

## 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday of Easter April 17 & 18, 2021

**Entrance Antiphon** – *Cry out with joy to God, all the earth; alleluia. O sing to the glory of his name, alleluia. O render him glorious praise, alleluia, alleluia.*

**Entrance – Alleluia! Alleluia!** Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885, alt. Music: Ludwig van Beethoven; adapt, by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867; adapt. By Edward Hodges, 1796-1867.

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### Verse 1

Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise; Sing to God a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise. He who on the cross as Savior for the world's salvation bled. Jesus Christ the King of Glory, now is risen from the dead.

### Verse 2

Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born, Glorious life, and life immortal, on this resurrection morn; Christ has triumphed, and we conquer by his mighty enterprise. We with him to life eternal by his resurrection rise.

**Sprinkling Rite – Sweet Refreshment** Bob Moore, Copyright 1999 by GIA Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

**Repeat after Cantor** – “Come to the water. Drink of it freely. Taste God's own Spirit. Sweet Refreshment.”

**Glory to God** – “*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will....*”

**Responsorial Psalm** – “*Lord, let your face shine on us.*”

**Gospel Acclamation** – “*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.*”

**PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS – Two Were Bound for Emmaus** Text based on Luke 24:13-35; John 21:1-19. Text and music 2000. Bob Hurd. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

### Verse 1

Two were bound for Emmaus, disheartened and lost; all their hope for the future had been nailed to a cross. Love unknown then walked beside them, come back from the dead, and they knew he was risen in the breaking of bread.

### Verse 2

On the Sea of Tiberius, when the night was nearly gone and their toil seemed so useless, not one fish had they caught, from the shore the stranger called to them; “Cast your net, friends, once more.” And they filled it to bursting, but the net was not torn.

### Verse 3

Then they knew it was Jesus and they hastened into shore; bread and fish for their breakfast from the hands of their Lord. “O Peter, if you love me you must care for my sheep; if you follow your Shepherd, then a shepherd you'll be.”

## Mass Acclamations

Holy, Holy, Holy

Memorial Acclamation – Save us, Savior of the world....

Amen

Lamb of God

**Communion Antiphon** – *The Christ had to suffer and on the third day rise from the dead; in his name repentance and remission of sins must be preached to all the nations, alleluia.*

**COMMUNION – Gift of Finest Wheat** Text: CM with refrain; Omer Westendorf, 1916-1997. Music : Robert E. Dreutz, 1922-1996. Text and music 1977, Archdiocese of Philadelphia. Published by international Liturgy Publications All rights reserved. Used with permission.

### Refrain

You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat. Come give to us, O saving Lord, the bread of life to eat.

### Verse 2

With joyful lips we sing to you our praise and gratitude, that you should count us worthy, Lord, to share this heav'nly food. (Refrain)

### Verse 4

The myst'ry of your presence, Lord, no mortal tongue can tell: Whom all the world cannot contain comes in our hearts to dwell. (Refrain)

### Verse 1

As when the shepherd calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice; So when you call your family, Lord, we follow and rejoice. (Refrain)

### Verse 3

Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ outpoured? Do not one cup, one loaf, declare our oneness in the Lord? (Refrain)

### Verse 5

You give yourself to us, O Lord; then selfless let us be, to serve each other in your name in truth and charity. (Refrain)

**SENDING – Three Days** Text 1999, M.D. Ridge, 1938-2017. Published by OCP. All rights reserved. Music: Gustav Holst, 1874-1934, alt.

### Verse 1

Three days our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead. "Take up your cross," he told us who followed where he led. Would we now hang in torment with thieves on ev'ry side, our Passover shattered, our hope crucified? Three days we hid in silence, in bitter fear and grief. Three days we clung together where he had washed our feet.

### Verse 2

Three days and on the third day, the women came at dawn. His tomb, they said, was empty, his broken body gone. Who could believe their story? The dead do not arise, yet he walks among us, and with our own eyes we've seen him at this table; we've shared his bread and wine. Hearts burning bright within us, we've seen his glory shine.

### Verse 3

Three days our world was broken and in an instant healed, God's covenant of mercy in mystery revealed. Two thousand years are one day in God's eternal sight, and yesterday's sorrows are this day's delight. Though still Christ's body suffers, pierced daily by the sword, yet death has no dominion: the risen Christ is Lord!

