

Fourth Sunday of Easter & May Crowning – Sunday, May 3, 2020 Worship Aid

Opening Hymn: At the Lamb's High Feast

At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our victorious King, He has washed us in the tide Flowing from his open 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.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's pow'r, do thou set free
Souls newborn, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise:
Risen Lord, all praise to thee
With the Spirit ever be.

Text: 77 77 D; Ad regias Agni dapes; Latin, 4th cent.; tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt. Music: Jakob Hintze, 1622–1702; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750.

Reading I: Acts 2:14A, 36-41

Then Peter stood up with the Eleven, raised his voice, and proclaimed: "Let the whole house of Israel know for certain that God has made both Lord and Christ, this Jesus whom you crucified."

Now when they heard this, they were cut to the heart, and they asked Peter and the other apostles, "What are we to do, my brothers?" Peter said to them, "Repent and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ for the forgiveness of your sins; and you will receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. For the promise is made to you and to your children and to all those far off, whomever the Lord our God will call."

He testified with many other arguments, and was exhorting them, "Save yourselves from this corrupt generation." Those who accepted his message were baptized, and about three thousand persons were added that day.

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 23

R. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Reading II: 1 Peter 2:20B-25

Beloved: If you are patient when you suffer for doing what is good, this is a grace before God. For to this you have been called, because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example that you should follow in his footsteps. He committed no sin, and no deceit was found in his mouth.

When he was insulted, he returned no insult; when he suffered, he did not threaten; instead, he handed himself over to the one who judges justly. He himself bore our sins in his body upon the cross, so that, free from sin, we might live for righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed. For you had gone astray like sheep, but you have now returned to the shepherd and guardian of your souls.

Gospel: John 10: 1-10

Jesus said: "Amen, amen, I say to you, whoever does not enter a sheepfold through the gate but climbs over elsewhere is a thief and a robber. But whoever enters through the gate is the shepherd of the sheep. The gatekeeper opens it for him, and the sheep hear his voice, as the shepherd calls his own sheep by name and leads them out. When he has driven out all his own, he walks ahead of them, and the sheep follow him, because they recognize his voice. But they will not follow a stranger; they will run away from him, because they do not recognize the voice of strangers." Although Jesus used this figure of speech, the Pharisees did not realize what he was trying to tell them.

So Jesus said again, "Amen, amen, I say to you, I am the gate for the sheep. All who came before me are thieves and robbers, but the sheep did not listen to them. I am the gate. Whoever enters through me will be saved, and will come in and go out and find pasture. A thief comes only to steal and slaughter and destroy; I came so that they might have life and have it more abundantly."

Offertory Hymn: My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

My Shepherd will supply my need; The God of love supreme; In pastures green you make me feed, Beside the living stream. You bring my wand'ring spirit back, When I forsake your ways; And lead me for your mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death, Your presence is my stay;
One word of your supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
Your hand, in sight of all my foes,
Does still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Your oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may your house be my abode,
And all my work be praise!
There would I find a settled rest,
While others go and come,
No more a stranger nor a guest;
But like a child at home.

Text: Psalm 23; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt. Music: William Walker's The Southern Harmony, 1835.

Closing Hymn: The Strife Is O'er

Refrain: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the Victor's triumph won; O let the song of praise be sung: Alleluia!

O Risen Lord, all praise to thee, Who from our sin has set us free, That we may live eternally! Alleluia!

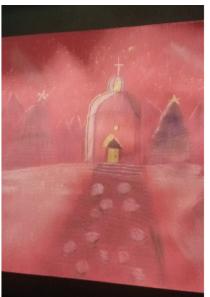
Text: 888 with alleluias; Finita iam sunt praelia; Latin, 12th cent.; tr. by Francis Pott, 1832–1909, alt. Music: Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1525–1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823–1889



1055 N. Silvery Lane | Dearborn, MI 48128 | 313-277-3110 | www.DivineChild.org

Parish Mission Statement: The Church is the work of God inititated by Christ and held together by the Holy Spirit. The Divine Child Catholic Parish is entrusted with the responsibility of bringing people to the Lord and answering the call to holiness.









Artwork submitted by the families of Divine Child Parish.