

Twenty-Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time

In the Year of Salvation Two Thousand Twenty-Three



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THE BASILICA OF SAINT MARY

Sunday, September 24, 2023

INTRODUCTORY RITES

PRELUDE

5:00; 7:30; 9:30

Sanctuary
I. Reverence
II. All Nature Sings
III. A Refuge, Peace
Gwyneth Walker (b.1947)

INTROIT

*Salus populi * ego sum, dicit Dominus:
de quacumque tribulatione clamaverint ad me,
exaudiam eos: et ero illorum Dominus in perpetuum.*

*Attendite popule meus legem meam:
incline aurem vestram in verba oris mei.*

I am the salvation of the people, says the Lord;
from whatever tribulations they cry out to me,
I will give heed to them; and I will be their Lord forever.

Attend, O my people, to my law;
incline your ear to the words of my mouth.

-Cf, Ps 36:39, 40, 28; Ps 77

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

We Are All One in Mission



1. We all are one in mis - sion; we all are one in
2. We all are called for ser - vice, to wit - ness in God's
3. Now let us be u - nit - ed, and let our song be



call, Our var - ied gifts u - nit - ed by
name. Our min - is - tries are dif - f'rent; our
heard. Now let us be a ves - sel for



Christ, the Lord of all. A sin - gle great com -
pur - pose is the same: To touch the lives of
God's re - deem - ing Word. We all are one in



mis - sion com - pels us from a - bove To
oth - ers with God's sur - pris - ing grace, So
mis - sion; we all are one in call, Our



plan and work to - geth - er that all may know Christ's love.
ev - 'ry folk and na - tion may feel God's warm em - brace.
var - ied gifts u - nit - ed by Christ, the Lord of all.

Text: Rusty Edwards, b.1955, © 1986, Hope Publishing Company.
Tune: KUORTIANE, 7 6 7 6 D; Finnish folk tune, © 2006, Augsburg Fortress.
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GREETING

PENITENTIAL ACT

GLORIA



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 - en - ly King, O God, al - might - y Fa - ther.
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.

(continued on page 6)

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, a - men, a - men.

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COLLECT

After the Collect, please be seated.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

A READING FROM BOOK OF THE PROPHET ISAIAH

55:6-9

Seek the LORD while he may be found, call him while he is near. Let the scoundrel forsake his way, and the wicked his thoughts; let him turn to the LORD for mercy; to our God, who is generous in forgiving. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways my ways, says the LORD. As high as the heavens are above the earth, so high are my ways above your ways and my thoughts above your thoughts.

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RESPONSORIAL PSALM (5:00, 7:30, 9:30)

Psalm 145



The Lord is near to all who call on him.

Every day will I bless you, and I will praise your name forever and ever.
Great is the LORD and highly to be praised; his greatness is unsearchable. **Refrain**

The LORD is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and of great kindness.
The LORD is good to all and compassionate toward all his works. **Refrain**

The LORD is just in all his ways and holy in all his works.
The LORD is near to all who call upon him, to all who call upon him in truth. **Refrain**

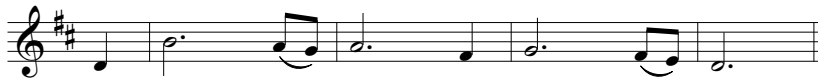
Text: Psalm 145, New American Bible, excerpts from the *Lectionary for Mass for Use in the Dioceses of the United States of America, second typical edition*, © 2001, 1998, 1986, 1970, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Inc., Washington, DC.
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RESPONSORIAL PSALM (11:30; 5:00)

Psalm 145



The Lord is near to all who call up - on him,



the Lord is near, the Lord is near.

