

SECOND SUNDAY OF EASTER

Hymns are only given here to accompany the on-line Celebration of Mass during the covid-19 Pandemic. Unless otherwise stated all hymns are taken from our parish hymn books, 'Laudate,' and 'Hymns Old & New.'

Entrance:

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow,
my love, the Crucified, hath sprung to life this morrow:

*Had Christ, that once was slain, ne'er burst his three-day prison,
our faith had been in vain: but now hath Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.*

My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season slumber:
till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in number: *Had Christ...*

Death's flood hath lost its chill, since Jesus crossed the river:
lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver: *Had Christ...*

Gloria: *Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Acts of the Apostles 2:42-47

Psalm: - *Psalm 11:*

R/. Give thanks to the Lord for he is good.

Second Reading: The First Letter of St Peter 1:3-9

Sequence *VICTIMAE PASCHALI LAUDES*

Victimae paschali laudes immolent Christiani.
Agnus redemit oves: Christus innocens Patri reconciliavit peccatores.
Mors et vita duello confluxere mirando: dux vitae mortuus, regnat vivus.
Dic nobis Maria, quid vidisti in via?
Sepulcrum Christi viventis, et gloriam vidi resurgentis:
Angelicos testes, sudarium, et vestes.
Surrexit Christus spes mea: praecedet suos in Galilaeam.
Scimus Christum surrexisse a mortuis vere: tu nobis, victor Rex, miserere.
Amen. Alleluia.

The translation reads:

Christians, to the Paschal victim offer your thankful praises! A lamb the sheep redeemeth: Christ, who only is sinless, reconcileth sinners to the Father. Death and life have contended in that combat stupendous: the Prince of life, who died, reigns immortal. Speak, Mary, declaring what you saw, wayfaring: "The tomb of Christ, who is living, the glory of Jesus' resurrection; bright angels attesting, the shroud and napkin resting. Yea, Christ my hope is arisen; to Galilee he will go before you." Christ indeed from death is risen, our new life obtaining; have mercy, victor King, ever reigning! Amen.
Alleluia

Easter Alleluia:

Gospel: John 20:19-31

Homily

Creed

Prayer of the Faithful: *O Lord hear our prayer* R/. **For your love has no end.**

*Regina caeli, laetare! Alleluia. Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia.
Resurrexit sicut dixit; alleluia. Ora pro nobis Deum; alleluia.*

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts:

This is the day; this is the day.
That the Lord has made, that the Lord has made.
We will rejoice, we will rejoice, and be glad in it, and be glad in it.
This is the day that the Lord has made.
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day; this is the day that the Lord has made.

This is the day; this is the day.
When he rose again, when he rose again.
We will rejoice, we will rejoice, and be glad in it, and be glad in it.
This is the day when he rose again.
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day; this is the day when he rose again.

Communion:

Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain
Wheat that in the dark earth many years has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up

In the grave they laid Him, Love whom men had slain,
Thinking that never he would wake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up

Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
He that for three days in the grave had lain;
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green

When our hearts are wintry, grieving or in pain,
Thy touch can call us back to life again;
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again, like wheat that springs up green

Easter Blessing and Dismissal

Priest: Go in the peace of Christ, Alleluia, Alleluia.

All: THANKS BE TO GOD, ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA

Recessional:

Battle is o'er, hell's armies flee:
raise we the cry of victory
with abounding joy resounding, alleluia, alleluia.

Christ who endured the shameful tree,
o'er death triumphant welcome we,
our adoring praise outpouring, alleluia, alleluia.

On the third morn from death rose He,
clothed with what light in heaven shall be,
our unswerving faith deserving, alleluia, alleluia.

Hell's gloomy gates yield up their key,
paradise door thrown wide we see;
never-tiring be our choiring, alleluia, alleluia.

Lord, by the stripes they laid on Thee,
grant us to live from death set free,
this our greeting still repeating, alleluia, alleluia.