

ST. MARY OF SORROWS CHURCH, FAIRFAX, VA.



Healing of the Man Born Blind, painted by El Greco in 1567

FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT *Laetarae Sunday*

III.XIX.MMXXIII

MASS BOOKLET FOR SATURDAY VIGIL,
7.30AM, 9.30AM, 11.30AM MASSES

The fourth Sunday of Lent, *Laetarae* Sunday, so called from the first words of the Entrance Antiphon at Mass, "Laetare Jerusalem" - "Jerusalem, Rejoice". Today, rose-colored vestments are worn, flowers decorate the sanctuary, and we sing "Jerusalem, Rejoice." This Sunday is a day of hope with Easter, at last, within sight.

INTRODUCTORY RITES

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

Je - ru - sa-lem, re - joice, re - joice, all you that
love her; you who dwell in sor - row be com-fort - ted.

© *John O' Keefe/Ronan McDonagh*

V1. I rejoiced when I heard them say,
Let us go to God's house.
And now our feet are standing
within your gates, O Jerusalem.

V2. It is there that the tribes go up,
The tribes of the Lord.
For Israel's law it is,
There to praise the Lord's name.
There were set the thrones of judgement
Of the house of David.

SIGN OF THE CROSS & GREETING

PENITENTIAL ACT

KYRIE

(9.30)

MISSA BREVIS XIII (HOLY CROSS MASS)

HEALEY WILLAN

COLLECT

LITURGY OF THE WORD

The Readings can be found in the hymnal on page 80.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



*I am the light of the world, says the Lord;
whoever follows me will have the light of life.*

GOSPEL

HOMILY,

SECOND SCRUTINY OF THE ELECT

(9.30)

CREED, UNIVERSAL PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PRESENTATION AND PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

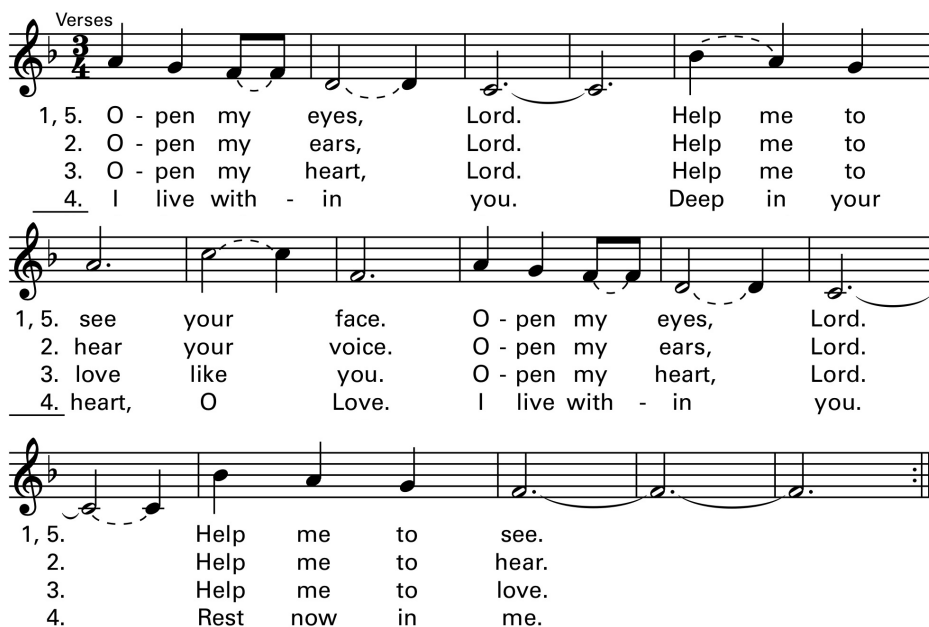
(VIGIL, 7.30, 11.30)

OPEN MY EYES

Abre Mis Ojos

Jesse Manibusan

Verses



1, 5. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to
2. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to
3. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to
4. I live with - in you. Deep in your

1, 5. see your face. O - pen my eyes, Lord.
2. hear your voice. O - pen my ears, Lord.
3. love like you. O - pen my heart, Lord.
4. heart, O Love. I live with - in you.

1, 5. Help me to see.
2. Help me to hear.
3. Help me to love.
4. Rest now in me.

Bridge

And the first shall be last,
and our eyes are opened
and we'll hear like never before.
And we'll speak in new ways,
and we'll see God's face
in places we've never known.

*Dame la alegría de tu salvación,
crea en mí un corazón puro.
No me arrojes lejos de tu rostro, Señor,
no me quites tu santo espíritu.*

Text: Based on Mark 8:22–25; Psalm 51 (50):12–14a.

Spanish bridge text © 1970, Conferencia Episcopal Española. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

English Verses 1–3, 5 and bridge text, Jesse Manibusan; English Verse 4 text, Kelly Cullen, OFM;

Spanish tr. of verses text, Rufino Zaragoza, OFM. Music, Verses 1–5 and English bridge text

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O LUX BEATISSIMA (HOWARD HELVEY)

*O lux beatissima,
reple cordis intima
tuorum fidelium.*

*Sine tuo numine,
nihil est in homine,
nihil est innoxium.*

O most blessed light,
fill the inmost heart
of your faithful.

