



The Episcopal Church  
of the Good Shepherd  
Summerville, South Carolina



The Sunday of the Passion: Palm Sunday

March 25, 2018  
10:30AM

119-B West Luke Avenue  
Summerville, SC 29483



**The Sunday of the Passion: Palm Sunday**  
**Holy Eucharist Rite Two**  
**10:30AM**

THE LITURGY OF THE PALMS

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

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. *Amen.*

**The Gospel:** Mark 11:1-11

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,

"Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

The Lord be with you.

*And also with you.*

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

*It is right to give him thanks and praise.*

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. *Amen.*

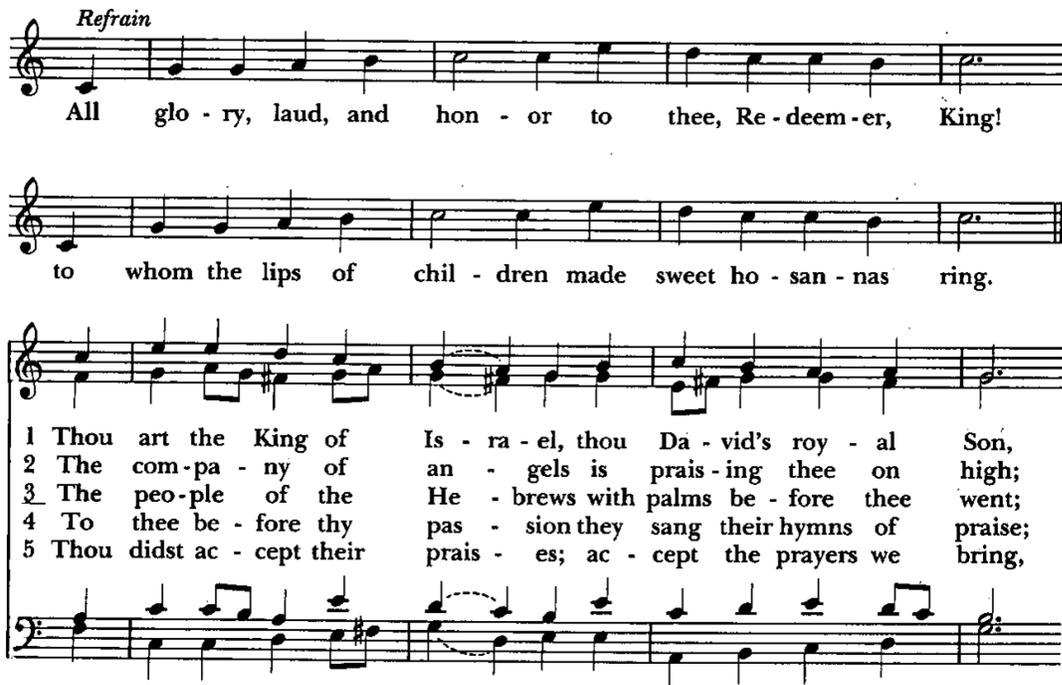
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

*Hosanna in the highest.*

Let us go forth in peace.

*In the name of Christ. Amen.*

*Refrain*



All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re - deem - er, King!  
 to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

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 - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

*Repeat Refrain*



1 who in the Lord's Name com - est, the King and Bless - ed 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.

*The stanzas may be sung by choir alone or alternately by contrasted groups; all sing the refrain.*

Words: Theodulph 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)

76. 76. D

### Collect at the door of the church

Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

# Passiontide

64 *Second Tune*  
WINCHESTER NEW

L. M.

Adapted from  
*Musikalisches Handbuch*, Hamburg, 1690

*With solemnity*

1 Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -  
2 Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! In low - ly pomp ride  
3 Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! The an - gel ar - mies

san - na cry; Thy hum - ble beast pur - sues his road  
on to die: O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin  
of the sky Look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes

With palms and scat - ter'd gar - ments strowed.  
O'er cap - tive death and con - quer'd sin.  
To see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

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. Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1827, *alt.*

## THE WORD OF GOD

Bless the Lord who forgives all our sins.  
*His mercy endures for ever.*

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

## S 91

## The Holy Eucharist I

Lord, have mercy upon us *Kyrie*

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy up -  
 on us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up -  
 on us. Christ, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up -  
 on us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.  
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Setting: From *Missa de Sancta Maria Magdalena*, Healey Willan (1880-1968)

The Lord be with you.  
*And also with you.*  
 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. *Amen.*

## THE LESSONS

**Old Testament:** Isaiah 45:21-25

Declare and present your case;  
 let them take counsel together!  
 Who told this long ago?  
 Who declared it of old?  
 Was it not I, the LORD?  
 There is no other god besides me,  
 a righteous God and a Savior;  
 there is no one besides me.

