

Christ the King Catholic Church

Palm Sunday of the Passion of the Lord April 13, 2025

Hosanna

Jarrold Townsend © 2017

Hosanna! Hosanna! To the Son of David!
Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, He is the King of Israel.

Clap your hands all you peoples. Cry to God with shouts of joy!

Sing praise for God! Sing praise to our king; sing praise!
Sing praise for God with all your skill.



Psalm 22 - My God, My God, Why Have You Abandoned Me?

Text: Lectionary for Mass © 1997,1981, 1968, ICEL. Music: Jarrod Townsend © 2015



O Sacred Head Surrounded

Latin 12th Century, German: Paul Gerhardt, Tr. by Henry Baker,
PASSION CHORALE-Hans Leo Hassler, Harmonized by J.S Bach

O sacred Head, surrounded by crown of piercing thorn.
O bleeding Head, so wounded, reviled, and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee, the glow of life decays,
Yet angel hosts adore thee, and tremble as they gaze.

In this thy bitter passion, Good Shepherd, think of me
With thy most sweet compassion, unworthy though I be;
Beneath thy cross abiding for ever would I rest.
In thy dear love confiding, and with thy presence blest.

O Jesus, we adore thee, our thorn crowned Lord and King.
We bow our hearts before thee, and to thy cross we cling.
O give us strength to bear it with patience and with love,
That we may truly merit a glorious crown above.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Music: O WALY WALY. Text: Isaac Watts

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
Forbid it Lord that I should boast save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most I sacrifice them to His blood
See from His head His hands His feet sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever 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

Act of Faith During Communion *My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.*

Prayer of Abandonment

Tom Booth © 1998 OCP

Father, I give myself to You, do with me as You will.
For whatever You do, I thank You.
I am ready for all.

Let only Your will be done in me,
as is done in Your creation.
I ask nothing else.

Father, I surrender, I place myself in Your hands,
Because You are my Father. And because I love You.
Into Your hands, I commend my spirit.

Holy is Our King

Rita Springer © 1998 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing

Angels gather 'round Your throne,
and around Your throne they bring
Praises to the Living One,
to the Awesome One they sing, crying

Holy, Holy, Holy is Our King

Elders bowing at your feet,
and at Your feet they bend their knee
All creatures on the earth below
bow before You now, singing

Via Dolorosa

Billy Sprague, Niles Borop

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Down the Via Dolorosa, in Jerusalem that day, the soldiers tried to clear the narrow street,
but the crowd pressed in to see, The man condemned to die on Calvary.

He was bleeding from a beating, there were stripes upon His back, and He wore a crown of thorns upon His head.

And He bore with every step, the scorn of those who cried out for His death.

**Down the Via Dolorosa, called the way of suffering like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the King.
But He chose to walk the road out of His love for you and me. down the Via Dolorosa, all the way to Calvary.**

The blood that would cleanse the souls of all men, made its way to the heart of Jerusalem.

Please depart the church in complete silence.

