



THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY  
BURNET, TEXAS  
MARCH 28, 2021



The Sunday of the Passion: Palm Sunday

*Celebrant* Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.

*People* Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.

*Celebrant* 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 Celebrant reads the following (Matthew 21:1-11)*

When Jesus and his disciples had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, 'The Lord needs them.' And he will send them immediately." This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying,

"Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming to you,  
humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey."

The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!" When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, "Who is this?" The crowds were saying, "This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee."

Hymn 154 *Valet will ich dir geben*

*Refrain:*

All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King!  
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.

1. Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,  
who in the Lord's Name comest, the King and Blessed One. (*Refrain*)

2. The company of angels are praising thee on high;  
and we with all creation in chorus make reply. *(Refrain)*
3. The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;  
our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present. *(Refrain)*
4. To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise;  
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise. *(Refrain)*
5. Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,  
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King. *(Refrain)*

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*The Celebrant says the following Collect*

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.*

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.*

A reading from the book of the Prophet 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.

**Psalm 31:9-16** *In te, Domine, speravi*

- 9 Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I am in trouble; \*  
my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat and my belly.
- 10 For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing; \*  
my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are consumed.
- 11 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.
- 12 I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; \* I am as useless as a broken pot.
- 13 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.
- 14 But as for me, I have trusted in you, O LORD. \* I have said, "You are my God.
- 15 My times are in your hand; \*  
rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute me.
- 16 Make your face to shine upon your servant, \* and in your loving-kindness save me."

A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the 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.

## 168 *Passion Chorale*

1. O sacred head, sore wounded, defiled and put to scorn;  
O kingly head, surrounded with mocking crown of thorn:  
what sorrow mars thy grandeur? Can death thy bloom deflower?  
O countenance whose splendor the hosts of heaven adore!
2. Thy beauty, long-desiréd, hath vanished from our sight;  
thy power is all expiréd, and quenched the light of light.  
Ah me! for whom thou diest, hide not so far thy grace:  
show me, O Love most highest, the brightness of thy face.
3. In thy most bitter passion my heart to share doth cry,  
with thee for my salvation upon the cross to die.  
Ah, keep my heart thus movéd to stand thy cross beneath,  
to mourn thee, well-belovéd, yet thank thee for thy death.

*The Passion Gospel is announced in the following manner*

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Saint Mark (16.1-15.47).

*The customary responses before and after the Gospel are omitted. All will unmute to read the parts marked "Crowd" and "Bystanders," and then mute again immediately afterward.*

*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. 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.

## Sermon

### Prayers of the People, Form II

*In the course of the silence after each bidding, the People offer their own prayers, either silently or aloud.*

I ask your prayers for God's people throughout the world; for our Presiding Bishop Michael; for our Bishops Andy, Jeff, Hector, and Kai; for our Priest Michael; for our Missionary Jeannie; for this gathering; and for all ministers and people.

Pray for the Church.

*Silence*

I ask your prayers for peace; for goodwill among nations; and for the well-being of all people. Pray for justice and peace.

*Silence*

I ask your prayers for the poor, the sick, the hungry, the oppressed, and those in prison. Pray for those in any need or trouble.

*Silence*

I ask your prayers for all who seek God, or a deeper knowledge of him.  
Pray that they may find and be found by him.

*Silence*

I ask your prayers for the departed, especially Andy Kala, Mae Gibson, Everett Holbrook, and all who have died from the coronavirus. And pray for all who mourn their passing. Pray for those who have died.

*Silence*

I ask your prayers for

John	Allan	Kenyon	Ann	Charles	Brooks
Nancy	James	Sarah	Ginny	Patty	Ed
Morgan	Victoria	Lynne	Lindsey	Alice	Degeyter family
David	Christian	Carol	Ellie	Glenda	William
Judy	Patrick	Tyler	Tom	Leah	Bailey family
Bob	Dale	Merle	Shelly	Greg	Sid and his family
Karen	Donna	Shereese	Carol	Jackie	Betty
Leslie	June	Miranda	Gayle	Donald	Bonnie & Ed
Sherrill	Mollie	Katelyn	Rashunda	RG	Sherry
Bobbie	George	Dianne	Carolyn	Robyn	Norman
Marianne	Jo	Jill	Virginia	Barbara	Joe
Winifred	Cecile	Melissa	Dallas	Mary	Anjas
Audi	Talia	Women in the Hutto facility			

I ask your prayers for all who serve in the military, especially

Brian	James	Kevin	Jarrold	Bryan	All in harm's way
Eric	Trever	Jonathan	Chris	John Wesley	

I ask your prayers for all who are traveling this week.

I ask your prayers of thanksgiving for the anniversary of Justin and Victoria Bailey (April 3) and the birthdays of Andrew Bailey (March 28), Kathryn Drake (March 28), Jim Weathers (March 31), Kathleen Broad (April 3), Margaret Thomas (April 3), and Nancy Petty (April 4).

I invite your prayers or thanksgivings at this time.

*Silence*

Praise God for those in every generation in whom Christ has been honored.  
Pray that we may have grace to glorify Christ in our own day.

*Silence. The Celebrant concludes with the following prayer.*

Heavenly Father, you have promised to hear what we ask in the Name of your Son:  
Accept and fulfill our petitions, we pray, not as we ask in our ignorance, nor as we  
deserve in our sinfulness, but as you know and love us in your Son Jesus Christ our  
Lord. *Amen.*

*Celebrant*

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

*People and Celebrant*

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 Peace**

*The Celebrant says to the people*

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

*People* And also with you.

*The Celebrant concludes with this solemn prayer*

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. *Amen.*

## 435 *King's Weston*

1 At the Name of Jesus every knee shall bow,  
every tongue confess him King of glory now;  
'tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,  
who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

2 Humbled for a season, to receive a Name  
from the lips of sinners, unto whom he came,  
faithfully he bore it spotless to the last,  
brought it back victorious, when from death he passed;

3 bore it up triumphant, with its human light,  
through all ranks of creatures, to the central height  
to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast;  
filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.

4 Name him, Christians, name him, with love strong as death,  
name with awe and wonder and with bated breath;  
he is God the Saviour, he is Christ the Lord,  
ever to be worshiped, trusted, and adored.

5 In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue  
all that is not holy, all that is not true:  
crown him as your Captain in temptation's hour;  
let his will enfold you in its light and power.

6 Christians, this Lord Jesus shall return again,  
with his Father's glory, o'er the earth to reign;  
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,  
and our hearts confess him King of Glory now.

**Dismissal**            *Celebrant*    Let us bless the Lord.  
                              *People*        Thanks be to God.

- **Layreaders this morning** are Diane Hays and Sherry Musgrove, assisted by others reading parts in the Passion according to Mark.
- **This week—Maundy Thursday and Good Friday** services will be at 6:00 pm on this same Zoom link. Just in case someone (Michael) forgets to send you the link again.
- **LA Care and the Community Kitchen** have ongoing needs. Epiphany maintains the Community Kitchen the 1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Thursday of each month.
- **Bulletin and E-Star deadlines**—Tuesday, 9 am. Contact Dianne Williams in the parish office with news or updates.

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