Turn to me and be saved,  
 all the ends of the earth!  
 For I am God, and there is no other.

By myself I have sworn,  
 from my mouth has gone forth in righteousness  
 a word that shall not return:

“To me every knee shall bow,  
 every tongue shall swear.”

Only in the LORD, it shall be said of me,  
are righteousness and strength;  
all who were incensed against him  
shall come to him and be ashamed.  
In the LORD all the offspring of Israel  
shall triumph and glory.

The Word of the Lord.  
*Thanks be to God.*

**The Psalm:** Psalm 22:1-21

*Deus, Deus meus*

- 1 **M**y God, my God, why have you forsaken me? \*  
and are so far from my cry  
and from the words of my distress?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; \*  
by night as well, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One, \*  
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our forefathers put their trust in you; \*  
they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered; \*  
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man, \*  
scorned by all and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn; \*  
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 "He trusted in the LORD; let him deliver him; \*  
let him rescue him, if he delights in him."
- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, \*  
and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.
- 10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; \*  
you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.
- 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near, \*  
and there is none to help.
- 12 Many young bulls encircle me; \*  
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
- 13 They open wide their jaws at me, \*  
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water;  
all my bones are out of joint; \*  
my heart within my breast is melting wax.
- 15 My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd;  
my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; \*  
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.
- 16 Packs of dogs close me in,  
and gangs of evildoers circle around me; \*

they pierce my hands and my feet;  
I can count all my bones.

- 17 They stare and gloat over me; \*  
they divide my garments among them;  
they cast lots for my clothing.
- 18 Be not far away, O LORD; \*  
you are my strength; hasten to help me.
- 19 Save me from the sword, \*  
my life from the power of the dog.
- 20 Save me from the lion's mouth, \*  
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.
- 21 I will declare your Name to my brethren; \*  
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

**The Epistle:** Philippians 2:5-11

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.

The Word of the Lord.  
*Thanks be to God.*

*--Congregation remains seated--*

**The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. Mark**

Mark 14:1-15:47

NARRATOR: It was two days before the Passover and the festival of Unleavened Bread. The chief priests and the scribes were looking for a way to arrest Jesus by stealth and kill him; for they said,

CHIEF PRIESTS: "Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people."

NARRATOR: While he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment of nard, and she broke open the jar and poured the ointment on his head. But some were there who said to one another in anger,

DISCIPLES: "Why was the ointment wasted in this way? For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii, and the money given to the poor."

NARRATOR: And they scolded her. But Jesus said,

JESUS: "Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for me. For you always have the poor with you, and you can show kindness to them whenever you wish; but you will not always have me. She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the good news is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in remembrance of her."

NARRATOR: Then Judas Iscariot, who was one of the twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. When they heard it, they were greatly pleased, and promised to give him money. So he began to look for an opportunity to betray him.

On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb is sacrificed, his disciples said to him,

DISCIPLES: "Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?"

NARRATOR: So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them,

JESUS: "Go into the city, and a man carrying a jar of water will meet you; follow him, and wherever he enters, say to the owner of the house, 'The Teacher asks, Where is my guest room where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?' He will show you a large room upstairs, furnished and ready. Make preparations for us there."

NARRATOR: So the disciples set out and went to the city, and found everything as he had told them; and they prepared the Passover meal.

When it was evening, he came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said,

JESUS: "Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me."

NARRATOR: They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another,

DISCIPLES: "Surely, not I?"

NARRATOR: He said to them,

JESUS: "It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born."

NARRATOR: While they were eating, he took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to them, and said,

JESUS: "Take; this is my body."

