

THE SUNDAY OF THE PASSION

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL





PALM SUNDAY

Today's liturgy marks the beginning of Holy Week. In this Palm Sunday service we journey with Jesus as he is welcomed in triumph upon entering Jerusalem and then utterly rejected and crucified at Golgotha outside the gates of the city. Today's reading of Christ's passion sets forth the central act of God's love for humankind. We are not just observers but are part of the passion of Christ and through it we come to know the reality of God's saving action in our lives. Holy Week will culminate in the celebration of the Triduum—the Sacred Three Days of Jesus' suffering, death, and resurrection.

THE SUNDAY OF THE PASSION: PALM SUNDAY

SUNDAY, MARCH 25, 2018 · 8:00 AM AND 11:15 AM



CARILLON PRELUDE (11:15 am service)

Prelude on "The King's Majesty"

Milford Myhre (b. 1931)

Variations on the "Passion Chorale"

John Courter (1941-2010)

All glory, laud, and honor

Valet will ich dir geben; arr. Edward M. Nassor (b. 1957)

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Negro spiritual; arr. Wendell J. Westcott (1911-2010)

PRELUDE

Second line parade

arr. Marshall Keys (b. 1955) and Andrew K. Barnett (b. 1984)

The people gather at the North Porch.

THE LITURGY OF THE PALMS

THE OPENING SENTENCES

Presider Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.

People Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.

Presider 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.

People Amen.

THE GOSPEL OF THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY

Mark 11:1-11

Gospeller The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

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.

Gospeller The Gospel of the Lord.

People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

THE BLESSING OF THE PALMS

The people raise their palm branches to be blessed.

Presider The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People It is right to give God thanks and praise.

Presider 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.

People Amen.

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

People Hosanna in the highest.

THE PROCESSION OF THE PALMS

Presider Let us go forth in peace.

People In the name of Christ. Amen.

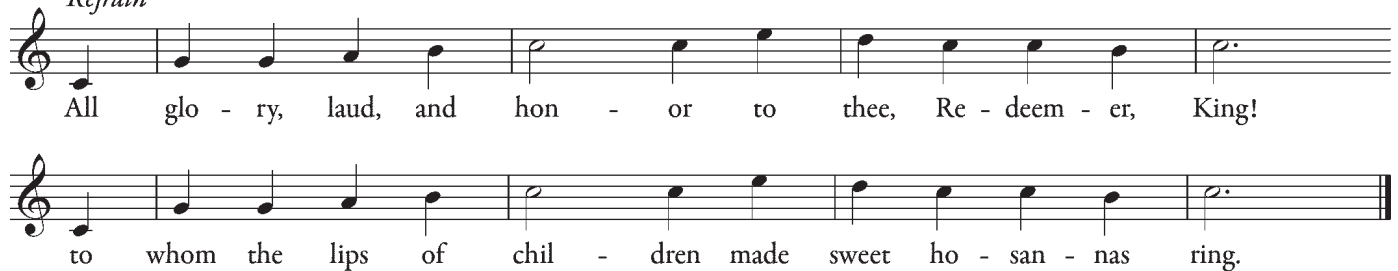
The people follow the procession to the west front of the Cathedral, singing and waving their palms.

HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

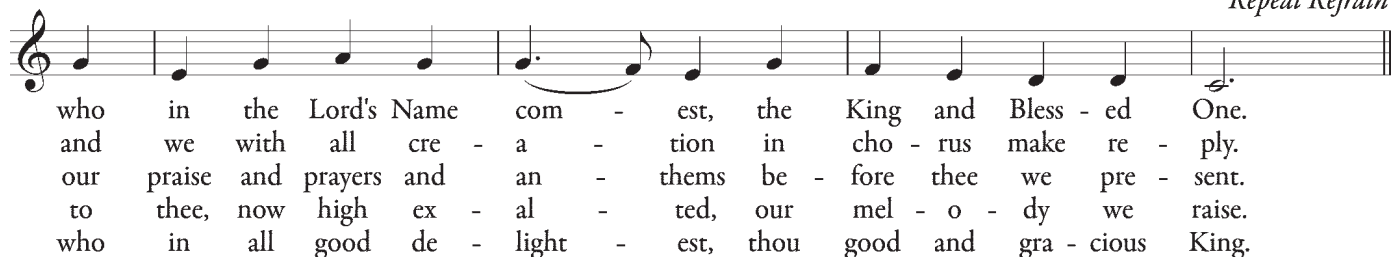
All glory, laud, and honor

Valet will ich dir geben

Refrain



Repeat Refrain



The procession stops at the Great West Doors of the Cathedral. The people gather in Walker Court and the following prayer is said.

Presider 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.

People Amen.

The procession enters the Cathedral.

HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

Ride on! ride on in majesty!


Winchester New



1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the
 2. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! In low - ly
 3. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! The an - gel
 4. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Thy last and
 5. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! In low - ly



1. tribes ho - san - na cry; thy hum - ble beast pur -
 2. pomp ride on to die; O Christ, thy tri - umphs
 3. ar - mies of the sky look down with sad and
 4. fierc - est strife is nigh; the Fa - ther on his
 5. pomp ride on to die; bow thy meek head to



1. sues his road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 2. now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 3. won - dering eyes to see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 4. sap - phire throne ex - pects his own a - noint - ed Son.
 5. mor - tal pain, then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE COLLECT FOR THE SUNDAY OF THE PASSION: PALM SUNDAY

Presider 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.

People Amen.

The people are seated.

THE FIRST LESSON

Isaiah 50:4-9a

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 backward. 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 The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am in trouble;
 my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat and my belly.
 For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing;
 my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are consumed.
 I have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbors,
 a dismay to those of my acquaintance; when they see me in the street they avoid me.
 I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; I am as useless as a broken pot.
 For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all around;
 they put their heads together against me; they plot to take my life.
 But as for me, I have trusted in you, O Lord. I have said, "You are my God.
 My times are in your hand; rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute me.
 Make your face to shine upon your servant, and in your loving-kindness save me."

THE SECOND LESSON

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.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The people stand.

HYMN AT THE SEQUENCE

My song is love unknown

Love Unknown

1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior'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 make 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



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?
Heav'n 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.

The people are seated.

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO 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 “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.

The people 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.

Silence is kept and the people may bow.

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 Jesus saw where the body was laid.

The people are seated at the invitation of the presider.

MUSICAL REFLECTION

When I survey the wondrous cross

Traditional South African; arr. A. Barnett

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. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown? Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all. (*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*)

The people stand.

THE PRAYER

Presider O God of mercy and might, in the mystery of the passion of your Son you offer your infinite life to the world: gather us around the cross of Christ, and preserve us until the resurrection; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

People Amen.

THE PEACE

Presider The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you.

The people greet one another with a sign of God's peace and are seated.

THE OFFERTORY

An offering is received to support the Cathedral's ministry of sharing God's love with the world.

The altar is prepared for Holy Communion.

ANTHEM AT THE OFFERTORY

Ride on, ride on in majesty!

Grayston Ives (b. 1948)

Ride on, ride on in majesty! Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry, thy humble beast pursues his road with palms and scattered garments strowed. Ride on, ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die, O Christ thy triumph 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 wond'ring eyes to see the approaching sacrifice. Ride on, ride on in majesty! Thy 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 thy meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, thy power and reign. (*Henry Milman, 1791-1868*)

The people stand.

