

May 23-24: Seventh Sunday of Easter

Entrance: “Canticle of the Sun”

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
And all creation is shouting for joy!
Come, dance in the forest, come, play in the field,
And sing, sing to the glory of the Lord!

Praise for the sun, the bringer of day,
He carries the light of the Lord in his rays;
The moon and the stars who light up the way unto your throne!

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
And all creation is shouting for joy!
Come, dance in the forest, come, play in the field,
And sing, sing to the glory of the Lord!

Praise for the wind that blows through the trees,
The seas' mighty storms, the gentlest breeze;
They blow where they will
They blow where they please to please the Lord!

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
And all creation is shouting for joy!
Come, dance in the forest, come, play in the field,
And sing, sing to the glory of the Lord!

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Psalm Antiphon:

I believe that I shall see the good things of the Lord in the land of the living.

(Music: Copyright c 1993 by Scott Soper and OCP)

Offertory: “Bread of Life”

Bread of life and cup of hope, we come as gift to you.
Change our hearts; fill us with peace.
Transform our lives anew.
Open our eyes so that we might see your presence in one another.
Your life, poured out in love today, unites us all in you.

Loving Lord, Creator God, open our eyes to see
the good that lives in each of us, that called the world to be.
And when we fail to see the good, when friendships falter and crumble,
give us the courage to forgive that we may live in peace.

Living Word, O Son of God, your love shows us the way
that we may live in harmony, and from you never stray.
Wipe all oppression from our midst; give us a love for all people.
Your song of justice sing in us, to live for peace today.

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Communion: "Be Not Afraid"

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side, know that I am with you
through it all.

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you all because of me, blessed, blessed are you!

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

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Recessional Hymn: "City of God"

Awake from your slumber!
Arise from your sleep!
A new day is dawning
For all those who weep.

The people in darkness
Have seen a great light.
The Lord of our longing
Has conquered the night.

Let us build the city of God.
May our tears be turned into dancing!
For the lord, our light and our love,
Has turned the night into day!

We are sons of the morning:
We are daughters of day.
The one who has loved us
Has brightened our way.

The lord of all kindness
Has called us to be
A light for his people
To set their hearts free.

Let us build the city of God.
May our tears be turned into dancing!
For the lord, our light and our love,
Has turned the night into day!

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