THIRD
SUNDAY
OF LENT

Fr. William Skudlarek, OSB, Celebrant

Tu r n  O u r  H e a r t s

NOTE

With Bishop Donald Kettler’s permission, Saint John’s Abbey is allowed to have congregational singing provided that everyone wear a face mask.

Art Illustration by Martin Erspamer, OSB, Year B. To learn more about Saint John’s Abbey and its ministries, and to live-stream, visit the Web site at www.saintjohnsabbey.org.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

COLLECTION RECIPIENT (both in church and online)
Collection baskets are located by the hymnal carts during the pandemic.

ESPERA
A women’s micro-lending program in Central America and Mexico, ESPERA is a project of Mary’s Pence, dedicated to empowering women on the margins across the Americas. The community lending pools are owned and managed by local women’s cooperatives. In the ongoing pandemic, the focus has been on promoting women and their families’ economic self-sufficiency and emotional wellness.

PREPARATION OF OFFERINGS

A Vocal Reflection

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

# 1-M, # 1-N (Latin Sanctus)
Following ancient monastic tradition, all remain standing for the entire Eucharistic Prayer.

LORD’S PRAYER

# 1-P (Recited)

AGNUS DEI

# 1-R (Lamb of God “three times”)

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

# 1130 Rest in God Alone

POSTCOMMUNION HYMN

# 494 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
Stanzas 1, 2, & 4

There are no postludes on Sundays of Lent.

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Turn our hearts from stone to flesh. Pour your Spirit deep within.
PENITENTIAL ACT

I confess to almighty God
and to you, my brothers and sisters,
that I have greatly sinned,
in my thoughts and in my words,
in what I have done and in what I have failed to do,

And, striking their breast, they say:

through my fault, through my fault,
through my most grievous fault:
therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin,
all the Angels and Saints,
and you, my brothers and sisters,
to pray for me to the Lord our God.

After the absolution, the Kyrie follows:


Or:

Lord, have mer-cy. Christ, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.
RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 19:8, 9, 10, 11

Lord, you have the words of everlasting life.

The law of the Lord is perfect; it revives the soul.
The decrees of the Lord are steadfast; they give wisdom to the simple. R.
The precepts of the Lord are right; they gladden the heart.
The command of the Lord is clear; it gives light to the eyes. R.

The fear of the Lord is pure, abiding forever.
The judgments of the Lord are true; they are, all of them, just. R.
They are more to be desired than gold, than quantities of gold.
And sweeter are they than honey, than honey flowing from the comb. R.
SANCTUS Either this or the English chant on the next page is sung.

Sán-ctus, Sán-ctus, Sán-ctus Dó-mi-nus Dé-us Sá-ba-oth.


Be-ne-di-ctus qui vé-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.
1. Lamb of God,
2. Paschal Lamb, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
3. Saving Lamb,

**Final time:**

4. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.
READING I

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Rest in God a- lone, rest in God a- lone, my soul, my soul.
In God alone is my soul at rest;
my salvation comes from him.
He alone is my rock, my salvation,
my fortress; never shall I falter. Ṣ.

In God alone be at rest, my soul,
for my hope is from him.
He alone is my rock, my salvation,
In God is my salvation and glory,
my rock of strength;
in God is my refuge.
Trust him at all times, O people.
Pour out your hearts before him. Ṣ.
1. When I survey the wondrous cross
   On which the Saviour died,
   My shepherd, teacher, friend, I see
   My endless life supply.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
   Save in the crucifixion all my trust
   To set before my soul a sight
   So wonderful and good.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
   Sorrow and love o'er me beaming, beaming,
   LIFE, joy, sweet joy, up to the skies,
   This mystery to see.

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
   That were a trace of all he suffered for us on the tree.
   Dwell on this picture, and this only say.
   All the world I give him.

5. Calvary's wise sacrifice appeased
   My rebellious heart, my soul, my heart.
   That splendid love may live and breathe
   In every bosom here.

6. Then soul and body's bettered view
   The blood, the body, and the sacrifice of Jesus,
   To see him there, the living Lord,
   All future hopes secure.

7. To see him there, the living Lord,
   All future hopes secure.

8. To see him there, the living Lord,
   All future hopes secure.

9. To see him there, the living Lord,
   All future hopes secure.

10. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

11. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

12. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

13. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

14. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

15. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

16. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

17. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

18. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

19. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.

20. To see him there, the living Lord,
    All future hopes secure.
Prince of glory died, My richest gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
love flowed mingled down; Did e'er such love and
present far too small: Love so amazing,
count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
charm me most— I sacrifice them to his blood.
sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.