Every day will I bless you, and I will praise your name forever and ever.
Great is the LORD and highly to be praised; his greatness is unsearchable. **Refrain**

The LORD is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and of great kindness.
The LORD is good to all and compassionate toward all his works. **Refrain**

The LORD is just in all his ways and holy in all his works.
The LORD is near to all who call upon him, to all who call upon him in truth. **Refrain**

Text: Psalm 145:2-3, 8-9, 17-18, *The Revised Grail*.
Tune: Tony Alonso, © 2013, GIA Publications, Inc.
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A READING FROM THE LETTER OF SAINT PAUL TO THE PHILLIPIANS 1:20c-24, 27c

Brothers and sisters: Christ will be magnified in my body, whether by life or by death. For to me life is Christ, and death is gain. If I go on living in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me. And I do not know which I shall choose. I am caught between the two. I long to depart this life and be with Christ, for that is far better. Yet that I remain in the flesh is more necessary for your benefit. Only, conduct yourselves in a way worthy of the gospel of Christ.

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GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



Open our hearts, O Lord, to listen to the words of your Son.

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A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MATTHEW 20:1-16a

Jesus told his disciples this parable: “The kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out at dawn to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with them for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. Going out about nine o’clock, the landowner saw others standing idle in the marketplace, and he said to them, ‘You too go into my vineyard, and I will give you what is just.’ So they went off. And he went out again around noon, and around three o’clock, and did likewise. Going out about five o’clock, the landowner found others standing around, and said to them, ‘Why do you stand here idle all day?’ They answered, ‘Because no one has hired us.’ He said to them, ‘You too go into my vineyard.’ When it was evening the owner of the vineyard said to his foreman, ‘Summon the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and ending with the first.’ When those who had started about five o’clock came, each received the usual daily wage. So when the first came, they thought that they would receive more, but each of them also got the usual wage. And on receiving it they grumbled against the landowner, saying, ‘These last ones worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us, who bore the day’s burden and the heat.’ He said to one of them in reply, ‘My friend, I am not cheating you. Did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what is yours and go. What if I wish to give this last one the same as you? Or am I not free to do as I wish with my own money? Are you envious because I am generous?’ Thus, the last will be first, and the first will be last.”

The Gospel Acclamation is repeated after the Gospel.

HOMILY *(Please be seated.)*

APOSTLES' CREED *(Please stand as you are able.)*

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, **who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary**, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

INTERCESSIONS

COLLECTION OF OUR FINANCIAL STEWARDSHIP

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR AND THE GIFTS

Please stand at the bidding of the priest.

5:00; 7:30

Movement
Elizabeth Stirling (1819-1895)

9:30

The Eyes of All Wait Upon Thee
Jean Berger (1909-2002)
The Basilica Cathedral Choir

The eyes of all wait upon thee;
and thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest thine hand,
and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

-Psalm 145:15-16

11:30

Dwell in the House
Gale Jones Murphy
Mundus

5:00

Open My Eyes
Jesse Manibusan

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

Priest: Pray, brothers and sisters, that my sacrifice and yours
may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

Assembly: **May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise
and glory of his name, for our good and the good of all his holy Church.**

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

Priest: The Lord be with you.

Assembly: **And with your spirit.**

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

Assembly: **We lift them up to the Lord.**

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

Assembly: **It is right and just.**

PREFACE ACCLAMATION

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and
earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is
he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

Please kneel.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

The mys-ter-y of faith. We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-
fess your Res - ur - rec-tion un - til you come a - gain.

GREAT AMEN



A - men, a - men, a - men.

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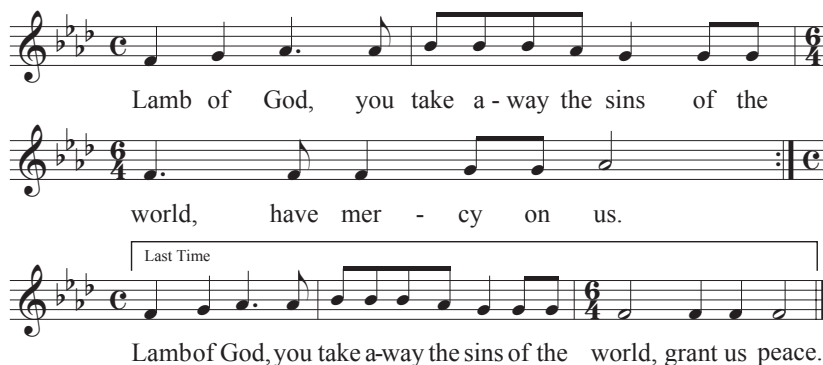
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THE COMMUNION RITE

THE LORD'S PRAYER *(Please stand.)*

GREETING OF PEACE

BREAKING OF THE BREAD



Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the
world, have mer - cy on us.
Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

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Please kneel.

