

The Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ – June 7, 2026

Opening:

Lord, Who at Your First Eucharist



1. Lord, who at your first Eu - cha - rist did pray
2. For all your Church, O Lord, we in - ter - cede;
3. We pray for those who wan - der from your fold;
4. So, Lord, at length when sac - ra - ments shall cease,



That all your Church might be for - ev - er one,
O make our lack of char - i - ty to cease.
O bring them back, Good Shep - herd of the sheep,
May we be one with all your Church a - bove,



Help us at ev - 'ry Eu - cha - rist to say
Draw us the near - er each to each, we plead,
Back to the faith which saints be - lieved of old,
One with your saints in one un - bro - ken peace,



With long - ing heart and soul, "Your will be done."
By draw - ing all to you, O Prince of Peace.
Back to the Church which still that faith does keep.
One with your saints in one un - bound - ed love.



Thus may we all one Bread, one Bod - y be,
Thus may we all one Bread, one Bod - y be,
Thus may we all one Bread, one Bod - y be,
More bless - ed still, in peace and love to be



Through this blest Sac - ra - ment of U - ni - ty.
Through this blest Sac - ra - ment of U - ni - ty.
Through this blest Sac - ra - ment of U - ni - ty.
One with the Trin - i - ty in u - ni - ty.

Psalm:



R. Praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem. [Al - le - lu - ia!]

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Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

Preparation:

Shepherd of Souls



1. Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless
2. We would not live by bread a - lone,
3. Be known to us in break - ing bread,
4. Lord, sup with us in love di - vine;



Your cho - sen pil - grim flock With man - na in the
But by your word of grace, In strength of which we
But do not then de - part; Sav - ior, a - bide with
Your Bod - y and your Blood, That liv - ing bread, that



wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock.
trav - el on To our a - bid - ing place.
us, and spread Your ta - ble in our heart.
heav'n - ly wine, Be our im - mor - tal food.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.

Tune: ST. AGNES, CM; John B. Dykes, 1823–1876; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010

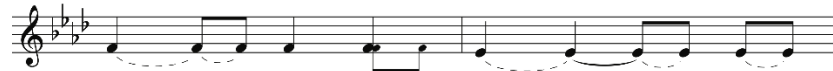
Communion:

I Am the Bread of Life

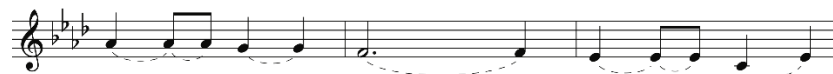
Verses



1. I am the Bread of life. You who
2. The bread that I will give is my
3. Un - less you eat of the
4. I am the Res - ur - rec - tion, that
5. Yes, Lord, I be - lieve that



come to me shall not hun - ger; and who be -
flesh for the life of the world, and if you
flesh of the Son of Man and
I am the life. If you be -
you are the Christ, the

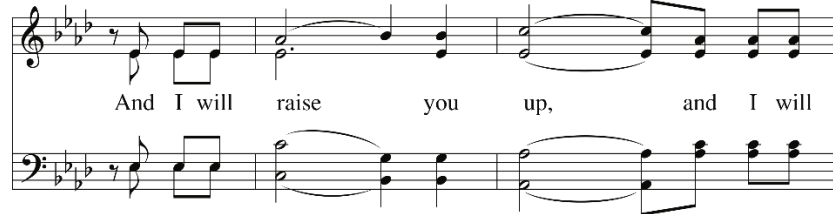


lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
eat of this bread, you shall live for
drink of his blood, and drink of his
lieve in me, e - ven though you
Son of God, Who has

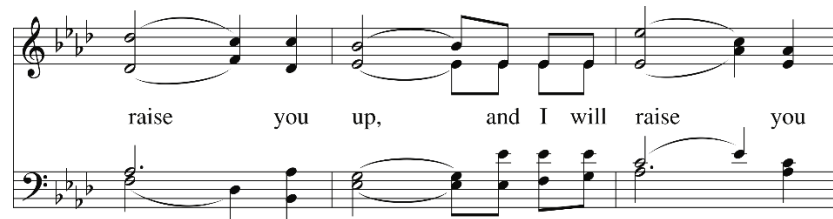


me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.
ev - er, you shall live for ev - er.
blood, you shall not have life with - in you.
die, you shall live for ev - er.
come in - to the world.

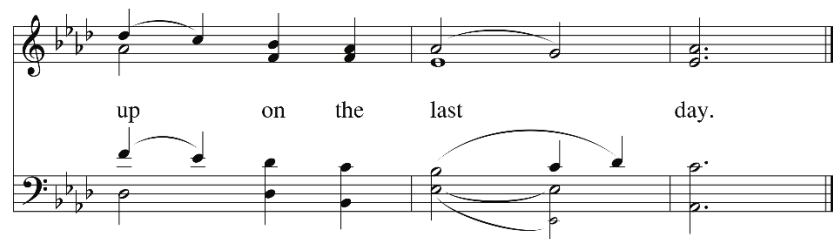
Refrain



And I will raise you up, and I will



raise you up, and I will raise you



up on the last day.

Closing:

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
3. Might - y vic - tim from on high, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -
4. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, This a - lone can



to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide
sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go
neath you lie; You have con - quered in the fight,
sin de - stroy; From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side. Praise we him, whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
You have brought us life and light. Now no more can
New - born souls in you to be. Fa - ther, who the



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;
crown shall give, Sav - ior, by whose death we live,



Gives his Bod - y for the feast:
With sin - cer - i - ty and love
You have o - pened par - a - dise,
Spir - it, guide through all our days:



Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
Eat we man - na from a - bove.
And in you your saints shall rise.
Three in One, your name we praise.

Text: *Ad regias agni dapes*; Latin, 4th C.; tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt.
Tune: SALZBURG, 77 77 D; Jakob Hintze, 1622–1702; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750