



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

> **Sunday, February 16** *The Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time*

Jane

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 <u>clicking here</u> or scanning the QR code.



Very Reverend Anthony Aarons, *Rector* Dr. William Picher, *Director of Music*

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PRELUDE

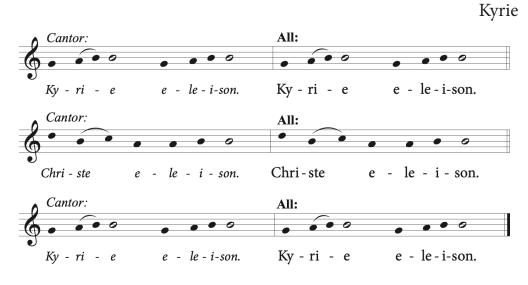
Ave Maria Marshall Webb

Hail Mary, Full of Grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blest is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners. Now and at the hour of our death. Amen

ENTRANCE

The Kingdom of God ø 1. The king - dom of God jus - tice is and joy; 2. The king - dom of God is mer - cy and grace; 3. The king - dom of God is chal - lenge choice: and 4. God's king - dom is come, the gift and the goal; For Je - sus re stores what sin would de stroy. The cap - tives sin find are freed. the ners place, good Be lieve the news, re - pent and re joice! In made Je - sus be gun, in heav - en whole. Je - sus God's pow - er and glo - ry in we know; wel - comed God's The out - cast are ban - quet to share; God's love for us sin - ners brought Christ to his cross: heirs of The the king - dom shall his call; an - swer the king-dom shall And here and here af _ ter grow. wak - ened And hope is in place of de spair. a Our cri - sis of judg - ment for for gain or loss. And all things cry "Glo - ry!" God all in all. to

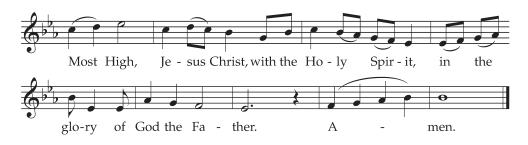
PENITENTIAL RITE



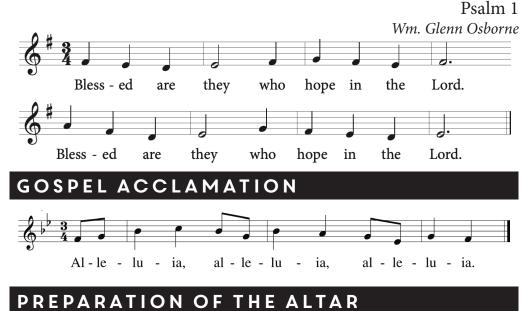
GLORY TO GOD

Mass of Wisdom Steven Janco





RESPONSORIAL PSALM



Prayer for Peace Charles Thatcher

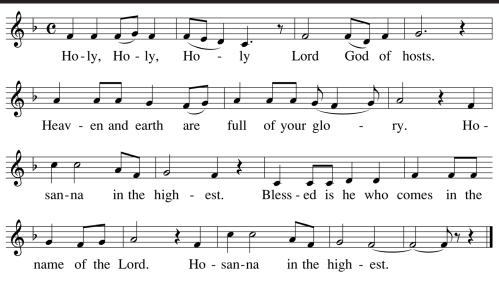
Lord, make me an instrument of your peace. Where there is hatred, let me sow love; Where there is injury, pardon; Where there is doubt, let me sow faith; Where there is darkness, let me sow light; Where there is darkness, let me sow light; Where there is sadness, joy; O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much Seek to be consoled as to console; To be understood as to understand; To be loved as to love; For it is in giving that we receive; It is in pardoning that we are pardoned; And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

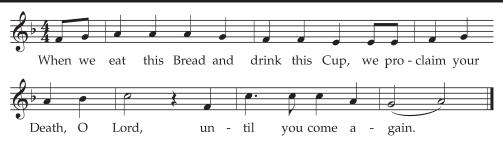
For the Beauty of the Earth

		P P		
2. For the bea <u>3. For</u> the joy	u - ty of e of ear a of hu - n ch that ev -	the earth, ach hour and eye, nan love, er - more Di - vine,	Broth-er, Lifts its	glo - ry day and heart and sis - ter, ho - ly world so
2#			P P	<i>•</i>
of the skies, of the night, <u>mind's</u> de - light, par - ent, child, hands a - bove, free - ly giv'n;	For the Hill and For the Friends on Of - f'ring Word In -		tree and har - mo friends a - ev - 'ry	bove; shore
				P
<u>Link</u> - ing sense For all gen - Its pure sac -	a - round us and stars of to sound and tle thoughts and ri - fice of and joy in	light: d sight: d mild: love:	Lord of	all, to
you we raise	This our	hymn of	grate - ful j	praise.

HOLY

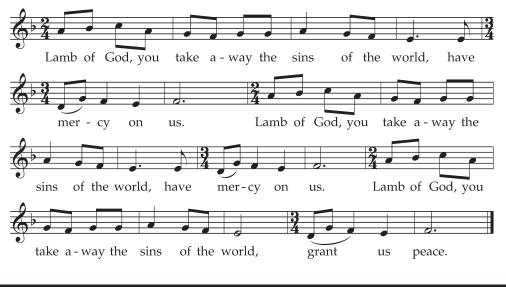


MYSTERY OF FAITH





LAMB OF GOD



COMMUNION PROCESSION

O Taste and See Ralph Vaughan Williams

Samantha Barnes Daniel, soprano

O taste and see how gracious the Lord is: blest is the man that trusteth in him.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart



Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence Maclane Schirard

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; ponder nothing earthly minded, for, with blessing in His hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood. He will give to all the faithful His own self for heav'nly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, as the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day, that the pow'rs of hell may vanishas the darkness clears away.

His feet the six-winged seraph, cherubim with sleepless eye, veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry, "Alleluia, alleluia, Lord Most High!"

CONCLUDING RITE

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name God, 1. Ho ly we praise thy name; -2. Hark! the loud les tial ce hymn 3. Lo, the ap os tol ic train _ 4. Ho Fa Ho ly ther, ly Son. of Lord all. we bow be _ fore thee! An gel choirs rais - ing; _ а bove are Joins. the hal - low; sa cred name to Ho ly Spir it, Three name thee; we All earth thy on scep ter claim, Cher bim Ser and phim, u а _ Proph _ ets swell the loud re _ frain, While in ly One, es sence on All in heav'n bove dore thee; а а In ceas cho prais - ing, un ing rus fol - low; And the white robed mar tyrs Un di vid God claim thee; _ ed we fi - nite thy In do vast main, Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac _ cord: And from morn ting to set sun, And dor ing the а bend knee, _ Repeat ad lib. đ Ev is er last ing thy reign. "Но ly, ho Lord!" ho ly, ly Through the Church the song goes on. While we own the mys ter y.