

Divine Mercy Sunday

April 11, 2021



Entrance Antiphon

As newborn babes, alleluia, long for pure spiritual milk, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Opening Hymn: I Know that my Redeemer Lives

*I know that my Redeemer lives!
What joy this blest assurance gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever-living Head!*

*He lives to bless me with his love;
He lives to plead for me above.
He lives my hungry soul to feed;
He lives to bless in time of need.*

*He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death.
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.*

*He lives! All glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same;
What joy the blest assurance gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!*

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest. And on earth peace to men of good will.
We praise You. We bless You. We adore you. We glorify You.
We give You thanks for Your great glory.
O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father almighty.
O Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father:
you Who take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
You Who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.
You Who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
For you alone are holy. You alone are the Lord.
You alone, O Jesus Christ, are most high.
with the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Reading 1: Acts 4:32-35

The community of believers was of one heart and mind, and no one claimed that any of his possessions was his own, but they had everything in common. With great power the apostles bore witness to the resurrection of the Lord Jesus, and great favor was accorded them all. There was no needy person among them, for those who owned property or houses would sell them, bring the proceeds of the sale, and put them at the feet of the apostles, and they were distributed to each according to need.

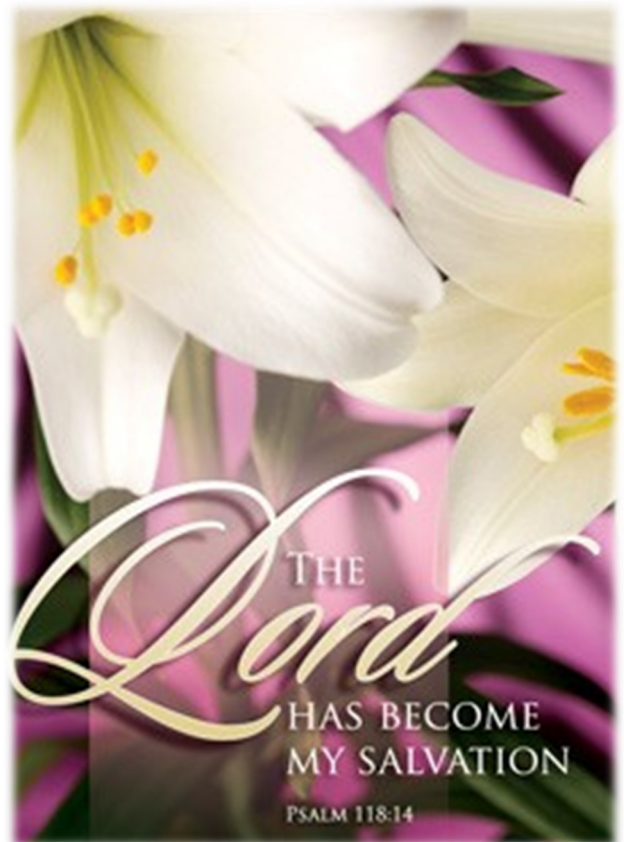
Responsorial Psalm: 118

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, his love is everlasting.

*Let the house of Israel say,
"His mercy endures forever."
Let the house of Aaron say,
"His mercy endures forever."
Let those who fear the LORD say,
"His mercy endures forever."*

*I was hard pressed and was falling,
but the LORD helped me.
My strength and my courage is the LORD,
and he has been my savior.
The joyful shout of victory
in the tents of the just:*

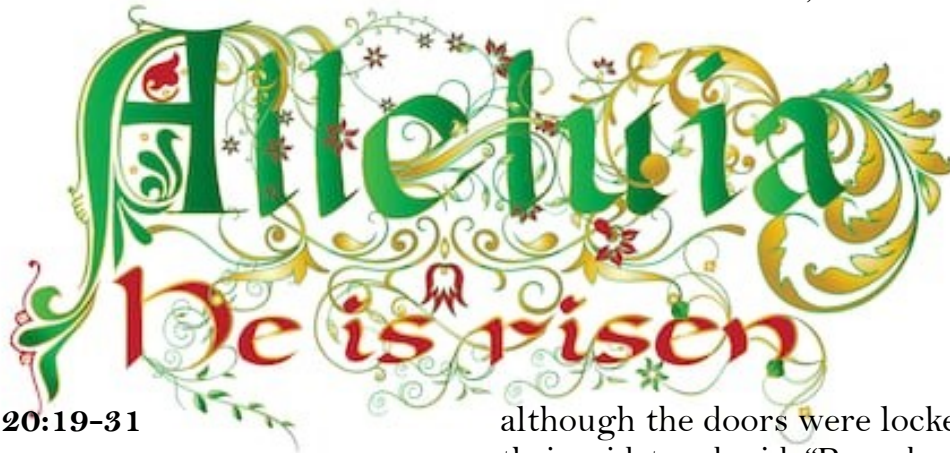
*The stone which the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone.
By the LORD has this been done;
it is wonderful in our eyes.
This is the day the LORD has made;
let us be glad and rejoice in it.*



Reading 2: 1 John 5:1-6

Beloved: Everyone who believes that Jesus is the Christ is begotten by God, and everyone who loves the Father loves also the one begotten by him. In this way we know that we love the children of God when we love God and obey his commandments. For the love of God is this, that we keep his commandments.

