



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

Sunday, July 13

The Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

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 Ivan Olmo, *Rector*
Dr. William Picher, *Director of Music*

8300 VINELAND AVE.
ORLANDO, FL 32821

(407) 239-6600
MQUS.ORG

PRELUDE

Voluntary on OLD HUNDREDTH

Henry Purcell

CHORAL PRELUDE

Ave Maria

Jacques Arcadelt

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

All People That On Earth Do Dwell



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With -
 3. O en - ter then his gates with praise; Ap -
 4. For why? The Lord our God is good; His
 5. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The
 * Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise



to the Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, his
 out our aid he did us make. We are his folk, he
 preach with joy his courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless his
 mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His truth at all times
 God whom heav'n and earth a - dore, From us and from the
 him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, you



praise forth tell; Come we be - fore him and re - joice.
 does us feed, And for his sheep he does us take.
 Name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
 an - gel host Be praise and glo - ry ev - er - more.
 heav'n - ly host: Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

PENITENTIAL RITE

Mass of Redemption



Cantor:
Kyrie eleison.

Ky-ri-e e - le-i-son.

Cantor:
Christe eleison.

Chri-ste e - le-i-son.



Cantor: Kyrie eleison.

Ky-ri-e e - le - i - son.

GLORIA

Glory to God

A New Mass for Congregations

All:

Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good

will. We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you, we

glo-ri - fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry,

Lord God, heav'n-ly King, O God, al - might-y Fa - ther.

Choir (Congr. ad lib):

Lord Je-sus Christ, On - ly Be-got - ten Son, Lord God,

Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you take a - way the

sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you

take a - way the sins of the world, re - ceive our

prayer; you are seat - ed at the right hand of the

Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us.

All:

For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,

you a - lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it,

in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 50

Turn to the Lord in your need, and you will live.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Chant Alleluia

Cantor, then all:

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

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Sebastian Temple, arr. Mark Hayes

Make me a channel of your peace:
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
where there is injury, your healing power,
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace:
where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

O, Spirit, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace:
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving to all that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life. Amen.

HOLY

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

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

san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

Blessed 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.

LAMB OF GOD

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp). The first staff is for 'Cantor or Choir' and the second for 'All:'. The lyrics are: 'Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us. grant us peace.' The first staff has a slur under 'Lamb of God' and a triplet of eighth notes under 'sins of the world'. The second staff has a repeat sign after 'us.' and a final bar line after 'peace.'

Cantor or Choir:

All:

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world,

To repeat

Last time

have mer-cy on us. grant us peace.

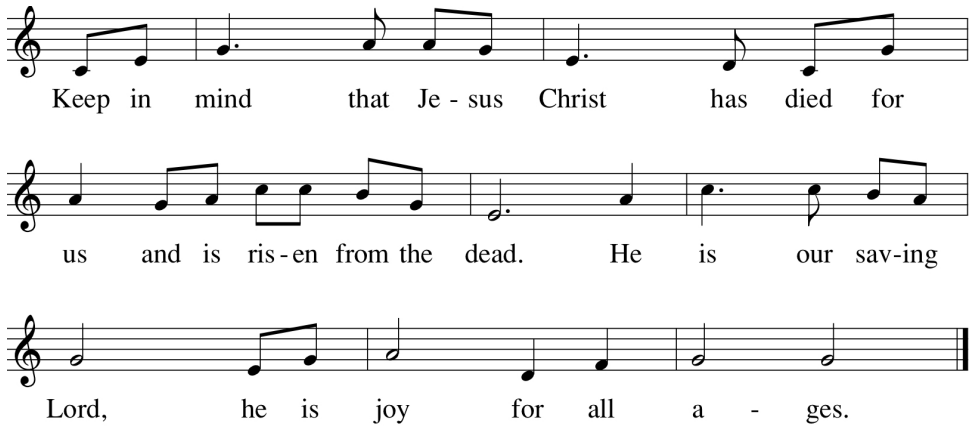
COMMUNION PROCESSION

O Bone Jesu
Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

O good Jesus, have mercy upon us,
for thou hast created us,
thou hast redeemed us
by thy most precious blood.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

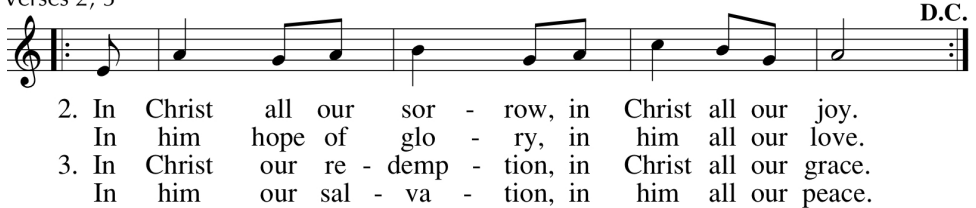
Keep In Mind



Verse 1



Verses 2, 3



COMMUNION PROCESSION

Liturgical Prelude on a Gregorian Theme
George Oldroyd

Holy Ground

Geron Davis, arr. Kevin Harris

When I walked through the doors I sensed His presence
And I knew this was the place where love abounds.
For this is a temple Jehovah, God abides here
And we are standing in His presence On holy ground.

We are standing on holy ground
And I know there are angels all around.
Let us praise Jesus now
For we are standing
in His presence on holy ground.

In His presence I know there is joy
Beyond all measure And at His feet
Peace of mind can still be found.
If you have a need
I know He has the answer.
Just reach out and claim it
For you are standing on holy ground.

CONCLUDING RITE

How Can I Keep From Singing



1. My life flows on in end-less song. A -
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife I
 3. What though my joys and com-fort die? The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion I hear the clear though
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing. It finds an ech - o
 Lord my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
 foun - tain ev - er spring-ing! All things are mine since



far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?



No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that Rock I'm



cling-ing. Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth,



How can I keep from sing-ing?

POSTLUDE

Fantasia on OLD HUNDREDTH
 Gordon Young