

Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

In the Year of Salvation Two Thousand Twenty-Four



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THE BASILICA OF SAINT MARY

Sunday, July 7, 2024

INTRODUCTORY RITES

PRELUDE

5:00; 7:30; 9:30

Finlandia
Jean Sibelius (1865-1957), arr. H. A. Fricker

9:30

Vocalise
Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)
Alicia McQuerrey, flute

INTROIT

*Suscepimus, * Deus, misericordiam tuam in medio templi tui:
secundum nomen tuum Deus, ita et laus tua in fines terrae:
iustitia plena est dextera tua.*

*Vs. Magnus Dominus et laudabilis nimis:
in civitate Dei nostri, in monte sancto eius.*

We have received your mercy, O God,
in the midst of your temple; even as your name,
so also does your praise extend to the ends of the earth;
your right hand is filled with righteousness.

*Vs. Great is the Lord and worthy of all praise,
in the city of our God, on his holy mountain.*

-Ps 47:10, 11 and 2

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

This Is My Song



1. This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,
2. My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean,
3. This is my prayer, O God of all earth's king - doms,



A song of peace for lands a - far and mine.
And sun - light beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine.
Your king - dom come; on earth your will be done.



This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is;
But oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver,
Let Christ be lift - ed up till all shall serve him,



Here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine;
And skies are ev - 'ry - where as blue as mine.
And hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as one.



But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are beat - ing
So hear my song, O God of all the na - tions,
So hear my prayer, O God of all the na - tions.



With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
A song of peace for their land and for mine.
My - self I give you; let your will be done.

Text: St. 1-2, Lloyd Stone, b.1912; St. 3, Georgia Harkness, © 1934, Lorenz Publishing Co.

Music: FINLANDIA, 11 10 11 10 11 10; Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957.

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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.

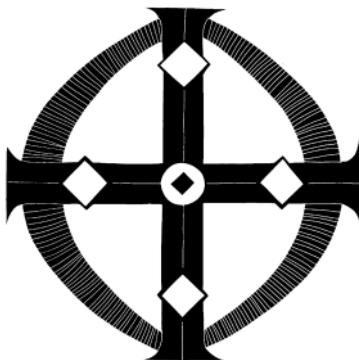
(continued on page 6)

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 responding “Amen” to the opening prayer, please be seated.



LITURGY OF THE WORD

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET EZEKIEL

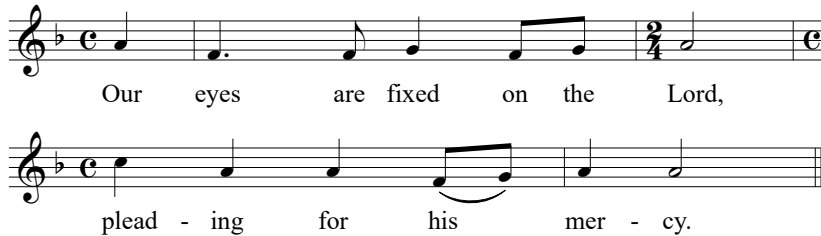
2:2-5

As the LORD spoke to me, the spirit entered into me and set me on my feet, and I heard the one who was speaking say to me: Son of man, I am sending you to the Israelites, rebels who have rebelled against me; they and their ancestors have revolted against me to this very day. Hard of face and obstinate of heart are they to whom I am sending you. But you shall say to them: Thus says the LORD GOD! And whether they heed or resist—for they are a rebellious house—they shall know that a prophet has been among them.

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

Psalm 123



Our eyes are fixed on the Lord,
plead - ing for his mer - cy.

To you I lift up my eyes who are enthroned in heaven —
As the eyes of servants are on the hands of their masters. **Refrain**

As the eyes of a maid are on the hands of her mistress,
So are our eyes on the LORD, our God, till he have pity on us. **Refrain**

Have pity on us, O LORD, have pity on us, for we are more than sated with contempt;
our souls are more than sated with the mockery of the arrogant,
with the contempt of the proud. **Refrain**

Text: Psalm 123, 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, D. C. Used with permission. All rights reserved.
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Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, plead - ing for his
mer - cy, our eyes are fixed on the Lord.

To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens.
Behold like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. **Refrain**

Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress,
so our eyes are in the LORD our God, till he shows us his mercy. **Refrain**

Have mercy on us, LORD, have mercy. We are filled with contempt.
Indeed, all too full is our soul with the scorn of the arrogant, the disdain of the proud. **Refrain**

Text: Psalm 123:1-2a, 2bcd, 3-4, *The Revised Grail Psalms*.
Tune: Tony Alonso, © 2014, GIA Publications, Inc.
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A READING FROM THE SECOND LETTER OF SAINT PAUL TO THE CORINTHIANS

12:7-10

Brothers and sisters:

That I, Paul, might not become too elated, because of the abundance of the revelations, a thorn in the flesh was given to me, an angel of Satan, to beat me, to keep me from being too elated. Three times I begged the Lord about this, that it might leave me, but he said to me, "My grace is sufficient for you, for power is made perfect in weakness." I will rather boast most gladly of my weaknesses, in order that the power of Christ may dwell with me. Therefore, I am content with weaknesses, insults, hardships, persecutions, and constraints, for the sake of Christ; for when I am weak, then I am strong.

