


Fifth Sunday of Easter – April 28, 2024

Opening:

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling,
2. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er,
3. Fin - ish then your new cre - a - tion,

Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
Let us all your life re - ceive;
Pure and spot - less, gra - cious Lord,

Fix in us your hum - ble dwell - ing,
Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er,
Let us see your great sal - va - tion

All your faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Nev - er more your tem - ples leave.
Per - fect - ly in you re - stored.

Je - sus, source of all com - pas - sion,
Lord, we would be al - ways bless - ing,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

Love un - bound - ed, love all pure;
Serve you as your hosts a - bove,
Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with your sal - va - tion,
Pray, and praise you with - out ceas - ing,
Till we sing be - fore the al - might - y

Let your love in us en - dure.
Glo - ry in your pre - cious love.
Lost in won - der, love and praise.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.
Tune: HYFRYDOL, 8 7 8 7 D; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

Psalm:



I will praise you, Lord, in the as - sem - bly of your peo - ple.

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:

We Have Been Told

Refrain

We have been told, we've seen his face and
heard his voice a - live in our hearts:
"Live in my love with all your heart;
as the Fa - ther has loved me, so I have loved
you."

Verse 1

1. "I am the vine, you are the branch-es, and
all who live in me will bear great fruit." **D.C.**

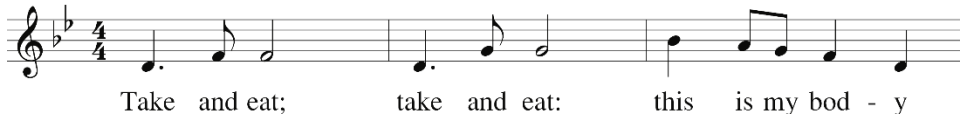
Verses 2, 3

2. "You are my friends, if you keep my com-mands;
3. "No great-er love is there than this: to
no long - er slaves, I call you friends."
lay down one's life for a friend."

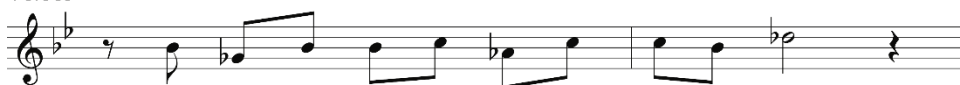
Communion:

Take and Eat

Refrain



Verses



1. I am the Word that spoke and light was made;
2. I am the way that leads the ex - ile home;
3. I am the Lamb that takes a - way your sin;
4. I am the cor - ner - stone that God has laid;
5. I am the light that came in - to the world;
6. I am the first and last, the Liv - ing One;



- I am the seed that died to be re - born;
I am the truth that sets the cap - tive free;
I am the gate that guards you night and day;
A cho - sen stone and pre - cious in his eyes;
I am the light that dark - ness can - not hide;
I am the Lord who died that you might live;



- I am the bread that comes from heav'n a - bove;
I am the life that rais - es up the dead;
You are my flock: you know the shep-herd's voice;
You are God's dwell - ing place, on me you rest;
I am the morn - ing star that nev - er sets;
I am the bride-groom, this my wed - ding song;



- I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.
I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.
You are my own: your ran - som is my blood.
Like liv - ing stones, a tem - ple for God's praise.
Lift up your face, in you my light will shine.
You are my bride, come to the mar - riage feast.

D.C.

Recessional:

Sing with All the Saints in Glory



1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur -
2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has
3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es: Je - sus lives who
4. Life e - ter - nal! O what won - ders Crowd on faith; what



rec - tion song! Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry,
yet per - ceived! Ho - liest hearts, for a - ges plead - ing,
once was dead. Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es!
joy un - known, When, a - mid earth's clos - ing thun - ders,



To the for - mer days be - long. All a - round the
Nev - er that full joy con - ceived. God has prom - ised,
Child of God, lift up your head! Pa - tri - archs from
Saints shall stand be - fore the throne! Oh, to en - ter



clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease; In God's
Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits. Ev - 'ry
dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n, Proph - ets,
that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment, Know, with



like - ness we a - wak - en, Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
hum - ble spir - it shares it; Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates.
psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.
you, O God im - mor - tal, Je - sus Christ whom you have sent!

Text: 1 Corinthians 15:20; William J. Irons, 1812–1883, alt.
Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 8 7 8 7 D; arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827, by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867