

Gathering Song: In Christ Alone (Getty/Townend)

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

Responsorial Psalm: The Lord Gave them Bread from Heaven (Bolduc)

The Lord gave them bread from heaven,
Bread from heaven.

The Lord gave them bread from heaven,
Bread from heaven.

What we have heard and know,
and what our fathers have declared to us,
we will declare to the generation to come,
the glorious deeds of the Lord and his strength
and the wonders that he wrought.

The Lord gave them bread from heaven,
Bread from heaven.

He commanded the skies above
And opened the doors of heaven;
He rained manna upon them for food
And gave them heavenly bread.

The Lord gave them bread from heaven,
Bread from heaven.

Man ate the bread of angels,
Food he sent them in abundance.
And he brought them to his holy land,
To the mountains his right hand had won.

Preparation of Gifts: We Come to You (Blakesley)

By Your body and blood,
By Your life and Your love;
Renew us.
May Your sacrifice be forgiveness in me;
Heal us.

We come to You.
We come to You
Broken, hungry.
We come to You. We come to You.
Make us whole again.

In the body of Christ we are brought to new life;
Restore us.
May the flesh that we eat and the blood that we drink
save us.

We come to You.
We come to You
Broken, hungry.
We come to You. We come to You.
Make us whole again.

By Your love, by Your grace, we are one.

Communion: Bread of Angels (Stephan)

Bread of angels, we receive you; with us now abide. Precious Jesus, manna of ages, with us now reside.

Panis angélicus fit panis hóminum,
Dat panis cáelicus figúris términum.

Cup of Mercy overflowing, fill us with your grace; wine of passion, O Son begotten, we flee to your embrace.

O res mirábilis mandúcat Dóminum,
Pauper, Pauper, servus, et húmilis.

Word incarnate, dwell within us; pierce our hardened hearts. Tender Jesus, Love so gentle, never let us part.

Te, trina Déitas únaque, póscimus,
Sic nos tu vísita, sicut te cólimus.

Though unworthy, we receive you, sacrament divine. Bread of angels, accept our praises, let your glory shine!

Per tuas sémitas duc nos quo téndimus,
lucem, Ad lucem quam inhábitas.

**Sending Forth: Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee (Henry Van
Dyke/Beethoven)**

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee.