

# St. John St. Paul Collaborative Wellesley, Massachusetts Sunday, March 29, 2020 5<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Lent

### Opening Hymn

"Here I am to worship" Words & Music Tim Hughes, Darlene Zschech © 2000 Thankyou music (EMI) All rights reserved

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness.

Opened my eyes, let me see.

Beauty that made this heart adore You; Hope of a life spent with You

Here I am to worship, Here I am to bow down, Here I am to say that You're my God You're altogether lovely, All together worthy, All together wonderful to me

King of all days, O, so highly exalted, Glorious in heaven above Humbly You came to the earth You created All for love's sake became poor

First Reading Ezekiel 37: 12-14

Thus says the Lord GOD:

O my people, I will open your graves
and have you rise from them,
and bring you back to the land of Israel.

Then you shall know that I am the LORD,
when I open your graves and have you rise from them,
O my people!

I will put my spirit in you that you may live,
and I will settle you upon your land;
thus you shall know that I am the LORD.
I have promised, and I will do it, says the LORD.

The word of the Lord (All): Thanks be to God

### Responsorial Psalm

"With the Lord there is mercy" Psalm 130 All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #A-612690

## With the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption

# Second Reading

Romans 8:8-11

Brothers and sisters:

Those who are in the flesh cannot please God.

But you are not in the flesh;

on the contrary, you are in the spirit,

if only the Spirit of God dwells in you.

Whoever does not have the Spirit of Christ does not belong to him.

But if Christ is in you,

although the body is dead because of sin,

the spirit is alive because of righteousness.

If the Spirit of the one who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you,

the one who raised Christ from the dead

will give life to your mortal bodies also,

through his Spirit dwelling in you.

The word of the Lord (All): Thanks be to God

### Gospel

John 11:3-7, 17, 20-27, 33b-45

The sisters of Lazarus sent word to Jesus, saying,

"Master, the one you love is ill."

When Jesus heard this he said,

"This illness is not to end in death,

but is for the glory of God,

that the Son of God may be glorified through it."

Now Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus.

So when he heard that he was ill,

he remained for two days in the place where he was.

Then after this he said to his disciples,

+Let us go back to Judea."

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus

had already been in the tomb for four days.

When Martha heard that Jesus was coming,

she went to meet him;

but Mary sat at home.

Martha said to Jesus,

"Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that whatever you ask of God,

God will give you."

Jesus said to her,

Your brother will rise."

Martha said,

"I know he will rise,

in the resurrection on the last day."

Jesus told her,

"I am the resurrection and the life;

whoever believes in me, even if he dies, will live,

and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.

Do you believe this?"

She said to him, "Yes, Lord.

I have come to believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who is coming into the world."

He became perturbed and deeply troubled, and said,

"Where have you laid him?"

They said to him, "Sir, come and see."

And Jesus wept.

So the Jews said, "See how he loved him."

But some of them said,

"Could not the one who opened the eyes of the blind man have done something so that this man would not have died?"

So Jesus, perturbed again, came to the tomb.

It was a cave, and a stone lay across it.

Jesus said, "Take away the stone."

Martha, the dead man's sister, said to him,

"Lord, by now there will be a stench;

he has been dead for four days."

Jesus said to her,

"Did I not tell you that if you believe

you will see the glory of God?"

So they took away the stone.

And Jesus raised his eyes and said,

"Father, I thank you for hearing me.

I know that you always hear me;

but because of the crowd here I have said this,

that they may believe that you sent me."

And when he had said this,

He cried out in a loud voice,

"Lazarus, come out!"

The dead man came out, tied hand and foot with burial bands, and his face was wrapped in a cloth. So Jesus said to them, "Untie him and let him go."

Now many of the Jews who had come to Mary and seen what he had done began to believe in him.

The gospel of the Lord. (All): Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

### Preparation of the Gifts

"Open my eyes" Words & Music Jesse Manibusan © OCP All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #A-612690

Open my eyes, Lord; Help me to see Your face Open my eyes, Lord; Help me to see

Open my ears, Lord; Help me to hear Your voice Open my ears, Lord; Help me to hear

Open my heart, Lord; Help me to love like You Open my heart, Lord; Help me to love

I live within you; Deep in your heart, oh, love I live within you; Rest now in me

#### Communion

"I am the bread of life" Words & Music Sister Suzanne Toolan © GIA All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #A-612690

I am the Bread of life, You who come to Me shall not hunger, And who believe in Me shall not thirst. No one can come to Me Unless the Father beckons.

And I will raise you up, And I will raise you up, And I will raise you up on the last day.

Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the Son of Man
And drink of His blood,
And drink of His blood,
You shall not have life within you.

I am the Resurrection, I am the Life, If you believe in Me Even though you die, You shall live for ever.

Yes, Lord, we believe That You are the Christ, The Son of God Who has come Into the world.

### Closing Song

"Amazing Grace (My chains are gone)" Chris Tomlin © 2006 Makemusictogether.com (EMI)

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me I once was lost, but now I'm found; Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!

My chains are gone, I've been set free.

My God, My Savior has ransomed me.

And like a flood his mercy reigns. Unending love, amazing grace

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow. The sun forbear to shine; But God, who call'd me here below, Will be forever mine.