

4th Sunday  
of Easter



St John Fisher church  
April 20<sup>th</sup>—5pm / April 21<sup>st</sup>, 2024—7:30 9 & 11am

Gathering Hymn



Prelude

### Now the Green Blade Rises

Acc #324

NOËL NOUVELET



1. Now the green blade ris - es from the \_ bur - ied grain,
2. In the grave they laid him, love by \_ ha - tred slain,
3. Forth he came at Eas - ter, like the \_ ris - en grain,
4. When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, \_ or in pain,



1. Wheat \_ that in dark earth man - y \_ days has lain;
2. Think - ing that he would nev - er \_ wake a - gain,
3. He \_ that for three days in the \_ grave had lain;
4. Your \_ touch can call us back to \_ life a - gain,



1. Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:
2. Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:
3. Raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen:
4. Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:



- 1-4. Love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green.

Text: 11 10 11 10: John M.C. Crum, 1872-1958. © Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music: Trad. French carol.

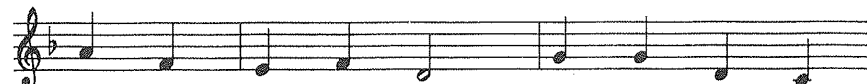
### Christ, The Lord, is Risen Again

Acc #129

CHRIST IST ERSTANDEN



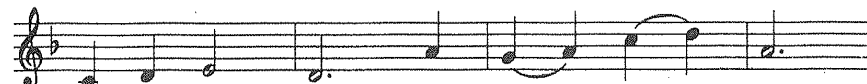
1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n a - gain, Christ has
2. He who gave for us his life, Who for
3. He who bore all pain and loss, Com - fort -
4. He who slum - bered in the grave is ex -
5. Now he bids us tell a - broad How the
6. You, our Pas - chal Lamb in - deed, Christ, to -



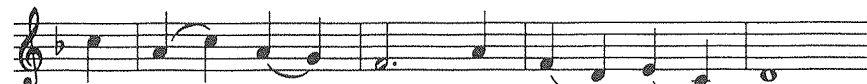
1. con - quered death and sin. Hark! the an - gel
2. us en - dured the strife, Is our Pas - chal
3. less up - on the cross, Lives in glo - ry
4. alt - ed now to save; Now through Chris - ten -
5. lost may be re - stored, How the pen - i -
6. day your peo - ple feed; Take our sins and



1. choirs \_ raise Songs of ev - er - last - ing praise:
2. Lamb to - day; We, too, sing for joy, and say:
3. now on high, Pleads for us, and hears our cry:
4. dom it rings That the Lamb is King of kings.
5. tent for - giv'n, How we, too, may en - ter heav'n.
6. guilt a - way, That we all may sing for joy:



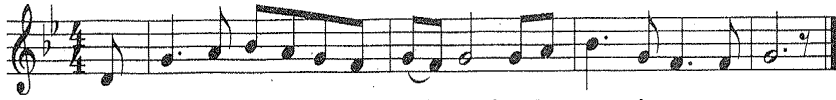
- 1-6. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



- 1-6. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: 77 77 with alleluias; *Surgit in haec dies*; Michael Weisse, ca. 1480-1534; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878, alt.  
Music: Plainsong, 12th cent.

Responsorial Psalm 118



℟. The stone re-ject-ed by the build-ers has be-come the cor-ner-stone.

Music: Owen Alstolt, © 1977, 1990, OCP (R&A p. 84)

Hymn for the Preparation of the Gifts



Gospel: John 10: 1-10



• "Truly, truly, I say to you, he who does not enter the sheepfold by the door but climbs in by another way, that man is a thief and a robber. But he who enters by the door is the shepherd of the sheep. To him the gatekeeper opens. The sheep hear his voice, and he calls his own sheep by name and leads them out. When he has brought out all his own, he goes before them, and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice..."