NARRATOR: Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, and all of them drank from it. He said to them,

JESUS: "This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God."

NARRATOR: When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them,

JESUS: "You will all become deserters; for it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee."

NARRATOR: Peter said to him,

PETER: "Even though all become deserters, I will not."

NARRATOR: Jesus said to him,

JESUS: "Truly I tell you, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times."

NARRATOR: But he said vehemently,

PETER: "Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you."

NARRATOR: And all of them said the same.

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples,

JESUS: "Sit here while I pray."

NARRATOR: He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And said to them,

JESUS: "I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake."

NARRATOR: And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said,

JESUS: "Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want."

NARRATOR: He came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,

JESUS: "Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."

NARRATOR: And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him. He came a third time and said to them,

JESUS: "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."

NARRATOR: Immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying,

JUDAS: "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard."

NARRATOR: So when he came, he went up to him at once and said,

JUDAS: "Rabbi!"

NARRATOR: and kissed him. Then they laid hands on him and arrested him. But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to them,

JESUS: "Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled."

NARRATOR: All of them deserted him and fled.

A certain young man was following him, wearing nothing but a linen cloth. They caught hold of him, but he left the linen cloth and ran off naked.

They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying,

ACCUSERS: "We heard him say, 'I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.'"

NARRATOR: But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus,

HIGH PRIEST: "Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?"

NARRATOR: But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him,

HIGH PRIEST: "Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?"

NARRATOR: Jesus said,

JESUS: "I am; and 'you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power,' and 'coming with the clouds of heaven.'"

NARRATOR: Then the high priest tore his clothes and said,

HIGH PRIEST: "Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?"

NARRATOR: All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him,

ACCUSERS: "Prophesy!"

NARRATOR: The guards also took him over and beat him.

While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said,

SERVANT GIRL: "You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth."

NARRATOR: But he denied it, saying,

PETER: "I do not know or understand what you are talking about."

NARRATOR: And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders,

SERVANT GIRL: "This man is one of them."

NARRATOR: But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter,

BYSTANDERS: "Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean."

NARRATOR: But he began to curse, and he swore an oath,

PETER: "I do not know this man you are talking about."

NARRATOR: At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him,

JESUS: "Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times."

NARRATOR: And he broke down and wept.]

NARRATOR: As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him,

PILATE: "Are you the King of the Jews?"

NARRATOR: He answered him,

JESUS: "You say so."

NARRATOR: Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again,

PILATE: "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you."

NARRATOR: But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them,

PILATE: "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?"

NARRATOR: For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again,

PILATE: "Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?"

NARRATOR: They shouted back,

*CROWD (congregation): "Crucify him!"*

NARRATOR: Pilate asked them,

PILATE: "Why, what evil has he done?"

NARRATOR: But they shouted all the more,

*CROWD: "Crucify him!"*

NARRATOR: So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him,

SOLDIERS: "Hail, King of the Jews!"

NARRATOR: They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

*(At the mention of Golgotha, all stand as able.)*

They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,

BYSTANDERS: "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!"

NARRATOR: In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying,

CHIEF PRIESTS: "He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe."

NARRATOR: Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice,

JESUS: "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?"

NARRATOR: which means,

JESUS: "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

NARRATOR: When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

BYSTANDERS: "Listen, he is calling for Elijah."

NARRATOR: And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying,

BYSTANDERS: "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down."

NARRATOR: Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said,

CENTURION: "Truly this man was God's Son!"

NARRATOR: There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

## **The Prayers of the People**

Though willing in spirit, we are still weak in the flesh. So let us appeal to God's mercy, saying, "Help us, O Lord. *Lord, have mercy.*"

O Lord, let the same mind be in your Church that was in Christ Jesus. With bended knees and confessing tongues, make us able to live his way of humility and obedience. We pray for our Priest Dow, our Provisional Bishop Skip, our Presiding Bishop Michael, and for all clergy and congregations.

*Silence*

Help us, O Lord.

*Lord, have mercy.*

Almighty God, in your tender love you sent your Son our Savior Jesus to take upon him our human nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: give us hearts also to love every human being.

*Silence*

Help us, O Lord.