Without you,
there is nothing in man,
nothing that is harmless.

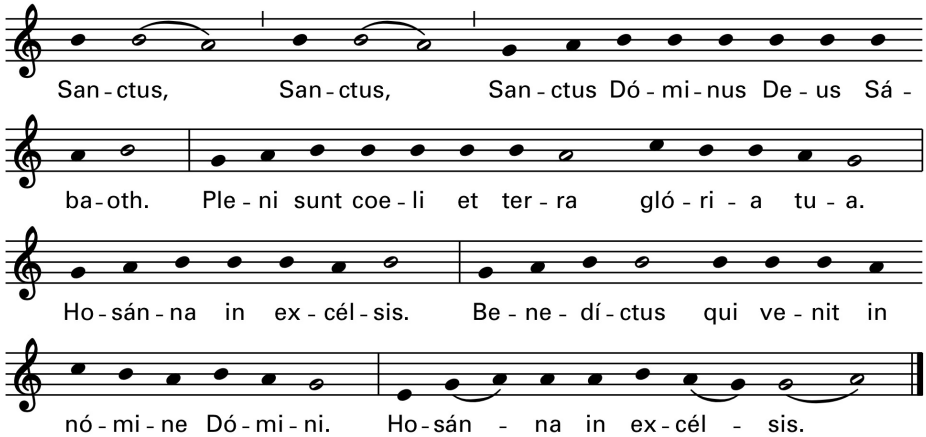
Text © George Ratcliffe Woodward, after Johann Scheffler (1624-77)

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

MISSAL CHANTS

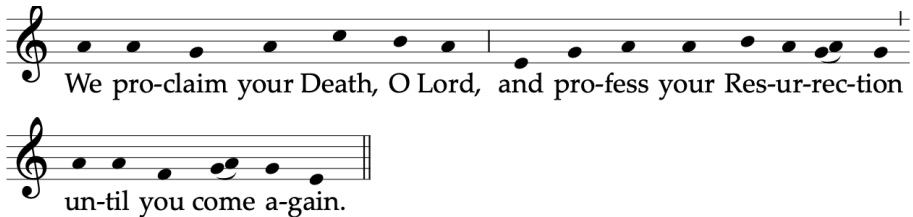
SANCTUS XVIII

Mass XVIII, Chant



San - ctus, San - ctus, San - ctus Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá -
ba - oth. Ple - ni sunt coe - li et ter - ra gló - ri - a tu - a.
Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui ve - nit in
nó - mi - ne Dó - mi - ni. Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis.

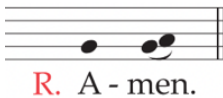
Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.



We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur-rec-tion
un-til you come a-gain.

PRIEST: Through Him, with Him and in Him, O God Almighty
Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor is
yours for ever and ever.

ALL:



R. A - men.

COMMUNION RITE

LORD'S PRAYER

Chant



Our Fa - ther, who art in heav - en, hal - lowed be thy name;
thy king - dom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - pass - es,
as we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us; and lead us
not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil.

Deliver us, Lord, we pray, from every evil,
graciously grant peace in our days,
that, by the help of your mercy,
we may be always free from sin
and safe from all distress,
as we await the blessed hope
and the coming of our Savior, Jesus Christ.

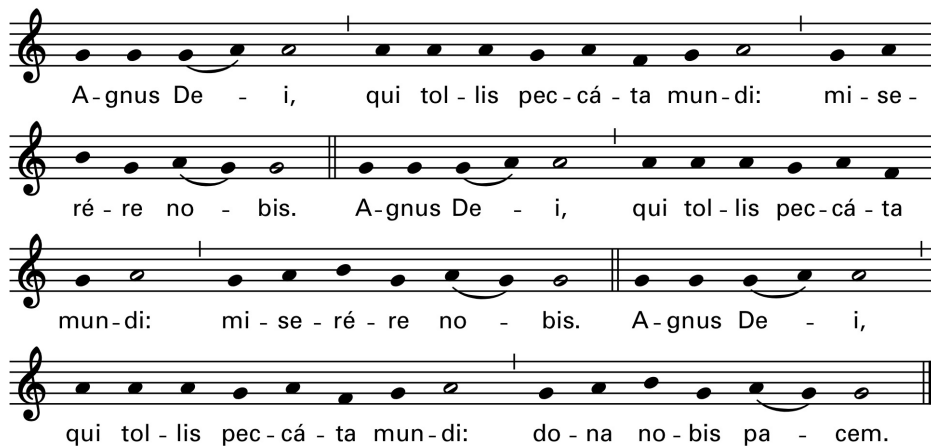


For the king - dom, the power and the glo - ry are yours now and for ev - er.

Text: Embolism © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music: Chant; adapt. by Robert J. Snow, 1926–1998.

DOXOLOGY, SIGN OF PEACE

AGNUS DEI XVIII



A musical score for the Agnus Dei XVIII, consisting of four staves of music. The melody is written in a single line on a four-staff system, using a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notes are mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The text is in Latin and describes the Agnus Dei, who takes away the sins of the world and grants peace to those who ask for it.

