Prelude

Canzonetta for Oboe and Strings, Op. 48
Samuel Barber

Entrance Antiphon

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I cry to you all the day long.
O Lord, you are good and forgiving, full of mercy to all who call to you. Psalm 86: 3,5

Processional Hymn

"Take up your cross," the Savior said, "If you would my disciple be;
take up your cross with willing heart, and humbly follow after me.”

Take up your cross, nor heed the shame, and let your foolish pride be still;
the Lord for you accepted death upon a cross on Calvary’s hill.

Take up your cross and follow Christ, nor think till death to lay it down;
for those who humbly bear the cross one day will wear the glorious crown.

Penitential Act

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

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.
We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.
Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.
**FIRST READING**  
You duped me, O LORD, and I let myself be duped;  
you were too strong for me, and you triumphed.  
All the day I am an object of laughter; everyone mocks me.  
Whenever I speak, I must cry out, violence and outrage is my message;  
the word of the LORD has brought me derision and reproach all the day.  
I say to myself, I will not mention him, I will speak in his name no more.  
But then it becomes like fire burning in my heart, imprisoned in my bones;  
I grow weary holding it in, I cannot endure it.

**PSALM 63: MY SOUL IS THIRSTING FOR YOU, O LORD MY GOD**

O God, you are my God whom I seek; for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts  
like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water.  
Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power and your glory,  
For your kindness is a greater good than life; my lips shall glorify you.  
Thus will I bless you while I live; lifting up my hands, I will call upon your name.  
As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied, and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.  
You are my help, and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.  
My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds me.

**SECOND READING**  
I urge you, brothers and sisters, by the mercies of God,  
to offer your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God, your spiritual worship.  
Do not conform yourselves to this age but be transformed by the renewal of your mind,  
that you may discern what is the will of God, what is good and pleasing and perfect.

**THE HOLY GOSPEL**  
Jesus began to show his disciples  
that he must go to Jerusalem and suffer greatly  
from the elders, the chief priests, and the scribes,  
and be killed and on the third day be raised.  
Then Peter took Jesus aside and began to rebuke him,  
“God forbid, Lord! No such thing shall ever happen to you.”  
He turned and said to Peter,  
“Get behind me, Satan! You are an obstacle to me.  
You are thinking not as God does, but as human beings do.”  
Then Jesus said to his disciples,  
“Whoever wishes to come after me must deny himself,  
take up his cross, and follow me.  
For whoever wishes to save his life will lose it,  
but whoever loses his life for my sake will find it.  
What profit would there be for one to gain the whole world and forfeit his life?  
Or what can one give in exchange for his life?  
For the Son of Man will come with his angels in his Father’s glory,  
and then he will repay all according to his conduct.”

**HOMILY**
THE APOSTLES’ CREED
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.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

AT THE OFFERTORY

We adore You, O Christ,
and we bless You,
since through Your Holy Cross
You have redeemed the world.

SANCTUS

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

We proclaim your Death, O Lord,
and profess your Resurrection
until you come again.

THE GREAT AMEN

AGNUS DEI

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.
COMMUNION ANTIPHON

How great is the goodness, Lord, that you keep for those who fear you. Psalm 31:20

AT COMMUNION

My eyes for beauty pine, my soul for God’s grace,
no other care nor hope is mine, to heaven I turn my face.
One splendor thence is shed from all the stars above:
'tis named when God’s name is said, ’tis love, ’tis heavenly love.
And every gentle heart that burns with true desire
is lit from eyes that mirror part of that celestial fire

RECESSIONAL

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest;
lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast."
I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.
I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one, stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.
I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
look unto me, your morn shall rise, and all your days be bright."
I looked to Jesus and I found in him my Star, my Sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk, 'til trav'ling days are done.

POSTLUDE

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Presider
Fr. Bryce Evans, Parochial Vicar

Cantors
Steven Hodulik, 8:00am
Elena De Stasio Stabile, 10:00am

Instrumentalist
Monte Bedford, oboe

Organist/Pianist
Dr. Jacob Benda, Director of Sacred Music and Liturgy