*Lord, have mercy.*

O God, bless the trees: In celebration of your Son we waved their branches; in our sinful violence we took what you made good and crafted a wooden cross. O God, bless the trees.

*Silence*

Help us, O Lord.

*Lord, have mercy.*

Merciful God, look upon our beautiful town. Forgive us our violent ways. Even in hard times, let us not become a reproach to our neighbors. Make your face to shine upon our community.

*Silence*

Help us, O Lord.

*Lord, have mercy.*

O Lord, we pray for those who are wasted by grief, whose years are filled with sighing. We pray for those whose strength has failed and whose bones are consumed. In your loving-kindness save them. *Please add your petitions.*

*Silence*

Help us, O Lord.

*Lord, have mercy.*

Lord Jesus, you took human form; you died on the cross. You shared with us life and death. We trust the dead to your care. We trust our lives to you.

*Silence*

Help us, O Lord.

*Lord, have mercy.*

The Peace

# THE HOLY COMMUNION

## THE OFFERTORY

“O sacred head, sore wounded” by Johann Sebastian Bach (after Hans Leo Hassler)

Doxology

## THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

### Eucharistic Prayer D

The Lord be with you.

*People* And also with you.

*Celebrant* Lift up your hearts.

*People* We lift them to the Lord.

*Celebrant* Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

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

It is truly right to glorify you, Father, and to give you thanks; for you alone are God, living and true, dwelling in light inaccessible from before time and for ever.

Fountain of life and source of all goodness, you made all things and fill them with your blessing; you created them to rejoice in the splendor of your radiance.

Countless throngs of angels stand before you to serve you night and day; and, beholding the glory of your presence, they offer you unceasing praise. Joining with them, and giving voice to every creature under heaven, we acclaim you, and glorify your Name, as we sing (say),

### The Holy Eucharist II

S 124

Holy, holy, holy Lord *Sanctus*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might, heav - en and  
earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.  
Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Setting: From *New Plainsong*; David Hurd (b. 1950)

We acclaim you, holy Lord, glorious in power. Your mighty works reveal your wisdom and love. You formed us in your own image, giving the whole world into our care, so that, in obedience to you, our Creator, we might rule and serve all your creatures. When our disobedience took us far from you, you did not abandon us to the power of death. In your mercy you came to our help, so that in seeking you we might find you. Again and again you called us into covenant with you, and through the prophets you taught us to hope for salvation.

Father, you loved the world so much that in the fullness of time you sent your only Son to be our Savior. Incarnate by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, he lived as one of us, yet without sin. To the poor he proclaimed the good news of salvation; to prisoners, freedom; to the sorrowful, joy. To fulfill your purpose he gave himself up to death; and, rising from the grave, destroyed death, and made the whole creation new.

And, that we might live no longer for ourselves, but for him who died and rose for us, he sent the Holy Spirit, his own first gift for those who believe, to complete his work in the world, and to bring to fulfillment the sanctification of all.

When the hour had come for him to be glorified by you, his heavenly Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end; at supper with them he 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."

Father, we now celebrate this memorial of our redemption. Recalling Christ's death and his descent among the dead, proclaiming his resurrection and ascension to your right hand, awaiting his coming in glory; and offering to you, from the gifts you have given us, this bread and this cup, we praise you and we bless you.

*We praise you, we bless you,  
we give thanks to you,  
and we pray to you, Lord our God.*

Lord, we pray that in your goodness and mercy your Holy Spirit may descend upon us, and upon these gifts, sanctifying them and showing them to be holy gifts for your holy people, the bread of life and the cup of salvation, the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ.

Grant that all who share this bread and cup may become one body and one spirit, a living sacrifice in Christ, to the praise of your Name.

Remember, Lord, your one holy catholic and apostolic Church, redeemed by the blood of your Christ. Reveal its unity, guard its faith, and preserve it in peace.

[Remember (NV. and) all who minister in your Church.]

[Remember all your people, and those who seek your truth.]

[Remember \_\_\_\_\_.]

[Remember all who have died in the peace of Christ, and those whose faith is known to you alone; bring them into the place of eternal joy and light.]

