

Christ the King Catholic Church

The Fourth Sunday of Lent

March 30, 2025

Laetare Sunday

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

Text by Henry Van Dyke. Music adapted from Ludwig van Beethoven. Public Domain

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love.
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee. Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays.
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest.
Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest.
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are Thine,
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals join the mighty chorus, which the morning stars began.
Love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span..
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.



Psalm 34 - Taste And See The Goodness Of The Lord.

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Scrutiny

Psalm 23 - The Lord Is My Shepherd

Text: Lectionary for Mass © 1997,1981, 1968, ICEL. Music: Jarrod Townsend © 2017, 2024

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

Come As You Are

David Crowder, Matt Maher, Ben Glover © 2014 9t One Songs, Ariose Music, sixsteps Music, worshiptogether.com songs, Sony, ATV Tree Publishing

Come out of sadness from wherever you've been. Come, brokenhearted, let rescue begin.
Come find your mercy. O sinner come kneel; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal,
earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal.

Lay down your burdens lay down your shame. All who are broken lift up your face.

O wanderer, come home; you're not too far.

So lay down your hurt, lay down your heart, come as you are.

There's hope for the hopeless and all those who've strayed Come sit at the table, come taste the grace.
There's rest for the weary, rest that endures Earth has no sorrow, that Heaven can't cure.

Come as you are. Come as you are. Fall in His arms. Come as you are.

There's joy in the morning. O sinner, be still. Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal.
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal.

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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.*

Open My Eyes

Jesse Manibusan © 1988, 1989 OCP

Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face.
Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see.

Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.
Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear.

*And the first shall be last, and our eyes are opened,
and we'll hear like never before.*

*And we'll speak in new ways, and we'll see God's face
in places we've never known.*

Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you.
Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love.

I live within You. Deep in Your heart, O Love.
I live within You. Rest now in me.



Amazing Grace

John Newton-Traditional

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear;
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear;
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun;
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Deliver Us, O Lord

*Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr. Tune: DELIVERANCE Randall Sensmeier
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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

Softly And Tenderly

Will Lamartine Thompson

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling;
Calling for you and for me.
See on the portals He's waiting and watching;
Watching for you and for me.

**Come home, come home.
You who are weary come home.
Earnestly, tenderly; Jesus is calling.
Calling O sinner come home.**

Why should we worry when Jesus is pleading;
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies?
Mercies for you and for me.

O for the wonderful love He has promised;
Promised for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

I Will Rejoice

Chris Lockwood / Ryan King, © 2003 Integrity's Hosanna! Music CCLI Song # 4151751

(And) I will rejoice in the Lord, I will sing praises forever. I will give thanks for His love. All of my life, I will rejoice.

Worthy is Jesus my King. My Savior forever He's ev'rything to me. My treasure my promise my God.
It's such a privilege it is my honor, and I'm so delighted to worship my Lord.

*I will rejoice for He's holy, Sing for He's worthy. To receive honor and power and glory
To receive honor and power and glory. To receive honor and power and glory. Forever and ever and ever.*