Music for The Second Sunday of Lent Those who sing pray twice.

Gathering Hymn: Worship Fourth Edition #881

- How good, Lord, to be here!
 Your glory fills the night;
 Your face and garments, like the sun,
 Shine with unborrowed light.
- How good, Lord, to be here, Your beauty to behold Where Moses and Elijah stand, Your messengers of old.
- Fulfiller of the past
 And hope of things to be,
 We hail your body glorified
 And our redemption see.
- 4. Before we taste of death, We see your kingdom come; We long to hold the vision bright And make this hill our home.
- How good, Lord, to be here!
 Yet we may not remain;
 But since you bid us leave the mount,
 Come with us to the plain.

Text: Luke 9:32-33; Joseph A. Robinson, 1858-1933, alt.

Psalm Response: I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

Text: Psalm 116:10, 15,16-17, 18-19
The Revised Grail Psalms, © 2010,
Conception Abbey and the Grail, admin. by GIA Pub., Inc.
Lectionary for Mass, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL
Music: Refrain, Richard Proulx, © 1975, GIA Pub., Inc.
Michel Guimont, © 2011, GIA Publications, Inc.

Presentation Song: Journey Songs Third Edition #646

- Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
 Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
 Thou my best thought, by day or 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 great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
- Riches I heed not, or man's empty praise,
 Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
 Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
 High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
- 4. High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: 10 10 10 10; Ancient Irish; tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; fr. Eleanor Hull's Poem Book of the Gael, 1912, alt. Music: Trad. Irish melody; adapt. fr. The Church Hymnary, 1927.

Communion Song: Worship Fourth Edition #584

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
 Longing for truth, we turn to you.
 Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see.

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

- Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair. Your word alone has pow'r to save us. Make us your living voice. Refrain
- Longing for food, many are hungry.
 Longing for water, many still thirst.
 Make us your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed. Refrain
- Longing for shelter, many are homeless. Longing for warmth, many are cold. Make us your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone. Refrain
- Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come. Refrain

Text: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957

Tune: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957© 1993, 2000, Pub. by OCP

Communion Hymn: Gather Third Edition #585

I want to walk as a child of the light.
 I want to follow Jesus.
 God set the stars to give light to the world.
 The star of my life is Jesus.

Refrain: In him there is no darkness at all.

The night and the day are both alike.

The Lamb is the light of the city of God.

Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

- I want to see the brightness of God.
 I want to look at Jesus.
 Clear sun of righteousness shine on my path,
 And show me the way to the Father. Refrain
- I'm looking for the coming of Christ.
 I want to be with Jesus.
 When we have run with patience the race,
 We shall know the joy of Jesus. Refrain

Text: Ephesians 5:8-10, Revelation 21:23, John 12:46, 1 John 1:5, Hebrews 12:1; Kathleen Thomerson, b.1934, © 1970, 1975, Celebration

Concluding Hymn: Worship Third Edition #463

- From ashes to the living font Your Church must journey Lord, Baptized in grace, in grace renewed By your most holy word.
- Through fasting prayer, and charity Your voice speaks deep within, Returning us to ways of truth And turning us from sin.
- From desert to the mountaintop In Christ our way we see,
 So, tempered by temptation's might We might transfigured be.
- From ashes to the living font Your Church must journey still, Through cross and tomb to Easter joy, In Spirit fire fulfilled.

Text: Alan J. Hommerding, b.1956, © 1994, 2011, World Library Publications

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