Homily

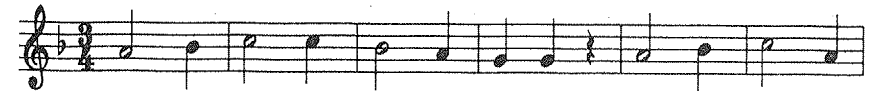


The Priest preaches the good news of Christ's saving mystery

Jesu, Joy of Our Desiring

Acc #295 / CP4 #338

WERDE MUNTER



1. Je - su, joy of our de - sir - ing, Ho - ly wis - dom,  
2. Through the way where hope is guid - ing, Hear what peace - ful



1. love most bright, Drawn by you, our souls as - pir - ing,  
2. mu - sic rings; Where the flocks in you con - fid - ing,



1. Soar to un - cre - at - ed Light. Word of God, our flesh that  
2. Drink of joy from death - less springs! Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est

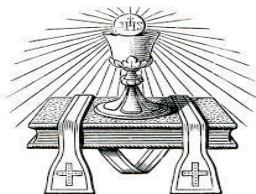


1. fash - ioned With the fire of life im - pas - sioned, Striv - ing  
2. plea - sure; Theirs is wis - dom's ho - liest trea - sure; You do



1. still to truth un - known, Soar - ing, dy - ing, 'round your throne.  
2. ev - er lead your own, In the love of joys un - known.

Text: 87 87 88 77; *Christlich Herzens Andacht*, 1665; Martin Jahn, ca. 1620-1682; tr. by Robert S. Bridges, 1844-1930, rev. Music: fr. *Himmliche Lieder*, Vol. 3, Lüneberg, 1642; Johann P. Schop, ca. 1590-1664.



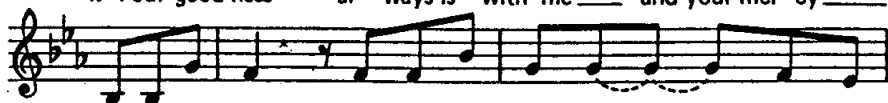
## Because the Lord is My Shepherd

Christopher Walker

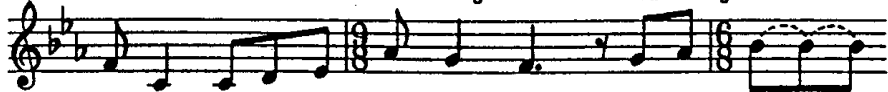
VERSES:



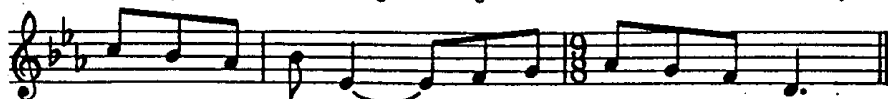
1. Be - cause the Lord is my shep - herd, I have ev - 'ry - thing.
2. And when the road leads to dark - ness, I shall walk there.
3. In love you make me a ban - quet for my en - e - mies.
4. Your good - ness al - ways is with me and your mer - cy.



1. I need. He lets me rest in the mead - ow and
2. un - a - fraid. E - ven when death is close I have
3. to see. You make me wel - come, pour - ing down
4. I know. Your lov - ing kind - ness strength - ens me



1. leads me to the qui - et streams. He re - stores my
2. cour - age for your help is there. You are close be -
3. hon - or from your might - y hand; and this joy
4. al - ways as I go through life. I shall dwell in your

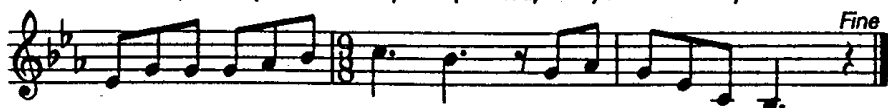


1. soul and he leads me in the paths that are right:
2. side me with com - fort, you are guid - ing my way:
3. fills me with glad - ness, it is too much to bear:
4. pres - ence for - ev - er, giv - ing praise to your name:

REFRAIN:



Lord, you are my shep - herd, you are my friend.



I want to fol - low you al - ways, just to fol - low my friend.

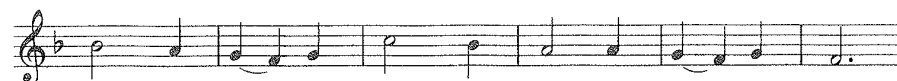
## Alleluia! Sing to Jesus



1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of An - gels, Here on the
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the



- scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia!



- his the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;  
 he is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:  
 here the sin - ful Flee to you from day to day:  
 born of Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne:



- Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der  
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the  
 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's re -  
 You, with - in the veil, have en - tered, Robed in



- like a might - y flood; Je - sus out of  
 for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for -  
 deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of  
 flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both



- ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood.  
 get his prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
 all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 priest and vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.