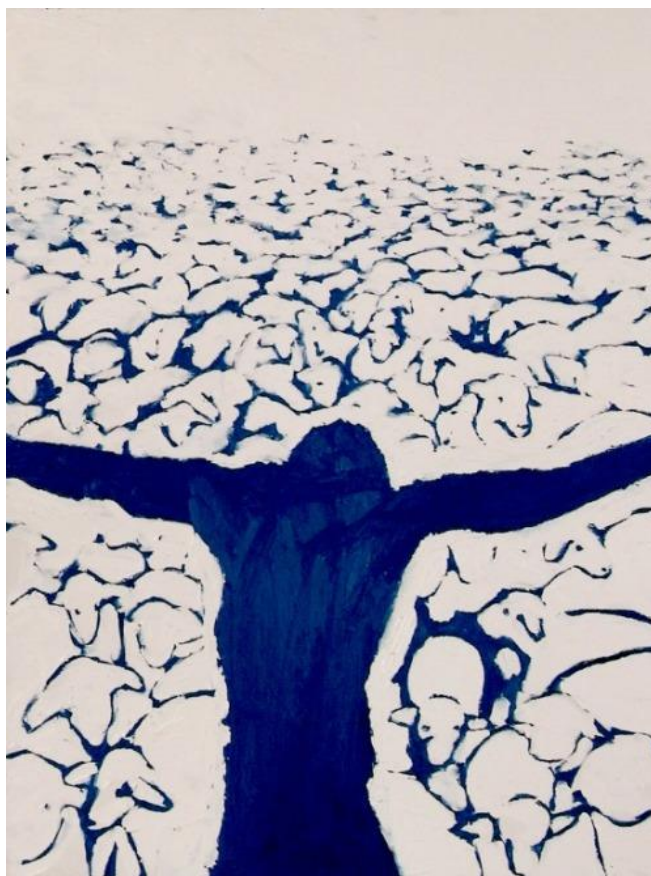




CHRIST CHURCH
PORTOLA VALLEY & WOODSIDE

Palm Sunday



The Holy Eucharist, Rite One
March 24, 2024, at 10:00 a.m.

WELCOME!

The Episcopal Parish of Portola Valley & Woodside
815 Portola Road, Portola Valley, California 94028
☎ (650) 851-0224 🌐 ccpvw.org 📘 facebook.com/ccpvw



Thank you to today's volunteers!

Usher	Betsy Alexander
Acolyte	Louise Delafield
Altar Guild	Betsy Alexander
Reader 1	Casey McKibben
The Epistle	Annemarie Redmond
Prayers of the People	Sarah Halsey

THE LITURGY OF THE PALMS

Celebrant Blessed be 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.**

A person appointed reads Mark 11:1–11:

Reader A Reading from the Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.

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.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

The People raise up their palms as they are blessed with the following prayer:

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And with thy spirit.

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Celebrant 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. **Amen.**

During the following hymn, the People process into the Sanctuary.

HYMN 154 All glory, laud, and honor

Valet will ich dir geben

Refrain



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

1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels is prais - ing thee on high;
3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
4 To thee be - fore thy pas - sion they sang their hymns of praise;
5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Repeat Refrain



1 who in the Lord's Name com - est, the King and Bless - ed One.
2 and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.
3 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
4 to thee, now high ex - al - ted, our mel - o - dy we raise.
5 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.

THE WORD OF GOD

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Officiant The Lord be with you.

People And with thy spirit.

Officiant 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.**

Please be seated and remain seated until the place indicated.

THE GOSPEL *Mark 14:1-15:47*

*Celebrant The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.
(The customary response is omitted.)*

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, "Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people."

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,

People "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."

Celebrant And they scolded her. But Jesus said, "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."

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,

People **“Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?”**

Celebrant So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them, “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.” 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, “Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me.” They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another,

People **“Surely, not I?”**

Celebrant He said to them, “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.”

While they were eating, he took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to them, and said, “Take; this is my body.” 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, “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.”

When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them, “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.” Peter said to him, “Even though all become deserters, I will not.” Jesus said to him, “Truly I tell you, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times.” But he said vehemently, “Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you.” And all of them said the same.

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples, “Sit here while I pray.” He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And he said to them, “I am deeply grieved, even to death;

remain here, and keep awake.” 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, “Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want.” He came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter, “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.” 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, “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.”