And his commandments are not burdensome, for whoever is begotten by God conquers the world. And the victory that conquers the world is our faith. Who indeed is the victor over the world but the one who believes that Jesus is the Son of God? This is the one who came through water and blood, Jesus Christ, not by water alone, but by water and blood. The Spirit is the one that testifies, and the Spirit is truth.



Gospel: John 20:19-31

On the evening of that first day of the week, when the doors were locked, where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in their midst and said to them, "Peace be with you." When he had said this, he showed them his hands and his side. The disciples rejoiced when they saw the Lord.

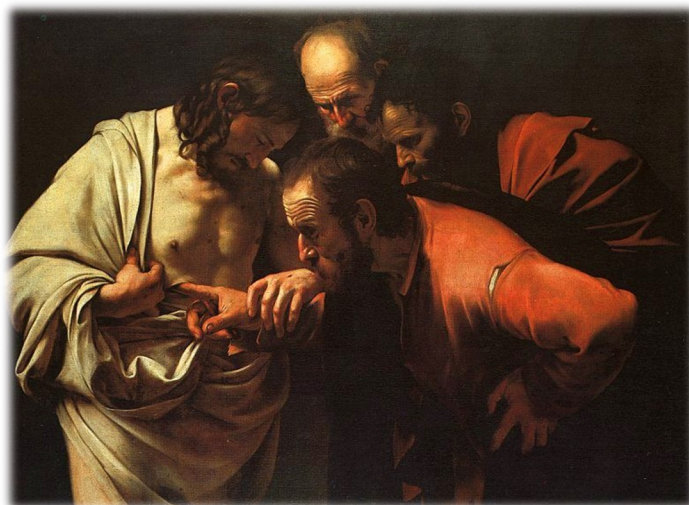
Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father has sent me, so I send you." And when he had said this, he breathed on them and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. Whose sins you forgive are forgiven them, and whose sins you retain are retained."

Thomas, called Didymus, one of the Twelve, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples said to him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see the mark of the nails in his hands and put my finger into the nail marks and put my hand into his side, I will not believe."

Now a week later his disciples were again inside and Thomas was with them. Jesus came,

although the doors were locked, and stood in their midst and said, "Peace be with you." Then he said to Thomas, "Put your finger here and see my hands, and bring your hand and put it into my side, and do not be unbelieving, but believe."

Thomas answered and said to him, "My Lord and my God!" Jesus said to him, "Have you come to believe because you have seen me? Blessed are those who have not seen and have believed." Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of his disciples that are not written in this book. But these are written that you may come to believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that through this belief you may have life in his name.



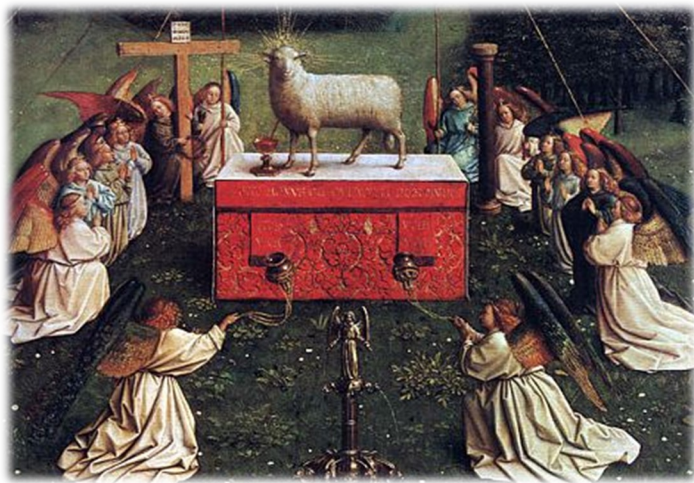
Offertory Anthem: Thanks Be To Thee

*Thanks be to Thee! Thanks be to Thee!
Thou hast led forth with mighty hand Thy people Israel, safe through the sea.*

Communion Antiphon:

*Stretch forth your hand and feel the place where the nails were, alleluia.
And be not doubtful but believing. Alleluia, Alleluia.*

My Jesus,
I believe that you are truly present
in the Most Blessed Sacrament.
I love You above all things
and I desire to possess You within my soul.
Since I am unable at this moment
to receive You sacramentally,
come at least spiritually into my heart.
I embrace You as being already there,
and unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You.
Amen.



Communion Hymn: O Sons and Daughters

*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
O sons and daughters let us sing! The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death today rose triumphing. Alleluia!*

*That Easter morn', at break of day, the faithful women went their way.
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay, Alleluia!*

Recessional Chant: At The Lamb's High Feast We Sing

*At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our victorious King,
Who has washed us in the tide
flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him whose love divine
gives his sacred blood for wine,
Gives his body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.*

*Where the paschal blood is poured,
death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
paschal victim, paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
eat we manna from above.*

