

St. Philip the Apostle Catholic Church

April 17 & 18, 2021

Third Sunday of Easter

Gathering "At the Lamb's High Feast"

At the Lamb's high feast we sing, praise to our victorious King,
Who has washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him whose love divine gives his sacred blood for wine,
Gives his body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Mighty Victim from the sky, pow'rs of hell beneath thee lie;
Death is conquered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:
Hymns of glory and of praise, risen Lord, to thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to thee, with the Spirit, ever be.

Gloria

"Glory to God"

Reading from Acts 3: 13-15, 17-19

Peter said to the people:

"The God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob,
the God of our fathers, has glorified his servant Jesus,
whom you handed over and denied in Pilate's presence
when he had decided to release him.

You denied the Holy and Righteous One
and asked that a murderer be released to you.

The author of life you put to death,
but God raised him from the dead; of this we are witnesses.

Now I know, brothers,
that you acted out of ignorance, just as your leaders did;
but God has thus brought to fulfillment
what he had announced beforehand
through the mouth of all the prophets, that his Christ would suffer.
Repent, therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be wiped away."

Responsorial Psalm (4: 2, 4, 7-8, 9)

"Lord, let your face shine on us."

Reading from 1 John 2: 1-5

My children, I am writing this to you so that you may not commit sin.
But if anyone does sin, we have an Advocate with the Father,
Jesus Christ the righteous one.
He is expiation for our sins,
and not for our sins only but for those of the whole world.
The way we may be sure that we know him is to keep his commandments.
Those who say, "I know him," but do not keep his commandments
are liars, and the truth is not in them.
But whoever keeps his word, the love of God is truly perfected in him.

Alleluia and Acclamation (Cf. Luke 24:32)

***"Lord Jesus, open the Scriptures to us;
make our hearts burn while you speak to us."***

Gospel Reading from Luke 24: 35-48

The two disciples recounted what had taken place on the way,
and how Jesus was made known to them in the breaking of bread.
While they were still speaking about this,
he stood in their midst and said to them,
"Peace be with you."
But they were startled and terrified and thought that they were seeing a ghost.
Then he said to them, "Why are you troubled?
And why do questions arise in your hearts?
Look at my hands and my feet, that it is I myself.
Touch me and see, because a ghost does not have flesh and bones
as you can see I have."
And as he said this, he showed them his hands and his feet.
While they were still incredulous for joy and were amazed,
he asked them, "Have you anything here to eat?"
They gave him a piece of baked fish; he took it and ate it in front of them.
He said to them,
"These are my words that I spoke to you while I was still with you,
that everything written about me in the law of Moses
and in the prophets and psalms must be fulfilled."
Then he opened their minds to understand the Scriptures.
And he said to them,
"Thus it is written that the Christ would suffer and rise from the dead on the third day

and that repentance, for the forgiveness of sins,
would be preached in his name to all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.
You are witnesses of these things.”

Homily

Presentation of Gifts **“Come to Us, Beloved Stranger”**

Come to us, beloved Stranger, as you came that Easter day.
Walk with us to our Emmaus, for we need you still today.
Come to us when we are broken, when our dearest hopes are lost,
Speak to us the prophet's message you fulfilled upon the cross.

Stay with us and give us blessing, that our hopes again may rise.
Offer us your broken body; open our unseeing eyes.
Come to us, God's love embodied; touch our hearts with burning flame.
Risen Christ, once dead, now living, come to us through joy, through pain.

We would never fail to see you as you walk with us each day.
As a friend and not a stranger you would join us on our way.
Help us trust that through your mercy we can doubt and fear transcend,
And to others be a blessing. Keep us faithful till life's end!

Sanctus

“Holy, Holy, Holy”

Memorial Acclamation

“We proclaim your death , O Lord”

The Great Amen

Agnus Dei

“Lamb of God”

Communion “In the Breaking of the Bread”

In the walking on the road, we saw him. In the telling of our hopes, we saw him.

In the burning of our hearts, we saw the Lord.

At the meal he took the bread and then he blessed it, broke it, offered it.

In the breaking of the bread, we saw him!

Suddenly our eyes were opened, and we knew He was alive!

We set out to find his friends to tell them. We went to Jerusalem to tell them;

And with joy we told them, “We have seen the Lord!

And as we were speaking, there he stood among us, blessed us, said to us

“Now my peace I leave with you.” We say Him!

Suddenly our eyes were opened, and we knew He was alive!

But then we became afraid without him. In the dark in the room we stayed without him,

Waiting for the one he said that he would send.

Then the Spirit of the Lord came down upon us, filling us, changing us,

Giving us the strength to say: “We saw Him!”

Suddenly our eyes were opened, and we knew He was alive!

We ran out into the street to tell them, everyone that we could meet, to tell him,

“God has raised him up and we have seen the Lord!”

We took bread as he had done and then we blessed it, broke it, offered to it.

In the breaking of the bread, we saw him!

Suddenly our eyes were opened, there within our midst was Jesus,

and we knew He was alive!

In the breaking of the bread, He is here with us again. And we know that He is alive!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Benediction and Recessional

Recessional “Sing With All the Saints in Glory”

Sing with all the saints in glory, sing the resurrection song!

Death and sorrow, earth’s dark story, to the former days belong.

All around the clouds are breaking, soon the storms of time shall cease.

In God’s likeness we awaken, knowing everlasting peace.

Life eternal! Heav’n rejoices: Jesus lives who once was dead;

Shout with joy, oh deathless voices! Child of God, lift up your head!

Patriarchs from distant ages, saints all longing for their heav’n,

Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages, all await the glory giv’n.