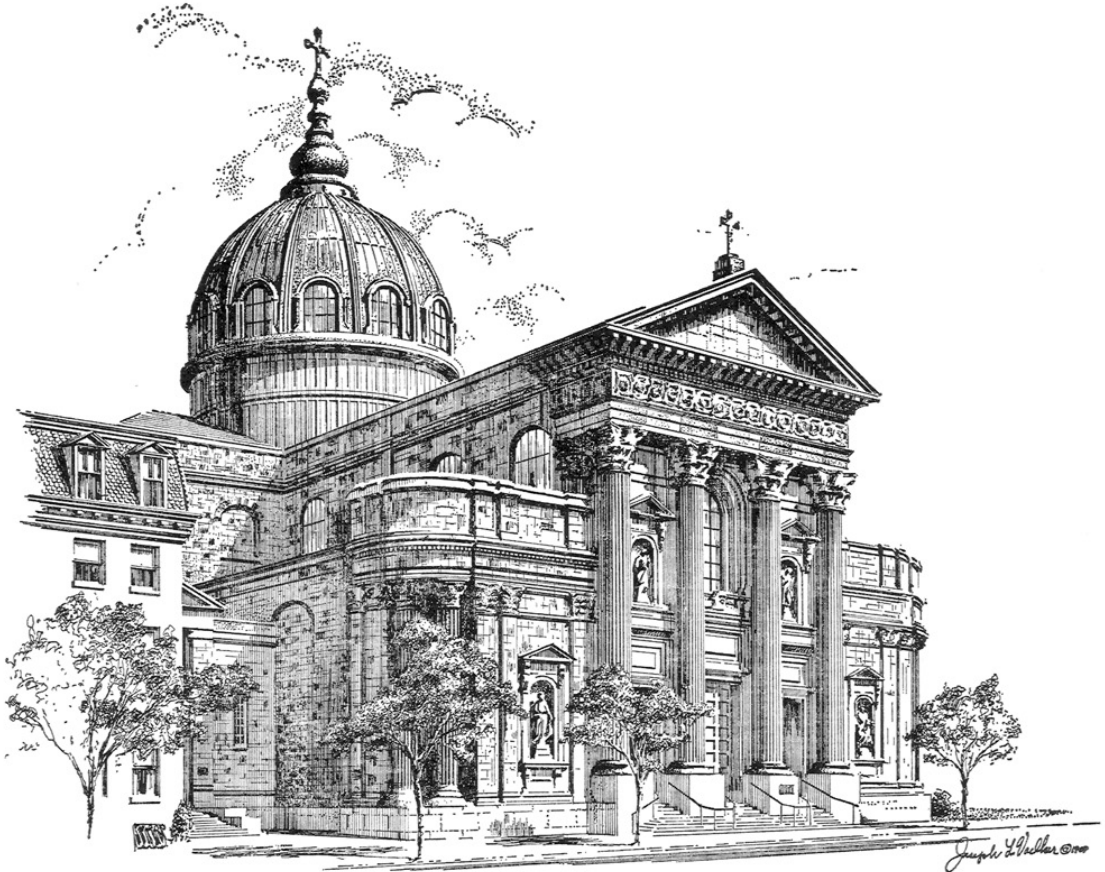




# CATHEDRAL BASILICA *of* SAINTS PETER AND PAUL

THIRTY-SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

NOVEMBER 11, 2012



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ENTRANCE CHANT

THE TEMPLE RANG

*Forest Green*



1. The tem - ple rang with gold - en coins The  
 2. When Je - sus - saw her cost - ly gift And  
 3. The tem - ple rang with gold - en coins The



rich in bright ar - ray Con - trib - ut - ed from  
 knew she had no more, He praised a love that  
 rich from sur - plus shared but great - er was the



gleam - ing hoards Their scales could scarce - ly weigh. A  
 spared not self And called her rich, though poor. At  
 wid - ow's gift of love she did not spare. Lord,



wid - ow came with cop - per coins And of - fered  
 last he brought his of - fer - ing And laid it  
 help us all, with you to yield What - ev - er



them in praise. They were the last she  
 on a tree; There gave him - self, his  
 love de - mands And free - ly give, as



had to give Or save for dark - er days.  
 life, his love For all hu - man - i - ty.  
 you have giv'n With o - pen hearts and hands.

Text: Herman Stuempfle, b. 1923, Copyright © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

Tune: FOREST GREEN, CMD; English, harm. by Ralph Vaughn Williams, 1872 - 1958, © Oxford University Press, alt.

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS AND GREETING

KYRIE

MASS OF SAINTS PETER AND PAUL

NORMAND GOUIN



Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good



will. We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you, we



glo - ri - fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry.