HYMN AT THE PRESENTATION

Let thy Blood in mercy poured

Jesu, meine Zuversicht



1. Let thy Blood in mer - cy poured, let thy gra - cious Bo - dy bro - ken,
2. Thou didst die that I might live; bless - ed Lord, thou cam'st to save me;
3. By the thorns that crowned thy brow, by the spear-wound and the nail - ing,
4. Wilt thou own the gift I bring? All my pen - i - tence I give thee;

be to me, O gra - cious Lord, of thy bound - less love the to - ken.
all that love of God could give Je - sus by his sor - rows gave me.
by the pain and death, I now claim O Christ, thy love un - fail - ing.
thou art my ex - alt - ed King, of thy match - less love for - give me.

Refrain

Thou didst give thy - self for me, now I give my - self to thee.

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Presider The Lord be with you.
People And also with you.

Presider Lift up your hearts.
People We lift them to the Lord.

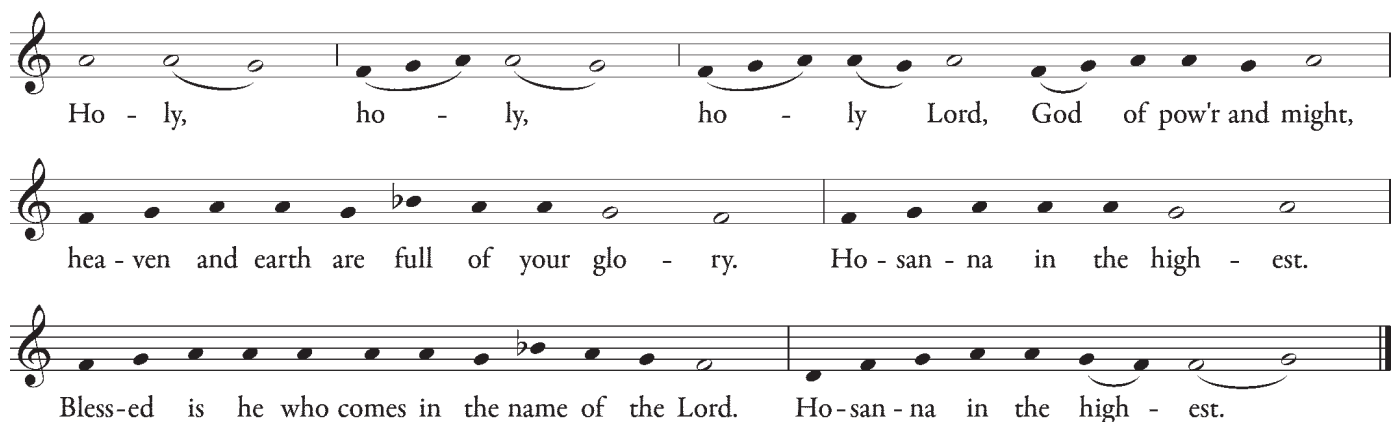
Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People It is right to give God thanks and praise.

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,

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS

Mass 18



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow'r and might,
hea - ven 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.

Presider 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.

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

Presider 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 Michael, our Presiding Bishop, Mariann our Bishop, and all who minister in your Church. Remember all your people, and those who seek your truth. 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 Peter and Paul, our patrons, 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.

