



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

**Sunday, January 4**  
*Epiphany of the Lord*

*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](http://www.mqus.org) or by [clicking here](#) or scanning the QR code.



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

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# PENITENTIAL RITE

What Child is This  
*setting by Richard Purvis*

## PRELUDE

All is Well  
*Michael W. Smith, arr. Kevin Harris*

All is well, Angels and men rejoice.  
For tonight darkness fell  
Into the dawn of love's light.  
Sing Alleluia.

All is well, Let there be peace on earth.  
Christ is come, go and tell  
That He is in the manger.  
Sing Alleluia.

All is well, Lift up your voice and sing.  
Born is now Emmanuel.  
Born is our Lord and Savior.  
Sing Alleluia.

# ENTRANCE

## We Three Kings of Orient Are



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing  
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I  
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense  
 4. Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a  
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and



gifts, we trav - erse a - far Field and foun - tain,  
 bring to crown him a - gain; King for - ev - er,  
 owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais - ing,  
 life of gath - er - ing gloom; Sor - rowing, sigh - ing,  
 God and Sac - ri - fice; "Al - le - lu - ia,



Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 Ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.  
 Glad - ly rais - ing, Wor - ship - ing God on high.  
 Bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia!" Sounds through the earth and skies.



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with



roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing,



still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to the per - fect Light.

# PENITENTIAL RITE

## Mass of the Holy Innocents

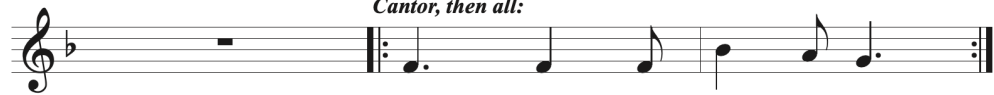
Wm. Glenn Osborne

*Cantor, then all:*



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

***Cantor, then all:***



Chri - ste e - le - i - son.

***Cantor, then all:***



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

# GLORY TO GOD

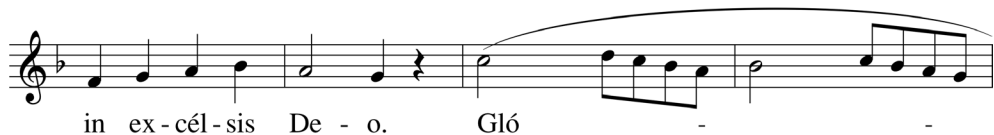
# Gloria Di Noel

Thomas Niel



# Gló

ri - a



in ex - cél - sis De - o.

# Gló



ri - a

in ex-cél-sis De - o.

## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 72

Wm. Glenn Osborne



## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Christmastime Alleluia

James Chepponis



# PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

What Sweeter Music

*John Rutter*

What sweeter music can we bring  
Than a carol, for to sing  
The birth of this our heavenly King?  
Awake the voice! Awake the string!

Dark and dull night, fly hence away,  
And give the honor to this day,  
That sees December turned to May.

Why does the chilling winter's morn  
Smile, like a field beset with corn?  
Or smell like a meadow newly-shorn,  
Thus, on the sudden? Come and see  
The cause, why things thus fragrant be:  
'Tis He is born, whose quickening birth  
Gives life and luster, public mirth,  
To heaven, and the under-earth.

We see him come, and know him ours,  
Who, with his sunshine and his showers,  
Turns all the patient ground to flowers.  
The darling of the world is come,  
And fit it is, we find a room  
To welcome him. To welcome him.  
The nobler part Of all the house here,  
is the heart.

Which we will give him; and bequeath  
This holly, and this ivy wreath,  
To do him honour, who's our King,  
And Lord of all this revelling.

What sweeter music can we bring,  
Than a carol for to sing  
The birth of this our heavenly King?

# HOLY



# MYSTERY OF FAITH



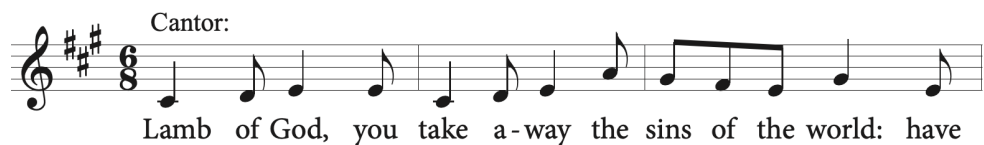
# GREAT AMEN



# LAMB OF GOD

## Silent Night/Communion Rite

*Gary Daigle*



# MEDITATION

## Es ist Ein Ros

*Michael Praetorius*

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.  
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;  
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a Savior,  
When half spent was the night.



# COMMUNION PROCESSION

## O Little Town of Bethlehem



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee  
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y And, gath - ered all a -  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is  
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The  
bove While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their  
giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The  
pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be



si - lent stars go by; Yet in the dark streets  
watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to -  
bless - ings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his  
born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas



shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light. The hopes and  
geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es  
com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls  
an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell; O come to



fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth!  
will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

# COMMUNION PROCESSION

“Noel” from *Byzantine Sketches*

*Henri Mulet*

# MEDITATION

The First Noel

*English Carol, arr. Dan Forrest*

The first “Nowell” the angels did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter’s night that was so deep.

Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the east, beyond them far;  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.

Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Born is the King of Israel!

# CONCLUDING RITE

## Go Tell it On the Mountain

### Refrain



Go tell it on the moun-tain, O-ver the hills and ev - 'ry-where;

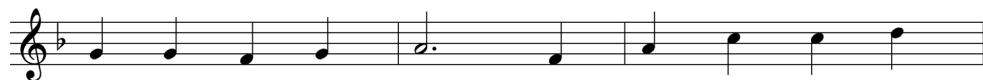


Go tell it on the moun - tain That Je - sus Christ is born!

### Verses



1. While shep - herds kept their watch - ing O'er
2. The shep - herds feared and trem - bled When,
3. Down in a low - ly man - ger The



si - lent flocks by night, Be - hold through - out the  
lo, a - bove the earth Rang out the an - gel  
hum - ble Christ was born, And God sent us sal -

D.C.



heav - ens There shone a ho - ly light.  
cho - rus That hailed our Sav - ior's birth.  
va - tion That bless - ed Christ - mas morn.