



THE OFFICE OF MATINS
 PALM SUNDAY + 05 APRIL A.D. 2020 + 10 A.M.

The Good Shepherd Lutheran Church

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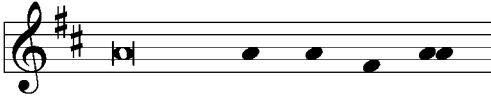
The Rev. Bruce J von Hindenburg, Pastor

tgsclcms.org

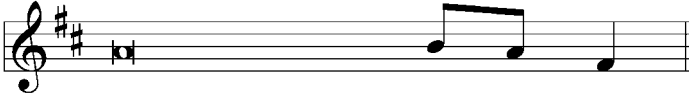
Stand

Versicles

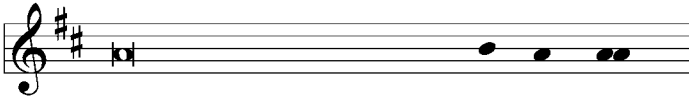
LSB 219



L O Lord, o - pen my lips,



C and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.



L Make haste, O God, to de - liv - er me;



C make haste to help me, O Lord.



Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our sal - va - tion.

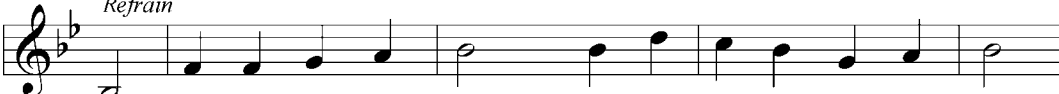
Sit




Opening Hymn

442 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.



1 You are the King of Is - rael And Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Is prais - ing You on high,
3 The mul - ti - tude of pil - grims With palms be - fore You went;
4 To You be - fore Your pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;
5 As You re - ceived their prais - es, Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



Refrain


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 prayer and an - thems Be - fore You we pre - sent.
To You, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
O Source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Our good and gra - cious King.

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Stand

Psalmody

Antiphon



L Christ became o - be - dient to death, even death on a cross.

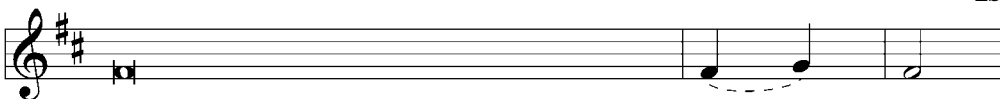


C O come, let us wor - ship Him.

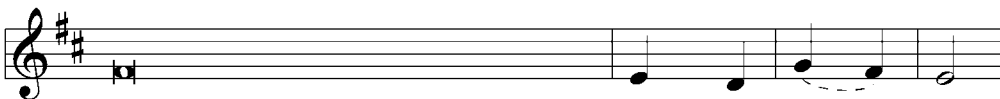


Venite

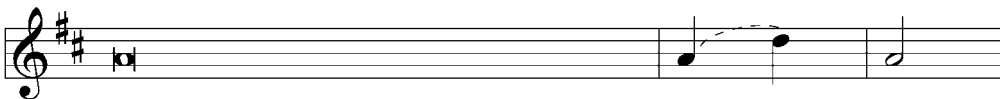
LSB 220



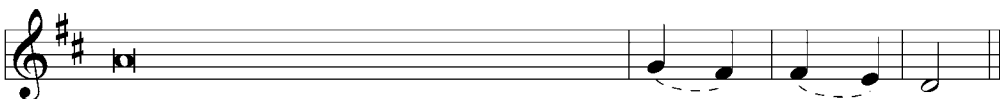
- C** 1 O come, let us sing to the Lord,
2 For the Lord is a great God
3 The sea is His, for He made it,



- 1 let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our sal - va - tion.
2 and a great king a - bove all gods.
3 and His hand formed the dry land.



- 1 Let us come into His presence with thanks - giv - ing,
2 The deep places of the earth are in His hand;
3 O come, let us worship and bow down,
4 For He is our God,



- 1 let us make a joyful noise to Him with songs of praise.
2 the strength of the hills is His al - so.
3 let us kneel before the Lord, our mak - er.
4 and we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.