People **AMEN.**

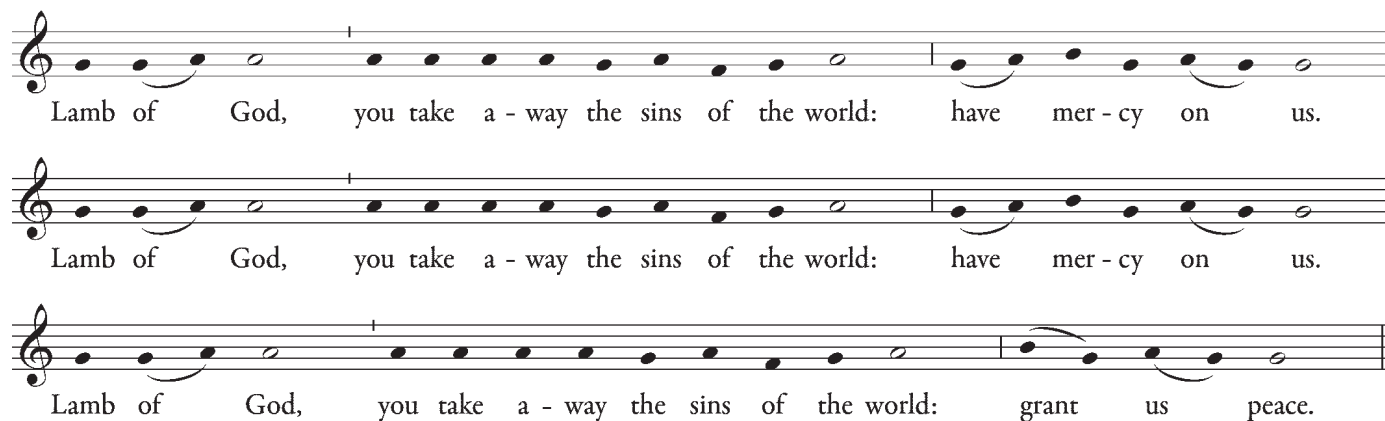
THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

People Notre Père..., Padre nuestro..., Vater unser...

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 presider breaks the bread in silence.



The people are seated.

THE INVITATION TO HOLY COMMUNION

All who seek God and a deeper life in Christ are welcome to receive Holy Communion. Please receive the bread in open and outstretched hands and sip the wine or the chalice, guiding it gently to your lips; or you may dip the wafer into the wine. Gluten-free wafers are available; please make your need known to the minister. Respond to receiving Communion by saying "Amen." If you prefer to receive a blessing instead, please indicate your choice by crossing your hands across your chest.

ANTHEM AT THE COMMUNION

Give me that stranger (Troparian)

Michael McCarthy (b. 1966)

When he saw that the sun had hidden its rays, and that the veil of the temple was rent as the Savior died, Joseph of Arimathea went to Pilate, pleaded with him, and cried out: Give me that stranger who since his youth had wandered as a stranger, killed in hatred by his own people as a stranger, upon whom I look in wonder, seeing him as a guest of death, whom envious men estranged from the world, that I may bury him in a tomb, who, being a stranger, had no place whereon to lay his head, to whom his mother cried out when she saw him dead: My Son! My Son, my senses are wounded, and my heart is burned as I see you dead! Yet, trusting in your resurrection, I will magnify you! In such words did the honorable Joseph plead with Pilate, and took the Savior's body, and, with fear, wrapped it in linen with spices, and he placed you in a tomb, O you who grant everlasting life and great mercy to us all.

The people stand.

THE POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Presider Let us pray.

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.

In Lent, in place of a final blessing, the presider offers a Prayer over the People.

THE SOLEMN PRAYER OVER THE PEOPLE

Presider Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who lives and reigns for ever and ever.

People Amen.

HYMN AT THE CLOSING

O sacred head, sore wounded

Herzlich tut mich verlangen

1. O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
 2. Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath van - ished from our sight;
 3. In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,
 4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 5. My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,

O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?
 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;

what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,
 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.
 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

THE DISMISSAL

Gospeller Let us bless the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The people depart in silence.



SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

Dean

The Right Reverend Carl Walter Wright

Bishop Suffragan for Armed Services and Federal Ministries

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope

Provost

The Reverend Canon Dana Colley Corsello

Canon Vicar

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan

Canon for Worship

The Reverend Canon Preston B. Hannibal

Honorary Canon of the Diocese of Washington

The Reverend Dr. Harvey E. Bale, Jr.

Deacon

Palms and greens throughout the Cathedral are given to the glory of God; and,

HIGH ALTAR: in memory of Bishop James de Wolf Perry, on the anniversary of his installation as Presiding Bishop, 1930

ALTAR IN THE CHAPEL OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN: in memory of Mrs. Larz Anderson

ALTAR IN WAR MEMORIAL CHAPEL: In memory of Edwin H.B. Pratt.

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