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, “The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard.” So when he came, he went up to him at once and said, “Rabbi!” 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, “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.” 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,

People **“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.’”**

Celebrant But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus, “Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?” But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him, “Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?” Jesus said, “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.’”

Then the high priest tore his clothes and said, "Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?" All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him, "Prophecy!" 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, "You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth." But he denied it, saying, "I do not know or understand what you are talking about." 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, "This man is one of them." But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter, "Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean." But he began to curse, and he swore an oath, "I do not know this man you are talking about." At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, "Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times." And he broke down and wept.

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, "Are you the King of the Jews?" He answered him, "You say so." Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again, "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you." 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, "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" 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, "Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?" They shouted back,

People "Crucify him!"

Celebrant Pilate asked them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more,

People "Crucify him!"

Celebrant 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,

People **“Hail, King of the Jews!”**

Celebrant 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.

Please 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,

People **“Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!”**

Celebrant In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying,

People **“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.”**

Celebrant 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, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

People **“Listen, he is calling for Elijah.”**

Celebrant And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying,

People **“Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.”**

Celebrant 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, “Truly this man was God’s Son!”

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.

Please be seated.

THE SERMON *The Reverend Michael Barham*

CLOSING HYMN 474 When I survey the wondrous cross

Rockingham

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Leader In this holy season let us turn to God in prayers, saying: Lord, Hear our prayer.

Leader For our divided and restless world, that those who hold power over others may be troubled and transformed by the demands of justice and peace, we pray:

People **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader For this nation and all nations, that we may generously share the produce of the land, both in plenty and in want, we pray:

People **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader For the church, that during this holy season God's grace may produce in us the fruit God seeks, we pray:

People **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader For this congregation, that we take this time to read, ponder and cherish the Scriptures, we pray:

People **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader For our own needs and those of others especially *James Dargan, Barb and Pete, Julian, Peggy Dubes, Jim Szewczak, Monte Waite, Ron Larson, Jean Deane, Pamela Stevens, Denise Pagan, Chuck Harwood, Don "Jake" Jacobson, Stu Langs, Gavin Christensen, Grandma Kathy, Robert, Gabriella*, and those we now name either silently or aloud [pause], that God may be our hope and consolation, we pray:

People **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader For all who have died, especially *Wayland Leonard, Sheila Llewellyn, Elizabeth Parrish Huey, Phyllis Quilter*, and those we now name, silently or aloud [pause], that they be at peace, we pray:

People **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Celebrant *God of mercy and compassion, bring us back to you when we stray, and give us again the joy of proclaiming among the nations your saving deeds. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.*

THE PEACE

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE HOLY COMMUNION

OFFERTORY ANTHEM Steal Away

Malcolm Archer (b. 1952)

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus.

Steal away, steal away home, I ain't got long to stay here.

My Lord, he calls me, he calls me by the
thunder; The trumpet sounds within-a my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

Green trees a-bending, poor sinner stands a-
trembling; The trumpet sounds within-a my
soul; I ain't got long to stay here.

At the start of The Great Thanksgiving, please stand as you are able.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy Spirit.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them unto the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

People **It is meet and right so to do.**

Celebrant It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times and in all
places give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God,

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. For our sins he was lifted high upon the cross, that
he might draw the whole world to himself; and, by his suffering and death, he
became the source of eternal salvation for all who put their trust in him.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we
laud and magnify thy glorious name, evermore praising thee and saying:

SANCTUS S113

John Merbecke (1510?-1585?)

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts:
Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be
to thee, O Lord Most High. Bless - ed is he that com - eth
in the name of the Lord. Ho-san - na in the high - est.

Celebrant All glory be to thee, Almighty God, our heavenly Father, for that thou, of thy
tender mercy, didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to suffer death upon the cross
for our redemption; who made there, by his one oblation of himself once offered,
a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction, for the sins of the
whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a
perpetual memory of that his precious death and sacrifice, until his coming again.

For in the night in which he was betrayed, he took bread; and when he had given
thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat, this is my Body,
which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

Likewise, after supper, he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, “Drink ye all of this; for this is my Blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me.”

