

5th Sunday of Easter May 2, 2021
7am and 9 am Mass

Entrance

“Regina Coeli”

Regina caeli laetare, alleluia:
Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia:
Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia:
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.

Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia.
For He whom you did merit to bear, alleluia.
Has risen, as he said, alleluia.
Pray for us to God, alleluia.
Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, alleluia.
For the Lord has truly risen, alleluia.

Psalm

I will praise you Lord, in the assembly of your people.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Offertory

"The Prayer of St. Francis"

Lord, make me an instrument, and instrument of your peace,
An instrument of your peace.

Where there is hatred,
Let me sow love;
Where there is injury,
Let me sow pardon;
Where there is doubt,
Where there is despair,
Where there is darkness,
Let me sow light;
Where there is sadness,
Joy.

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much
Seek to be consoled, as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
And it is in dying that we are born,
Born to eternal life.

Lord, make me an instrument, an instrument of your peace,
An instrument of your peace.
Amen.

Communion

"I am the Bread of Life"

I am the bread of life.
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
he who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me
unless the Father beckons.

And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.

The bread that I will give
is my flesh for the life of the world,
and he who eats of this bread,
he shall live forever,
he shall live forever.

Unless you eat
of the flesh of the Son of Man
and drink of his blood,
and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.

I am the resurrection,
I am the life.
If you believe in me
even though you die,
You shall live forever.

Yes, Lord, I believe
that you are the Christ,
the Son of God,
who has come
into the world.

Sending

"Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven"

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor
to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone.
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise the highest eternal one!

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
All who dwell in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!