

April 14, 2024  
Third Sunday of Easter

GATHERING SONG

437 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le -  
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le -  
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le -



lu - ia! All on earth with an - gels say,  
lu - ia! Where, O death, is now your sting?  
lu - ia! Fought the fight, the bat - tle won.



Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and  
Al - le - lu - ia! Once he died our  
Al - le - lu - ia! Death in vain for -



tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!  
souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
bids him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, O heav'ns, and earth re - ply,  
Where your vic - to - ry, O grave?  
Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.



Al - le - lu - ia!

## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

### Psalm 4: Let Your Face Shine upon Us

Refrain

Lord, let your face shine up - on us, shine up -  
on us, shine up - on us.

Text: Psalm 4:2, 4, 9; Marty Haugen  
Music: Marty Haugen  
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## PREPARATION HYMN

### Shelter Me, O God 717

Refrain

Shel-ter me, O God; hide me in the shad-ow of your  
wings. You a-lone are my hope.

Verses

1. When my foes sur-round me, set me high a - bove their  
2. As a moth - er gath - ers her young be - neath her  
3. Though I walk in dark - ness, through the nee - dle's eye of  
reach. Hear me when I call your name.  
care, gath - er me in - to your arms.  
death, you will nev - er leave my side.

Text: Psalm 16:1, 61:5; Luke 13:34; Bob Hurd, b.1950, © 1984, Bob Hurd  
Tune: Bob Hurd, b.1950, © 1984, Bob Hurd; harm. by Craig S. Kingsbury, b.1952

# COMMUNION HYMN

## ONE PEOPLE, HERE, WE GATHER

Mary Louise Bringle, alt.

Michael Joncas

### Verses



1. One peo - ple, here, we gath - er; one gos - pel
2. One Teach - er calls dis - ci - ples to Mar - y's
3. One world in - vites our nur - ture, a stew - ard -
4. One Spir - it sends us on - ward in wit - ness



here up - lifts a Pen - te - cost of na - tions, va -  
"bet - ter part": to lis - ten to Christ's les - sons; to  
ship of care for o - ceans, fields, and for - ests, one  
to the earth, as min - is - ters of jus - tice and



ri - e - ties of gifts. When Ba - bel tongues con - found us  
learn with o - pen heart; to live with hon - est ques - tions;  
hab - i - tat we share. We tend one sa - cred gar - den,  
mid - wives for re - birth: to lead the church with cour - age



or dif - f'renc - es di - vide, we break one  
to knock, to seek, to find; to love the  
as God's own breath im - plores, from coast - al  
on ven - tures new - be - gun, \*trans - formed yet



loaf to - geth - er of Christ the cru - ci - fied.  
God of Wis - dom with soul and strength and mind.  
bays to moun - tains, from east to west - ern shores.  
still trans - form - ing, till God's whole will is done.

*\*Those in the Reformed tradition may prefer to sing "reformed yet still reforming."*

**Refrain\***



When we eat this bread, when we drink this cup, we pro-claim your death, O Lord, un-til you come a - gain. When we eat this bread, when we drink this cup, we pro-claim your death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

\*Refrain is based on a Memorial Acclamation from the Roman Missal.

**SONG FOR THE JOURNEY**

The Strife Is O'er



Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Now is the  
 2. Death's might - iest pow'rs have done their worst, And Je - sus  
 3. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; The bars from  
 4. On the third morn he rose a - gain, Glo - rious in

Vic - tor's tri - umph won; Now be the song of  
 has his foes dis - persed; Let shouts of praise and  
 heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise his  
 maj - es - ty to reign; O let us swell the

D.C.  
 praise be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 tri - umph tell: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 joy - ful strain: Al - le - lu - ia!

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Text: *Finitis iam sunt proelia*; Latin, 12th C.; tr. by Francis Port, 1832-1909, alt.  
 Tune: VICTORY, 888 with allusions; Giovanni da Palestrina, 1525-1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889  
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