



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

Sunday, August 10

The Nineteenth 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*
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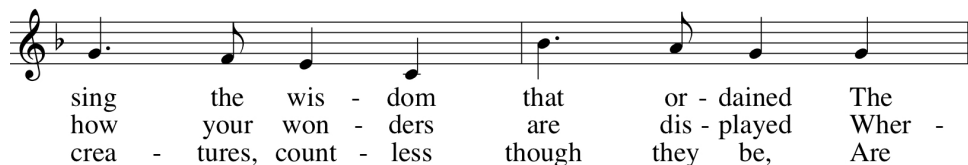
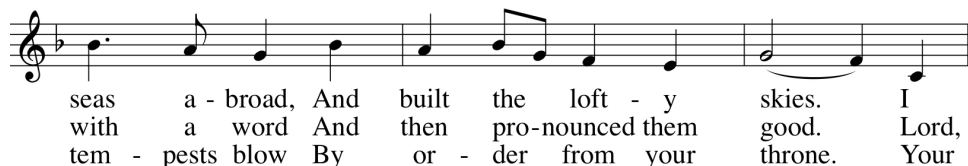
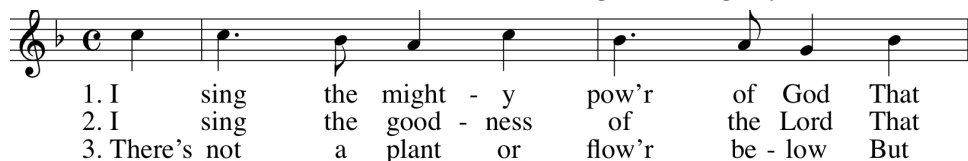
CHORAL PRELUDE

Ave Maria
Bach-Gounod

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

I Sing the Mighty Power of God



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 adore 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 33

Bless-ed the peo-ple the Lord has cho-sen to be his own.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Chant Alleluia

Cantor, then all:

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

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

Ave Verum Corpus
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary,
Truly you suffered, sacrificed on the cross for humanity.
From your wounded side flowed water and blood.
Be for us a foretaste of heaven during the trails of death.
O Jesus sweet, O Jesus holy,
O Jesus, son of Mary, have mercy on us.

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

Cantor or Choir:



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

All:



have mer-cy on us. grant us peace.

COMMUNION PROCESSION


Be Still My Soul
Jean Sibelius/Hal Hopson

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In every change God faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: Your best, your heavenly friend
Thought thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
To guide the future, as in ages past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

COMMUNION PROCESSION

Cry of the Poor

Refrain



The Lord hears the cry of the poor. Bless-ed be the Lord.

MEDITATION

Panis Angelicus
Cesar Franck

The angel's bread becomes the bread of men
The heavenly bread ends all symbols
Oh, miraculous thing! The body of the Lord will nourish
The poor and humble servant.

CONCLUDING RITE

Let All Things Now Living



1. Let all things now liv - ing A song of thanks-giv - ing
2. God rules all the forc - es: The stars in their cours - es



To God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
And sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine;



Who fash - ioned and made us, Pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
The hills and the moun - tains, The riv - ers and foun - tains,



And guides us with care to the end of our days.
The deeps of the o - cean pro - claim God di - vine.



God's ban - ners are o'er us, God's light goes be - fore us,
We too should be voic - ing Our love and re - joic - ing;



A pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
With glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise



Till shad - ows have van - ished And dark - ness is ban - ished,
Till all things now liv - ing U - nite in thanks-giv - ing:



As for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
"To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!"