

The Sunday of the Passion

Lutherans have a long history of remembering the Savior's Passion in midweek services during the Season of Lent. The more common practice, in history and in the experience of the wider church, is to read the Passion history on the first Sunday of Holy Week. As WELS members find it increasingly difficult to attend midweek services, some churches have begun to adopt this practice. This first Sunday of Holy Week regains its historic title, the **Sunday of the Passion**.

At the invitation of the presiding minister, all stand and face the ministers.

In the name of the Father and of the Son ✠ and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Dear friends in Christ: Today we come together to begin the solemn celebration of Holy Week. Jesus entered in triumph into his own city to complete his work as our Messiah: to suffer, to die, and to rise again. Let us remember with devotion his entry that culminated at the empty tomb and follow him with sincere faith. United with him by baptism, we share in his resurrection and new life.

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

Hosanna in the highest!

PALM SUNDAY GOSPEL

Mark 11:1-10

Following the Gospel:

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise be to you, O Christ.

Let us go forth in peace,

In the name of the Lord.

HYMN

All Glory, Laud, and Honor
Christian Worship 131



All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To you, Re - deem - er, King,



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.



You are the King of Is - rael And Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The com - pa - ny of an - gels Is prais - ing you on high,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore you went;
To you be - fore your pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;
As you re - ceived their prais - es, Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



Now in the Lord's name com - ing, Our King and bless - ed one.
And we with all cre - a - tion In cho - rus make re - ply.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore you we pre - sent.
To you, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
O Source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Our good and gra - cious King.

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

Hosanna in the highest!

PRAYER OF THE DAY

We praise you, O God, for the great acts of love by which you have redeemed us through your Son, Jesus Christ. As he was acclaimed by those who scattered their garments and branches of palms in his path, so may we always hail him as our King and follow him with perfect confidence; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Be seated.

The Passion of Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ

according to St. Mark's Gospel

HYMN

Ride On, Ride On, in Majesty

Christian Worship 133



1 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! All the
2 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
3 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel
4 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Your last and
5 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly



tribes ho - san - na cry. O Sav - ior meek, pur -
pomp ride on to die. O Christ, your tri - umphs
ar - mies of the sky Look down with sad and
fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther on his
pomp ride on to die. Bow your meek head to



sue your road, With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
won - d'ring eyes To see th' ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
sap - phire throne A - waits his own a - noint - ed Son.
mor - tal pain, Then take, O Christ, your power and reign.

THE PLOT

THE GIFT

THE MEAL

HYMN

When O'er My Sins I Sorrow

Christian Worship 109



1 When o'er my sins I sor - row, Lord, I will
2 Oh, what a mar - v'ulous of - f'ring! Be - hold, the
3 My man - i - fold trans - gres - sion Hence - forth can
4 There - fore I will for - ev - er Give thanks con



look to you And hence my com - fort bor - row
Mas - ter spares His ser - vants, and their suf - f'ring
harm me none Since Je - sus' blood - y pas - sion
tin - ual - ly, O Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,



That you were slain for me. Your pre - cious
And grief for them he bears. Our God comes
For me God's grace has won. His blood my
For what you did for me. I'll spend my



blood was of - fered For me, oh, most un -
down from heav - en; For me, his guilt - y
debt has can - celed; Of hell and all its
breath in prais - es For your sad cry, your



wor - thy, To take a - way my guilt.
crea - ture, He deigns as man to die.
tor - ments I am no more a - fraid.
suf - f'ring, Your wounds, your guilt - less death.

THE PREDICTION

THE PRAYER IN THE GARDEN

HYMN

Go to Dark Gethsemane

Christian Worship 104, alt.

Go to dark Gethsemane
All who feel the tempter's power.
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away;
Listen to your Savior pray.

Go to dark Gethsemane,
All who doubt sin's crushing power.
Your Redeemer's agony
Proves the pain of that dread hour.
He for us the burden paid
Which on him the Father laid.

Go to dark Gethsemane
All who know th' accuser's power.
Your Redeemer's mercy see
As he faced his dying hour.
Hear him, God's eternal Son:
"Father, let your will be done."

THE ARREST

THE HEARING

HYMN

He Stood Before the Court

Christian Worship 115



1 He stood be - fore the court On trial in - stead of
 2 These are the crimes that tell The tale of hu - man
 3 The sen - tence must be passed, The un - known pris - 'ner



us; He met its pow'r to hurt, Con - demned to
 guilt; Our sins, our death, our hell— On these the
 killed; The price is paid at last, The law of



face the cross— Our King, ac - cused of treach - er -
 case is built. To this world's pow'rs the Lord stays
 God ful - filled. He takes our blame, and from that



y; Our God, a - bused for blas - phe - my!
 dumb. The guilt is ours; no an - swers come.
 day Th'ac - cu - ser's claim is wiped a - way.

THE DENIAL

THE TRIAL

HYMN

My Song is Love Unknown

Christian Worship 110

1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
 4 Why? What has my Lord done? What makes this rage and
 5 They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a -

me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
 spite? He made the lame to run; He gave the blind their
 way. A mur - der - er they save; The Prince of life they

be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these
 slay. Yet cheer - ful he To suf - f'ring goes

My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst him rise.
 That he his foes From death might free.

THE MOCKERY

Stand.

THE CRUCIFIXION

THE DEATH

Be seated. Silence for meditation.

THE BURIAL

Stand.

PRAYER

LORD'S PRAYER

BLESSING

- M:** The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.
The Lord look on you with favor and ✠ give you peace.
- C:** **Amen.**

Remain standing for the hymn.

HYMN

On My Heart Imprint Your Image

Christian Worship 120

On my heart im - print your im - age, Bless - ed Je - sus,
King of grace, That life's rich - es, cares, and plea - sures Have no
pow'r to hide your face. This the su - per - scrip - tion be:
Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me, Is my life, my hope's foun -
da - tion, And my glo - ry and sal - va - tion.

POSTLUDE