Antiphon



- L** Christ became o - be - dient to death, even death on a cross.



- C** O come, let us wor - ship Him.

Additional Psalms

Psalm 118:19–29; antiphon: v. 26

²⁶Blessèd is he who comes in the name | of the LORD!*
We bless you from the house | of the LORD.

¹⁹Open to me the gates of | righteousness,*
that I may enter through them
and give thanks | to the LORD.

²⁰This is the gate | of the LORD,*
the righteous shall enter | through it.

²¹I thank you that you have | answered me*
and have become my sal- | vation.

²²The stone that the builders re- | jected*
has become the | cornerstone.

²³This is the LORD's | doing,*
it is marvelous | in our eyes.

²⁴This is the day that the | LORD has made;*
let us rejoice and be | glad in it.

²⁵Save us, we pray, | O LORD!*
O LORD, we pray, give | us success!

²⁶Blessèd is he who comes in the name | of the LORD!*
We bless you from the house | of the LORD.

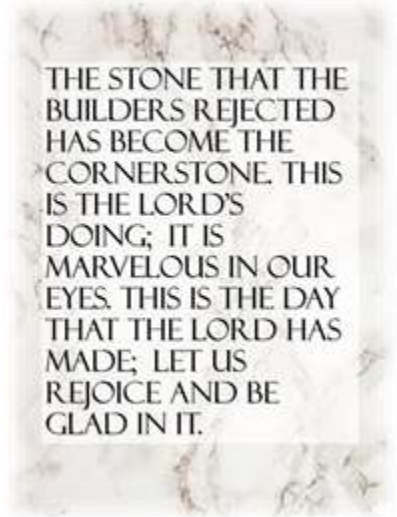
²⁷The LORD is God,
and he has made his light to shine up- | on us.*

Bind the festal sacrifice with cords,
up to the horns of the | altar!

²⁸You are my God, and I will give | thanks to you;*
you are my God; I will ex- | tol you.

²⁹Oh give thanks to the LORD, for | he is good;*
for his steadfast love endures for- | ever!

²⁶Blessèd is he who comes in the name | of the LORD!*
We bless you from the house | of the LORD.



Psalm Prayer

P Lord God, Your Son, rejected by the builders, has become the cornerstone of the Church. Shed rays of Your glory upon Your Church, that it may be seen as the gate of salvation open to all nations. Let cries of hope ring out from its courts so that all people know of Your suffering, death, and resurrection, now and forever.

C Amen

Office Hymn

423 Jesus, Refuge of the Weary



1 Je - sus, ref - uge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er,
 2 Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re -
 3 Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent



whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert drea - ry, Sav - ior
 pen - tant vow, Though we see You wound - ed, bleed - ing, See Your
 love for You; May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To be -



from the world a - bove: Of - ten have Your eyes, of - fend - ed,
 thorn - en - cir - cled brow? Yet Your sin - less death has brought us
 hold Your cross a - new Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er



Gazed up - on the sin - ner's fall; Yet up - on the
 Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest; On - ly what Your
 From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side, Grav - en in our



cross ex - tend - ed, You have borne the pain of all.
 grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's deep dis - tress.
 hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied.

Tune and text: Public domain

Readings

First Reading

Zechariah 9:9-12

⁹Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion!
 Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem!
 behold, your king is coming to you;
 righteous and having salvation is he,

humble and mounted on a donkey,
on a colt, the foal of a donkey.
¹⁰I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim
and the war horse from Jerusalem;
and the battle bow shall be cut off,
and he shall speak peace to the nations;
his rule shall be from sea to sea,
and from the River to the ends of the earth.



¹¹As for you also, because of the blood of my covenant with you,
I will set your prisoners free from the waterless pit.

¹²Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope;
today I declare that I will restore to you double.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Second Reading

Philippians 2:5-11

⁵Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, ⁶who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, ⁷but made himself nothing, taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. ⁸And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. ⁹Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, ¹⁰so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, ¹¹and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.



