



CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

Fourth Sunday of Easter
Vigil, 9am and 11am Mass
11th May 2025

Entrance Hymn: All People that on Earth Do Dwell

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with love, his praise forth tell, Come now before him, and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed; Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he does us feed, And for his sheep he does us take.

O enter then his gates with praise; Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise laud, and bless his Name always for it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good: His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

Praise God, from whom all blessing flow; Praise God, all creatures here
below; Praise God the Father, God the son, And God the Spirit, ever one.

Text: Psalm (99)100; William Kethe, d. c. 1593; Doxology, Thomas Ken, 1637-1711
Tune: OLD HUNDREDDTH, LM; Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-1561; alt. harm.

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 99:1-3. 5. R. v.3

(R.) We are his people, the sheep of his flock.

Gospel Acclamation:

Alleluia, alleluia! I am the good shepherd, says the Lord;
I know my sheep, and mine know me. Alleluia

Hymn: Good Shepherd

Good Shepherd, you know us, you call us by name
You lead us; we gladly acknowledge your claim
Your voice has compelled us; we come at your call
And none you have chosen will finally fall.

Good Shepherd, you warn us of robbers and thieves
The hireling, the wolf who destroys and deceives
All praise for your promise on which we shall stand,
That no-one can snatch us away from your hand.

Good Shepherd, you lay down your life for the sheep
Your love is not fickle, your gift is not cheap
You spend your life freely, you take it again
You died, so we live; we are healed by your pain.

At one with the Father, you made yourself known
"I am the Good Shepherd," at one with your own
You loved us before we had heeded or heard
By grace we respond to your life-giving word.

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Communion Hymn: The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie in pastures green:
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill: for thou art with me,
And thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Text: Psalm 23, Scottish Psalter, 1650

Tune: CRIMOND, CM; Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1836-1887; harm. by David Grant, 1833-1893

Communion Hymn: The King of Love My Shepherd Is

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness fails me never.
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my Saviour gently leads me;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feeds me.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me;
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with you, dear Lord, beside me;
your rod and staff my comfort still,
your cross before to guide me.

You spread a table in my sight;
a banquet here bestowing;;
your oil of welcome, my delight
my cup is overflowing!

And so through all the length of days,
yout goodness fails me never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
within your house forever!

Text: Henry W. Baker 1821-1877, alt

Recessional Hymn: This Joyful Eastertide

This joyful Eastertide,
away with sin and sorrow!
My Love, the Crucified,
hath sprung to life this morrow:

*Had Christ, that once was slain,
ne'er burst His three-day prison,
our faith had been in vain;
but now hath Christ arisen,
arisen, arisen; arisen!*

My flesh in hope shall rest
and for a season slumber
till trump from east to west
shall wake the dead in number:

Death's flood hath lost his chill
since Jesus crossed the river;
Lover of souls, from ill
my passing soul deliver:

Author: George Ratcliffe Woodward (1894)
Tune: VRUECHTEN

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FRIDAY 30 MAY, 1PM (NEW TIME!)

LUNCHTIME RECITAL
CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER



Schola Concert

T H E M A G I C O F A C A P P E L L A



Friday 23 May 2025
7pm
St Patrick's Church
Adelaide

Sunday 25 May 2025
12.00pm (note change of time)
Holy Cross Church
Goodwood