Lord God, heav-en-ly King, O God, al - might-y



Fa-ther. Lord Je-sus Christ, On - ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God



Son of the Fa-ther, you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;



you take a-way the sins of the world re - ceive our prayer; you are seat-ed at the



right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us.



For you a - lone are the Ho-ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,

you a - lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the  
 Ho - ly Spir - it in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther.  
 A - men. A - men.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

1 KINGS 17:10-16

*The widow made a little cake from her flour and gave it to Elijah.*

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

PSALM 146

RICHARD PROULX

Praise the Lord, my soul! Praise the Lord!

Refrain: Music by Richard Proulx © GIA Publications, Inc.

The LORD keeps faith forever,  
 secures justice for the oppressed,  
 gives food to the hungry.  
 The LORD sets captives free.

The LORD gives sight to the blind.  
 The LORD raises up those who were bowed down;  
 the LORD loves the just.  
 The LORD protects strangers.

The fatherless and the widow he sustains,  
 but the way of the wicked he thwarts.  
 The LORD shall reign forever;  
 your God, O Zion, through all generations. Alleluia.

*Christ was offered once to take away the sins of many.*

ACCLAMATION BEFORE THE GOSPEL

JACQUES BERTHIER

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - - - ia.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - - - ia!

Music: Alleluia 7; Jacques Berthier, © 1984, Les Presses de Taizé. GIA Publications, Inc.

*Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

GOSPEL READING

MARK 12:38-44

*This poor widow put in more than all the others*

HOMILY

PROFESSION OF FAITH

Seasonal Missalette page 64

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

11:00 AM

Behold, the Tabernacle of God  
Cathedral Basilica Choir

Robert J. Powell  
b. 1932

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with you, and the Spirit of God dwelleth within you:  
for the temple of God is holy, Which temple are ye: for the love of whom ye do this day celebrate  
joys of the temple with a season of festivity. Alleluia

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Lord God of hosts. Hea - ven and earth are

full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the

high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the

Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est. Ho -

san - na in the high - est.

We pro - claim your death, O Lord, and pro -

fess your Res - ur - rec - tion un - til you come a - gain.



## LAMB OF GOD

## MASS OF SAINTS PETER AND PAUL

## NORMAND GOUIN



1. & 2. A gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-ca - ta mundi: mi-se-re - re no - bis.  
 3. A gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-ca - ta - mundi: do-na no-bis pa - cem.

Music: Vatican Edition Mode XVIII

## COMMUNION ANTIPHON

## JOHN GOSS



The Lord is my shep-herd. There is no-thing I shall want.

1. The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want. In verdant pastures he gives me repose;  
Beside restful waters he leads me; He refreshes my soul.
2. He guides me in right paths for his names sake. Even though I walk in the dark valley,  
I will fear no evil, for you are at my side, With your rod and your staff that give me courage.
3. You spread the table before me, all the days of my life; in the sight of my foes;  
You anoint my head wit oil; my cup overflows.
4. Only goodness and kindness follow me, all the days of my life;  
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come.

## COMMUNION ANTHEM

## JESU DULCIS MEMORIA

## Leo Nestor

Cathedral Basilica Choir

b. 1949

*English translation, Sung in Latin*

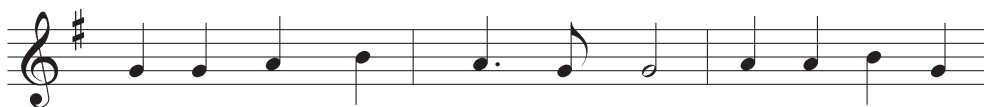
Jesus, how sweet the very thought, Giving true joy to the heart,  
But sweeter than honey and all else is His presence.



1. God whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and  
 2. Skills and time are ours for press - ing Toward the goals of  
 3. Treas - ure, too, you have en - trust - ed, Gain through pow'rs your



end - less store: Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom,  
 Christ, your Son: All at peace in health and free - dom,  
 grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred,



Cost - ly cross, grave's shat - tered door, Gift - ed by you,  
 Rac - es joined, the Church made one. Now di - rect our  
 And to spread the Gos - pel Word. O - pen wide our



we turn to you Of - fring up our - selves in praise;  
 dai - ly la - bor, Lest we strive for self a - lone;  
 hands in shar - ing, As we heed Christ's age - less call,



Thank - ful song shall rise for - ev - er,  
 Born with tal - ents, make us ser - vants  
 Heal - ing, teach - ing, and re - claim - ing,



Gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
 Fit to an - swer at your throne.  
 Serv - ing you by lov - ing all.