P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Third Reading

Matthew 21:1-11

¹Now when they drew near to Jerusalem and came to Bethphage, to the Mount of Olives, then Jesus sent two disciples, ²saying to them, "Go into the village in front of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her. Untie them and bring them to me. ³If anyone says anything to you, you shall say, 'The Lord needs them,' and he will send them at once." ⁴This took place to fulfill what was spoken by the prophet, saying,

Te Deum

941 [We Praise You and Acknowledge You, O God](#)

1 We praise You and ac - knowl - edge You, O God, to be the Lord,
 2 The band of the a - pos - tles in glo - ry sing Your praise;
 3 You, Christ, are King of glo - ry, the ev - er - last - ing Son,
 4 You sit in splen - did glo - ry, en - throned at God's right hand,



The Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing, by all the earth a - dored.
 The fel - low - ship of proph - ets their death - less voic - es raise.
 Yet You, with bound - less love, sought to res - cue ev - 'ry - one;
 Up - hold - ing earth and heav - en by forc - es You com - mand.



To You all an - gel pow - ers cry a - loud, the heav - ens sing,
 The mar - tyrs of Your king - dom, a great and no - ble throng,
 You laid a - side Your glo - ry, were born of vir - gin's womb,
 We know that You will come as our Judge that fi - nal day,



The cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim their prais - es to You bring:
 Sing with the ho - ly Church through - out all the world this song:
 Were cru - ci - fied for us and were placed in - to a tomb;
 So help Your ser - vants You have re - deemed by blood, we pray;



“O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Sab - a - oth;
 “O all - ma - jes - tic Fa - ther, Your true and on - ly Son,
 Then by Your res - ur - rec - tion You won for us re - prieve—
 May we with saints be num - bered where prais - es nev - er end,



Your maj - es - ty and glo - ry fill the heav - ens and the earth!”
 And Ho - ly Spir - it, Com - fort - er— for - ev - er Three in One!”
 You o - pened heav - en's king - dom to all who would be - lieve.
 In glo - ry ev - er - last - ing. A - men, O Lord, a - men!

Prayer

Kneel/Stand

Kyrie

LSB 227



C Lord, have mer-cy; Christ, have mer-cy; Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord's Prayer

C 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
forever and ever. Amen.

Collects

Salutation

LSB 227



P The Lord be with you.



C And with your spir - it.

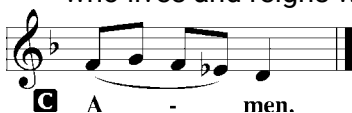
Collect of the Day

P Almighty and everlasting God, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon Himself our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross. Mercifully grant that we may follow the example of His great humility and patience and be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.



Collect for Grace

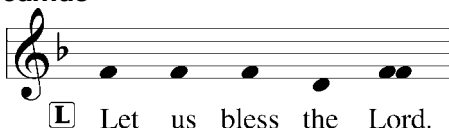
P O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, You have safely brought us to the beginning of this day. Defend us in the same with Your mighty power and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger, but that all our doings, being ordered by Your governance, may be righteous in Your sight; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.



Stand

Benedicamus

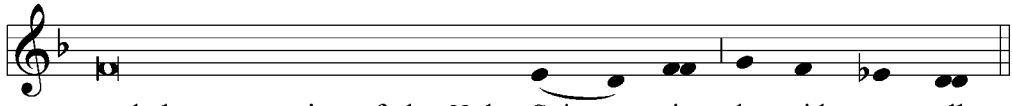
LSB 228



Benediction

LSB 228





and the communion of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.



C A - men.

Sit

Hymn

444 No Tramp of Soldiers' Marching Feet



1 No tramp of sol - diers' march - ing feet
2 And yet He comes. The chil - dren cheer;
3 What fad - ing flow'rs His road a - dorn;
4 Now He who bore for mor - tals' sake



With ban - ners and with drums, No sound of mu - sic's
With palms His path is strown. With ev - 'ry step the
The palms, how soon laid down! No bloom or leaf but
The cross and all its pains And chose a ser - vant's



mar - tial beat: "The King of glo - ry comes!"
cross draws near: The King of glo - ry's throne.
on - ly thorn The King of glo - ry's crown.
form to take, The King of glo - ry reigns.



