



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

Sunday, May 4

The Third Sunday of Easter

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

“Christ Lag in Todesbanden”, BWV 625

Johann Sebastian Bach

CHORAL PRELUDE

You Shall Draw Water

Glenn L. Rudolph

Sean Christopher Stork, *soloist*

You shall draw water from the wells of salvation with joy.

Surely God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid.

For the Lord is my strength and my song,

And has become the savior of my life.

You shall draw water from the wells of salvation,

And on that day you shall say.

“Give thanks and call on the name of the Lord”

Sing praises for the marvelous works of the Lord,

Cry aloud, sing out with joy,

For the great one among you is the Holy One of Israel.

(Isaiah 12: 2-6)

ENTRANCE

Sing with All the Saints in Glory



1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur -
 2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has
 3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es: Je - sus lives who



rec - tion song! Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry,
 yet per - ceived! Ho - liest hearts, for a - ges plead - ing,
 once was dead. Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es!



To the for - mer days be - long. All a - round the
 Nev - er that full joy con - ceived. God has prom - ised,
 Child of God, lift up your head! Pa - tri - archs from



clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease; In God's
 Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits. Ev - 'ry
 dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n, Proph - ets,



like - ness we a - wak - en, Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
 hum - ble spir - it shares it; Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates.
 psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.

SPRINKLING RITE

Sprinkling Song

Maclane Schirard



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!


GLORIA

Glory to God Mass of the Bells

Refrain



Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and on



earth peace to peo - ple of good will.

Choir: We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory. **Refrain** (once)

Choir: Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. **Refrain** (once)

Choir: Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son. **Refrain** (once)

Choir: Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. **Refrain** (twice)

Choir: For you alone are the Holy One,

All



Glo-ry to God!

Choir: you alone are the Lord,

All



Glo-ry to God!

Choir: you alone are the Most High,

All



Glo-ry to God!

Choir: Jesus Christ,

All



Glo-ry to God!

Choir: with the Holy Spirit,

All



Glo-ry to God!

Choir: in the glory of God the Father.

Refrain (twice)

Amen



A - men. A - men. A - men.



A - men.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 30



I will praise you, Lord, for you have res-cued me.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Easter Gospel Acclamation

Brian Luckner



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

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

This Joyful Eastertide

George R. Woodward

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sadness!
Our Lord, the crucified, has filled our hearts with gladness.

Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three-day prison,
Our faith would be in vain. But now has Christ arisen!

My being shall rejoice secure within God's keeping,
until the trumpet voice shall wake us from our sleeping.

Death's waters lost their chill when Jesus crossed the river.
His love shall reach me still; his mercy is forever.

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

The Strife Is O'er

Refrain



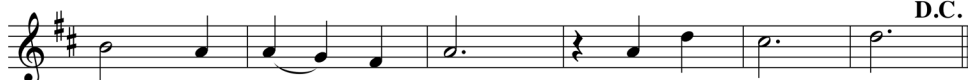
Verses



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst;
3. On the third day Christ rose a - gain,
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell;
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed you,



Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won! Songs of re -
But Christ their le - gions has dis - persed. Let shouts of
Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign. O let us
The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell. Let hymns of
Free from death's sting your ser - vants too, That we may



joic - ing have be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
swell the joy - ful strain. Al - le - lu - ia!
praise his tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
live and sing to you. Al - le - lu - ia!

HOLY



MYSTERY OF FAITH



GREAT AMEN



LAMB OF GOD

Cantor:

COMMUNION PROCESSION

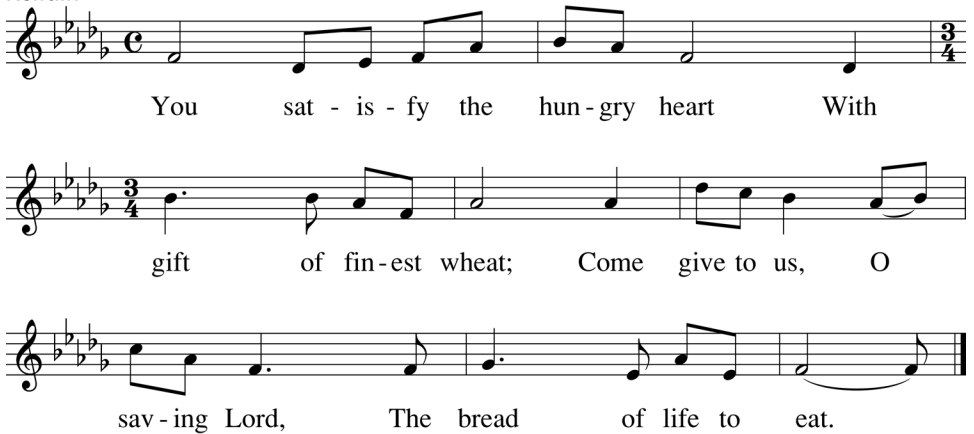
Ego Sum Pastor Bonus
Juan Esquivel

I am the living bread.
Your fathers ate manna in the desert, and are dead.
This is the bread which comes down from heaven.
If any man eat of it, he will not die.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

Gift of Finest Wheat

Refrain



You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With
gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O
sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses



1. As when the shep - herd calls his sheep, They
2. With joy - ful lips we sing to you Our
3. Is not the cup we bless and share The
4. The mys - t'ry of your pres - ence, Lord, No
5. You give your - self to us, O Lord; Then

know and heed his voice; So when you call your
praise and grat - i - tude, That you should count us
blood of Christ out - poured? Do not one cup, one
mor - tal tongue can tell: Whom all the world can -
self - less let us be, To serve each oth - er

D.C.

fam - 'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re - joice.
wor - thy, Lord, To share this heav'n - ly food.
loaf, de - clare Our one - ness in the Lord?
not con - tain Comes in our hearts to dwell.
in your name In truth and char - i - ty.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

Easter Carol

Alice Jordan

MEDITATION

Regina Coeli

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia.
For He whom you were worthy to bear, alleluia.
[Now] has risen, as He said, alleluia.
Pray for us to God, alleluia.

CONCLUDING RITE

Crown Him with Many Crowns



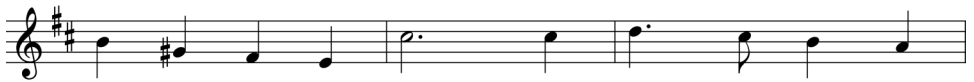
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his
2. Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
3. Crown him the Lord of love— Be - hold his hands and
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The mas - ter of all



throne. Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All
grave, And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For
side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In
sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -
time, Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, And



mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
those he came to save. His glo - ries now we sing, Who
beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the sky Can
sorbed by prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, And
ris - en Lord sub - lime. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For



him who set us free, And hail him as your
died and rose on high, Who died, e - ter - nal
ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends his
round his pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of par - a -
you have died for me; Your praise and glo - ry



heav'n - ly King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
life to bring, And lives that death may die.
burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.