Liturgy for the Fourth Sunday of Lent
Bellarmine Chapel    March 22, 2020

Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness

1. Praise the One who breaks the darkness With a
liberating light. May we know into sight.
2. Praise the One who blessed the children infirmate: Christ, who
strong yet gentle in our place. Praise the Jesus who frees the
prisoners, that we may know by grace.
3. Praise the One who has brought cool and gladness, healing
the people I have done. Praise the Quenching thirst in every land.

My Shepherd, You Supply My Need

1. My Shepherd, you supply my need; Most Beloved is my name, stay.
In one word of your house have you supplied me.
2. When I walk through the depths of death, You make me feast
beside the river. And in all my living I shall praise.
3. The visions of my God preserve me all my days. In One name you make me bold to be
Your servant's bread.

Tune: RISING SUN, CM; Paul F. Waltz: Catalog of Common Worship Hymns, 1682
This Is the Time of Fulfillment

rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love; my fear no evil, for you are at my side; I walk by the quiet waters of your peace.

Verse 4
4. You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred, crowning me with love beyond my power to hold.

Verse 5
5. Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life; I will dwell in the house of my God forever more.

Scrutinies

First Scrutiny: 1. We thirst for living water, deliver us, O Lord.

Second Scrutiny: 2. We search for light in darkness, deliver us, O Lord.

Third Scrutiny: 3. We long to rise to new life, Kýri-e, eléison, Kýri-e, eléison.

Shepherd Me, O God

Refrain
Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

Verses 1–3
1. God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want; I
2. Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul; you
3. Though I should wander the valley of death, I

Final Refrain
Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY—PEOPLE'S MASS

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Ho-san-na in the highest.

NAME OF THE LORD. Ho-san-na in the highest.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION B

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your

Death, O Lord, until you come again.

AMEN

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

LAMB OF GOD

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the

world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the

sins of the world, grant us peace, grant us peace.

Behold the Lamb

Verses

1. Those who were in dark are thankful for the sun-light;
   We who live, we who die are believers of the wheat, of the wine un-
   bless our lives; nourish all who are evil. Make us one; be our shield. Make
   gentle for this gift, thankful for God's love.

2. Peace-ful now, those whose hearts are blessed with un-
   derstanding; We who live, we who die are believers of the wheat, of the wine un-
   bless our lives; nourish all who are evil. Make us one; be our shield. Make
   gentle for this gift, thankful for God's love.

3. Gen-tle one, Child of God, give us light. De-
   liv-er us from the wind that blows; cra-
   dle us with love.

4. Lord of all, join us at this
   sun-light; We who live, we who die are believers of the wheat, of the wine un-
   bless our lives; nourish all who are evil. Make us one; be our shield. Make
   gentle for this gift, thankful for God's love.

Refrain

Be-hold, be-hold the Lamb of God. All who eat,

all who drink shall live; and all, all who dwell in

God, shall come to know God's glory!


Text: Morris Welker, alt.
Tune: Morris Welker, acc. by Craig S. Kingsby, b.1952
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Music: Daniel Amos
Healing River of the Spirit

1. Healing river of the Spirit, Bathe the wounds that flows to channels bring release, As we gain our sins, our
   2. Well-spring of the healing brings. Plunge our pain, our lives, our
   3. Living stream that heals the nations, All the world is torn by
   day he gave my sight to me: It was not sin that opened up new worlds to us: May our lives reflect your peace.
   made me blind; It was no sinner made me see. None can deny: I once was blind, and now I see.

Weary from the rest less searching that has lured us from your side, We discovered in your
Grateful for the flood that heals us, May your Church act your grace, As we meet both friends and
Savior’s face.

Presence, Peace the world can not provide. May we see our Savior’s face.

Time: BEACH SPRING, 7 7 7 7 B, The Sacred Harp, 1844

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