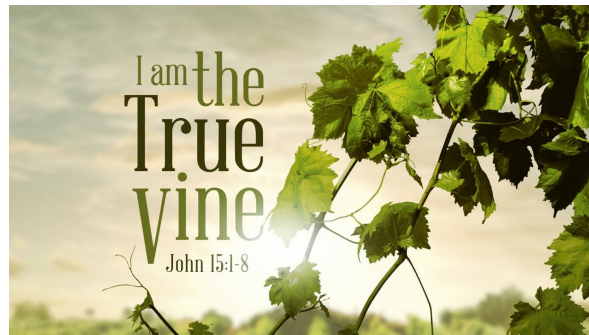


St. Thomas the Apostle Catholic Church Huntsville, TX

5TH SUNDAY OF EASTER

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Entrance Hymn

Three Days

M.D. Ridge, Gustav Holst

1. Three days our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead.
“Take up your cross,” he told us who followed where he led.
Would we now hang in torment with thieves on ev’ry side,
our Passover shattered, our hope crucified?
Three days we hid in silence, in bitter fear and grief.
Three days we clung together where he had washed our feet.
2. Three days— and on the third day, the women came at dawn.
His tomb, they said, was empty, his broken body gone.
Who could believe their story? The dead do not arise,
yet he walks among us, and with our own eyes
we’ve seen him at this table; we’ve shared his bread and wine.
Hearts burning bright within us, we’ve seen his glory shine.

Text: 13 13 13 11 13 13; © 1999, M.D. Ridge, 1938–2017. Published by OCP.

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Jesu Jesu fill us with your love, show us how to serve the neighbors we have from you.

2. Neighbors are rich folk and poor,
Varied in color and race,
Neighbors are near and far away.
3. These are the ones we should serve,
These are the ones we should love.
All these are neighbors to us and you.

Text: Tom Colvin, © 1969, Hope Publishing Co.



**Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.
Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.**

1. I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise shall be ever in my mouth.
Let my soul glory in the Lord; the lowly will hear me and be glad.
2. Glorify the Lord with me, let us together extol his name.
I sought the Lord, [who] answered me and delivered me from my fears.
3. Look to the Lord; be radiant with joy. And let your faces not blush with shame.
The poor called out, and the Lord heard and rescued them from all their distress.
4. The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear God and delivers them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good; happy are those who take refuge in God.

Text: Psalm 34 (33):2-3, 4-5, 6-7, 8-9. Spanish refrain and verses 1, 2 © 1970, Conferencia Episcopal Española. All rights reserved. Used with permission. English refrain © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. English verses 1, 2, © 1970, 1986, CCD. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music and English and Spanish verses 3, 4, © 1998, Mary Frances Reza. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

**Come, come to the banquet. Come, come to the feast.
Here the hungry find plenty, here the thirsty shall drink,
here at the supper of Jesus, come to the feast.**

1. Like the child whose fishes and loaves fed the multitude,
in the Lord the little we have, broken and shared, becomes abundant food.
2. 'Til the seed is given to earth, it is just one grain;
but once sown its death brings new birth, the harvest is rich; what's lost is raised again.
3. In the stranger by our side, in the least and last,
in the thirst for justice we share, Christ is here in the breaking of the bread.

Text: Bob Hurd, Pia Moriarty, Jaime Cortez. Text and music © 1994, Bob Hurd and Pia Moriarty.
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**Resucitó, resucitó, resucitó, aleluya.
Aleluya, aleluya, aleluya, resucitó.
FINAL: Aleluya.**

1. And death now, vanished is the fear now, banished are my tears now,
death has passed away.
2. The kingdom, praise to God, the kingdom! Raised up to the kingdom,
we shall live in love.

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