

UPDATES: www.catholic.lu - **Parish Office** - Please contact the office for all enquiries: (+352) 661 127 962 / parish@catholic.lu Office hours are 08:00 - 12:00 Mon - Fri.

Weekend Masses: 7.30 pm Saturdays (vigil), Sundays 11.30am and 6.30pm. We are limited to 100 worshippers at Mass. Please arrive early or try to attend one of the evening Masses rather than the 11.30 Mass. Please wear a mask and disinfectant gel will be available. You will be shown to a seat by one of the welcomers. Thank you for your support and understanding. Fr Michael.

Livestreaming of Mass: The Sunday 11.30 Mass is live-streamed via our Facebook page: www.facebook.com/stalphonseluxembourg/live

HOLY WEEK - Masses and services in English (details of live-stream will be posted on catholic.lu):

31 March Wednesday: 6.15pm - Mass in English; 7pm - Mass of Chrism - Cathedral of Notre Dame.

1 April - Holy Thursday - 8.30pm - Mass of the Lord's Supper (there will be no washing of feet due to Covid).

2 April - Good Friday - 3pm - Celebration of the Passion of the Lord - there will be no veneration of the cross; please bring a small cross with you. (Crosses will be available at the back of the church)

3 April - Holy Saturday - 10.00am - Blessing of the Easter baskets with morning prayer.

9pm - Solemn Celebration of the Easter Vigil of the Resurrection.

4 April - Easter Day - Mass of the Lord's Resurrection - **11.30am, 6.30pm.**

5 April - Easter Monday - Mass - 11.30am

Reconciliation during Lent: Fr Michael will be available to hear confessions from 5.30-6.00pm on Wednesday before the 6.15pm Mass. Please wait by the Blessed Sacrament altar.

Donations to the English-speaking Catholic Community: please note the new bank account for donations by bank transfer: Friends Int. Cath. Engl. Cath. Comm. LU10 0019 5155 8196 2000.

MASS SETTING : Mass of St Alphonse

OPENING HYMN : Hosanna to the Son of David!

Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid!
O - blest is he, O - blest is he who comes in the name
of the Lord!

PSALM 21 : My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

My God, my God, why have you for - sa - ken me? My
God, my God, why have you for - sa - ken me?

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS : The Servant King

1. From heaven you came helpless babe
Entered our world, your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve
And give your life that we might live
*This is our God, the Servant King
He calls us now to follow him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King*
2. There in the garden of tears
My heavy load he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
'Yet not my will but yours,' he said

3. Come see his hands and his feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered
4. So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone him
Each other's needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving.



COMMUNION : One cold night in Spring

1. One cold night in Spring,
the wind blew strong.
Then the darkness had its hour.
A man was eating with his friends,
for he knew his death was near
2. And he broke a wheaten loaf to share,
for his friends a last good-bye.
'My body is the bread I break.
Oh, my heart will break and die!'
3. Then he poured good wine into a cup,
blessed it gently, passed it round.
'This cup is brimming with my blood.
Soon the drops will stain the ground.'
4. See a dying man with arms outstretched
at the setting of the sun.
He stretches healing hands to you.
Will you take them for your own?
5. Soon a man will come with arms
outstretched
at the rising of the sun.
His wounded hands will set you free
if you will take them for your own.

COMMUNION II: Jesus, remember me

RECESSIONAL : How deep the Father's love for us

1. How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That he should give his only Son
To make a wretch his treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns his face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory
2. Behold the man upon a cross
My sin upon his shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished.