

March 28, 2020 - Fifth Sunday of Lent

Opening: Holy God We Praise Thy Name

Holy God, we praise thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before thee!
All on earth thy sceptre claim,
All in heav'n above adore thee;
Infinite, thy vast domain,
Everlasting is they reign.

Hark! The loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising;
Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord:
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

Psalm 130

With the Lord there is steadfast love
and great power to redeem.

Offertory: Deep Within

*Deep within, I will plant my law,
not on stone, but in your heart.
Follow me; I will bring you back.
You will be my own, and I will be your God.*

I will give you a new heart,
a new spirit within you,
for I will be your strength.

See my face, and see your God,
for I will be your hope.

Return to me, with all your heart,
and I will bring you back.

Holy, Holy



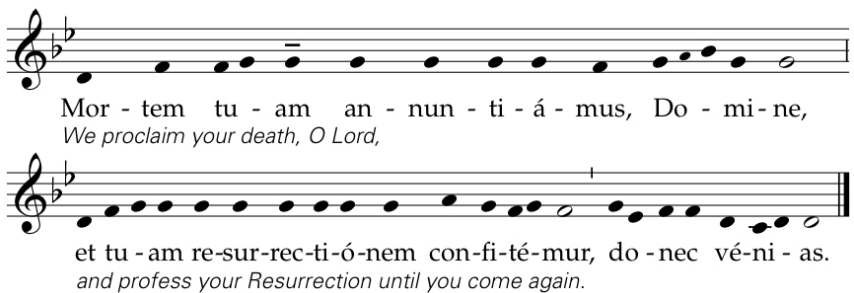
San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus DÓ-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth.
Holy Holy Holy Lord God of Hosts

Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory, Hosanna in the highest

Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán-na in
Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord Hosanna in the highest

ex-cél-sis.

Memorial Acclamation



Mor - tem tu - am an - nun - ti - á - mus, Do - mi - ne,
We proclaim your death, O Lord,

et tu - am re-sur-rec-ti-ó-nem con-fi-té-mur, do - nec vé-ni - as.
and profess your Resurrection until you come again.

Lamb of God



A-gnus De - i, * qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: mi-se-ré-re no-bis.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us

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A-gnus De - i, * qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: do-na no-bis pa-cem.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace

Communion: I Am the Living Bread

See this bread; take and eat and live in me.

See this cup; take and drink, remember me.

I am the living bread come down from heaven.
All who eat my flesh and drink my blood will live,
will live forever.

I am the living bread; you shall not hunger,
If you believe in me you shall not thirst, but live,
But live forever.

I am the living bread risen among you.
If you believe in me, though you die, you will live;
You will live forever.

You are the living bread; life for the world.
O Lord, to whom shall we go?
Your words, they live forever.

Recessional: O God, You Search Me

O God, you search me and you know me.
All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.
When I walk or lie down you are before me:
Ever the maker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising.
You discern my purpose from afar,
And with love everlasting you besiege me:
In ev'ry moment of life or death, you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,
You have known its meaning through and through.
You are with me beyond my understanding:
God of my present, my past and future, too.

Although your Spirit is upon me,
Still I search for shelter from your light.
There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:
Even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me,
Gave me life within my mother's womb.
For the wonder of who I am, I praise you:
Safe in your hands, all creation is made new.