



BASILICA OF THE NATIONAL SHRINE OF
MARY, QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE

Sunday, December 3
First Sunday of Advent

Welcome

The Basilica operates on the support of its visitors as it is not a parish but a ministry to pilgrims to the Orlando area.

Contactless offertory contributions can be made online at www.mqus.org or by [clicking here](#) or scanning the QR code.



Very Reverend Anthony Aarons, *Rector*

Dr. William Picher, *Director of Music*

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PRELUDE

Prelude for Advent
Carlo Andrea Gambini

PRELUDE

2. Duet - "He Shall Feed His Flock" *from Messiah* *George Frideric Handel*

Soloists: Erin Elizabeth Wolfe and Kathleen Elbert

Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped.
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.
(Isaiah 35:5-6)

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; and He shall gather the lambs
With His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and gently lead those that are
With young. (Isaiah 40:11)

Come unto Him, all ye that labour, come unto Him that are heavy laden, and
He will give you rest. Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him, for He
Is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls
(Matthew 11:28-29)

ENTRANCE

O Come, Divine Messiah



1. O come, Di - vine Mes - si - ah! The world in si - lence
 2. O come, De - sired of na - tions, Whom priest and proph - et
 3. O come in peace and meek - ness, For low - ly will your



waits the day When hope shall sing its tri - umph, And
 long fore - told. Come break the cap - tive fet - ters, Re -
 cra - dle be: Though clothed in hu - man weak - ness We



sad - ness flee a - way.
 deem the long - lost fold. Dear Sav - ior, haste! Come, come to
 shall your God - head see.



earth. Dis - pel the night and show your face, And bid us



hail the dawn of grace. O come, Di - vine Mes -



si - ah! The world in si - lence waits the day When



hope shall sing its tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.

PENITENTIAL RITE

Mass of the Divine Promise

Gary Prettyman

Cantor: Ky-ri-e e-le-i - son. *All:* Ky-ri-e e-le-i - son.

Cantor: Chri-ste e - le-i-son. *All:* Chri-ste e - le-i-son.

Cantor: Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. *All:* Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 80

Michel Guimont

Lord, make us turn to you; let us see your
face and we shall be saved.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia Nun Komm

Wm. Glenn Osborne

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le-lu-ia, al - le - lu - ia, al-le-lu - ia.

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

Choir - "Sleepers Awake" *from Cantata No. 140*

Johann Sebastian Bach

"Sleepers, wake!" A voice is sounding,
From watch to watch the call rebounding;
"Awake, Jerusalem, awake!"

Midnight past, the hour is nearing
When in the East, the darkness clearing,
A new and brighter dawn will break.
The Bridegroom to receive, Arise! Your couches leave,
Your torches light, and mount the height of Zion's wall
To greet his coming, one and all.

Let all creatures now adore Him,
All men and angels bow before Him,
With harp and lute in sweet accord
From the pearly gates and towers
The cherubim proclaim his powers
And spread aloud His mighty word.

HOLY

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts.

Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho -

san - na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who

comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the

high-est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

MYSTERY OF FAITH

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -

claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

GREAT AMEN

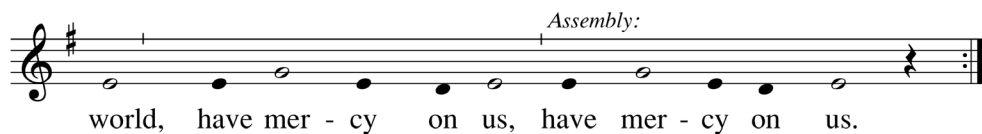
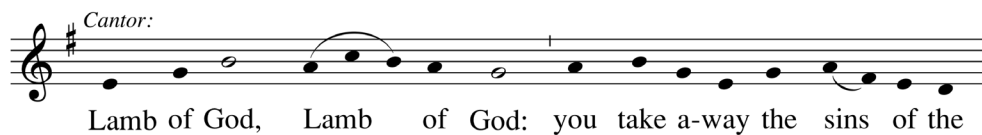
A - men, a - men, a - men.

A - men, a - men, a - men.

LAMB OF GOD

Missa Emmanuel

Richard Proulx



COMMUNION PROCESSION

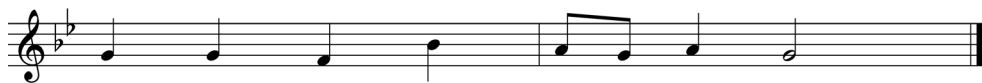
Savior of the Nations Come



1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, make
2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, But the Spir - it
3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous child Of the Vir - gin
4. From God's heart the Sav - ior speeds, Back to God his
5. Bright - ly does Christ's man - ger shine, Glo - rious is its



here your home. Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth,
of our God, Was the Word of God made flesh,
un - de - filed! Ver - y God, and Mar - y's son,
path - way leads; Out to van - quish death's com - mand,
light di - vine. Night can - not this light sub - due;



That the Lord chose such a birth.
Wom - an's off - spring, pure and fresh.
Ea - ger now his race to run!
Back to reign at God's right hand.
Let our faith shine ev - er new.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

Meditation on VENI, VENI EMMANUEL

Charles Callahan

MEDITATION

Choir - "Lift Up Your Heads" *from Messiah*

George Frideric Handel

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors;
and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, The Lord mighty in battle.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

(Psalm 24:7-10)

CONCLUDING RITE

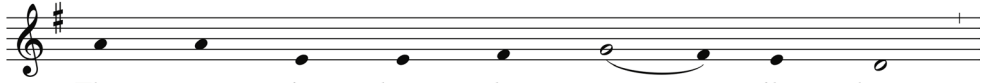
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el,
 2. O come, O Wis - dom from on high,
 3. O come, O come, great Lord of might,
 4. O come, O Rod of Jes - se's stem,
 5. O come, O Key of Da - vid, come,



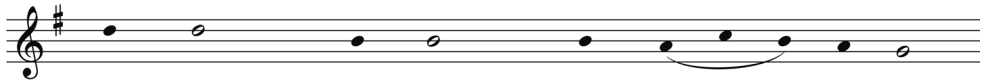
And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
 Who or - der all things might - i - ly;
 Who to your tribes on Si - nai's height
 From ev - 'ry foe de - liv - er them
 And o - pen wide our heav'n - ly home;



That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 To us the path of knowl - edge show,
 In an - cient times once gave the Law
 That trust your might - y power to save,
 Make safe the way that leads on high,



Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 And teach us in her ways to go.
 In cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 And close the path to mis - er - y.



Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el
Gau - de! Gau - de! Em - mán - u - el



Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.
Na - scé - tur pro te Ís - ra - el.

6. O come, O Dayspring from on high,
 And cheer us by your drawing nigh;
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 And death's dark shadow put to flight.

7. O come, Desire of nations, bind
 In one the hearts of humankind;
 O bid our sad divisions cease,
 And be for us our King of Peace.