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GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



The Spirit of the Lord is upon me,
for he sent me to bring glad tidings to the poor.

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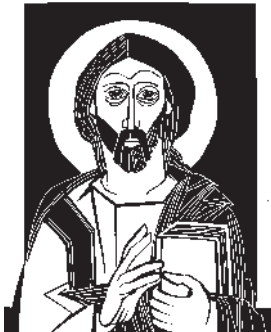
A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MARK

6:1-6

Jesus departed from there and came to his native place, accompanied by his disciples. When the sabbath came he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were astonished. They said, "Where did this man get all this? What kind of wisdom has been given him? What mighty deeds are wrought by his hands! Is he not the carpenter, the son of Mary, and the brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon? And are not his sisters here with us?" And they took offense at him. Jesus said to them, "A prophet is not without honor except in his native place and among his own kin and in his own house." So he was not able to perform any mighty deed there, apart from curing a few sick people by laying his hands on them. He was amazed at their lack of faith.

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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 FOR 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

America the Beautiful
arr. Claire Fischer (1928-2012)

9:30

Minuet and Badinerie
Johann Sebastian Bach (1658-1750)
from Orchestral Suite No. 2 in B minor, BWV 1067
Alicia McQuerrey, flute

11:30; 5:00

Fly Like a Bird
Ken Canedo

Fly like a bird to the Lord, my soul. I want to soar like an eagle.
Though I may journey far away from home, I know I'll never be alone.

O, God, you know who I am. You know my hopes and my dreams.
In my pondering and fears, in my joy and in my tears,
O God, your presence is real.

Where can I run from your love? Where can I hide from my God?
From the dawn of morning's light to the darkness of the night,
O God, your presence is real.

When I am down and a fraid, when I am falling away,
you extend a gentle hand, and I know where I stand.
O God, your presence is real.

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

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

All: **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.
All: **And with your spirit.**
Priest: Lift up your hearts.
All: **We lift them up to the Lord.**
Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
All: **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 as you are able.

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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THE COMMUNION RITE

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

GREETING OF PEACE

The sharing of the peace has been an integral and valued part of the worship of the Church for centuries in the form of a kiss of peace or handshake.

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

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

Last Time

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

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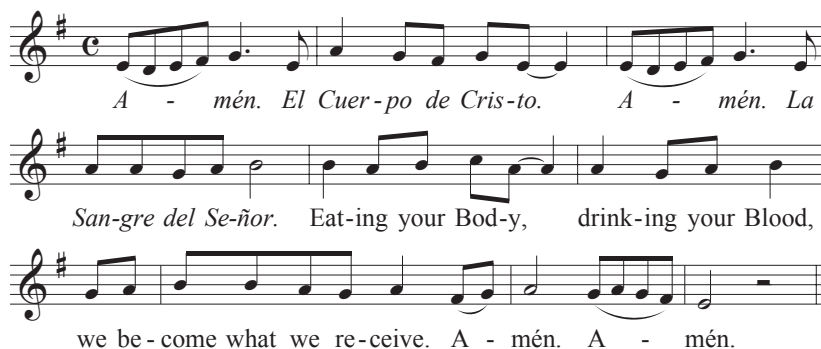
Please kneel.

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

Amén. El Cuerpo de Cristo



A - mén. El Cuer-po de Cris-to. A - mén. La
San-gre del Se-ñor. Eat-ing your Bod-y, drink-ing your Blood,
we be - come what we re-ceive. A - mén. A - mén.

Text and tune: John Schiavone, b.1947, © 1995, John Schiavone. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.
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MEDITATION

9:30

Beau Soir
Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
Alicia McQuerrey, flute

11:30; 5:00

The Breastplate of St. Patrick
Sarah Hart & Bob Halligan, Jr.

I bind myself to the power of heaven.
I bind myself to the light of the sun,
the brightness of the moon, the deepness of the sea;
I bind myself to the power of Christ.

Christ with me and before me;
Christ behind me and within me;
Christ to the right of me and to the left of me;
Christ above me and beneath me:
I bind myself to the virtue of Christ.

I bind myself to the guidance of of angels.
I bind myself to the love of the Lamb,
for he alone is peace and he alone is light.
I bind myself to the guidance of Christ.

In the eyes fo all who see me, in the ears of all who hear me,
in the hearts of those who know me:
O God, uphold me.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION *(Please stand.)*

BLESSING AND SENDING

RECESSIONAL HYMN

America, the Beautiful



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im -
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er -
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be -



waves of grain, For pur - ple moun - tains maj - es - ties
pas - sioned stress A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat
at - ing strife, Who more than self their coun - try loved,
yond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam,



A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A - mer - i - ca! A -
A - cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - ca! A -
And mer - cy more than life! A - mer - i - ca! A -
Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! A - mer - i - ca! A -



mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good
mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con - firm thy soul
mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc - cess
mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good



with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: Katherine L. Bates, 1859-1929.

Tune: MATERNA, CMD; Samuel A. Ward, 1848-1903.

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POSTLUDE

5:00; 7:30; 9:30

The Stars and Stripes Forever

John Philip Sousa (1854-1932), arr. E. Power Biggs (1906-1977)

Alicia McQuerrey, flute

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