

ST. BEDE, CHADWELL HEATH
HYMN SHEET FOR
FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
2nd MAY 2021

ENTRANCE HYMN

*Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his Name.*

Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
He is the King of creation.

Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks...

Spread the good news o'er all the earth:
Jesus has died and has risen.

Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks ...

We have been crucified with Christ.
Now we shall live for ever.

Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks ...

God has proclaimed his gracious gift:
Life eternal for all who believe.

Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks ...

Come, let us praise the living God,
Joyfully sing to our Saviour.

Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks ...

PSALM RESPONSE

You, Lord, are my praise
in the great assembly.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Make your home in me, as I make mine in you. Whoever remains in me bears fruit in plenty.



PRAYER OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus, I believe that You are truly present
in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the altar.

I love You above all things,
And I desire to receive You into my life.
Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally,
come spiritually into my heart and soul.
I embrace You as if you were already there,
and I unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen.

(Saint Alphonsus Liguori)



COMMUNION HYMN

Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
Thinking that He never would awake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

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RECESSIONAL HYMN

Christ is alive, with joy we sing;
We celebrate our risen Lord,
Praising the glory of his name.
Alleluia!

He is the grain of wheat that died,
Sown in distress and reaped in joy,
Yielding a harvest of new life.
Alleluia!

He is the sun which brings the dawn:
He is the light of all the world,
Setting us free from death and sin.
Alleluia!

He is the vine set in the earth,
Sharing our life, becoming man,
That we might share in God's own life.
Alleluia!

He is the bread which comes from God,
Broken to feed us in our need,
Given to bring eternal life.
Alleluia!

Christ is alive, with joy we sing;
We celebrate our risen Lord,
Praising the glory of his name.
Alleluia!

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