

3RD SUNDAY OF EASTER
APRIL 17TH AND 18TH 2021
SACRED HEART OF JESUS CATHOLIC CHURCH



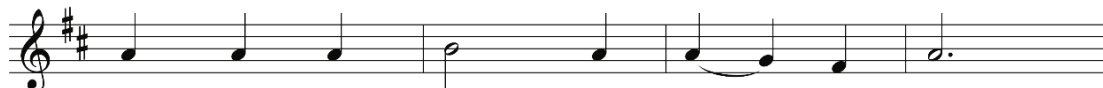
GATHERING HYMN

The Strife is O'er

Refrain



Verses



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst;
3. On the third day Christ rose a - gain,
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell;
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed you,



Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won! Songs of re -
 But Christ their le - gions has dis - persed. Let shouts of
 Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign. O let us
 The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell. Let hymns of
 Free from death's sting your ser - vants too, That we may



joic - ing have be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 swell the joy - ful strain. Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise his tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
 live and sing to you. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Finita jam sunt praelia*; Latin, 12th C.; tr. by Francis Pott, 1832–1909, alt.
 Tune: VICTORY, 888 with alleluias; Giovanni da Palestrina, 1525–1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823–1889

GLORIA

Storrington Mass

RESPONSORIAL PSALM



GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

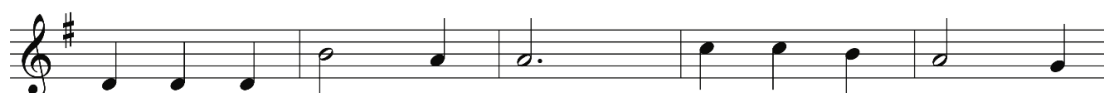
Storrington Mass

PROFESSION OF FAITH

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, **All bow and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man.** For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Shepherd of Souls





wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock.
trav - el on To our a - bid - ing place.
us, and spread Your ta - ble in our heart.
heav'n - ly wine, Be our im - mor - tal food.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.
Tune: ST. AGNES, CM; John B. Dykes, 1823–1876; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010

EUCCHARISTIC ACCLAMATIONS

Storrington Mass

COMMUNION HYMN

In The Breaking of the Bread

Refrain In the break - ing of the
Verses 1. Bread for the jour - ney, strength for our
2. Bread of the prom - ise, peo - ple of

bread we have known him;
1. years, man - na of ag - es, of
2. hope, wine of com - pas - sion,

we have been fed. Je - sus the
1. strug - gle and tears. Cup of sal -
2. life for the world. Gath - ered at

strang - er, Je - sus the Lord,
1. va - tion, fruit of the land,
2. ta - ble, joined as his bod - y,

be our com - pan ion;
1. bless and re - ceive now,
2. sealed in the Spir - it,

be our hope. (to Verses)
1. the work of our hands. (to Refrain)
2. sent by the Word. (to Refrain)

Text: Based on Luke 24:18–35; Acts 2:42. Text © 1984, 1987, Bob Hurd and Michael Downey.
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RECESSIONAL Hymn

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