

St. Elizabeth Ann Seton Church

Fourth Sunday of Easter

Worship Aid

Entrance:

JESUS IS RISEN

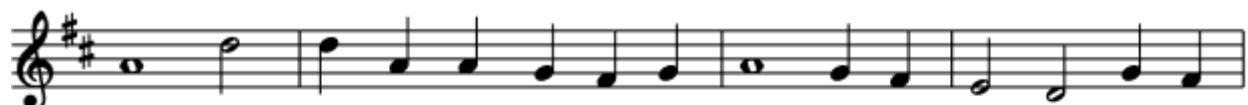
LASST UNS ERFREUEN



1. Je - sus is ris-en! Let us sing! Praise to the ev - er - liv - ing
2. On this most ho - ly day of days, Let us to- geth - er sing his
3. To God the Fa - ther let us sing, To God the Son, our ris - en



1. King! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise him in song, ye Ser - a -
2. praise! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Raise joy - ful voic - es to the
3. King! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! And e - qual - ly let us a -



1. phim! Praise him with joy, ye Cher - u - bim! }
2. sky! Sing out, ye heav - ens, in re - ply: } Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
3. dore The Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more! }



- 1-3. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: LM with alleluias; Composite.

Music: *Auserlesene, Catholische, Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623.

Offertory: Gift of Finest Wheat

Refrain

You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With
 gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O
 sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses

1. As when the shep - herd calls his sheep, They
2. With joy - ful lips we sing to you Our
3. Is not the cup we bless and share The
4. The mys - t'ry of your pres - ence, Lord, No
5. You give your - self to us, O Lord; Then

know and heed his voice; So when you call your
 praise and grat - i - tude, That you should count us
 blood of Christ out - poured? Do not one cup, one
 mor - tal tongue can tell: Whom all the world can -
 self - less let us be, To serve each oth - er

fam - 'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re - jice.
 wor - thy, Lord, To share this heav'n - ly food.
 loaf, de - clare Our one - ness in the Lord?
 not con - tain Comes in our hearts to dwell.
 in your name In truth and char - i - ty.

Text: Omer Westendorf, 1916-1998
 Tune: BICENTENNIAL, CM with refrain; Robert E. Kreutz, 1922-1996
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Communion Procession:

BECAUSE THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

Christopher Walker

Verses



1. Be - cause ___ the Lord is my shep-herd, I have
2. And when ___ the road leads to dark-ness, I shall
3. In love ___ you make me a ban-quet for my
4. Your good-ness ___ al - ways is with me and your



1. ev - 'ry thing _____ I need. He lets me rest in the
2. walk there _____ un - a - afraid. E - ven when death is close -
3. en - e - mies _____ to see. You make me wel - come, -
4. mer - cy _____ I know. Your lov - ing kind-ness -




1. mead - ow and leads me to the qui - et streams. He re -
2. ___ I have cour-age, for your help is there. You are
3. pour - ing down hon - or from your might - y hand, and this
4. strength-ens me al - ways as I go through life. I shall




1. stores_ my soul and he leads me in the paths that are right:
2. close_ be - side me with com-fort, you are guid - ing my way:
3. joy _____ fills me with glad-ness; it is too much to bear:
4. dwell in your pres-ence for - ev - er, giv-ing praise to your name:

Refrain



Lord, you are my shep-herd, you are my friend.



I want to fol-low you al - ways, just to fol-low my friend.

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Communion Hymn:

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I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

Scott Soper

Verses



1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, the One who
2. I know that I shall one day see the good-ness
3. The last day I shall rise a - gain, shall be re-

1. calls me home. I long to see God face - to - face, to
2. of the Lord, when God will wipe a - way our tears, and
3. made like God. My home shall be by God's own side, the

Refrain

1. see with my own eyes. I know that my Re -
2. death will be no more.
3. dy - ing, ris - ing Lord.

1 2 2
deem-er lives, that I shall rise a - gain. gain.

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Recessional: In Christ Alone

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In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings
cease!

My Comforter, my All in All, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

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