

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

Sunday, March 9
The First Sunday of Lent

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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CHORAL PRELUDE

“Lacrymosa” from *Requiem*
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Mournful that day,
When from the ashes shall rise
a guilty man to be judged.
Lord, have mercy on him.
Gentle Lord Jesus,
grant them eternal rest. Amen.

ENTRANCE

Forty Days and Forty Nights



1. For - ty days and for - ty nights You were fast - ing
2. Shall not we your sor - row share And from world - ly
3. Then, if Sa - tan on us press, Flesh or spir - it
4. So shall we have peace di - vine; Ho - lier glad - ness
5. Keep, O keep us, Sav - ior dear, Ev - er con - stant



in the wild; For - ty days and for - ty nights
joys ab - stain, Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer,
to as - sail, Vic - tor in the wil - der - ness,
ours shall be. 'Round us, too, shall an - gels shine,
by your side, That with you we may ap - pear



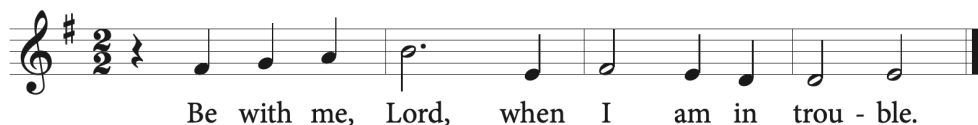
Tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed.
Strong with you to suf - fer pain?
Grant we may not faint nor fail!
Such as served you faith - ful - ly.
At the e - ter - nal East - er - tide.

PENITENTIAL RITE

Kyrie Eleison
Lodovico Grossi da Viadana

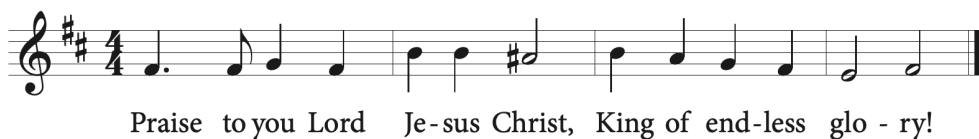
RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 91
Michel Guimont



GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Lenten Acclamation for Lent and Holy Week
Charles Thatcher



Miserere Mei
Antonio Lotti

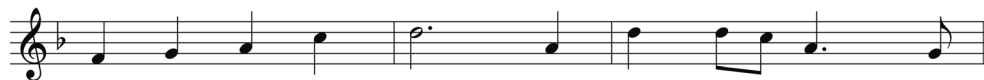
Grant us mercy, O Lord, in thy goodness and loving kindness.
Pour forth compassion upon us and according to the multitude of thy tender mercies,
forgive our iniquities, we pray thee.

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

Forgive Our Sins



1. "For - give our sins as we for - give," You
2. How can your par - don reach and bless The
3. In blaz - ing light your cross re - veals The
4. Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls And



taught us, Lord, to pray; But you a - lone can
un - for - giv - ing heart That broods on wrongs and
truth we dim - ly knew: How small are oth - ers'
bid re - sent - ment cease. Then, by your mer - cy



grant us grace To live the words we say.
will not let Old bit - ter - ness de - part?
debts to us, How great our debt to you!
rec - on - ciled, Our lives will spread your peace.

HOLY



MYSTERY OF FAITH



GREAT AMEN



LAMB OF GOD

Cantor: *All:*

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

Kyrie for Peace
E. Louis Canter

Grant us mercy, O Lord, in thy goodness and loving kindness.

Pour forth compassion upon us and according to the multitude of thy tender mercies,
forgive our iniquities, we pray thee.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

The Lord is Kind and Merciful

The Lord is kind and mer - ci - ful, the

Lord is kind and mer - ci - ful.

I Am Thine, O Lord

William H. Doane, arr. Marshall Webb

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Refrain: Draw me nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

CONCLUDING RITE

What Wondrous Love Is This



1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



What won-drous love is this, O my soul!
To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.



What won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful be,



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my soul;
While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.