

Sacred Heart Catholic Church - Virtual Mass

Second Sunday of Easter - Sunday of Divine Mercy- Year "B"

Gathering Song – I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Words – Samuel Medley, Music John Hatton: Public Domain

V.1 I know that my Redeemer lives
What joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives my everlasting Head!

V.2 He lives to bless me with His love.
He lives to plead for me above.
He lives, my hungry soul to feed.
He lives to help in time of need.

V.3 He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives and I shall conquer death.
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

Gloria:

**Glory to God, Glory to God
Glory to God in the highest,
and on Earth peace,
on Earth peace, to people of good will!**

Responsorial Psalm – Psalm 118

**Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good,
His love, is ever-la-ast-ing!**

Gospel Acclamation:

**Everybody, sing alleluia!
Everybody, praise His name!
Everybody, sing alleluia!
Praise His name today!**

Preparation of Gifts Song – Living Hope

Brian Johnson | Phil Wickham © 2017 Phil Wickham Music (Fair Trade Music Publishing [c/o Essential Music Publishing LLC) Simply Global Songs (Fair Trade Music Publishing [c/o Essential Music Publishing LLC]) Sing My Songs (Fair Trade Music Publishing [c/o Essential Music Publishing LLC]) Bethel Music Publishing All rights reserved.

V.2 Who could imagine, so great a mercy
What heart could fathom, such boundless grace
The God of ages, stepped down from glory
To wear my sin, and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings, calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living hope!

Chorus:

Hallelu-jah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelu-jah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain,
There's salvation in Your name!
Jesus Christ, my living hope!

V.3 Then came the morning,
that sealed the promise
Your buried body, began to breathe.
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave, has no claim on me!

Chorus:

Hallelu-jah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelu-jah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain,
There's salvation in Your name!
Jesus Christ, my living hope!

Communion Song – O Sons and

Daughters *Text and Tune: O FILII ET FILIAE acc by Richard Proulx © 1975 GIA
Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved*

Chorus:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

V.1 O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of Heaven, the glorious king
O'er death today rose triumphing.
Alleluia!

V.2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay
Alleluia!

Chorus:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

V.3 An angel clad in white they see
Who sat and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee,"
Alleluia!

V.4 That night the apostles met in fear
Amidst them came their Lord most dear
And said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia!

V.5 When Thomas first the tidings heard
How they had seen the risen Lord
He doubted the disciples' word
Alleluia.

V.6 My wounded side, O Thomas see
Behold my hands, my feet, said he,
Not faithless, but believing be,"
Alleluia.

Chorus:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

V.7 No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
“You are my Lord and God,” he cried.
Alleluia!

V.8 How blest are they who have not seen
And yet whose faith has constant been
For they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

V.9 On this most holy day of days
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise,
Alleluia!

Sending Forth Song – That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright

*Authors: Michael Praetorius, George Ratcliffe Woodward Tune Name: PUER NOBIS NASCITUR
Public Domain*

V.1 That Easter Day with joy was bright,
The sun shone out with fairer light,
When, to their longing eyes restored,
The apostles saw their risen Lord.

V.2 His risen flesh with radiance glowed;
his wounded hands and feet he showed;
those scars their solemn witness gave
that Christ was risen from the grave.

V.3 O Jesus, King of gentleness,
Who with your grace, our hearts possess
That we may give you all our days
The willing tribute of our praise.

*Reproduced with permission under license
11307791, CCLI*