To greet what pomp of king - ly pride
A - stride a colt He pass - es by
The sol - diers mock, the rab - ble cries,
Ho - san - na to the Sav - ior's name

No bells in triumph ring, No city gates swing
 As loud hosannas ring, Or else the very
 The streets with tumult ring, As Pilate to the
 Till heaven's rafters ring, And all the ransomed

o - pen wide: "Behold, behold your King!"
 stones would cry "Behold, behold your King!"
 mob replies, "Behold, behold your King!"
 host proclaim "Behold, behold your King!"

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Notes on our closing hymn: "No Tramp of Soldiers' Marching Feet" – Rev. Randy Asbury (LCMS)

I had never sung this hymn before this week. But now that my kantor has been introducing it to us, I can't imagine preparing for Holy Week or going through Holy Week without it. The hymn is "No Tramp of Soldiers' Marching Feet" – #444 in Lutheran Service Book.

The tune, "Kingsfold," has taken just a bit of effort to nail down for singing, especially because, as my kantor says, my ear wanted to sing something else at a couple of points. But I have come to realize that with sturdy, durable hymns, good things come. Not for those who put little effort into learning their hymns, but for those who do have to put some effort into learning and singing their hymns. Quite often the best and sturdiest hymns and hymn tunes – the ones that stay with you and put spiritual meat on your bones, so to speak – are the ones that take some time and effort to learn!

But back to the hymn itself. Once learned, this tune seems to have both a regal and a marching quality to it. Perfect for Holy Week as we ponder our Lord's kingly procession into Jerusalem without customary regal fanfare. We can almost hear the tramping feet of soldiers marching to arrest Jesus and deliver Him to Pontius Pilate, and then as we raise the rafters of heaven in the singing of our Lord's Easter victory.

The truly glorious thing about this hymn is how it immerses us in the humility of Palm Sunday, then takes us through our Lord's Passion. In the final stanza, elevates us to the genuine victory procession of our Lord's Resurrection. (By the way, a humble suggestion to any organist, pianist, or keyboardist who plays this hymn: Stanza 4 should be played as regally and triumphantly as possible!) And throughout the hymn, we keep singing of our King of glory and, in each stanza, repeating the words: "Behold, behold your King!" *(Cont'd on next page)*

I find it quite fascinating that each stanza places those words on quite different lips. In stanza 1, the Palm Sunday crowd joyously cries out. It's the only thing that heralds the King's coming. As the rest of the stanza says: "No tramp of soldiers' marching feet" and "No sound of music's martial beat" and "No bells in triumph ring, No city gates swing open wide." Our Lord's Palm Sunday entry is oh so humble.

In stanza 2, it's the very stones that cry out, "Behold, behold your King," reminding us of Jesus' words that if we humans keep quiet, His creation will certainly sing His praises. The children cheer, the palms are

strewn along the way, and, most powerful of all, "With every step the cross draws near." Even if we were to keep silent, or be forced into quietude, the King still receives His due praised for what He has done for our life and salvation.

Then, in stanza 3, the statement "Behold, behold your King!" takes on the ironic note of Pontius Pilate's utterance as he hands Jesus over to crucifixion. The joys of Palm Sunday have faded. The thorn replaces the bloom and leaf. "The soldiers mock, the rabble cries, The streets with tumult ring." The cheery joys of Palm Sunday quickly transform into the jeering, chaotic din of Good Friday. What beautiful poetry!

But the genuine climax and meaning of the line come out fully in stanza 4, as "heaven's rafters ring" and as "all the ransomed host proclaim 'Behold, behold your King!'" The stanza resumes the cry of "Hosanna to the Savior's name," but on the other side of the Resurrection. After all, once our Lord rose again, He revealed what it all means. He bore the cross for us mortals, and He took on the servant's form in order that we may raise the rafters of heaven for all eternity in singing, "Behold, behold your King!"

It's a great holy week hymn, and I highly recommend learning it, if you haven't already. It will be well worthy of the time and effort it takes. The pictures and poetry of the text give much to ponder, and you will likely find yourself humming the tune to yourself long after you've sung the hymn in church or in your prayers.

