

Basilica of the National Shrine of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary

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Corpus Christi Sunday, 10:45 am Mass, June 19th, 2022

Prelude

Eleven Chorale Preludes, Op. 122

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

V. Schmücke dich, o Liebe Seele

Introit

Ps. 80: 17, 2, 3, 11

Cibavit eos ex ádipe fruménti, allelúia:

et de petra, melle saturávit eos, allelúia, allelúia, allelúia.

Ps. Exsultáte Deo adiutóri nostro: iubiláte Deo Iacob.

*V. Glória Patri et Fílio, et Spirítui Sáncto. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,
et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.*

He fed them with the finest of wheat, alleluia;

and with honey from the rock he satisfied them, alleluia, alleluia.

Ps. Rejoice in honor of God our helper; shout for joy to the God of Jacob.

*V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the
beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison. ij. Christe eleison. ij. Kyrie eleison. ij.

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Gloria

Missae Simplex

St. Michael Hymnal #134

Music: Richard Proulx (1937-2010)

First Reading

Gn. 14: 18-20

In those days, Melchizedek, king of Salem, brought out bread and wine, and being a priest of God Most High, he blessed Abram with these words:

"Blessed be Abram by God Most High, the creator of heaven and earth; and blessed be God Most High, who delivered your foes into your hand."

Then Abram gave him a tenth of everything.

Responsorial Psalm

Ps. 110: 1-4



You are a priest for - e - ver, in the line of Mel - chi - ze - dek.

*The Lord said to my Lord: "Sit at my right hand till I make your enemies your footstool."
The scepter of your power the Lord will stretch forth from Zion: "Rule in the midst of
your enemies." R.*

*"Yours is princely power in the day of your birth, in holy splendor; before the daystar,
like the dew, I have begotten you." The Lord has sworn, and he will not repent:
"You are a priest forever, according to the order of Melchizedek." R.*

Music: Samuel F. Rowe (b. 1994)

Brothers and sisters: I received from the Lord what I also handed on to you, that the Lord Jesus, on the night he was handed over, took bread, and, after he had given thanks, broke it and said, "This is my body that is for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way also the cup, after supper, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the death of the Lord until he comes.

Sequence of Corpus Christi

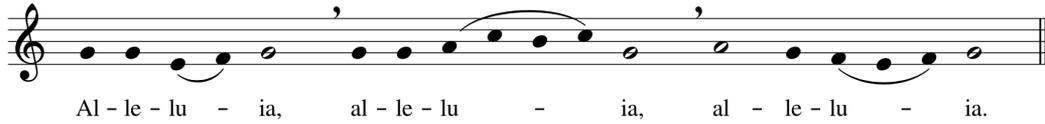
Lauda Sion Salvatorem

Lauda Sion Salvatorem, lauda ducem et pastorem in hymnis et canticis. Quantum potes, tantum aude: quia major omni laude, nec laudare sufficis. Laudis thema specialis, panis vivus et vitalis, hodie proponitur. Quem in sacrae mensae coenae, turbae fratrum duodenae, datum non ambigitur. Sit laus plena, sit sonora: sit jucunda, sit decora mentis jubilatio. Dies enim sollemnis agitur, in qua mensa prima recolitur hujus institutio. In hac mensa novi Regis, novum Pascha novae legis phase vetus terminat. Vetustatem novitas, umbram fugat veritas, noctem lux eliminat. Quod in coena Christus gessit, faciendum hoc expressit in sui memoriam. Docti sacris institutis, panem, vinum, in salutis consecramus hostiam. Dogma datur Christianis, quod in carnem transit panis, et vinum in sanguinem. Quod non capis, quod non vides, animosa firmat fides, praeter rerum ordinem. Sub diversis speciebus, signis tantum, et non rebus, latent res eximia. Caro cibus, sanguis potus: manet tamen Christus totus sub utraque specie. A sumente non concisus, non confractus, non divisus, integer accipitur. Sumit unus, sumunt mille: quantum isti, tantum ille: nec sumptus consumitur. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali, sorte tamen inaequali vitae vel interitus. Mors est malis, vita bonis: vide parvis sumptionis quam sit dispar exitus. Fracto demum Sacramento, ne vacilles, sed memento tantum esse sub fragmento quantum toto tegitur. Nulla rei fit scissura: signi tantum fir fractura: qua nec status nec statura signati minuitur. Ecce panis Angelorum, factus cibus viatorum, vere panis filiorum. Non mittendus canibus. In figuris praesignatur, cum Isaac immolatur: Agnus paschae deputatur datur manna patribus. Bone pastor, panis vere, Jesu, nostri miserere: tu nos pasce, nos tuere, tu nos bona fac videre in terra viventium. Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales, qui nos pascis hic mortales, tuos ibi commensales, cohæredes et sodales, fac sanctorum civium. Amen. Alleluia.

