

# Christ the King Catholic Church

## The First Sunday of Lent

## March 9, 2025

### Litany Of The Saints

John Becker © 1987 OCP

CANTOR: (saints' names) . . . **ALL: Pray for us.**

**ALL: All you holy men and women, pray for us.**

*Mary and Joseph, Michael and all angels, Anna, Joachim, Elizabeth, Elijah, Moses, John the Baptist, Isaac, Sarah, Abraham, Jacob, Joseph, Samuel, Ruth, David, and Solomon, Isaiah, Jeremiah Peter, Paul, Andrew, James, John and all apostles, Mary Magdelene, Veronica, Barnabas, Matthias, Stephen, Philip, and Cornelius, Prisca and Aquila, Timothy and Titus, Linus, Cletus, and Clement Lawrence and Chrysogonus, Innocent, and Boniface, Hippolytus, and Cyprian Athanasius and Basil, Felicity, Perpetua, Cosmos and Damian, John Chrysostom and Justin, Lucy, Agatha and Agnes, Jerome and Eusebius, Scholastica and Benedict, Ambrose, Monica, Augustine, Martin and Gregory, Clare, Francis, and Dominic, Francis Xavier, Ignatius, Elizabeth and Catherine, John Henry Newman*

### Psalm 91 - Be With Me Lord, When I Am In Trouble

Text: Lectionary for Mass © 1997,1981, 1968, ICEL. Music: Jarrod Townsend © 2015



### Only In God

John Michael Talbot © 1980 Birdwing/Cherry Lane

Only in God is my soul at rest in Him comes my salvation.  
He only is my rock my strength and my salvation.

**My stronghold, my Savior,  
I shall not be afraid at all.  
My stronghold, my Savior,  
I shall not be moved.**

Only in God is found safety when my enemy pursues me.  
Only in God is found glory when I am found meek and found lowly.



**Act of Faith During 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.*

## Be With Me, Lord

*Tom Booth © 1993 OCP*

**Be with me, Lord. Be with me, my Lord.  
When I'm in trouble and I don't know where to go,  
Be with me, Lord.**

When I'm blind, when I cannot see,  
When all life's troubles sweep over me.  
When I'm in darkness, and all I see is me,  
Be with me, Lord.

When I refuse to hear Your word.  
When I hear Your voice and do not follow.  
When I'm in trouble and I don't know where to go,  
Be with me, Lord.



## Your Words, Lord, Are Spirit And Life

*Jarrold Townsend © 2015, 2017*

**Your words, Lord, are Spirit and life.  
Your words, Lord, are Spirit and life.**

The law of the LORD is perfect, refreshing the soul;  
The decree of the LORD is trustworthy,  
giving wisdom to the simple.

The precepts of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart;  
The command of the LORD is clear, enlightening the eye.

The fear of the LORD is pure, enduring forever.  
The ordinances of the LORD are true, all of them just.

They are more precious than gold, than a heap of purest  
gold; sweeter than syrup or honey from the comb.

Let the words of my mouth and the thought of my heart  
find favor before you.

Oh Lord, my rock and my redeemer.

## Deliver Us, O Lord

*Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr. Tune: DELIVERANCE Randall Sensmeier Text Copyright © 2006, Music Copyright © 2007 by GIA Publications, Inc*

**Deliver us, O Lord. Deliver us, O Lord. Lord.**

From doubt that cripples trust, despair that cancels hope, from faith that only half believes, deliver us, O Lord.  
Deliver us, O Lord.

From pride that lifts the self where only God should rule and leaps to judge another's worth, deliver us, O Lord.  
Deliver us, O Lord.

From selfishness that shuts the door to neighbor's needs and deafens us to cries of pain, deliver us, O Lord.  
Deliver us, O Lord.

From fear that does not dare to venture where you call but clings to comforts close at hand, deliver us, O Lord.  
Deliver us, O Lord.

Lord, penetrate our hearts with laser rays of grace that freed from doubt and fear and pride,  
we dare to live by Lord. Deliver us, O Lord

## Forty Days and Forty Nights

*Composer: George H. Smyttan Martin Herbst, HEINLEIN*

Forty days and forty nights You were fasting in the wild; Forty days and forty nights Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Shall not we your sorrow share And from worldly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer, Strong with you to suffer pain?

Then if Satan on us press, Flesh or spirit to assail, Victor in the wilderness, Grant we may not faint nor fail!

So shall we have peace divine: Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us, too, shall angels shine, Such as served you faithfully.

Keep, O keep us, Savior dear, Ever constant by your side; That with you we may appear At the'eternal Eastertide.