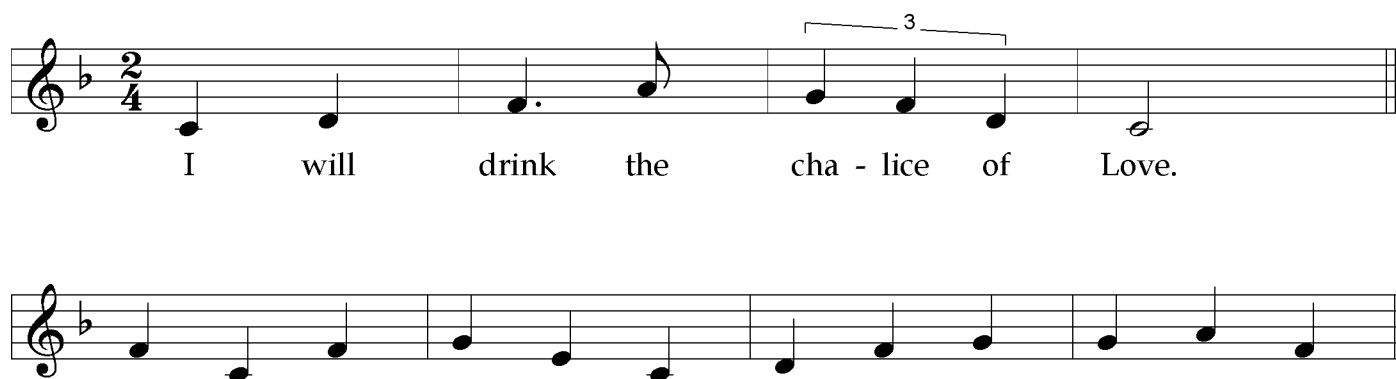


Year A, Third Sunday of Easter

Psalm 116:1-4, 12-19



Receive my **love**, O Be-loved,
You who hear my **voice** and my suppli-cation.
You in-**cline** your ear to me,
and I call upon You with trust both **day** and **night**.

When the snares of fear encompass me, when the **pangs** of loneliness en-**velop** me,
I suffer dis-**tress** and **anguish**.
Then I call upon **You**, my **Rock**:
You come to my aid, Your **strength** up-**holds** me.

What shall I render to You for **all** your **goodness** to me?
I will drink the chalice of Love and **praise** You, who have done wondrous **things**;
I will bear witness to You, O Bread of Life, in the **presence** of all the **people**.
Precious to You are all whose will decreases, who a-**bandon** themselves into your **Will**.

O Beloved, consider me your friend; I **long** to co-cre-**ate** with You.
For You have loosed the **bonds** of **fear** in me.
I will offer to You the **gift** of **gratitude**
and acknowledge your Loving **Presence** with **joy**.

I will bear witness to You, O Giver of Life, in the **presence** of all the **people**,
In the Sacred Altar of my **heart**, in your midst, O Be-loved.
Praises be to You!
For You dwell within the **heart** of **everything**.