

**St. Anthony Church**  
**April 19, 2020**  
**Second Sunday of Easter**

**Gathering- Alleluia! Sing to Jesus**

Alleluia, sing to Jesus!  
his the sceptre, 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 every nation  
has redeemed us by his blood!'

**Offertory- Now the Green Blade**

**Rises**

Now the green blade rises 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 arising  
green.

In the grave they laid Him  
Love by hatred slain,  
Thinking that He would  
never wake again,  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps  
unseen:  
Love is come again, like wheat arising  
green.

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

**Communion- Alleluia! Love is  
Alive**

**Verse 1-** People of God, see the morning  
is new; Rise from your sleeping and run  
to the tomb. Come and see! Come and  
see! He is alive! A grave that is empty, a  
promise fulfilled. God who was with us is  
here with us still.  
He is here! He is here! He is alive!

**Refrain-** Alleluia! Love is alive;  
Conquered the grave and defeated the  
night. Alleluia! Love is alive!  
The Son has arisen for all.  
Your people sing alleluia!

**Verse 2-** People of God, let your fear fall  
away. Your chains have been broken;  
abandon your shame. Lift your hearts!  
Lift your hearts! He is alive!  
Here now is mercy embracing your soul;  
Here the fulfillment that once was  
foretold. It is true! It is true! He is alive!

**(Refrain)**

**Closing- Alleluia! Alleluia!**

Alleluia, alleluia!  
hearts to heaven and voices raise:  
sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
sing to God a hymn of praise;  
he who on the cross as savior  
for the world's salvation bled  
Jesus Christ, the king of glory,  
now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,  
Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life and life immortal,  
On that holy Easter morn.  
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer  
By this mighty enterprise We with  
Christ to life eternal  
By his resurrection rise

