

ST. MARY OF SORROWS CHURCH, FAIRFAX, VA.



SECOND SUNDAY OF LENT

V.II.MMXXIII

9.30AM MASS BOOKLET

INTRODUCTORY RITES

ENTRANCE HYMN

CHRIST, BE OUR LIGHT, #601

Bernadette Farrell



1. Long-ing for light, we wait in dark-ness. Long-ing for
2. Long-ing for peace, our world is trou-bled. Long-ing for
3. Long-ing for food, man - y are hun - gry. Long-ing for
4. Long-ing for shel-ter, man - y are home-less. Long-ing for
5. Man - y the gifts, man - y the peo - ple, man - y the



1. truth, we turn to you. Make us your own,
2. hope, man - y de - spair. Your word a - lone
3. wa - ter, man - y still thirst. Make us your bread,
4. warmth, man - y are cold. Make us your build - ing,
5. hearts that yearn to be - long. Let us be ser - vants



1. your ho - ly peo-ple, light for the world to see.
2. has pow'r to save us. Make us your liv - ing voice.
3. bro - ken for oth - ers, shared un - til all are fed.
4. shel - ter - ing oth - ers, walls made of liv - ing stone.
5. to one an - oth - er, mak - ing your king - dom come.



Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the dark - ness.



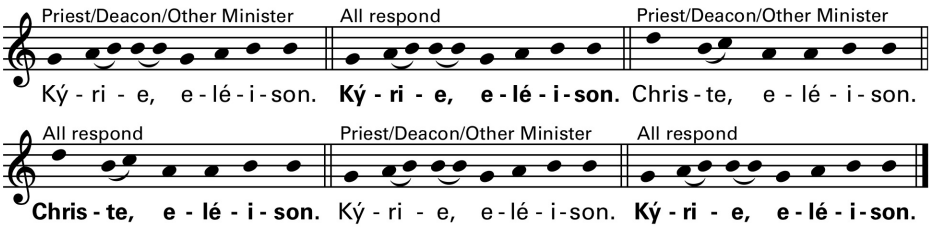
Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gath-ered to-day.

Text: Bernadette Farrell; Spanish tr., Pedro Rubalcava and Jaime Cortez.
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SIGN OF THE CROSS & GREETING

PENITENTIAL ACT

Chant



Priest/Deacon/Other Minister All respond Priest/Deacon/Other Minister

Ký - ri - e, e - lé - i - son. Ký - ri - e, e - lé - i - son. Chris - te, e - lé - i - son.

All respond Priest/Deacon/Other Minister All respond

Chris - te, e - lé - i - son. Ký - ri - e, e - lé - i - son. Ký - ri - e, e - lé - i - son.

COLLECT

LITURGY OF THE WORD

The Readings can be found in the hymnal on page 76.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



Praise to you, Lord Je - sus Christ, King of end - less glo - ry!

*From the shining cloud the Father's voice is heard:
This is my beloved Son, hear him.*

GOSPEL

HOMILY, CREED, UNIVERSAL PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PRESENTATION AND PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

CHORAL ANTHEM

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.

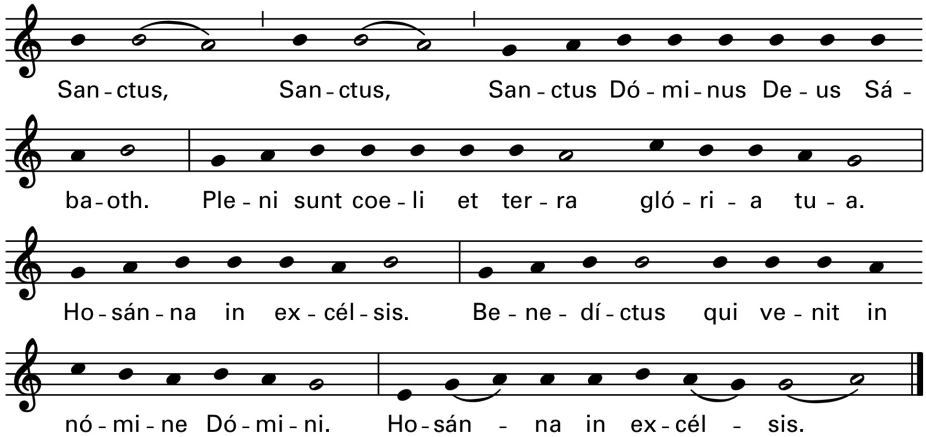
Text © George Ratcliffe Woodward, after Johann Scheffler (1624-77)

