

Fourth Sunday of Lent – March 30, 2025

Opening:

Amazing Grace



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand



sound, That saved a wretch like me!
fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
me, His word my hope se - cures;
snares, I have al - read - y come;
years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am
How pre - cious did that grace ap -
He will my shield and por - tion
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus
We've no less days to sing God's



found; Was blind, but now I see.
pear The hour I first be - lieved!
be As long as life en - dures.
far, And grace will lead me home.
praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: St. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; st. 5, attr. to John Rees, fl.1859
Tune: NEW BRITAIN, CM; *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; harm. by Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921

Psalm:



R. Taste and see the good - ness of the Lord.

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Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

Preparation:

Hosea

Verses



1. Come back to me with all your heart.
 { Trees do bend, 'though straight and tall;
2. The wil - der - ness will lead you
 In - teg - ri - ty and jus - tice,
3. { You shall sleep se - cure with peace;



Don't let fear keep us a - part.
so must we to oth - ers' call. *(To refrain)*
to your heart where I will speak.
With ten - der - ness, { you shall know. *(To refrain)*
faith - ful - ness will be your joy. *(To refrain)*

Refrain



Long have I wait-ed for your com - ing home to me and



liv - ing deep - ly our new life.

Text: Hosea 6:1, 3:3, 2:16, 21; Joel 2:12; Weston Priory, Gregory Norbet, OSB, b.1940
Tune: Gregory Norbet, OSB, b.1940; arr. by Mary David Callahan, OSB, b.1923
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Communion:

Mercy, O God

Refrain



Mer-cy, O God, have mer-cy on us.



Send down your mer-cy to set us free.




Mer-cy, O God, have mer-cy on us.




Send down your mer-cy to set us free.


Verses



1. Gath - er the peo - ple, the chil - dren, the eld - ers;
2. Now is the hour, the day of sal - va - tion;
3. Long is the jour - ny and steep are the moun - tains,
4. Wash us a - new in your life - giv - ing wa - ter;
5. Once lost in dark - ness you did not for - sake us, but
6. Wake, O sleep - er, a - wake from your slum - ber;



come now and gath - er be - fore the Lord.
now is the time to re - turn to God.
come now and guide us, O gra - cious God.
come quench the thirst of our yearn - ing hearts.
called us your chil - dren and gave us light.
rise from the chains of the dark, cold tomb.



O - pen your hearts to com - pas - sion and mer - cy;
O - pen your lives to for - give - ness and mer - cy;
Show us your face, give us hope for the jour - ny;
Break through the si - lence, the fear and the long - ing; em -
O - pen our eyes, come re - move all our blind - ness.
Walk in the light of com - pas - sion and mer - cy;



O - pen your hearts to the Lord.
O - pen your lives to the Lord.
Lead us to walk in your love.
brace us with un - end - ing love.
O - pen our eyes to your love.
walk in the light of the Lord.

Closing:

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness
2. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures
3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter Like a crowd of



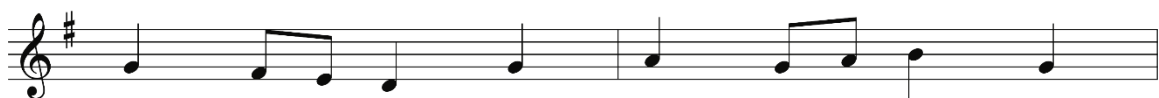
of the sea; There's a kind - ness in God's jus - tice
of the mind; And the heart of the E - ter - nal
fright - ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why will you wan - der



Which is more than lib - er - ty. There is plen - ti - ty.
Is most won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were
From a love so true and deep? There is wel - come



ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
but more faith - ful, We should rest up - on God's word;
for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;



There is joy for all the mem - bers
And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior,



In the sor - rows of the Head.
For the good - ness of our Lord.
There is heal - ing in his blood.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863, alt.
Tune: IN BABILONE, 8 7 8 7 D; *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlieties*, c.1710