



*Solemnity of Our Lord Jesus Christ,
King of the Universe
Sunday, November 23, 2025*

To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King

1. To Je - sus Christ, our sov - 'reign King, Who is the
2. Your reign ex - tend, O King be - nign, To ev - 'ry
3. To you, and to your church, great King, We pledge our

world's sal - va - tion, All praise and hom - age do we bring And
land and na - tion; For in your King-dom, Lord di - vine, A -
heart's ob - la - tion; Un - til be - fore your throne we sing In

thanks and ad - o - ra - tion.
lone we find sal - va - tion. Christ Je - sus, Vic - tor!
end - less ju - bi - la - tion.

Christ Je-sus, Rul - er! Christ Je-sus, Lord and Re - deem - er!

Text: Martin B. Hellrigel, 1891-1981, alt., © 1941, Irene C. Mueller
Tune: ICH GLAUB AN GOTT, 8 7 8 7 with refrain: *Mainz Gesangbuch*, 1870; harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937
Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-703105



RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Psalm 122



Let us go re-joic-ing to the house— of the Lord;



let us go re-joic-ing to the house— of the Lord.

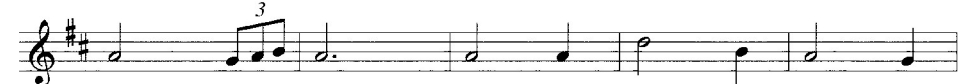
Music and text from *Psallite*, © 2006, The Collegeville Composers Group. All rights reserved.
Published and administered by the Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321. Used with permission.
Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-703105

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

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 O 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
Text and Tune: Public Domain

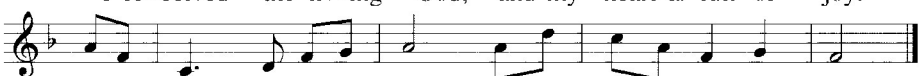
COMMUNION HYMN

I Received the Living God

Refrain



I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of joy.

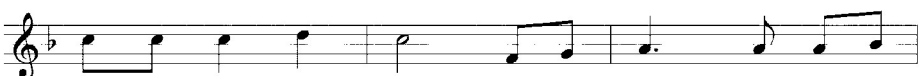


I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of joy.

Verses

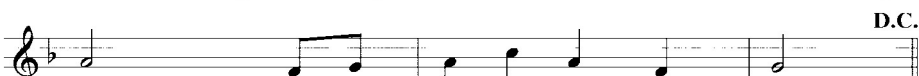


1. Je - sus said: "I am the Bread Knead - ed
2. Je - sus said: "I am the Way, And my
3. Je - sus said: "I am the Truth; If you
4. Je - sus said: "I am the Life Far from



long to give you life; You who will par - take of
Fa - ther longs for you; So I come to bring you
fol - low close to me, You will know me in your
whom no thing can grow, But re - ceive this liv - ing

D.C.



me Need not ev - er fear to die."
home To be onc with him a - new."
heart, And my word shall make you free."
bread, And my Spir - it you shall know."

Text: Anonymous
Tune: LIVING GOD, 7 7 7 7 with refrain; Anonymous: harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937
Text & Tune: Public Domain



SONG FOR THE JOURNEY

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of An - gels, Here on
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the

scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia!
left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia!
earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia!
Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia!

his the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
he is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how;
here the sin - ful Flee to you from day to day:
born of Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne:

Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the
In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's re -
You, with - in the veil, have en - tered, Robed in

like a might - y flood; Je - sus out of
for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for -
deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of
flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both

ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood.
get his prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
priest and vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

Music Reprinted ONE LICENSE, License #A-703105,