

Fourth Sunday of Easter – April 21, 2024

Opening:

I Know That 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!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799
Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710–1793

Psalm:



The stone re - ject - ed by the build - ers



has be - come the cor - ner - stone.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation of Gifts:

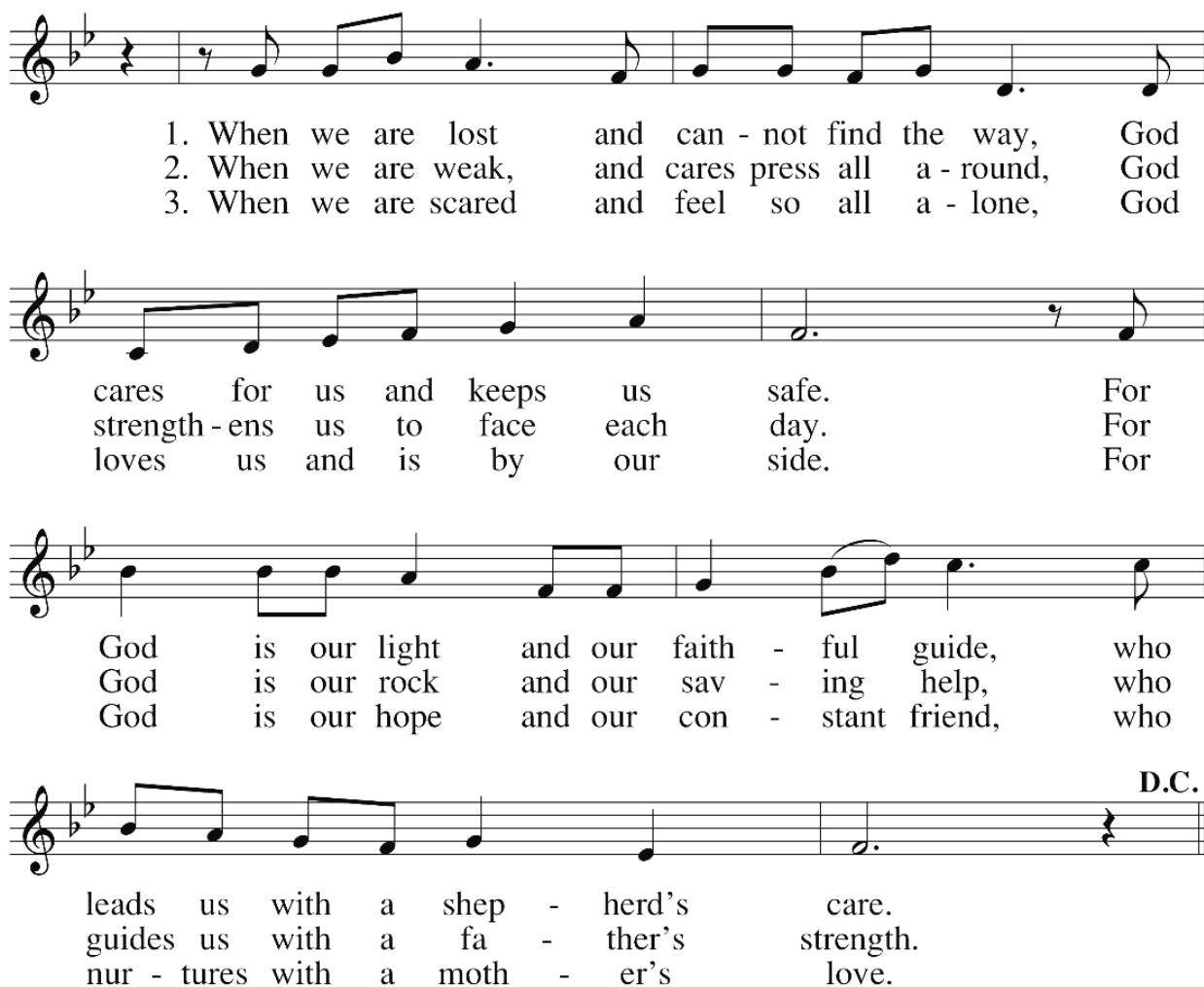
With a Shepherd's Care

Refrain



With a shep-herd's care God leads us. With a fa-ther's
strength God guides us. With a moth-er's love God
nur-tures us and cra-dles us in gen - tle arms.

Verses



1. When we are lost and can - not find the way, God
2. When we are weak, and cares press all a - round, God
3. When we are scared and feel so all a - lone, God

cares for us and keeps us safe. For
strength - ens us to face each day. For
loves us and is by our side. For

God is our light and our faith - ful guide, who
God is our rock and our sav - ing help, who
God is our hope and our con - stant friend, who

D.C.
leads us with a shep - herd's care.
guides us with a fa - ther's strength.
nur - tures with a moth - er's love.

Communion:

The King of Love My Shepherd Is



1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good-ness
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed
3. Con - fused and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With you, dear
5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight, Your sav - ing
6. And so, through all the length of days Your good-ness



fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
soul he's lead - ing, And, where the ver - dant
love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
Lord, be - side me, Your rod and staff my
grace be - stow - ing; And, oh, what trans - port
fails me nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



I am his And he is mine for - ev - er.
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - ing.
gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
com - fort still, Your cross be - fore to guide me.
of de - light From your pure chal - ice flow - ing!
sing your praise With - in your house for - ev - er.

Text: Psalm 23; Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877, alt.

Tune: ST. COLUMBA, 8 7 8 7; Gaelic; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905–1992

Recessional:

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

Anonymous



1. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Let the ho-ly an-them rise, And the
2. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Like the sun from out the wave, He has
3. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Bless-ed Je-sus, make us rise From the



1. choirs of heav-en chant it In the tem-ple of the skies; Let the
2. ris-en up in tri-umph From the dark-ness of the grave. He's the
3. life of this cor-rup-tion To the life that nev-er dies. May your



1. moun-tains skip with glad-ness, And the joy-ful val-leys ring With ho-
2. splen-dor of the na-tions, He's the lamp of end-less day; He's the
3. glo-ry be our por-tion, When the days of time are past, And the



1. san-nas in the high-est To our Sav-ior and our King!
2. ver-y Lord of glo-ry Who is ris-en up to-day!
3. dead shall be a-wak-ened By the trum-pet's might-y blast!

Text: 87 87 D; Anon.; probably American, ca 1887, alt. Music: *St Basil's Hymnal*, 1889.