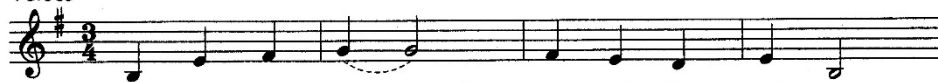


FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT LAETARE SUNDAY

5PM SAT., 7:30AM & 9AM SUNDAY

584 Christ, Be Our Light!

Verses



1. Long - ing for light, we wait in dark - ness.  
 2. Long - ing for peace, our world is trou - bled.  
 3. Long - ing for food, man - y are hun - gry.  
 4. Long - ing for shel - ter, man - y are home - less.  
 5. Man - y the gifts, man - y the peo - ple,



Long - ing for truth, we turn to you.  
 Long - ing for hope, man - y de - spair.  
 Long - ing for wa - ter, man - y still thirst.  
 Long - ing for warmth, man - y are cold.  
 Man - y the hearts that yearn to be - long.



Make us your own, your ho - ly peo - ple,  
 Your word a - lone has pow'r to save us.  
 Make us your bread, bro - ken for oth - ers,  
 Make us your build - ing, shel - ter - ing oth - ers,  
 Let us be ser - vants to one an - oth - er,

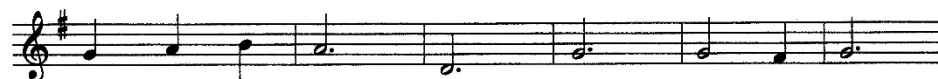


Light for the world to see.  
 Make us your liv - ing voice.  
 Shared un - til all are fed.  
 Walls made of liv - ing stone.  
 Mak - ing your king - dom come.

Refrain



Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.



Shine through the dark - ness. Christ, be our light!



Shine in your Church gath - ered to - day.

Text: Bernadette Farrell, b.1957  
 Tune: CHRIST, BE OUR LIGHT, 9 8 9 6 with refrain; Bernadette Farrell, b.1957  
 © 1993, 2000, Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP.

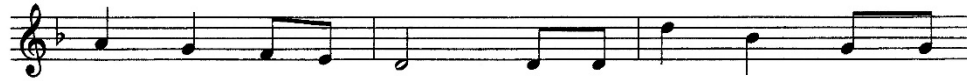
PSALM RESPONSE: "Let My Tongue Be Silenced, if ever I forget you."

LENTEN GOSPEL ACCLAMATION "Glory to You, O Word of God"

# Once We Sang and Danced with Gladness 477



1. Once we sang and danced with glad - ness, Once de -  
 2. All the wil - lows bow in weep - ing, All the  
 3. God, who came to dwell a - mong us, God, who  
 4. Come, O Christ, a - mong these ash - es, Come to



light filled ev - 'ry breath; Now we sit a - mong the  
 riv - ers rage and moan, As cre - a - tion joins our  
 suf - fered our dis - grace, From your own heart, grieved and  
 wipe our tears a - way, Death de - stroy and sor - row



ash - es, All our dreams de - stroyed by death.  
 plead - ing: "God, do not leave us a - lone."  
 wound - ed, Come the rich - es of your grace.  
 ban - ish; Now and al - ways, come and stay.

Text: Susan Briehl, b.1952, © 2003, GIA Publications, Inc.  
 Tune: KAS DZIEDAJA, 8 7 8 7; Latvian melody; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, © 1995, GIA Publications, Inc.

# 367 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY-LAND OF REST

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

Text: ICEL, © 2010  
 Music: *Land of Rest*, adapt. by Marcia Pruner, © 1980, alt., Church Pension Fund; acc. by Richard Proulx, © 1986, 2011, GIA Publications, Inc.;  
 choral arr. by Kelly Dobbs-Mickus, © 2004, GIA Publications, Inc.

# 368 MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION B

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,  
 we pro-claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

Text: ICEL, © 2010  
 Music: *Land of Rest*, acc. by Richard Proulx, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.; choral arr. and adapt. by Kelly Dobbs-Mickus, © 2004, 2011,  
 GIA Publications, Inc.

# 369 AMEN

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

Music: *Land of Rest*, adapt. by Richard Proulx, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.; choral acc. by Kelly Dobbs-Mickus, © 2004, GIA Publications, Inc.

B

*Cantor:* A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: mi-se-ré-re no - bis.  
*All:* A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: mi-se-ré-re no - bis.  
 A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: do-na no-bis pa-cem.

Music: Vatican Edition XVIII; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

# 950 I Am the Bread of Life / Yo Soy el Pan de Vida

Verses



1. I am the Bread of life. You who  
 2. The bread that I will give is my  
 3. Un - less you eat of the  
 4. I am the Res - ur - rec - tion,  
 5. Yes, Lord, we be - lieve that

1. Yo soy el Pan de Vi - da. A mí  
 2. El pan que yo da - ré es mi  
 3. Si us - te - des no co - men la  
 4. Yo soy la Re - su - rrec - ción,  
 5. Sí, Se - ñor, cre - e - mos que



come to me shall not hun - ger, and who be -  
 flesh for the life of the world, and if you  
 flesh of the Son of Man and  
 I am the life. If you be -  
 you are the Christ, the

ven - gan: no ten - drán ham - bre. En mí  
 car - ne, la vi - da del mun - do. Los que  
 car - ne del Hi - jo del Hom - bre, y no  
 Yo soy la Vi - da. Si en  
 tú e - res el Me - sí - as, el



lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to  
 eat of this bread, you shall live for  
 drink of his blood, and drink of his  
 lieve in me, e - ven though you  
 Son of God, Who has

cre - an: no ten - drán sed. Na - die vie - ne a  
 co - men de es - te pan vi - vi - rán por  
 be - ben de su san - gre, no be - ben de su  
 mí us - te - des cre - en, aun - que ha - yan  
 Hi - jo de Dios, que has ve - ni - do al



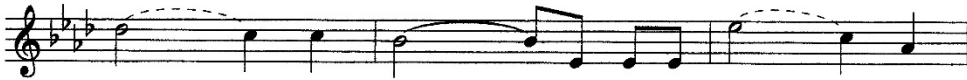
me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.  
ev - er, you shall live for ev - er.  
blood, you shall not have life with - in you.  
die, you shall live for ev - er.  
come in - to the world.

*mí si mi Pa - dre no lo a - tra - e.*  
*siem - pre, vi - vi - rán por siem - pre.*  
*san - gre, no po - drán te - ner mi vi - da.*  
*muer - to, vi - vi - rán por siem - pre.*  
*mun - do pa - ra re - di - mir - nos.*

#### Refrain



And I will raise you up, and I will  
*Yo los re - su - ci - ta - ré, Yo los re -*



raise you up, and I will raise you  
*su - ci - ta - ré, Yo los re - su - ci - ta -*



up on the last day.  
*ré en el dí - a fi - nal.*

Text: John 6 and 11; Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b.1927; tr. by anon., rev. by Ronald F. Krisman, b.1946  
Tune: BREAD OF LIFE, Irregular with refrain; Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b.1927  
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