

**Holy Rosary Church
Easter Vigil
April 3, 2021
8:30 pm**

Mass of Spirit and Grace

Ricky Manalo ©2009 OCP

Miss #932

RESPONSE TO 1ST READING

LORD, SEND OUT YOUR SPIRIT, AND RENEW THE FACE OF THE EARTH

Miss p. 127

RESPONSE TO 3RD READING

LET US SING TO THE LORD; HE HAS COVERED HIMSELF IN GLORY.

Miss p. 130

RESPONSE TO 5TH READING

YOU WILL DRAW WATER JOYFULLY FROM THE SPRINGS OF SALVATION.

Miss p. 132

RESPONSE TO 7TH READING

**LIKE A DEER THAT LONGS FOR RUNNING STREAMS, MY SOUL LONGS FOR YOU
MY GOD.**

Miss p. 135

Come to the River

Bob Hurd ©1999 OCP

Miss #647

REFRAIN

Come, O Come, come to the river flowing from the body of Christ.

We'll go down, deep in the water, but in the Lord we shall arise.

- 1) Washed in waters of rebirth, we have put on Christ Jesus.
- 2) Priestly people are we, sealed and sent by the spirit.
- 3) Blest are those who thirst for the reign of God's justice.
- 4) Let us walk in the light of God's holy promise.
- 5) Those who sow in tears reap the harvest rejoicing.

CHRIST, BE OUR LIGHT

Bernadette Farell ©2000 OCP

Miss #158

- 1) This is the night of new beginnings,
This is the night when heaven meets earth.
This is the night filled with God's glory, promise of our new birth!

REFRAIN

Christ be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.
Christ be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

- 2) This is the night Christ our redeemer
rose from the grave triumphant and free,
Leaving the tomb of evil and darkness, empty for all to see.
- 3) Now will the fire kindled in darkness burn to dispel the shadows of night.
Star of the morning, Jesus our Savior, you are the world's true light!

I Know My Redeemer Lives

Scott Soper ©1990 OCP

Miss #670

- 1) I know that my redeemer lives, the One who calls me home.
I long to see God face to face, to see with my own eyes.

REFRAIN

I know that my Redeemer lives, that I shall rise again.
I know that my Redeemer lives, that I shall rise again.

- 2) I know that I shall one day see the goodness of the Lord,
When God will wipe away our tears, and death will be no more
- 3) The last day I shall rise again, shall be remade like God.
My home shall be by God's own side, the dying, rising Lord.

Three Days

Thaxted © 1999 OCP

Miss #175

Three days our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead,
"Take up your cross," he told us who followed where he led.
Would we now hang in torment with thieves on ev'ry side,
Our Passover shattered, our hope crucified?
Three days we hid in silence, in bitter fear and grief.
Three days we clung together where he had washed our feet.

Three days and on the third day, the women came at dawn.
His tomb, they said, was empty, his broken body gone.
Who could believe their story? The dead do not arise,
Yet he walks among us, and with our own eyes
we've seen him at this table; we've shared his bread and wine.
Hearts burning bright within us, we've seen his glory shine.

Three days our world was broken and in an instant healed,
God's covenant of mercy in mystery revealed.
Two thousand years are one day in God's eternal sight,
And yesterday's sorrows are this day's delight.
Though still Christ's body suffers, pierced daily by the sword,
Yet death has no dominion: the risen Christ is Lord!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise

Holy Anthem

Miss #170

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the holy anthem rise,
and the choirs of heaven chant it in the temple of the skies.
Let the mountains skip with gladness, and the joyful valleys ring
With hosannas in the highest to our Savior and our King!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Like the sun from out the wave,
He has risen up in triumph from the darkness of the grave
He's the splendor of the nations, He's the lamp of endless day;
He's the very Lord of glory who is risen up today!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus, make us rise
From the life of this corruption To the life that never dies.
May your glory be our portion, When the days of time are past.
And the dead shall be awakened By the trumpet's mighty blast!