



Saints Faith, Hope & Charity Parish
Our Lord Jesus Christ, King of the Universe
November 21, 2021

OPENING HYMN *All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all,
And crown him Lord of all,
And crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all!

Crown him, you martyrs of our God
Who from his altar call:
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all,
And crown him Lord of all,
And crown him Lord of all.
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all!

Text: Edward Perronet, 1726-1792; alt. by John Rippon, 1751-1836, alt.

INTRODUCTORY RITES

GLORIA

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING *Dn 7:13-14*

As the visions during the night continued, I saw
one like a Son of man coming,
on the clouds of heaven;
when he reached the Ancient One
and was presented before him,
the one like a Son of man received dominion, glory, and kingship;
all peoples, nations, and languages serve him.
His dominion is an everlasting dominion
that shall not be taken away,
his kingship shall not be destroyed.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM *Ps 93:1, 1-2, 5*

Refrain: The Lord is king; he is robed in majesty.

The LORD is king, in splendor robed;
robed is the LORD and girt about with strength.

And he has made the world firm,
not to be moved.
Your throne stands firm from of old;
from everlasting you are, O LORD.

Your decrees are worthy of trust indeed;
holiness befits your house,
O LORD, for length of days.

SECOND READING *Rv 1:5-8*

Jesus Christ is the faithful witness,
the firstborn of the dead and ruler of the kings of the earth.
To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood,
who has made us into a kingdom, priests for his God and Father,
to him be glory and power forever and ever. Amen.
Behold, he is coming amid the clouds,
and every eye will see him,
even those who pierced him.
All the peoples of the earth will lament him.
Yes. Amen.

"I am the Alpha and the Omega, " says the Lord God,
"the one who is and who was and who is to come, the almighty."

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GOSPEL *Jn 18:33b-37*

Pilate said to Jesus,
"Are you the King of the Jews?"
Jesus answered, "Do you say this on your own
or have others told you about me?"
Pilate answered, "I am not a Jew, am I?
Your own nation and the chief priests handed you over to me.
What have you done?"
Jesus answered, "My kingdom does not belong to this world.
If my kingdom did belong to this world,
my attendants would be fighting
to keep me from being handed over to the Jews.
But as it is, my kingdom is not here."
So Pilate said to him, "Then you are a king?"
Jesus answered, "You say I am a king.
For this I was born and for this I came into the world,
to testify to the truth.
Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice."

HOMILY

PROFESSION OF FAITH

OFFERTORY HYMN *O Christ, What Can It Mean for Us*

O Christ, what can it mean for us to claim you as our king?
What royal face have you revealed whose praise the church would sing?
Aspiring not to glory's height, to power, wealth, and fame,
you walked a diff'rent, lowly way, another's will your aim.

You came, the image of our God, to heal and to forgive,
to shed your blood for sinners' sake that we might rise and live.
To break the law of death you came, the law of love to bring:
a diff'rent rule of righteousness, a diff'rent kind of king.

Though some would make their greatness felt and lord it over all,
you said the first must be the last and service be our call.
O Christ, in workplace, church, and home, let none to power cling;
for still, through us, you come to serve, a diff'rent kind of king.

Delores Dufner, OSB, b. 1939, © 2001, 2003 GIA Publications

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY - THE LORD'S PRAYER - SIGN OF PEACE - LAMB OF GOD - COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN *To You Who Bow*

To you who bow
To you who bend
To you who do not cling to heaven
But unto us descend
You who summon us as servants,
And call your servants friends:
To you we lift our song,
Love ever new,
O God who bows, we sing our song to you.

To you who teach
To you who heal
To you, the leper's restoration,
The victim's last appeal,
You whose life is sown and gathered
And offered as a meal:
To you we lift our song,
Love ever new,
O God who bows, we sing our song to you.

To you who weep
To you who bleed
Who dreamed the boundaries of Orion
But will not break the reed
You who sow the end of empire
With tiny, peaceful seed:
To you we lift our song,
Love ever new,
O God who bows, we sing our song to you.

To you who starve,
To you who thirst,
To you condemned by malice,
Abandoned and accursed,
You who promised to the wretched
The last will be made first,
To you we lift our song,
Love ever new,
O God who bows, we sing our song to you.

To you, who rise,
To you, our peace,
To you who lead the way before us
Whose spirit binds and frees
At once the alpha and omega,
Whose love shall never cease.
To you we lift our song,
Love ever new,
O God who bows, we sing our song to you.

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CONCLUDING RITES

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

CLOSING HYMN *Alleluia! Sing to Jesus*

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, his the throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
"Jesus out of ev'ry nation
Has redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! King eternal,
You the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! Born of Mary,
Earth your footstool, heav'n your throne.
You within the veil, have entered,
Robed in flesh, our great high priest;
Here on earth both priest and victim
In the eucharistic feast.

Text: Revelation 5:9; William C. Dix, 1837-1898

CLOSING HYMN - 10:30AM *Canticle of the Sun*

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
and all creation is shouting for joy.
Come, dance in the forest, come, play in the field,
and sing, sing to the glory of the Lord.

Praise for the sun, the bringer of day,
He carries the light of the Lord in his rays;
The moon and the stars who light up the way
Unto your throne.

Praise for the wind that blows through the trees,
The seas mighty storms, the gentlest breeze;
They blow where they will, they blow where they please
To please the Lord.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1980, GIA Publications, Inc.

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