy enw, Deled dy dernas, gwneler dy ewyllys, megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd. Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol, a maddau i ni ein dyledion, fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr. Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth; eithr gwared ni rhag drwg. Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas, a'r gallu a'r gogoniant, yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name; Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today 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 the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, Now and forever. Amen.

The Prayers of Intercession.

Hymn

Come down, O Love divine, seek thou this soul of mine, and visit it with thine own ardour glowing; O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear, and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

Dy gwmni, sanctaidd Un, dry nwydau meidrol ddyn yn llwch a lludw yn ei danllyd fflamau; a'th olau nerthol di fyddo f'arweinydd i ac ar fy ffordd yn llewyrch mwy i'm llwybrau.

Tywynned haul dy ras o wyneb-pryd dy was, a'i darddiad fyddo'r galon iselfrydig, yr hon a wyla'n lli dros ei diffygion hi, gan ddwyn ei chroes yn dawel ostyngedig.

And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long, shall far outpass the power of human telling; for none can guess its grace, till he become the place wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

The Blessing.