Laud, O Zion, your salvation, laud with hymns of exultation, Christ, your king and shepherd true: bring Him all the praise you know, He is more than you bestow. Never can you reach his due. Special theme for glad thanksgiving is the quickening and the living bread today before you set: from His hands of old partaken, as we know, by faith unshaken, where the Twelve at supper met. Full and clear ring out your chanting, joy nor sweetest grace be wanting, from your heart let praises burst: For today the feast is holden, when the institution olden of that supper was rehearsed. Here the new law's new oblation, by the new king's revelation, ends the form of ancient rite: now the new the old effaces, truth away the shadow chases, light dispels the gloom of night. What He did at supper seated, Christ ordained to be repeated, His memorial ne'er to cease: and His rule for guidance taking, bread and wine we hallow, making thus our sacrifice of peace. This the truth each Christian learns, bread into His flesh he turns, to His precious blood the wine: sight has failed, nor thought conceives, but a dauntless faith believes, resting on a pow'r divine. Here beneath these signs are hidden priceless things to sense forbidden; signs, not things are all we see: blood is poured and flesh is broken, yet in either wondrous token Christ entire we know to be. Whoso of this food partakes, does not rend the Lord nor breaks; Christ is whole to all that taste: thousands are, as one, receivers, one, as thousands of believers, eats of Him who cannot waste. Bad and good the feast are sharing, of what divers dooms preparing, endless death, or endless life. Life to these, to those damnation, see how like participation is with unlike issues rife. When the sacrament is broken, doubt not, but believe it is spoken, that each severed outward token doth the very whole contain. Nought the precious gift divides, breaking but the sign betides Jesus still the same abides, still unbroken does remain. Lo! the angel's food is given to the pilgrim who has striven; see the children's bread from heaven, which on dogs may not be spent. Truth the ancient types fulfilling, Isaac bound, a victim willing, Paschal lamb, its lifeblood spilling, manna to the fathers sent. Very bread, good shepherd, tend us, Jesu, of your love befriend us, You refresh us, you defend us, Your eternal goodness send us in the land of life to see. You who all things can and know, who on earth such food bestow, grant us with your saints, though lowest, where the heavenly feast you show, fellow heirs and guests to be. Amen. Alleluia.

Gospel Acclamation

Jn. 6: 51



*V. I am the living bread that came down from heaven, says the Lord;
whoever eats this bread will live forever.*

Music: Samuel F. Rowe (b. 1994)

Gospel

Lk. 9: 11b-17

Jesus spoke to the crowds about the kingdom of God, and he healed those who needed to be cured. As the day was drawing to a close, the Twelve approached him and said, "Dismiss the crowd so that they can go to the surrounding villages and farms and find lodging and provisions; for we are in a deserted place here." He said to them, "Give them some food yourselves." They replied, "Five loaves and two fish are all we have, unless we ourselves go and buy food for all these people." Now the men there numbered about five thousand. Then he said to his disciples, "Have them sit down in groups of about fifty." They did so and made them all sit down. Then taking the five loaves and the two fish, and looking up to heaven, he said the blessing over them, broke them, and gave them to the disciples to set before the crowd. They all ate and were satisfied. And when the leftover fragments were picked up, they filled twelve wicker baskets.

Homily

Nicene Creed

St. Michael Hymnal p. 23

Universal Prayer

Offertory Hymn

Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

St. Michael Hymnal #587

Sanctus

Missa Jubilate Deo

St. Michael Hymnal #101

Memorial Acclamation

Missa Jubilate Deo

St. Michael Hymnal #102

Agnus Dei

Missa Jubilate Deo

St. Michael Hymnal #104

Communion Antiphon

I Cor. 11: 24, 25

Hoc corpus, quod pro vobis tradétur: hic calix novi testaménti est in meo sánguine, dicit Dóminus: hoc fácite, quotiescúmque súmitis, in meam commemoratiónem.

This is my body, which shall be delivered for you: this chalice is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as often as you shall drink, for the commemoration of me.

Communion Motet

O Sacramentum pietatis

Marc-Antoine Charpentier (c. 1643-1704)

O Sacramentum pietatis! O signum unitatis! O vinculum charitatis! Jesu dulcissime, quam felix est, quem satias, quam beatus, quem inebrias. Nihil desiderat, nisi Jesum quem diligit transfige dulcissime Domine Jesu, transfige medullas et viscera animae meae suavissimo ac saluberrimo amoris tui vulnere, ut te solum adoret, te solum cupiat et tibi semper adhaereat et in aeternum te possideat.

O sacrament of devotion! O sign of unity! O bond of charity! Most sweet Jesus, how happy is the one who is full of you, how happy who is drunk with you. That person wants nothing, but the love of Jesus. Pierce, sweet Lord Jesus, Pierce the inmost parts of my most sweet soul with the joyous and healthful wound of Thy love; So that it adores only you, only desires you, and may always adhere to you and may possess you for ever.

Marian Antiphon

Salve Regina

St. Michael Hymnal #738

St. Michael Prayer

Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil; may God rebuke him, we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly Host, by the power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Amen.

Recessional Hymn

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

St. Michael Hymnal #432

Postlude

Improvisation on "Adoro Te Devote"

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