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

MISSAL CHANTS

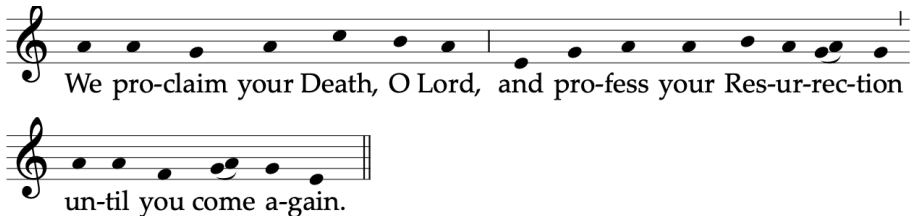
SANCTUS XVIII

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.

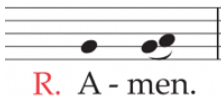
Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.



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

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.

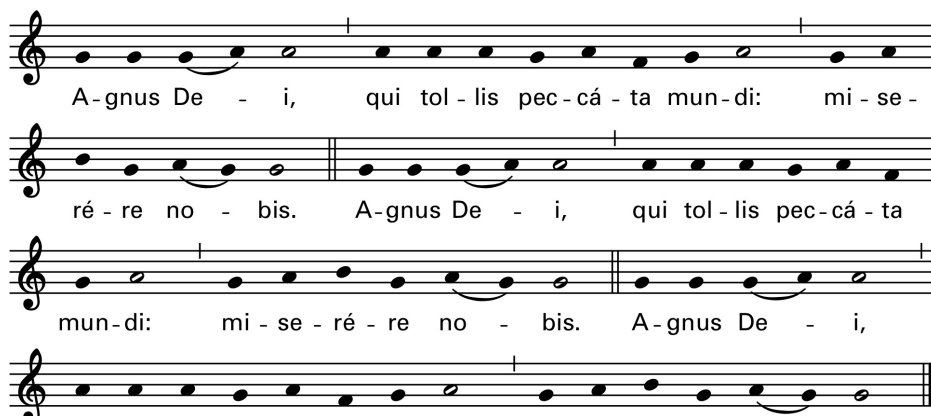


For the king - dom, the power and the glo - ry are yours now and for ev - er.

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 five-line staff, using a treble clef. The notes are primarily half notes and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The text is in Latin and describes the Agnus Dei, who takes away the sins of the world and has mercy on us.

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

Mode 8

Mt 17: 5 · RM

This is my be - lov - ed Son, with whom I am well
pleased; lis - ten to him.

Ps 45 (44): 2ab, 3-8, 18ab

†. My heart overflows with noble words.
To the king I address the song I have made.

D. 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.

Ant. Text: Tr. ICEL; English translation of *The Roman Missal* © 2010, ICEL Corporation. All rights reserved. Ant. Melody: Adam Bartlett;
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COMMUNION SONG

'TIS GOOD, LORD, TO BE HERE

SWABIA



1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Your glo - ry fills the night; Your
2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Your beau - ty to be - hold, Where
3. Ful - fill - er of the past! Prom - ise of things to be! We
4. Be - fore we taste of death, We see your king - dom come; We
5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet we may not re - main; But



1. face and gar - ments, like the sun, Shine with un - bor - rowed light.
2. Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand, Your mes - sen - gers of old.
3. hail your bod - y glo - ri - fied, And our re - demp - tion see.
4. long to hold the vi - sion bright, And make this hill our home.
5. since you bid us leave the mount, Come with us to the plain.

Text: SM; based on Luke 9:32–33; Joseph A. Robinson, 1858–1933, alt., Esmé D.E. Bird.
Music: Johann M. Speiss, 1715–1772; adapt. by William H. Havergal, 1793–1870.

CHORAL ANTHEM

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.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

BLESSING & DISMISSAL

RECESSIONAL

BE THOU MY VISION

SLANE



1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true word;
3. Rich - es I heed not, or man's emp - ty praise,
4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,



1. Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
2. I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:
3. Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
4. May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!



1. Thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
2. Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son,
3. Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
4. Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



1. Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
2. Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
3. High King of heav - en, my trea - sure Thou art.
4. Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Text: 10 10 10 10; Ancient Irish; tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; fr. Eleanor Hull's *Poem Book of the Gael*, 1912, alt.
Music: Trad. Irish Melody; adapt. from *The Church Hymnary*, 1927.