

Gathering Hymn:

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
3. Might - y vic - tim from on high, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -
4. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, This a - lone can



to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide
sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go
neath you lie; You have con - quered in the fight,
sin de - stroy; From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side. Praise we him, whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
You have brought us life and light. Now no more can
New - born souls in you to be. Fa - ther, who the



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;
crown shall give, Sav - ior, by whose death we live,



Gives his Bod - y for the feast:
With sin - cer - i - ty and love
You have o - pened par - a - dise,
Spir - it, guide through all our days:



Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
Eat we man - na from a - bove.
And in you your saints shall rise.
Three in One, your name we praise.

Gloria

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to
peo-ple of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we a-
dore you, we glo-ri-fy you, we give you thanks for
your great glo-ry, Lord God, heav-en-ly King, O God, al-might-y
Fa-ther. Lord Je-sus Christ, On-ly Be-got-ten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther, you take a-way the
sins of the world, have mer-cy on us; you take a-way the
sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer; you are seat-ed at the
right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us. For
you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a-lone are the Lord,
you a-lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it,
in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. A-men, a-men.

Psalm

Psalm 16: You Will Show Me the Path of Life

Refrain I



You will show me the path of life, you, my hope and my shel-ter.



In your pres-ence is end-less joy, at your side is my home for - ev-er.

Refrain II



Keep me safe, O God, I take ref - uge in you.

Refrain III



You are my in - her - i - tance, O Lord.

Verses

1. Faithful God, I look to you, you alone my life and fortune,
never shall I look to other gods, you shall be my one hope.
2. From of old you are my heritage, you my wisdom and my safety,
through the night you speak within my heart, silently you teach me.
3. So my heart shall sing for joy, in your arms I rest securely,
you will not abandon me to death, you shall not desert me.

Text: Psalm 16:1-2, 6-8, 9-10; Marty Haugen, © 1988, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain III trans., © 1969, ICEL
Music: Marty Haugen; refrain II and III adapt. by Diana Kodner, © 1988, 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Gospel Acclamation



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Steven R. Janco
Music © 2000, WLP

Preparation Hymn

Eye Has Not Seen

Refrain



Eye has not seen, ear has not heard what God has read-y for



those who love him; Spir-it of love, come, give us the mind of



Je - sus, teach us the wis - dom of God.

Verses 1-3



1. When pain and sor - row weigh us down, be near to us, O
2. Our lives are but a sin - gle breath, we flow-er and we
3. To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ev - er



Lord; for - give the weak - ness of our faith, and
fade, yet all our days are in your hands, so
near, re - flect - ed in the fac - es of



bear us up with - in your peace-ful word.
we re - turn in love what love has made.
all the poor and low - ly of the world.

D.C.

HOLY

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts.
Heav'n and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -
san-na, ho - san - na, ho - san-na in the high - est.
Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -
san-na, ho - san - na, ho - san-na in the high - est. —

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Save us, Sav - ior of the world, for by your
Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion you have set us free.

AMEN

A - men, a - men, a - men.
A - men, a - men, a - men.

Communion Hymn

In the Breaking of the Bread / Cuando Partimos el Pan del Señor

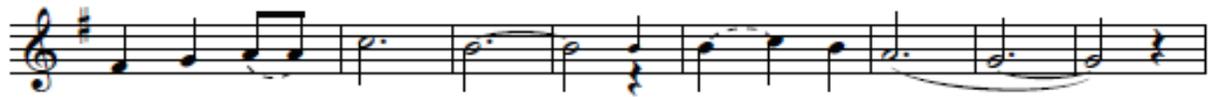
Refrain



In the break - ing of the bread
Cuan-do par - ti - mos el pan del Se - ñor,



We have known him; we have been fed.
lo co - no - ce - mos, nos da de co - mer. Je -



Je - sus the stran - ger, Je - sus the Lord,
sús des - co - no - ci - do, Je - sús Se - ñor,



Be our com - pan - ion; be our hope.
nues - tro com - pa - ñe - ro y fuen - te de fe.

Verses



1. Bread for the jour - ney, strength for our years,
1. Pan pa - ra el via - je, Pan de la vi - da,
2. Bread of the prom - ise, peo - ple of hope,
2. Pan de pro - me - sa, Pan de es - pe - ran - za,



Man - na of a - ges, of strug - gle and tears.
Pan de los si - glos de lu - cha y do - lor,
Wine of com - pas - sion, life for the world.
Ví - no de vi - da, de su com - pa - sión.



Cup of sal - va - tion, fruit of the land,
y es - te vi - no, fru - to de la tie - rra, ben -
Gath - ered at ta - ble, joined as his bod - y,
En es - ta me - sa, un so - lo cuer - po,



Bless and re - ceive now the work of our hands.
dí - ce - lo, Pa - dre, es tu - yo, mi Dios.
Sealed in the Spir - it, † sent by the Word.
en un Es - pí - ri - tu, con u - na mi - sión.

Original Verses:

1. Once I was helpless, sad and confused; darkness surrounded me, courage removed.
And then I saw him by my side. Carry my burden, open my eyes.
2. There is no sorrow, pain or woe; there is no suffering he did not know.
He did not waver; he did not bend. He is the victor. He is my friend.

Text: Bob Hurd, b.1950, and Michael Downey, © 1984, 1987; Spanish text by Stephen Dean and Kathleen Orozco, © 1989, OCP
Tune: Bob Hurd, b.1950, © 1984; acc. by Dominic MacAller, b.1959, © 1984, OCP
Published by OCP.

Closing Hymn

Christ Is Risen! Shout Hosanna!



1. Christ is ris - en! Shout ho - san - na! Cel - e - brate this
2. Christ is ris - en! Raise your spir - its From the cav - erns
3. Christ is ris - en! Earth and heav - en Nev - er - more shall



day of days! Christ is ris - en! Hush in won - der:
of de - spair. Walk with glad - ness in the morn - ing.
be the same. Break the bread of new cre - a - tion



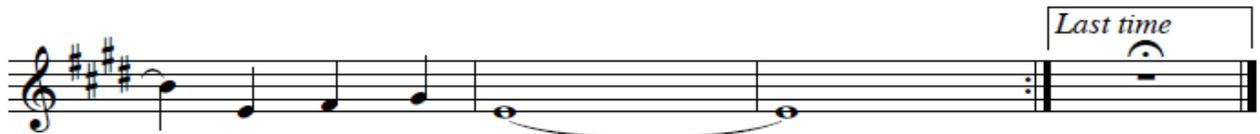
All cre - a - tion is a - mazed. In the des - ert
See what love can do and dare. Drink the wine of
Where the world is still in pain. Tell its grim, de -



all - sur - round - ing, See, a spread - ing tree has grown.
res - ur - rec - tion, Not a ser - vant, but a friend.
mon - ic cho - rus: "Christ is ris - en! Get you gone!"



Heal - ing leaves of grace a - bound - ing Bring a taste
Je - sus is our strong com - pan - ion. Joy and peace
God the First and Last is with us. Sing Ho - san -



of love un - known.
shall nev - er end.
na ev - 'ry one!

Text: Brian Wren, b.1936, © 1986, Hope Publishing Company
Tune: HOSANNA, 8 7 8 7 D; David Haas, b.1957, © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.