

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

**Sunday, April 26**

*The Fourth 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](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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# ORGAN PRELUDE

An Easter Flower  
Worrell

# CHORAL PRELUDE

“Of a Rose, a Lovely Rose” from *Magnificat*  
John Rutter

Of a Rose, a lovely Rose, Of a Rose is all my song.  
Hearken to me, both old and young, How this Rose began to spring;  
A fairer rose to mine liking In all this world ne know I none.

Five branches of that rose there been, The which be both fair and sheen;  
The rose is called Mary, heaven's queen. Out of her bosom a blossom sprang.  
The first branch was of great honour: That blest Marie should bear the flow'r;  
There came an angel from heaven's tower, To break the devil's bond.

The second branch was great of might, That sprang upon Christmas night;  
The star shone over Bethlem bright, That man should see it both day and night.

The third branch did spring and spread; Three kinges then the branch gan led  
Unto Our Lady in her child-bed; Into Bethlem that branch sprang right.

The fourth branch it sprang to hell, The devil's power for to fell:  
That no soul therein should dwell, The branch so blessedfully sprang.

The fifth branch it was so sweet, It sprang to heav'n, both crop and root,  
Therein to dwell and be our \*bote: So blessedly it sprang.

Pray we to her with great honour, She that bare the blessed flow'r,  
To be our help and our succour, And shield us from the fiendes bond.

*\*Bote = salvation (15th-century English)*

# ENTRANCE

## Shepherd of Souls



1. Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless
2. We would not live by bread a - lone,
3. Be known to us in break - ing bread,
4. Lord, sup with us in love di - vine;



Your cho - sen pil - grim flock      With man - na in the  
But by your word of grace,      In strength of which we  
But do not then de - part;      Sav - ior, a - bide with  
Your Bod - y and your Blood,      That liv - ing bread, that




wil - der - ness,      With wa - ter from the rock.  
trav - el on      To our a - bid - ing place.  
us, and spread      Your ta - ble in our heart.  
heav'n - ly wine,      Be our im - mor - tal food.

# 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 23



The Lord is my shep-herd; there is noth-ing I shall want.

# GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Easter Gospel Acclamation

*Brian Luckner*



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

# PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

The Lord is My Shepherd

*Howard Goodall*

Brittani Alphonso, *soloist*

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# HOLY



# MYSTERY OF FAITH



# GREAT AMEN



# LAMB OF GOD



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

Regina Coeli

*Antonio Lotti*

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.

# COMMUNION PROCESSION

## Draw Us in the Spirit's Tether



1. Draw us in the Spir - it's teth - er, For when  
2. As dis - ci - ples used to gath - er In the  
3. All our meals and all our liv - ing Make as



hum - bly in your name Two or  
name of Christ to sup, Then with  
sac - ra - ments of you, That by



three are met to - geth - er, You are in the  
thanks to God the Fa - ther Break the bread and  
car - ing, help - ing, giv - ing, We may be dis -



midst of them. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
bless the cup. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
ci - ples true. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Touch we now your gar - ment's hem.  
So now bind our friend - ship up.  
We will serve with faith a - new.

# COMMUNION PROCESSION

## Cantilene Pascale sur "L'Alleluia"

*Dom Paul Benoit, O.S.B.*

Mary the Dawn  
*Charles Thatcher*

Mary the Dawn, Christ the Perfect Day;  
Mary the Gate, Christ the Heav'nly Way!  
Mary the Root, Christ the Mystic Vine;  
Mary the Grape, Christ the Sacred Wine!  
Mary the Wheat-Sheaf, Christ the Living Bread;  
Mary the Rose-Tree, Christ the Rose blood-red!  
Mary the Font, Christ the Cleansing Flood;  
Mary the Chalice, Christ the Saving Blood!

Mary the Temple; Christ the Temple's Lord;  
Mary the Shrine, Christ the God adored!

Mary the Beacon, Christ the Haven's Rest;  
Mary the Mirror, Christ the Vision Blest!

Mary the Mother, Christ the Mother's Son.  
By all things blest while endless ages run. Amen.

# CONCLUDING RITE

## I Sing the Mighty Power of God



1. I sing the mighty pow'r of God That  
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low But



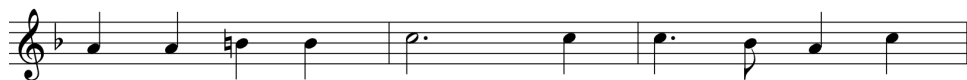
made the moun-tains rise, That spread the flow-ing  
filled the earth with food. God formed the crea-tures  
makes your glo-ries known; And clouds a-rise and



seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies. I  
with a word And then pro-nounced them good. Lord,  
tem-pests blow By or-der from your throne. Your



sing the wis-dom that or-dained The  
how your won-ders are dis-played Wher-  
crea-tures, count-less though they be, Are



sun to rule by day; The moon shines full at  
e'er I turn my eye, If I sur-vey the  
sub-ject to your care. There's not a place where



God's com-mand, And all the seas o-bey.  
ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!  
we can flee, But you are pre-sent there.