Wherefore, O Lord and heavenly Father, according to the institution of thy dearly beloved Son our Savior Jesus Christ, we, thy humble servants, do celebrate and make here before thy divine Majesty, with these thy holy gifts, which we now offer unto thee, the memorial thy Son hath commanded us to make; having in remembrance his blessed passion and precious death, his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension; rendering unto thee most hearty thanks for the innumerable benefits procured unto us by the same.

And we most humbly beseech thee, O merciful Father, to hear us; and, of thy almighty goodness, vouchsafe to bless and sanctify, with thy Word and Holy Spirit, these thy gifts and creatures of bread and wine; that we, receiving them according to thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ’s holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partakers of his most blessed Body and Blood.

And here we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, our selves, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy, and living sacrifice unto thee; humbly beseeching thee that we, and all others who shall be partakers of this Holy Communion, may worthily receive the most precious Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, be filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction, and made one body with him, that he may dwell in us, and we in him; By whom, and with whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honor and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end. **Amen.**

THE LORD’S PRAYER

Celebrant And now, as our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say,
All **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 BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Celebrant Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
People **Therefore let us keep the feast.**
Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God.
Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your

hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

THE COMMUNION

*All people (including children of all ages) are welcome to receive Communion at this Church. Please come forward as directed by the ushers. To receive the bread, hold out your hands and the clergy will place it on your palm. The common cup will be offered to all, and you may choose to sip or not as you feel comfortable. Please **do not** receive by intinction (dipping the bread in the wine). If you prefer not to receive bread or wine, you may come forward placing your hands over your chest, and the clergy will offer you a blessing.*

COMMUNION HYMN L37 Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____ Were you
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? _____ Were you
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____ Were you

1. there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2. there when they nailed Him to the tree?
3. there when they laid Him in the tomb? O! _____

Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. _____

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? _____
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____

Words: Traditional. Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944).

Please stand as you are able.

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

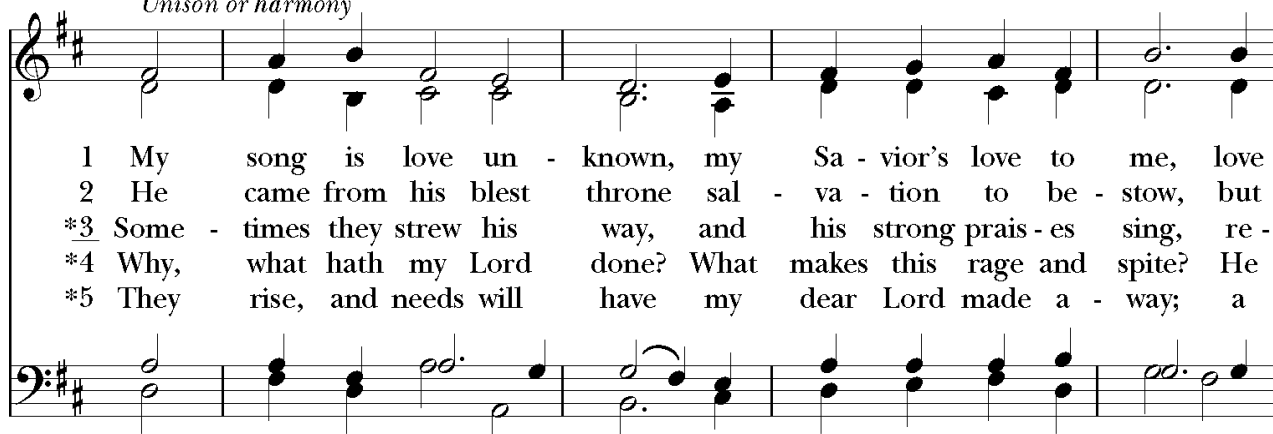
Celebrant Let us pray.

