

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

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Corpus Christi Sunday, 8:00 am Mass, June 19th, 2022

## Prelude

*Eleven Chorale Preludes, Op. 122*

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

*V. Schmücke dich, o Liebe Seele*

## Processional Hymn

*Father, We Thank Thee*

St. Michael Hymnal #510

## Penitential Act

## Gloria

*Missa Simplex*

St. Michael Hymnal #134

## 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.



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)

Second Reading

I Cor. 11: 23-26

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 sacræ mensæ coenæ, turbæ fratrum duodenæ, datum non ambigitur. Sit laus plena, sit sonora: sit jucunda, sit decora mentis jubilatio. Dies enim sollemnis agitur, in qua mensæ prima recolitur hujus institutio. In hac mensa novi Regis, novum Pascha novæ legis phase vetus terminat. Vetustatem novitas, umbram fugat veritas, noctem lux eliminat. Quod in coena Christus gessit, faciendum*

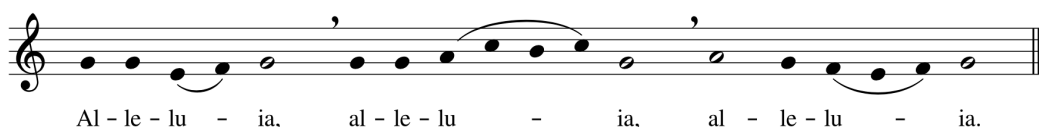
*hoc expréssit in sui memóriam. Docti sacris institútis, panem, vinum, in salútis consecrámus hóstiam. Dogma datur Christiánis, quod in carnem transit panis, et vinum in sánguinem. Quod non capis, quod non vides, animósa firmat fides, præter rerum ordinem. Sub divérsis speciēbus, signis tantum, et non rebus, latent res exímia. Caro cibus, sanguis potus: manet tamen Christus totus sub utráque spécie. A suménte non concísus, non confráctus, non divísus, integer accípitur. Sumit unus, sumunt mille: quantum isti, tantum ille: nec sumptus consúmitur. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali, sorte tamen inæquáli vitæ vel intéritus. Mors est malis, vita bonis: vide paris sumptiónis quam sit dispar éxitus. Fracto demum Sacraménto, ne vacilles, sed meménto tantum esse sub fragménto quantum toto tégitur. Nulla rei fit scissúra: signi tantum fir fractúra: qua nec status nec statúra signáti minúitur. Ecce panis Angelórum, factus cibus viatórum, vere panis filiórum. Non mittendus cánibus. In figúris præsignátur, cum Isaac immolátur: Agnus paschæ deputátur datur manna pátribus. Bone pastor, panis vere, Jesu, nostri miserére: tu nos pasce, nos tuére, tu nos bona fac vidére in terra vivéntium. Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales, qui nos pascis hic mortáles, tuos ibi commensáles, cohærédes et sodales, fac sanctorum cívium. Amen. Allelúia.*

*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; Ps. 22: 1-4

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

*The Lord rules me: and I shall want nothing. He hath set me in a place of pasture. He hath brought me up, on the water of refreshment. R.*

*He hath led me on the paths of justice, for his own name's sake. For though I should walk in the midst of the shadow of death, I will fear no evils, for thou art with me. R.*

*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. R.*

Music: Samuel F. Rowe (b. 1994)

## 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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Father James Boric, *Rector of the Basilica*

Musicians of the Basilica

Basilica Schola Cantorum

Samuel F. Rowe, *Director of Music and Organist*

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[www.americasfirstcathedral.org](http://www.americasfirstcathedral.org).

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