Christ the King Catholic Church The Second Sunday of Lent March 16, 2025

Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Gaelic text Trans. S. Eleanor Hull (1860-1935), Tune: SLANE, Arr. Rory Cooney

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught is all else to me save that thou art. Thou my best thought by day and by night, Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord. Thou my heart's great love, and I am thine own, Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight. Be thou my dignity, Thou my delight. Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tow'r, O raise thou me heavenward, O pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I need not, nor vain empty praise. Thou my inheritance, now and always. Thou and thou only, the first in my heart. High king of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart. Naught is all else to me, save that thou art.

Psalm 27 - Be The Lord Is My Light And My Salvation

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



from The Heavens Were Opened (The Baptism of the Lord)

Jarrod Townsend © 2014

And the voice of the Father thundered: This is my son, My beloved son with whom I am well pleased, listen to Him.

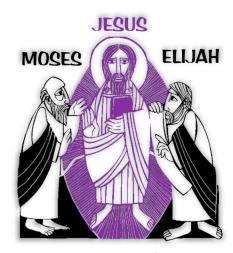
Transform Us

Text: Sylvia Dunstan (1955-1993) © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: PICARDY (French carol)

Transform us as you, transfigured, stood apart on Tabor's height. Lead us up our sacred mountains, search us with revealing light. Lift us from where we have fallen, full of questions, filled with fright.

Transform us as you, transfigured, once spoke with those holy ones. We, surrounded by the witness of those saints whose work is done, Live in this world as your Body, chosen daughters, chosen sons.

Transform us as you, transfigured, would not stay within a shrine. Keep us from our great temptation, time and truth we quickly bind. Lead us down those daily pathways where our love is not confined.



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.

Jesus, Living Bread

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Jesus, Living Bread, Life for all the world, Source of endless love, Mercy's hope unfurled: Lord, just say the word and my soul shall be healed, Jesus, Living Bread.

Jesus, Living Word, Beginning and the end: Speak into my life your hope and truth again. Lord, you have the words of everlasting life, Jesus, Living Word.

Jesus, Lamb of God, you take away my sin; Have mercy on me Lord, bring new life again. I'm open to your way and yearning for your peace, Jesus, Lamb of God.

Help my unbelief, turn my heart from sin; Light for all the world, bring me home again. Unworthy as I am, I'm hungry to receive. Jesus, Bread of Life, Lord I do believe.

In The Light Of The Lord

Michael John Poirier © 1986 Leave A Light On

In the light of the Lord we are one, we are children
In the light of the Lord, we are one, we are one,
We are one, we are one.

In the light of the Lord, we are strong in our weakness.
In the light of the Lord, we are strong,
We are strong, we are strong.

In the light of the Lord, we are healed of our blindness In the light of the Lord, we are healed, We are healed, we are healed.

In the light of the Lord, we give praise for His mercy.
In the light of the Lord, we give praise,
We give praise, we give praise, we give praise.

In the light of the Lord, we belong, we are chosen.
In the light of the Lord, we belong,
We belong, we belong.

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.

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

Sometimes By Step

Rich Mullins, Beaker © 1992 Edward Grant, Inc.

Sometimes I think of Abraham; how one star he saw had been lit for me. He was a stranger to this land. And I am that, no less than he.

And on this road to righteousness, sometimes the climb can be so steep.

I may falter in my steps, but never beyond Your reach. . .

Oh God, You are my God and I will ever praise You.

Oh God, You are my God and I will ever praise You.

I will seek You in the morning and I will learn to walk in Your ways

And step by step You'll lead me and I will follow You all of my days.