All Almighty and everliving God,
we most heartily thank thee
for that thou dost feed us, in these holy mysteries,
with the spiritual food of the most precious Body and Blood
of thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ;
and dost assure us thereby of thy favor and goodness towards us;
and that we are very members incorporate
in the mystical body of thy Son,
the blessed company of all faithful people;
and are also heirs, through hope, of thy everlasting kingdom.
And we humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father,
so to assist us with thy grace,
that we may continue in that holy fellowship,
and do all such good works as thou hast prepared for us to walk in;
through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the
Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

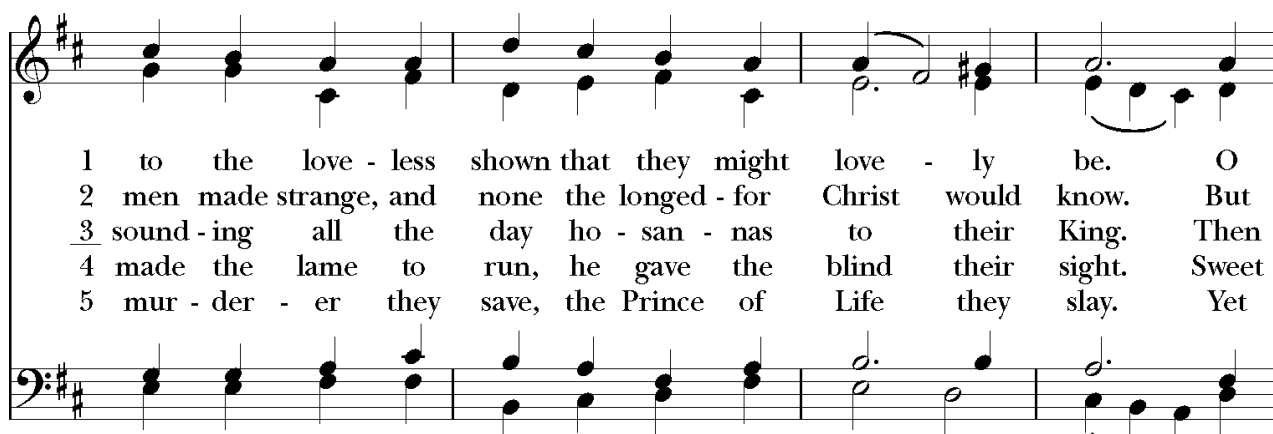
THE BLESSING *The Celebrant blesses the People, who respond Amen*

COMMUNION HYMN L37 Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

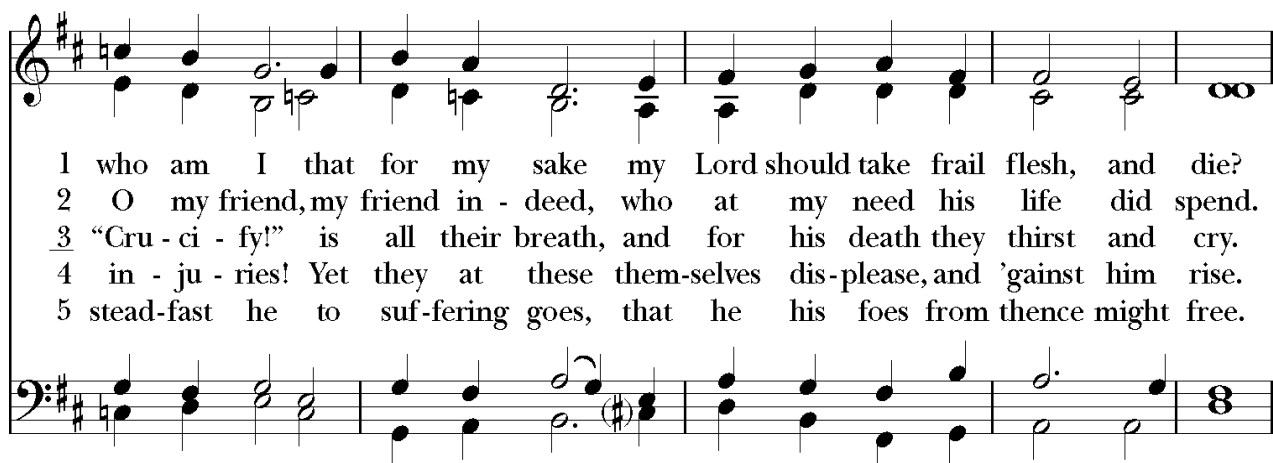
Unison or harmony



1 My song is love un - known, my Sa - vior'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 made 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



1 who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
 2 O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
 3 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
 4 in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them-selves dis-please, and 'gainst him rise.
 5 stead-fast he to suf-fering 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?
 Heaven 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 DISMISSAL

One Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

POSTLUDE

Alle Menschen müssen sterben

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)