

Third Sunday of Easter

April 14, 2024

Gathering Song

Easter Alleluia

Refrain

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

Verses

1. Glo - ry to God who does won - drous things, Let all the
2. See how sal - va - tion for all has been won, Up from the
3. Now in our pres - ence the Lord will ap - pear, Shine in the
4. Call us, Good Shep - herd, we lis - ten for you, Want - ing to
5. Lord, we are o - pen to all that you say, Read - y to
6. If we have love, then we dwell in the Lord, God will pro -

peo - ple God's prais - es now sing, All of cre - a - tion in
grave our new life has be - gun, Life now per - fect - ed in
fac - es of all of us here, Fill us with joy and cast
see you in all that we do, We would the gate of sal -
lis - ten and fol - low your way, You are the pot - ter and
tect us from fire and sword, Fill us with love and the

splen - dor shall ring:
Je - sus, the Son:
out all our fear: Al - le - lu - ia!
va - tion pass through:
we are the clay:
peace of his word:

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950
Tune: O FILII ET FILIAE, 10 10 10 with alleluias; adapt. by Marty Haugen, b.1950
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Sprinkling of Holy Water

Springs of wa - ter: Bless the Lord!

Give God glo - ry and praise for - ev - er, for -

ev - er, give God glo - ry and praise!

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Responsorial Psalm

psalm 4

“Lord let your face shine upon us.”

Gospel Acclamation

Hallelujah



Preparation of the Altar

Now the Green Blade Rises



1. Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain,
2. In the grave they laid him, Love by ha - tred slain,
3. Forth he came at East - er, like the ris - en grain,
4. When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,



Wheat that in the dark earth man - y days has lain;
Think - ing he would nev - er wake to life a - gain,
Spring - ing from the grave where three days he had lain;
By your touch you call us back to life a - gain,



Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been;
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen;
Raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen;
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;



Love is come a - gain, like wheat a - ris - ing green.

Text: John M. C. Crum, 1872–1958, *Oxford Book of Carols*, alt., © Oxford University Press
Tune: NOËL NOUVELET, 11 11 10 11; French carol; harm. by Thomas Foster, b.1938

Holy, Holy

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, ho -
san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na, ho -
san - na in the high - est.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Mass of Saint Ann*, Ed Bolduc, © 2011, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.

Memorial Acclamation

We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur-
rec-tion un-til you come a - gain, un-til you come a - gain.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Mass of Saint Ann*, Ed Bolduc, © 2011, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.

Great Amen

A - men, a - men, a - men.
A - men, a - men, a - men.

Music: *Mass of Saint Ann*, Ed Bolduc, © 1992, 2011, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.

Lamb of God

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 Saint Ann*, Ed Bolduc, © 1992, 2011, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.

Communion

Gather in His Name

Ke-train

When two or more gath-er in your name, and see your
 pres-ence in each face, we treas-ure the gift of this
 sa-cred meal, blessed and poured out for all in this place.

Verses

Cantor:

1. Bread, the gift of your bod - y.
 2. Bread, our light and our life.
 3. Bread, your man - na from heav - en.
 4. Bread, your mys - t'ry be - fore us.
 5. Bread, the path for our jour - ney.
 6. Bread, the food for our long - ing.
 7. Bread for those who seek jus - tice.

Wine, your life blood out poured.
 Wine, our truth and our way.
 Wine, the fruit of your heart.
 Wine, the hope of our dreams.
 Wine, of wis - dom and grace.
 Wine, the sweet taste of love.
 Wine for the hum - ble of heart.

All:
 Come, join the feast! Take and be - lieve! Be -
 come what you re - ceive!

D.C.



Sending Forth

I Know My Redeemer Lives



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives!
2. He lives to bless me with his love;
3. He lives and grants me dai - ly breath;
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;



What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives!
He lives to plead for me a - bove;
He lives, and I shall con - quer death;
He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same;



He lives, he lives who once was dead;
He lives my hun - gry soul to feed;
He lives my man - sion to pre - pare;
What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives:



He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
He lives to help in time of need.
He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

