

# Christ the King Catholic Church

Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time

February 9, 2025

## Come Follow Me

Steve Croskey © 1986 Croskey Music

**Come, follow Me. Come, follow Me. Leave all behind and follow Me.**

They left their nets on the shore one day. They left the tables where the taxes are paid.  
They left their homes and their families, to follow a man from Galilee. He said:

If you follow Me you'll be fishers of men. If you follow Me, you'll be born again.  
Light to the world and salt of the earth; bearing the Good News, proclaiming My word. So:

Now I must go up to Jerusalem, to suffer and die for the sins of men.  
Will you come with Me for the sacrifice; stand by My side as I pay the price?

## Psalm 138—In The Sight Of The Angels

Text: ICEL Music: Jarrod Townsend © 2016, 2025



In the sight of the an - gels I will sing your prai - ses Lord.\_\_\_\_

In the sight of the an - gels I will sing your prai - ses Lord.\_\_\_\_

## The Summons

John Bell, KELVINGROVE (Traditional Scottish Melody)

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?  
Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,  
Will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let me answer pray'r in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?  
Will you set the pris'ners free and never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean, and do such as this unseen,  
And admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide if I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found to reshape the world around,  
Through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.

In your company I'll go where your love and footsteps show.  
Thus I'll move and live and grow in you and you in me.



*They left their nets  
and followed him*

***An Act Of Spiritual Communion** My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.*

## I Am The Bread Of Life

Vince Ambrosetti © 2008, 2012 International Liturgy Publications

**I am the Bread of Life. I am the Cup outpoured.  
Come to Me and eat, come to Me and drink  
Come to Me and you will live.**

I am the Bread from Heaven  
Eat and you shall be fed  
Come share the Feast of Mercy  
Healing for all the world

Offering of transformation  
Come and be changed by love  
Presence of God within us  
Make of our lives Your own

Banquet of light and freedom  
Lead us to lasting life  
Supper of peace and justice  
Free us from every strife



## Pilgrims of Hope (Hymn for Jubilee Year 2025)

Text: Pierangelo Sequeri. English translation: Andrew Wadsworth.

Music: Francesco Meneghello

**Like a flame my hope is burning,  
may my song arise to you:  
Source of life that has no ending,  
on life's path I trust in you.**

Ev'ry nation, tongue, and people  
find a light within your Word.  
Scattered fragile sons and daughters  
find a home in your dear Son.

God, so tender and so patient,  
dawn of hope, you care for all.  
Heav'n and earth are recreated  
by the Spirit of Life set free.

Raise your eyes, the wind is blowing,  
for our God is born in time.  
Son made man for you and many  
who will find the way in him.

## Love Is The More Excellent Way

Babbie Mason, Turner Lawton © 1996 Curb Word Music & May Sun Music (Admin. by WC Music Corp.) CCLI Song # 2090182

I could speak with the tongues of men and angels, but if I don't have love I'm just a clanging cymbal  
I could have the faith to remove the mountains, but if I don't have love then I have nothing

**Love is patient, love is kind. Love is humble all of the time  
Not easily angered, enduring the test. So never forget  
Love is the more excellent way**

I could have the gift of prophecy, but if I don't have love does it profit me  
I could understand all mystery, but if I don't have love it's not enough you see

I could throw my body into the flames, but if I don't have love I don't have anything  
I could give to the poor ev'rything I own, but a heart without love Is just a heart of stone

## Testify to Love

Field, Pool, Van Manen, Riekerk © 1996 Windswept Music

All the colors of the rainbow, all the voices of the wind.  
Ev'ry dream that reaches out, reaches out to find where love begins.  
Ev'ry word of ev'ry story, ev'ry star in ev'ry sky. Ev'ry corner of creation lives to testify.

**For as long as I shall live I will testify to love. I'll be a witness in the silences when words are not enough.  
With every breath I take, I will give thanks to God above, For as long as I shall live, I will testify to love.**

From the mountains to the valleys, from the rivers to the sea.  
Ev'ry hand that reaches out, ev'ry hand that reaches out to offer peace.  
Ev'ry single act of mercy, ev'ry step to Kingdom come. All the hope in ev'ry heart speaks what love has done.