And grant that we may find our inheritance with [the Blessed Virgin Mary, with patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and martyrs, (with \_\_\_\_\_) and] all the saints who have found favor with you in ages past. We praise you in union with them and give you glory through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, all honor and glory are yours, Almighty God and Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. *AMEN.*

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

*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 Breaking of the Bread

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;  
Therefore let us keep the feast.

S 164

The Holy Eucharist

Fraction Anthem: Jesus, Lamb of God *Agnus Dei*

Je - sus, Lamb of God: have mer - cy on us.

Je - sus, bear - er of our sins: have mer - cy on us.

Je - sus, re - deem - er, re - deem - er of the world:

give us your peace, give us your peace.

Setting: From *Deutsche Messe*; Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

*Unison or harmony*

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.

Alternative tune: *Rhosymedre*, 587.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt.  
 Music: *Love Unknown*, John Ireland (1879-1962)

$\text{♩} = 54$   
 66. 66. 44. 44

Let us pray.

*Celebrant and People*

Almighty and everliving God,  
 we thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food  
 of the most precious Body and Blood  
 of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ;  
 and for assuring us in these holy mysteries  
 that we are living members of the Body of your Son,  
 and heirs of your eternal kingdom.

And now, Father, send us out  
 to do the work you have given us to do,  
 to love and serve you  
 as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord.  
 To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit,  
 be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

The Bishop when present, or the Priest, may bless the people.

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
\*3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you  
4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!  
there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!  
there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!  
there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Words: Afro-American spiritual

Music: *Were You There*, Afro-American spiritual; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

$\text{♩} = 40$   
Irr.

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People

Thanks be to God.



*The Rev. M. Dow Sanderson, Priest-in-Charge*

Lay Eucharistic Minister:	Jerry Castleman
Acolytes:	Julia Wilson Maddie Ru Lloyd Elizabeth Zwakenberg
Pianist:	Mary Sue McDaniel
Choir Director:	Susan Storm
Lector:	Alicia Wilson
Intercessor:	Betsy Luke
Ushers:	Mark Thomas Nancy Uzdavinis
Greeter:	Janet Sachs
VOD:	Virginia Pennington

Readers:

Michelle Barton, Jo Bonnette, Martha Comer, Mary Comer, Peggy Kwist,  
Lindsay Luke, Jane Orenstein, Jane Tupper, Alicia Wilson, Julia Wilson

We keep in our prayers the following, together with their families & loved ones,  
and all who are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity:\*

Brian Bennett  
Kristen Britt  
Julia Brooks  
Lorraine Bullock  
Judson Connell  
Mary Alice Dyal  
Gage Ferguson  
Christine Harris  
Fred Hauschild  
Sue Michalak  
Richard Mount  
Molly Prothro  
Helen and Howard Reeves  
Grace Reitzel  
Robert Storm  
Beth Warren  
Michelle Barton  
Virginia Bonnette  
T.J. Brustowicz  
Ron Daniel  
Mary Francis Mays Davis  
Brenda DeGroff

Barbara Fleisher  
Jenn Green  
Jim Hill  
Charles & Mary  
Kennington  
Jami Knight  
Frances LaRoche  
Mary Miller  
Amanda Skripps Poplin  
Anna Gray Prior  
Gray Prior  
Susy Raebon  
Walter Randall  
Billy Richardson  
Barbara Rumph  
Dave Ruyts  
Cameron Sanders  
Mayrant Simons  
Robert Stroble  
Harold Tillman  
Rosemarie Troope

*In the Diocesan Cycle of Prayer, we pray for:*  
St. Philip's Chapel, Voorhees College, Denmark  
The Rev. Dr. James Yarsiah

*In the Anglican Cycle of Prayer, we pray for:*  
Jerusalem  
The Most Rev. Suheil Dawani

\*To add or remove a name, send a note to [goodshep.summerville@gmail.com](mailto:goodshep.summerville@gmail.com)  
or if you have a pastoral need or concern, call Jane Tupper 843-873-4945



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Front cover:  
"Christ's Entry into Jerusalem" by Jean-Hippolyte Flandrin c. 1842  
Church of Saint-Germain-des-Prés, Paris

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