

MARY, QUEEN OF PEACE CATHOLIC CHURCH

Sunday, November 22, 2020 | Thirty-Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time
Solemnity of Our Lord Jesus Christ, King of the Universe

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own;
Awake my soul and sing
Of Him who died for me
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

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THE GLORIA

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people of good will.
We praise you, we bless you,
we adore you, we glorify you,
we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King,
O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.

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APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, The Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
[BOW] who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary, [STAND]
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried;
he descended into hell;
on the third day he rose again from the dead;

he ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of
God the Father almighty;
from there he will come to judge
the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting.
Amen.

HYMN TO CHRIST THE KING

Oh, we were wand'ring in the dark;
we had lost our hope and way.
And we were restless in our hearts;
how we needed to be saved.
And so to rescue all your own
you sent to use your only Son.
A light to fall, a peace to bring:
the coming of Christ, the King.

The Word made flesh, the light from light,
a cry that pierced our endless noise.
A child to speak into our pain,
restoring unto us our joy.
To teach our hearts and heal our wounds,
replace our doubt with heaven's truth.
The broken, healed, the lost, redeemed:
the beauty of our Christ, the King.

Though heaven's glory the he had shown,
all our praises turned to scorn.
The gift of mercy that he gave,
we returned with cross and thorn.
Yet to the end he loved us still,
surrendered to the Father's will.
Forgiveness was his offering:
the mercy of our Christ, the King.

And though they laid him in the tomb,
in the silence of the grave;
no stone could keep the love of God
from the ones he came to save.
And so in pow'r and radiant light
he vanquished death and rose to life.
Now with the heavens I shall sing
the glory of our Christ, the King.

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AN ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus,
I believe that You are present
In the Most Holy Sacrament.
I love You above all things,
and I desire to receive You into my soul.
Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,
come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace You as if You were already there
and unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

COME AS YOU ARE

Come out of sadness
From wherever you've been
Come broken hearted
Let rescue begin
Come find your mercy
Oh sinner come kneel
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't heal

**So lay down your burdens
Lay down your shame
All who are broken
Lift up your face
Oh wanderer come home
You're not too far
So lay down your hurt
Lay down your heart
Come as you are**

There's hope for the hopeless
And all those who've strayed
Come sit at the table
Come taste the grace
There's rest for the weary
Rest that endures
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't cure

Come as you are
Fall in his arms
Come as you are

There's joy for the morning
Oh sinner be still
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't heal
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't heal

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MAKE ME YOUR HOME

Every fox a den; every bird, a nest;
but the Son of Man has no place to rest.
Every heart a man; every king a throne;
but the Word Made Flesh, no earthly home.

**Your burden's light and your yoke is easy.
Your name is love and your grace is free.
My heart was locked but you had the key.
Make your home in me, make your home in me.**

Lord you come to me in your homelessness;
burning in your eyes such a great distress.
Who will heal your wounds? Who will make your bed?
I will comfort you, I will share my bread.

Where there is love, there is no fear.
So make your home and residence here.
I'm so alive when you are near,
so make your home in me.

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HE IS EXALTED

He is exalted, the King is exalted on high
I will praise him.
He is exalted, forever exalted
And I will praise his name!

He is the Lord, Forever his truth shall reign
Heaven and earth, rejoice in his holy name
He is exalted, the King is exalted on high
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