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

Priest: Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world. Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.

Assembly: **Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.**

COMMUNION PROCESSION

Bread of Life, Cup of Blessing

Bread of life, cup of bless - ing, gift of Christ the Lord!

Be the Bod - y you re - ceive now, bro - ken for the world.

Text: Dolores Dufner, OSB, b.1939.

Tune: BREAD BROKEN, 5 5 6 with refrain; Michel Guimont, b.1950, © 2008, GIA Publications, Inc.
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MEDITATION

9:30

The Call
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), arr. Allen Percival
The Basilica Cathedral Choir

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a way as gives us breath;
Such a truth as ends all strife;
Such a life as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a light as shows a feast;
Such a feast as mends in length;
Such a strength as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a joy as none can move;
Such a love as none can part;
Such a heart as joys in love.

-George Herbert, 1593-1632

11:30

Bienaventurados
Lourdes C. Montgomery (b.1956)
Mundus

5:00

Be Glad and Rejoice
Paul A. Tate

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION *(Please stand.)*

CONCLUDING RITE

BLESSING AND SENDING

RECESSIONAL HYMN (5:00; 7:30; 9:30)

There's A Wideness in God's Mercy



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy
2. For the love of God is broad - er
3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter



Like the wide-ness of the sea; There's a kind - ness
Than the meas-ures of the mind; And the heart of
Like a crowd of fright-ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why



in God's jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
will you wan - der From a love so true and deep?



There is plen - ti - ful re - demp-tion In the blood that
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him
There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es



has been shed; There is joy for all the mem - bers
at his word; And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing
for the good; There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior,



In the sor - rows of the Head.
For the good - ness of our Lord.
There is heal - ing in his blood.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863, alt.

Tune: IN BABILONE, 8 7 8 7 D; *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlieties en Contredansen*, c.1710.

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RECESSIONAL HYMN (11:30; 5:00)

Canticle of the Turning

Verses



1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you
3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a



God of my heart is great, And my spir - it sings of the
work great things in me, And your mer - cy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You
depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your
jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his throne. The



fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the



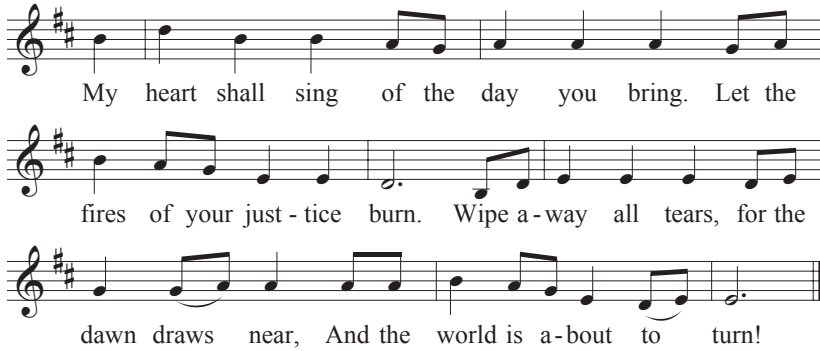
weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the
food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.

(continued on page 15)

Refrain



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your just - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the
dawn draws near, And the world is a - bout to turn!

Text: Luke 1:46-58; Rory Cooney, b.1952.
Tune: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN, Irregular with refrain; Irish melody; arr. by Rory Cooney, b.1952, © 1990, GIA Publications, Inc.
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POSTLUDE

5:00; 7:30; 9:30

Fanfare in G Minor
Emma Louise Ashford (1850-1930)

IN THE YEAR OF SALVATION TWO THOUSAND TWENTY-THREE

THE BASILICA
OF SAINT MARY



COME CELEBRATE WITH US AGAIN
SATURDAY 5:00PM MASS OF ANTICIPATION
SUNDAY 7:30AM, 9:30AM, 11:30AM, 5:00PM