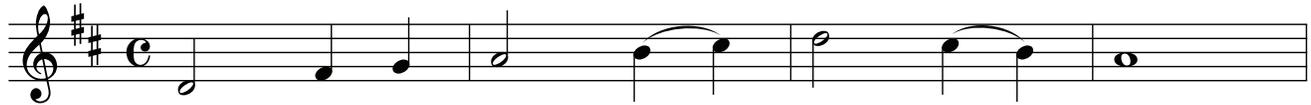


**Singing Our Faith**  
**6th Sunday in Ordinary Time – February 17, 2019**

**I Know That My Redeemer Lives!**



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives!  
2. He lives to bless me with his love;  
3. He lives and grants me dai - ly breath;  
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;



What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives!  
He lives to plead for me a - bove;  
He lives, and I shall con - quer death;  
He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same;



He lives, he lives who once was dead;  
He lives my hun - gry soul to feed;  
He lives my man - sion to pre - pare;  
What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives:



He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!  
He lives to help in time of need.  
He lives to bring me safe - ly there.  
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799  
Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710–1793

## **Singing Our Faith** **6th Sunday in Ordinary Time – February 17, 2019**

Whether we realize it or not, we are all attached to this world: our family and friends, home and workplaces, our favorite places to visit. Indeed there is great beauty in the world that God created for us! But the readings for this Sunday's Mass nudge us to look beyond our current state towards something greater. *"Rejoice and leap for joy on that day! Behold, your reward will be great in heaven."* These readings tell us that something greater is coming! Take 15 minutes or so sometime before Mass this weekend to sit and pray over these hymn texts and the readings. One singing and hearing of them doesn't quite communicate the gravity of the message.

Our music for Mass focuses on the resurrection and our heavenly destination. The opening hymn "I Know That My Redeemer Lives" prepares us to hear St. Paul's hope-filled message from the first letter to the Corinthians, which proclaims that Christ is indeed raised from the dead. *"But now Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep."* The second stanza of the hymn describes our encounter at each Mass—"He lives, my hungry soul to feed" especially stands out in relation to the Eucharist. If you're looking for a new prayer to say every morning, look no farther than stanza 3, which acknowledges our very breath as a gift, the gift of the resurrection, the "mansion" that Christ has prepared for us in heaven, and his companionship on our journey of life. This hymn inspires us to lift our hearts in true praise and worship of our almighty God!

A favorite in our parish is the hymn "How Can I Keep From Singing," found below. We will sing this as the closing hymn. As we

## Singing Our Faith

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go out into the chaos of the world, into the chaos of our own homes, we sing that everything will be ok “since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth.” This hymn has a sense of complete surrender and peaceful resignation. “Through all the tumult and the strife...my joys and comfort die...the darkness gather round [me].” Who cares! Christ is Lord of heaven and earth. How can we keep from singing? When we truly embrace this message, we live out the words of the Prophet Jeremiah in the first reading: **“Cursed is the one who trusts in human beings, who seeks his strength in flesh, whose heart turns away from the LORD. Blessed is the one who trusts in the LORD, whose hope is the LORD.”**

Stephen Eros

*Director of Liturgy & Music*

**Singing Our Faith**  
**6th Sunday in Ordinary Time – February 17, 2019**

**How Can I Keep from Singing?**



1. My life flows on in end-less song. A -  
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife I  
 3. What though my joys and com-fort die? The  
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion I hear the clear though  
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing. It finds an ech - o  
 Lord my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness  
 foun - tain ev - er spring-ing! All things are mine since



far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.  
 in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?  
 gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.  
 I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?



No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that Rock I'm



cling - ing. Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth,



How can I keep from sing - ing?