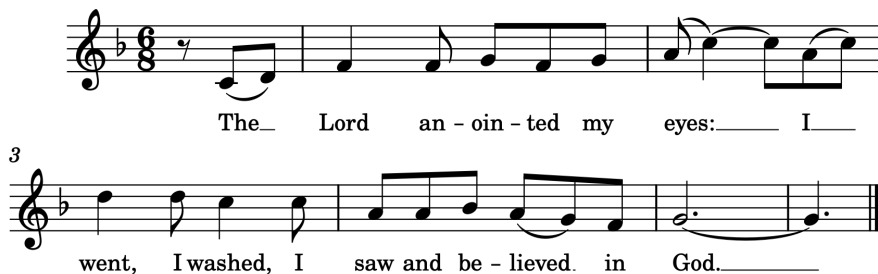
A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se -
ré - re no - bis. A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta
mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis. A-gnus De - i,
qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

ALL SING



© Seán Tunney, 2022.

The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the stronghold of my life;
whom should I dread?

There is one thing I ask of the LORD,
only this do I seek:
to live in the house of the LORD
all the days of my life,
to gaze on the beauty of the LORD,
to inquire at his temple.

For there he keeps me safe in his shelter
in the day of evil.

He hides me under cover of his tent;
he sets me high upon a rock.

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.

COMMUNION SONG

ATTENDE DOMINE

HAVE MERCY ON US, LORD

ATTENDE DOMINE



At - tén-de Dó-mi - ne, et mi - se - ré - re, Qui - a pec - cá - vi - mus
Have mer - cy on us, Lord, Je - sus our Sav - ior: Bur - dened with sin, we im -



ti - bi. 1. O great Re-deem-er, King of all cre - a - tion,
plore you! 2. Ex - alt - ed Sav - ior, Cor - ner - stone of heav - en,
3. We beg you, Je - sus, God im - mense in pow - er:
4. We stand con - vict - ed, own - ing our of - fens - es;
5. Re - mem - ber, Je - sus, you gave all to save us;



1. As we are sin - ners, we de - serve your judg - ment:
2. Gate of sal - va - tion, Way to life im - mor - tal:
3. Lis - ten in kind - ness as we ask for - give - ness:
4. Guil - ty be - fore you, yet we seek your par - don:
5. Dy - ing for sin - ners, you en - dured the Pas - sion:



1. Je - sus, be gra - cious; hear our prayer of sor - row.
2. Send forth your Spir - it; heal your hum - bled peo - ple!
3. Though sin con - demns us, you are strong to save us!
4. O gen - tle Sav - ior, great is your com - pas - sion!
5. Sav - ior, im - mor - tal, grant your gift of free - dom!

Text: 11 11 11 with refrain; Latin, 10th cent.; tr. by Melvin Farrell, SS, 1930–1986.
English text © 1977, OCP. All rights reserved. Music: Chant, Mode V; *Paris Processionale*, 1824.

COMMUNION MEDITATION

(VIGIL, 11.30)

HE HEALED THE DARKNESS OF MY MIND

He healed the darkness of my mind
the day he gave my sight to me:
it was not sin that made me blind;
it was no sinner made me see.

Let others call my faith a lie,
or try to stir up doubt in me:
look at me now! None can deny
I once was blind and now I see!

Ask me not how! But I know who
has opened up new worlds to me:
this Jesus does what none can do-
I once was blind, and now I see.

Text by Fred Pratt Green, © 1982 Hope Publishing
Company, 380 S Main Pl, Carol Stream, IL 60188

CHORAL ANTHEM

(9.30)

HOW DAZZLING FAIR (CHARLES WOOD)

1 How dazzling fair art thou, my Life, my Light!
How comely is thy countenance, how bright!
Sun uncreate, how keen is the enjoyment
That Saints and Angels find in thine employment!
In view thereof sing I, by day and night,
How dazzling fair art thou, my Life my Light!

2 My soul, O Lord, is sore athirst for thee:
My heart doth yearn thy seemly face to see:
Dim is my sight; but one ray of thy kindness
Should quickly skill to cure mine eyes of blindness:
Mean while my song and my complaint shall be,
“My soul, O Lord, is sore a thirst for thee.”

3 When shall I come to hear that Angel song?
Nay, swell the chorus of the heav'nly throng?
Then join the noble company of Sages,
Who chaunt thee Lauds through everlasting ages?
Now ev'ry day me thinks and all day long,
“When shall I come to hear that Angel song?”

Amen.

Text © George Ratcliffe Woodward, after Johann Scheffler (1624-77)

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

BLESSING & DISMISSAL

RECESSIONAL

Verse 1 & Verse 3

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS

KINGSFOLD

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's

1. rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up -
2. give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and
3. light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy

1. on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, So
2. drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
3. day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found In

1. wea - ry, worn and sad; I found in him a
2. that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
3. him my star, my sun; And in that light of

1. rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
2. soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
3. life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: CMD; Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889, alt.

Music: trad. English melody, adapt. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.