

Fifth Sunday of Easter April 28, 2024



SPRINKLING RITE

Healing Waters

Healing waters, flow over me. Mercy's waters, renewing me. Mercy's ocean, transforming me. Healing water, renew me.





"Psalm 22: I Will Praise You, Lord, in the Assembly." Roger Holtz and Jane Terwilliger © 2009. International Liturgy Publications. All rights reserved.



Easter Alleluia



"Easter Alleluia." O FILII ET FILIAE, adapt. by Ira Stein. Used with permission

APOSTI FS' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

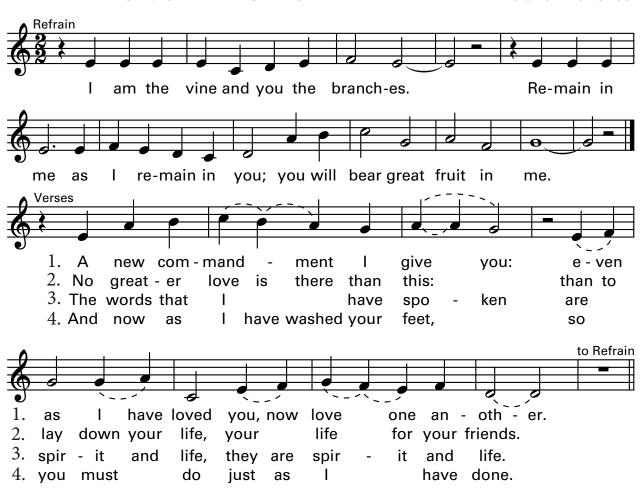
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

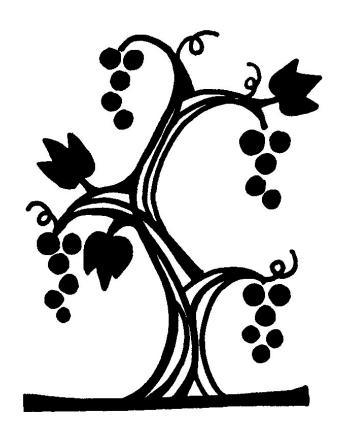


PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

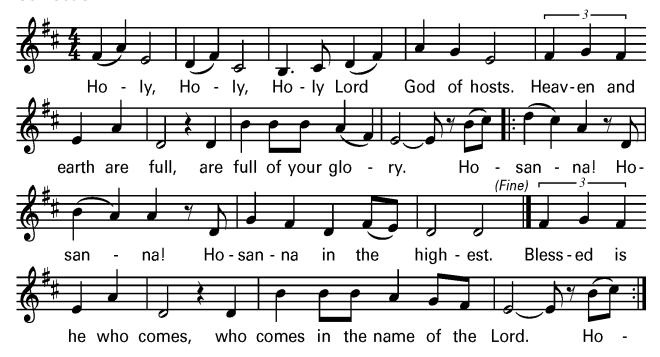
Vine and Branches



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Sanctus



The Mystery of Faith



Amen



Lamb of God





"Eucharist" Painting by Okamihi.

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.

COMMUNION Resurrecting

The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glory now.
The Savior knelt to wash our feet,
Now at his feet we bow.

The one who wore our sin and shame Now robed in majesty. The radiance of perfect love Now shines for all to see.

Your name, your name is victory.
All praise will rise to Christ our king.
Your name, your name is victory.
All praise will rise to Christ our king.

The fear that held us now gives way To him who is our peace. His final breath upon the cross Is now alive in me. (to refrain)

By your spirit I will rise,
From the ashes of defeat.
The resurrected king
Is resurrecting me.
In your name, I come alive
To declare your victory.
The resurrected king
Is resurrecting me. (repeat)

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain
Was borrowed for three days
His body there would not remain
Our God has robbed the grave.
Our God has robbed the grave. (to refrain 2x)

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save.
Til on that cross as Jesus died, the love of God was magnified.
For every sin on him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain;
then, bursting forth in glorious day,
up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory,
sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
for I am his and he is mine,
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me; from life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from his hand; 'til he returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!