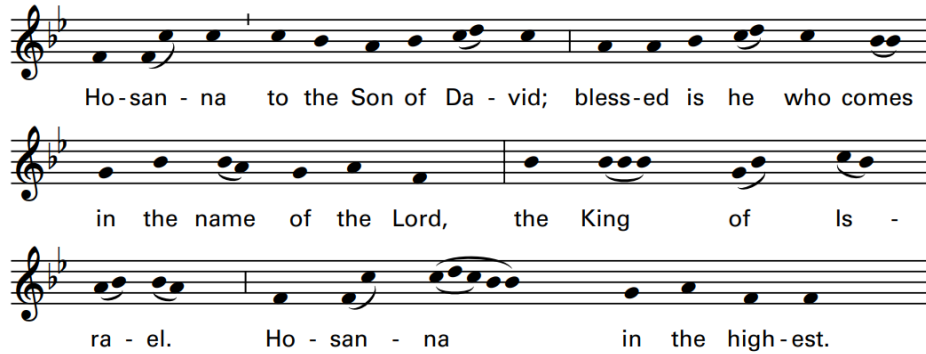


Palm Sunday of the Passion of our Lord

Bellarmino Chapel April 10, 2022 9 AM and 11:30 AM

The Commemoration of the Lord's Entrance into Jerusalem

Chant, Mode VII



Ho-san - na to the Son of Da - vid; bless-ed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord, the King of Is -
ra - el. Ho - san - na in the high-est.

Text: Based on Matthew 21:9. Text and music © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Opening Prayer and Blessing of the Palms

Scripture Reading: Gospel according to Luke 19:28-40

Procession to the Chapel: *"Sing Hosanna to the Chosen One!"*

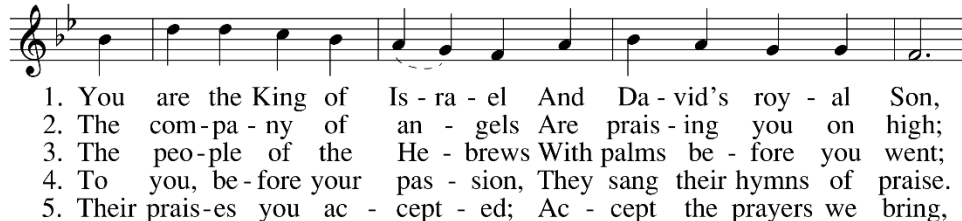
Opening Hymn: **All Glory, Laud and Honor**

Refrain

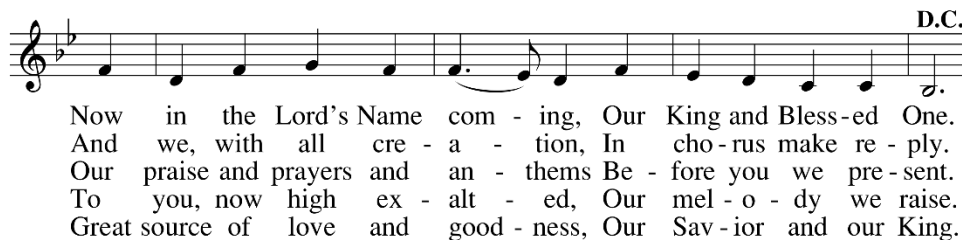


All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To you, Re-deem-er, King!
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

Verses



1. You are the King of Is - ra - el And Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing you on high;
3. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore you went;
4. To you, be - fore your pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise.
5. Their prais - es you ac - cept - ed; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



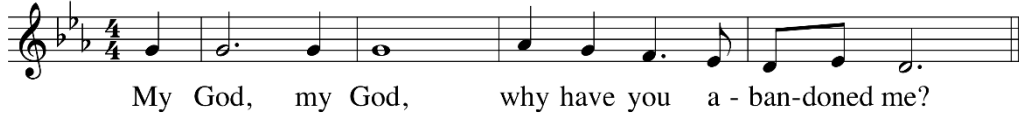
D.C.
Now in the Lord's Name com - ing, Our King and Bless-ed One.
And we, with all cre - a - tion, In cho - rus make re - ply.
Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore you we pre - sent.
To you, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Great source of love and good - ness, Our Sav - ior and our King.

Text: *Gloria, laus et honor*; Theodulph of Orléans, c.760-821; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.
Tune: ST. THEODULPH, 7 6 7 6 with refrain: Melchior Teschner, 1584-1635

First Reading: Isaiah 50:4-7

Responsorial: Psalm 22

Refrain



Text: Psalm 22:8-9, 17-18a, 19-20, 23-24; *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain trans., © 1969, ICEL
Music: Paul A. Tate, © 2013, 2014, GIA Publications, Inc.

Second Reading: Philippians 2:6-11

Gospel Acclamation:



Text: Refrain and Gospel verses 1-7 & 13 © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Gospel verses 8-12 © 1970, 1997, 1998, CCD. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music © 2011, Tom Booth. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Gospel: Luk3 22:14—23:56

General Intercessions Sung Response:



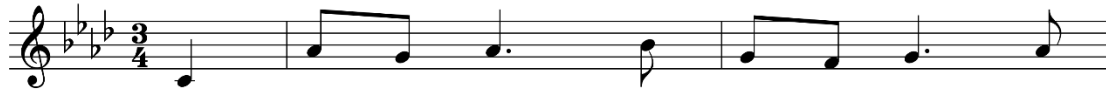
Dismissal (9:00 AM)



Text: *Rite of Christian Initiation of Adults*, © 1985, ICEL
Music: Lynn Trapp, © 1991, Birmamwood Publications (ASCAP). A division of MorningStar Music Publishers, Inc.

