



Palm Sunday
28 March 2021, 6:30 pm



A liturgical performance of
Pergolesi's
Stabat Mater

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Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel 2:13*

O God, make speed to save us.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Lead your people to freedom, O God.

And banish all darkness from our hearts and minds.

Welcome and introduction

Blessèd art thou, Lord God of our salvation,
to thee be glory and praise for ever.
As we beheld thy Son, enthroned on the Cross,
stir up in us the fire of thy love,
that we may be cleansed from all our sins,
and walk with thee in newness of life
singing the praise of him who died for us and our salvation.
Blessèd be God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
Blessèd be God for ever.

Hymn

1. My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown
That they might lovely be.
O who am I
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh, and die?

2. He came from his blest throne
Salvation to bestow,
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need,
His life did spend!

My song is love unknown (NEH 86)

3. Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
Is all their breath,
And for his death
They thirst and cry.

4. Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
Themselves displease,
And 'gainst him rise.

5. They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
To suffering 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?
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.

Gospel Reading

Luke 2:27-35

GUIDED by the Spirit, Simeon came into the temple; and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him what was customary under the law, Simeon took him in his arms and praised God, saying, 'Master, now you are dismissing your servant in peace, according to your word; for my eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared in the presence of all peoples, a light for revelation to the Gentiles and for glory to your people Israel.' And the child's father and mother were amazed at what was being said about him. Then Simeon blessed them and said to his mother Mary, 'This child is destined for the falling and the rising of many in Israel, and to be a sign that will be opposed so that the inner thoughts of many will be revealed — and a sword will pierce your own soul too.'

Lord Jesus Christ,
when hope is veiled in grief,
hold us in thy wounded hands
and make thy face shine on us again,
for thou art our Lord and our God.

Amen.

Stabat Mater

1. Stabat mater dolorosa
juxta Crucem lacrimosa,
dum pendebat Filius.
2. Cuius animam gementem,
contristatam et dolentem
pertransiuit gladius.
3. O quam tristis et afflicta
fuit illa benedicta,
mater Unigeniti!
4. Quae mœrebat et dolebat,
et tremebat cum videbat
nati pœnas inclyti.
5. Quis est homo qui non fleret,
matrem Christi si videret
in tanto supplicio?
6. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
moriendo desolatum,
dum emisit spiritum.
7. Eia, Mater, fons amoris
me sentire vim doloris
fac, ut tecum lugeam.
8. Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
in amando Christum Deum
ut sibi complaceam.
9. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
crucifixi fige plagas
cordi meo valide.
10. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
passionis fac consortem,
et plagas recolere.

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710-1736)

1. The grieving Mother stood
beside the Cross weeping
where her Son was hanging.
2. Through her weeping soul,
compassionate and grieving,
a sword passed.
3. O how sad and afflicted
was that blessed
Mother of the Only-begotten.
4. Who mourned and grieved,
the pious Mother, with seeing
the torment of her glorious Son.
5. Who is the man who would not
weep, if seeing the Mother of Christ
in such agony.
6. She saw her sweet Son
dying, forsaken,
while He gave up His spirit.
7. O Mother, fountain of love,
make me feel the power of sorrow,
that I may grieve with you.
8. Grant that my heart may burn
in the love of the Lord Christ
that I may greatly please Him.
9. Holy Mother, grant this of yours,
that the wounds of the Crucified be
well-formed in my heart.
10. Grant that I may bear the death of
Christ, grant me the fate of His passion,
and the remembrance of His wounds.

11. Inflammatus et accensus
Per Te, Virgo, sim defensus
in die iudicii.

12. Quando corpus morietur,
fac, ut animae donetur
paradisi Gloria. Amen

11. Lest I be destroyed by fire, set
alight, then through you, Virgin, may I
be defended on the day of judgement.

12. When my body dies,
grant that to my soul is given
the glory of paradise. Amen.

Silence is kept.

Let us pray.

O God the Father,
have mercy upon us.

O God the Son,
have mercy upon us.

O God the Holy Spirit,
have mercy upon us.

O holy, blessed and glorious Trinity,
have mercy upon us.

Help and comfort the lonely, the bereaved and the oppressed.
Lord, have mercy.

Keep in safety those who travel, and all who are in danger.
Lord, have mercy.

Heal the sick in body and mind,
and provide for the homeless, the hungry and the destitute.
Lord, have mercy.

Show thy pity on prisoners and refugees, and all who are in trouble.
Lord, have mercy.

Forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers, and turn their hearts.
Lord, have mercy.

Hear us as we remember those who have died in the peace of Christ,
both those who have confessed the faith
and those whose faith is known to thee alone,
and grant us with them a share in thy eternal kingdom.
Lord, have mercy.

Give us true repentance;
forgive us our sins of negligence and ignorance
and our deliberate sins;
and grant us the grace of thy Holy Spirit
to amend our lives according to thy holy word.

**Holy God,
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.**

Collect for Palm Sunday

Almighty and everlasting God,
who of thy tender love towards the world
hast sent thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ
to take upon him our flesh
and to suffer death upon the Cross:
grant that we may follow the example of his patience and humility,
and also be made partakers of his resurrection;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who liveth and reigneth with thee,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

Standing at the foot of the Cross,
let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

**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,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

May Christ, who bore our sins on the Cross,
set us free to serve him with joy.

Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore.

Amen.

Organ Voluntary