

HOLY APOSTLES CATHOLIC CHURCH

2nd SUNDAY OF EASTER – DIVINE MERCY SUNDAY – APRIL 19, 2020

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON 1 Peter 2: 2

As newborn babes, alleluia, long for pure spiritual milk, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Opening: YE WATCHERS AND YE HOLY ONES

Text: John A. Riley 1906; Music: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, Public Domain; Music: "All Creatures" arr. W. H. Draper/D. Crowder/M. Dodson; © 2002 worshiptogether.com songs / sixsteps Music (Admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) / Moon & Musky Music

Ye watchers and ye holy ones, bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
raise the glad strain, Alleluia!

Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers, virtues, archangels, angels' choirs.

Alleluia, Alleluia! Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest, ye patriarchs and prophets blest, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Ye holy Twelve, and martyrs strong, all saints triumphant, raise the song.

GLORIA Mass of Renewal; Music: Curtis Stephan © 2009 OCP. Text © 2010 ICEL. Excerpts from the English translation of The Roman Missal © 2010, International Commission on English in the Liturgy Corporation. All rights reserved. Published with the approval of the Committee on Divine Worship, United States Conference of Catholic Bishops

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

We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for
your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
You are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High,
Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father.

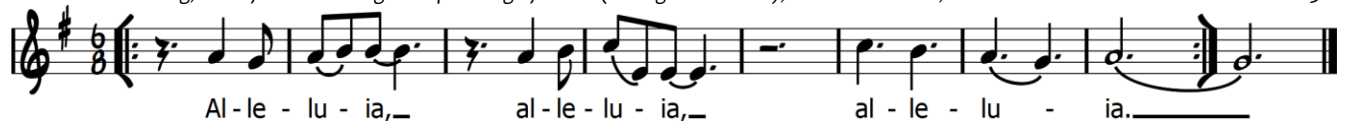
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of God will. Amen.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 118 Music: Jake Ineck 2011



GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

from "I Saw Water Flowing," Rite for the Blessing and Sprinkling of Water (During Easter Time); Music: Jake Ineck, Text: arr. Jake Ineck and Rori Madril © 2013



Offertory: FROM GLORY TO GLORY (WE ADORE YOU)

Jackie Francois and Audrey Assad © 2009 Spirit & Song, a division of OCP, and River Oaks Music.

We long to see your face as you dwell in this holy place.

Your presence we behold; you are more precious than gold.

We adore you, we adore you, we adore you, Holy One.

We adore you, we adore you, we adore you, Holy One.

You are light from light, transfigured in our sight.

Your freedom captivates, and we are stilled by your gaze.

Lift the veil; we are changed from glory to glory, Lord.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON John 20: 27

Stretch forth your hand, and feel the place where the nails were, alleluia;
and be not doubtful but believing, alleluia, alleluia.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION PRAYER

*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: LIVING HOPE

Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson © 2017 Phil Wickham Music, Simply Global Songs, Sing My Songs, Bethel Music Publishing, CCLI Song # 7106807

How great the chasm that lay between us. How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven and spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your loving kindness
tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written. Jesus Christ my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory to wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken; I am forgiven. The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever. Jesus Christ, my living hope.

4 Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the One who set me free! Hal - le -
6 lu - jah, death has lost its grip on me! You have
8 bro - ken ev - 'ry chain. There's sal - va - tion in your name. Je - sus
Christ, my liv - ing hope.

Then came the morning that sealed the promise, Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion declared the grave has no claim on me.
Then came the morning that sealed the promise, Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion declared the grave has no claim on me.
Jesus, Yours is the victory!

Closing: ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! *Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 19th Cent.; Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, PUBLIC DOMAIN*

Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to heaven 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.

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.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Savior, Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit, font of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia! To the Triune Majesty.