Preparation:

O Christ, What Can it Mean for Us? V. 1, 2, 4



1. O Christ, what can it mean for us To
2. You came, the im - age of our God, To
3. Though some would make their great - ness felt And
4. You chose a hum - ble hu - man form And



claim you as our king? What roy - al face have
heal and to for - give, To shed your blood for
lord it o - ver all, You said the first must
shunned the world's re - nown; You died for us up -



you re - vealed Whose praise the Church would sing? As -
sin - ners' sake That we might rise and live. To
be the last And serv - ice be our call. O
on a cross With thorns your on - ly crown. But



pir - ing not to glo - ry's height, To
break the law of death you came, The
Christ, in work - place, church, and home Let
still, be - yond the span of years, Our



pow - er, wealth, and fame, You walked a dif - f'rent,
law of love to bring: A dif - f'rent rule of
none to pow - er cling; For still, through us, you
glad ho - san - nas ring, For now at God's right



low - ly way, An - oth - er's will your aim.
right - eous - ness, A dif - f'rent kind of king.
come to serve, A dif - f'rent kind of king.
hand you reign, A dif - f'rent kind of king!

Sanctus:

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of
hosts. 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. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

The musical score is written on five staves in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first staff begins with a fermata and a '4' above it, indicating a four-measure rest. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Memorial Acclamation:

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-
claim your Death, O Lord, un-til you come a-gain.

The musical score is written on two staves in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Amen:

A-men, a-men, a-men!

The musical score is written on one staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, GIA Publications, Inc.

Lamb of God:

Cantor or choir: *All:*

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have
mer - cy on us. Lamb of God, you
take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Music: *Mass of Christ, Light of the Nations*, Tony E. Alonso, © 2016, GIA Publications, Inc.

Communion: Jesus, the Lord

Refrain

Je - sus. Je - sus. Let all cre-
a - tion bend the knee to the Lord.

Verse 1


1. In him we live, we move and have our be-ing; in
him the Christ, in him the King. Je - sus, the Lord.

Verses 2, 3

2. Though Son, he did not cling to his
3. He lived o - be - dient - ly his
god - li - ness; but emp - tied him - self, be -
Fa - ther's will ac - cept - ing his death,
came a slave! death on a tree! Je - sus, the Lord.

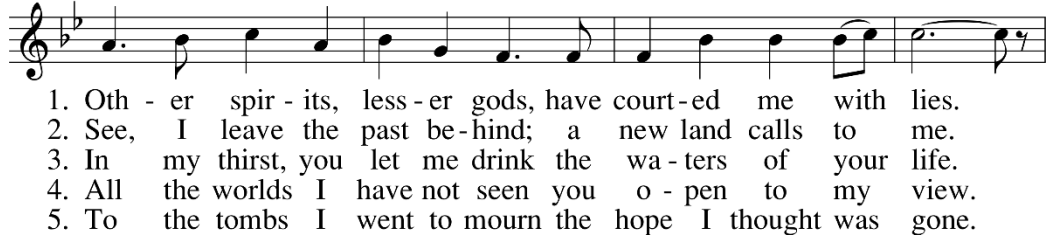
Closing: Jerusalem, My Destiny

Refrain

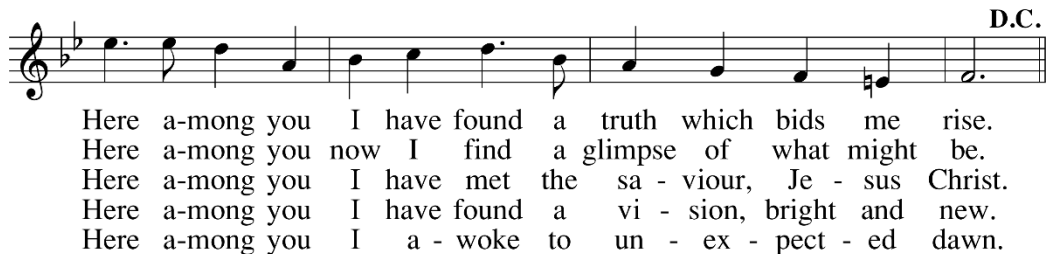


I have fixed my eyes on your hills, Je - ru - sa - lem, my
des - ti - ny! Though I can - not see the end for me, I
can - not turn a - way. We have set our hearts for the
way; this jour - ney is our des - ti - ny. Let no one walk a -
lone. The jour - ney makes us one.

Verses



1. Oth - er spir - its, less - er gods, have court - ed me with lies.
2. See, I leave the past be - hind; a new land calls to me.
3. In my thirst, you let me drink the wa - ters of your life.
4. All the worlds I have not seen you o - pen to my view.
5. To the tombs I went to mourn the hope I thought was gone.



D.C.
Here a - mong you I have found a truth which bids me rise.
Here a - mong you now I find a glimpse of what might be.
Here a - mong you I have met the sa - viour, Je - sus Christ.
Here a - mong you I have found a vi - sion, bright and new.
Here a - mong you I a - woke to un - ex - pect - ed dawn.

Text: Rory Cooney, b.1952
Tune: Rory Cooney, b.1952
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