

# Holy Name of Jesus

## Catholic Community

The Fourth Sunday of Lent

March 14, 2021

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**Gathering: Come As You Are** Crowder, Maher, Glover

Come out of sadness, from wherever you've been;

Come, brokenhearted, let rescue begin;

Come find your mercy, oh, sinner come kneel;

Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal;

Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal.



There's hope for the hopeless and all those who've strayed;

Come sit at the table, come taste the grace;

There's rest for the weary, a rest that endures;

Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal.

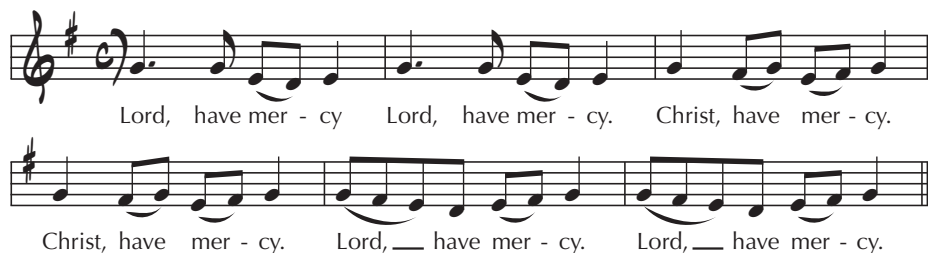
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Introductory Rites

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Sign of the Cross and Greeting

## Penitential Act



Lord, have mer - cy Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy.  
Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

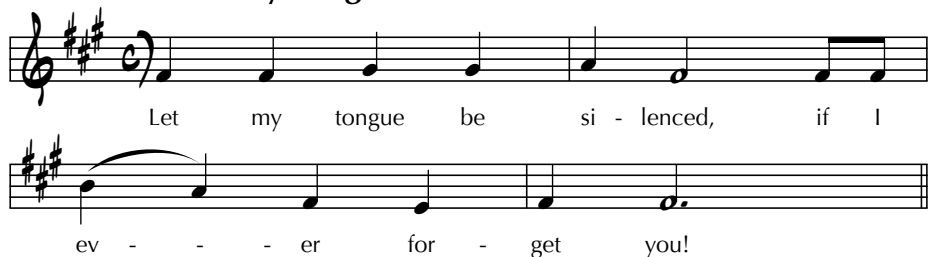
## Collect (Opening Prayer)

## Liturgy of the Word

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### First Reading: **2 Chronicles 36:14-16, 19-23**

### Psalm 137: **Let My Tongue Be Silenced** Owen Alstott



Let my tongue be si - lenced, if I  
ev - - - er for - get you!

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### Second Reading: **Ephesians 2:4-10**

### Gospel Acclamation: **Glory to You**



Glo - ry to you, Word of God, Lord, Je - sus Christ!

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### Gospel: **John 3:14-21** • Homily Creed • Universal Prayer


# Liturgy of the Eucharist

## Offertory: Death In His Grave John Mark McMillan

Though the earth cried out for blood, sa - tis-fied her  
So three days in dark-ness slept the Morn-ing Son of  
hun - ger was. Bil - lows calmed on rag - ing seas, for the  
Right-eous-ness but rose to shame the throws of death and  
souls of men she craved. — Sun and moon from  
ov - er - turn his rule. — Now daugh - ters and the  
bal - cony — turned their head in dis - be-lief.  
sons of men would not pay their dues a - gain. The  
Pre - cious love would taste the sting, dis - fig - ured and dis-dained.  
debt of blood they owed was rent when the day — rolled a - new. —  
— On Fri - day a thief, — on Sun-day a King, —  
laid down in grief, — but a - woke with the keys, — to  
hell on that day — the first born of the slain, the  
Man, Je - sus Christ, — laid death in his grave.


# Holy, Holy, Holy Ruff, OSB

Cantor First Time, Then All:




Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts.

Cantor:



Hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry.

Cantor First Time, Then All:




Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Cantor:



Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Cantor First Time, Then All:



Ho - san - na in the high - est.


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# Memorial Acclamation Ruff, OSB

Cantor First Time, Then All:



Save us, Savior of the world, for by your Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion



you have set us free.

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# Amen Ruff, OSB

Cantor First Time, Then All:

A - men, a - men, a - men.

The musical notation is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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# Lamb of God Traditional

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di: mi - se - re - re no - bis.

The musical notation is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di: mi - se - re - re no - bis.

The musical notation is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

The musical notation is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Communion: **Whole Heart (Hold Me Now)** Houston, King

Hold me now in the hands that created the heavens.  
Find me now where the grace runs as deep as Your scars.  
You pulled me from the clay, set me on a rock,  
Called me by Your name and made my heart whole again.

Lifted up and my knees know it's all for Your glory  
That I might stand with more reasons to sing than to fear.  
You pulled me from the clay, set me on a rock,  
Called me by Your name and made my heart whole again.

Here I stand, high in sur-ren - der, I need You  
now. — Hold my heart, now and for-ev - er my  
soul cries out, Once I was bro - ken,  
but You loved my whole heart through. Sin has no  
hold on me 'cause Your grace holds me — now.

And that grace owns the ground where the grave did.  
Where all my shame remains left for dead in Your wake.  
You crashed those age-old gates. You left no stone un-turned.  
You stepped out of that grave and shouldered me all the way.

*Healed and forgiven look where my chains are now.  
Death has no hold on me 'cause Your grace holds that ground.*  
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Prayer after Communion

# Concluding Rites

## Blessing and Dismissal

Send: **Creation Hymn** Matt Maher and Marc Byrd



Cre - a - tion brings \_\_\_ an of - fer - ing \_\_\_ as au - tumn leaves  
The win - ter's chill, \_\_\_ a bit - ter \_\_\_ cold \_\_\_ as sin and shame  
The earth it \_\_\_ groans \_\_\_ in lab - or \_\_\_ pains \_\_\_ as flow - ers \_\_\_ stretch



— turn \_\_\_ to gold. \_\_\_ The trees bow down \_\_\_ in high - est \_\_\_ praise  
— leave us to \_\_\_ fall. \_\_\_ The clouds so \_\_\_ full \_\_\_ of new - born snow  
— to hea - ven a - bove. \_\_\_ Your creat - ures sing \_\_\_ the pro - phet's song



— now made bare \_\_\_ be - fore \_\_\_ Your throne. \_\_\_ The west - ern  
— for grace to \_\_\_ come \_\_\_ and save us all. \_\_\_ With - in the  
— to be a \_\_\_ gift \_\_\_ of self - less love. \_\_\_ The sun is



skies an am - ber blaze \_\_\_ at the end \_\_\_ of \_\_\_ the day, \_\_\_  
dark - est night of man \_\_\_ was found Your sav - ing hand, \_\_\_  
ris - ing in the east, \_\_\_ and Your spi - rit is \_\_\_ un - leashed,



for ev - 'ry thing must die \_\_\_ to rise a - gain. \_\_\_