GOOD SHEPHERD PARISH
Easter Sunday of the Resurrection of the Lord- April 12, 2020

Entrance: Jesus Christ is Risen Today

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon a cross, Alleluia! Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia! Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia! Our salvation have procured, Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia! Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia! Praise eternal as his love; Alleluia!
Praise him, now his might confess, Alleluia! Father, Son and Spirit blest. Alleluia!

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 118:1-2, 16-17, 22-23

R. This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad.

Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his mercy endures forever.
Let the house of Israel say, “His mercy endures forever.”

R. This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad.

The right hand of the LORD has struck with power; the right hand of the LORD is exalted.
I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

R. This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad.

The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.
By the LORD has this been done; it is wonderful in our eyes.

R. This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad.

Offertory: Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning, blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain’s new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning! God’s recreation of the new day!
**Communion: Come, My Way, My Truth, My Life**

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: such a way as gives us breath,
Such a truth as ends all strife, such a life as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength: such a light as shows a feast,
Such a feast as mends in length, such a strength as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart: such a joy as none can move,
such a love as none can part, such a heart as joys in love.

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**Recessional: Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise**

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the holy anthem rise,
and the choirs of heaven chant it in the temple of the skies;
Let the mountains skip with gladness and the joyful valleys ring
With hosannas in the highest to our Savior and our King!

Alleluia! Alleluia! He endured the knotted whips,
and the jeering of the rabble, and the scorn of mocking lips,
And the terrors of the gibbet upon which he would be slain,
But his death was only slumber; He is risen up again!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Like the sun from out the wave
He has risen up in triumph from the darkness of the grave.
He’s the splendor of the nations; He’s the lamp of endless day;
He’s the very Lord of glory Who is risen up today!

Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst our prison bars;
He has lifted up the portals of our home beyond the stars;
He has won for us our freedom ‘neath his feet our foes are trod;
He has purchased back our birthright to the kingdom of our God!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus, make us rise
from the life of this corruption to the life that never dies.
May we share with you your glory when the days of time are past,
And the dead shall be awakened by the trumpet’s mighty blast!