

## MUSIC FOR OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, KING OF THE UNIVERSE

Because singing creates the most risk when people are gathered, we ask the community to refrain from public singing. Our music ministers record music for our liturgies.

On the recording, our cantor for this weekend is *Ashley Blank*.

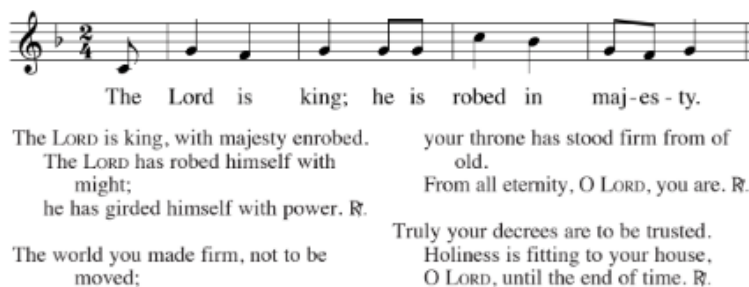
### Processional: *The Trumpet in the Morning* (verses 1 and 3)



1. O the wea - ry world is trudg - ing toward the  
 2. Ev - 'ry pris - on wall will crum - ble, ev - 'ry  
 3. Then the rich will grasp at shad - ows for the  
 year of ju - bi - lee, When we'll hear the trum - pet sound in the  
 chain will fall a - way When we hear the trum - pet sound in the  
 land is God's a - lone, When we hear the trum - pet sound in the  
 morn - ing. Far and wide we hear the  
 morn - ing. And the debts that stole our  
 morn - ing. Ev - 'ry im - mi - grant be  
 clar - i - on an - nounce that all are free When we  
 dream - ing we will no more have to pay When we  
 wel - come, all the home - less find a home, When we  
 hear the trum - pet sound in the morn - ing.  
 hear the trum - pet sound in the morn - ing.  
 hear the trum - pet sound in the morn - ing.  
 Refrain  
 Low - ly eyes shall be lift - ed, while the ty - rants taste their fear,  
 For that sound is both a gos - pel and a warn - ing. When we  
 rise as a peo - ple who pro - claim that God is near, Who will  
 dare to sound the trum - pet in the morn - ing?

Text: Leviticus 25, Deuteronomy 15, Joel 2; Rory Cooney, b. 1952, © 1998, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: MORNING TRUMPET, 15 11 15 11 with refrain; B.F. White, 1800-1879, from *Southern Harmony*; arr. by Rory Cooney, b. 1952. All rights reserved. Used with permission of OneLicense #A-728114.

### Responsorial Psalm



The Lord is king; he is robed in maj - es - ty.  
 The LORD is king, with majesty enrobed. your throne has stood firm from of old.  
 The LORD has robed himself with might; From all eternity, O LORD, you are. R.  
 he has girded himself with power. R. Truly your decrees are to be trusted.  
 The world you made firm, not to be moved; Holiness is fitting to your house,  
 O LORD, until the end of time. R.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL. Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used with permission of OneLicense #A-728114.

### Offertory: *Jesu, Joy of Our Desiring*

1. Je - su, joy of our de - sir - ing, Ho - ly wis - dom,  
2. Through the way where hope is guid - ing, Hear what peace - ful

1. love most bright, Drawn by you, our souls as - pir - ing,  
2. mu - sic rings; Where the flocks in you con - fid - ing,

1. Soar to un - cre - at - ed Light. Word of God, our flesh that  
2. Drink of joy from death - less springs! Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est

1. fash - ioned With the fire of life im - pas - sioned, Striv - ing  
2. plea - sure; Theirs is wis - dom's ho - liest trea - sure; You do

1. still to truth un - known, Soar - ing, dy - ing, 'round your throne.  
2. ev - er lead your own, In the love of joys un - known.

Text: 87 87 88 77; Martin Jahn, c. 1620–1682; tr. Robert Bridges, 1844–1930, rev. Music: from *Himmliche Lieder*, 1642, by Johan P. Schop, c. 1590–1664. All rights reserved. Used with permission of OneLicense #A-728114.

### Communion: *Hymn to Christ the King*

Verses

1. Oh, we were wan - d'ring in the dark;   ? we had  
2. The Word that made flesh, the light from light,   a cry that  
3. Though heav - en's glo - ry he had shown,   ? all our  
4. And though they laid him in the tomb,   ? in the

1. lost our hope and way.   And we were rest - less in our  
2. pierced our end - less noise.   A child to speak in - to our  
3. prais - es turned to scorn.   The gift of mer - cy that he  
4. si - lence of the grave;   no stone could keep the love of

1. hearts;   ? how we need - ed to be saved.   And so to  
2. pain, re - stor - ing un - to us our joy.   To teach our  
3. gave,   ? we re - turned with cross and thorn.   Yet to the  
4. God   ? from the ones he came to save.   And so in

1. res - cue all your own you sent to us your on - ly  
2. hearts and heal our wounds, re - place our doubt with heav - en's  
3. end he loved us still, sur - ren - dered to the Fa - ther's  
4. pow'r and ra - diant light he van - quished death and rose to

1. son.   A light to fall,   a peace to bring: the  
2. truth.   The bro - ken, healed, the lost, re - deemed: the  
3. will.   For - give - ness was his of - fer - ing: the  
4. life.   Now with the heav - ens I shall sing the

1. com - ing of our Christ, the King.  
2. beau - ty of our Christ, the King.  
3. mer - cy of our Christ, the King.  
4. glo - ry of our Christ, the King.

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Recessional: *The Trumpet in the Morning* (verses 4 and 6)


4. Let the bank - er and the pres - i - dent be -  
5. Let the proph - ets speak in par - a - bles, let  
6. Come and join the great thanks - giv - ing, take your

ware the trum - pet's call, And beat swords of greed and com - merce in - to  
sto - ry - tell - ers spin Tales of faith - ful - ness and res - cue 'til the  
neigh - bor by the hand And be - come the voice of free - dom that will

e - qual shares for all. Let the teach - ers speak in  
ban - quet shall be - gin; How God wove the world with  
thun - der through the land. Let the earth re - pose in

wis - dom, let the mu - sic - mak - ers play, Let the  
won - der, how God led us through the sea, Why we  
sab - bath while her chil - dren's hearts re - new, And give

weav - ers weave the tent where we shall gath - er on that day,  
keep a day of rest and call a year of ju - bi - lee!  
back to God in jus - tice what God's boun - ty gave to you.

Refrain

Low - ly eyes shall be lift - ed, while the ty - rants taste their fear,

For that sound is both a gos - pel and a warn - ing. When we

rise as a peo - ple who pro - claim that God is near, Who will

dare to sound the trum - pet in the morn - ing?

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