

**Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time,
Year B**



“He cured many who were sick” (Mark 1: 34)

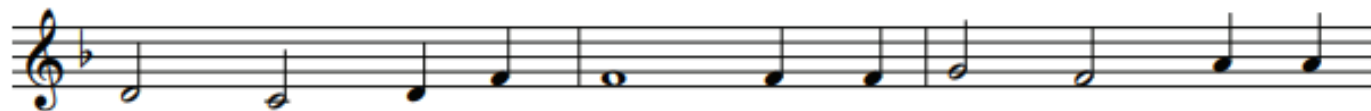
**February 4, 2018
Saint Mary’s Basilica**

Entrance Hymn

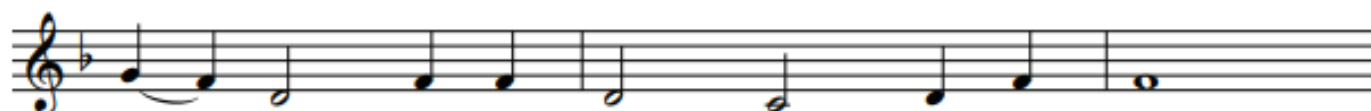
Healing River of the Spirit



1. Heal - ing riv - er of the Spir - it, Bathe the
2. Well-spring of the heal - ing Spir - it, Stream that
3. Liv - ing stream that heals the na - tions, Make us



wounds that liv - ing brings. Plunge our pain, our sin, our
flows to bring re - lease, As we gain our selves, our
chan - nels of your pow'r. All the world is torn by



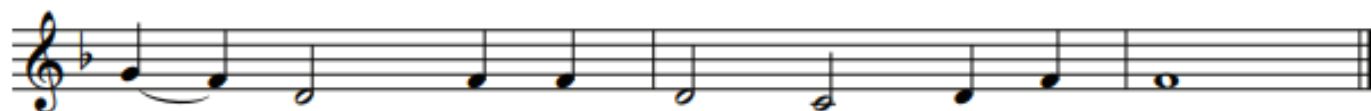
sad - ness Deep be - neath your sa - cred springs.
sens - es, May our lives re - flect your peace.
con - flict; Wars are rag - ing at this hour.



Wea - ry from the rest - less search - ing That has
Grate - ful for the flood that heals us, May your
Sav - ing Spir - it, move a - mong us, Guide our

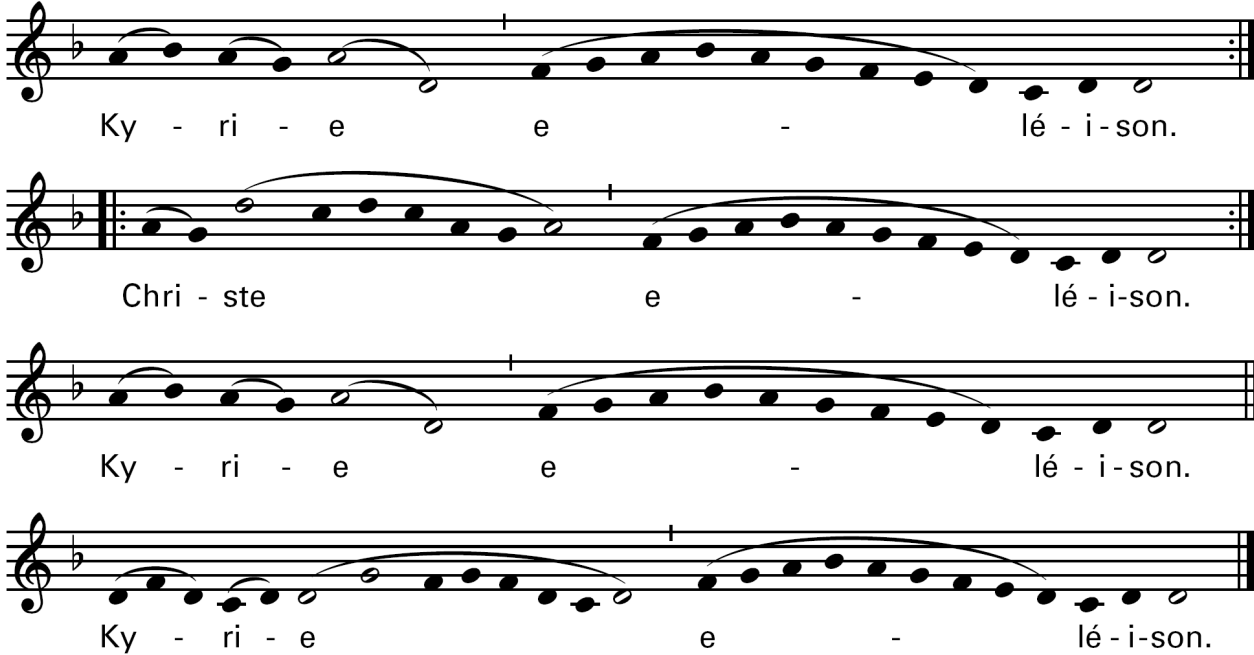


lured us from your side, We dis - cov - er in your
Church en - act your grace. As we meet both friend and
wind - ing hu - man course, Till we find our way to -



pres - ence Peace the world can - not pro - vide.
stran - ger, May we see our Sav - ior's face.
geth - er, Flow - ing home - ward to our Source.

Kyrie Eleison



Musical score for Kyrie Eleison, consisting of four staves of music in a single system. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Chri - ste e - lé - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son.



Gloria

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. —

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 147



Gospel Acclamation



Offertory Motet

(Sung by Choir)

We cannot measure how you heal.....J. Bell / G. Maude

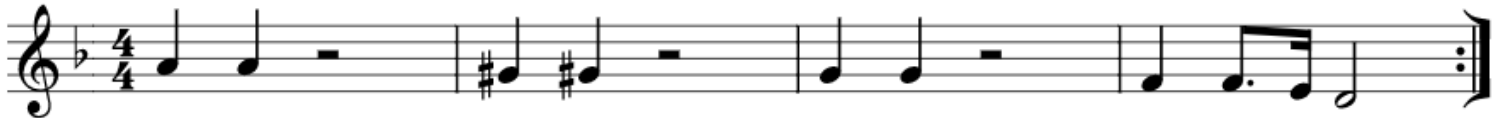
We cannot measure how you heal
or answer every sufferer's prayer,
yet we believe your grace responds
where faith and doubt unite to care.
Your hands, though bloodied on the cross,
survive to hold and heal and warn,
to carry all through death to life
and cradle children yet unborn.

The pain that will not go away,
the guilt that clings from things long past,
the fear of what the future holds
are present as if meant to last.
But present too is love which tends
the hurt we never hoped to find,
the private agonies inside
the memories that haunt the mind.

So some have come who need your help,
and some have come to make amends,
as hands which shaped and saved the world
are present in the touch of friends.
Lord, let your Spirit meet us here
to mend the body, mind and soul,
to disentangle peace from pain
and make your broken people whole.

Sanctus (9.00 a.m. & 11.00 a.m. Mass)

Missa Pax



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts,
San - to, san - to, san - to es el Señ - or.

Choir: Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.



Ho - sa - nna in the high - est, ho - san - na en el cie - lo.

Choir: Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.



Ho - sa - nna in the high - est, ho - san - na en el cie - lo.

G. Stevenson, 2018, Based on "The Armed Man" by Karl Jenkins.

Sanctus (5.00 p.m. Vigil Mass)



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.

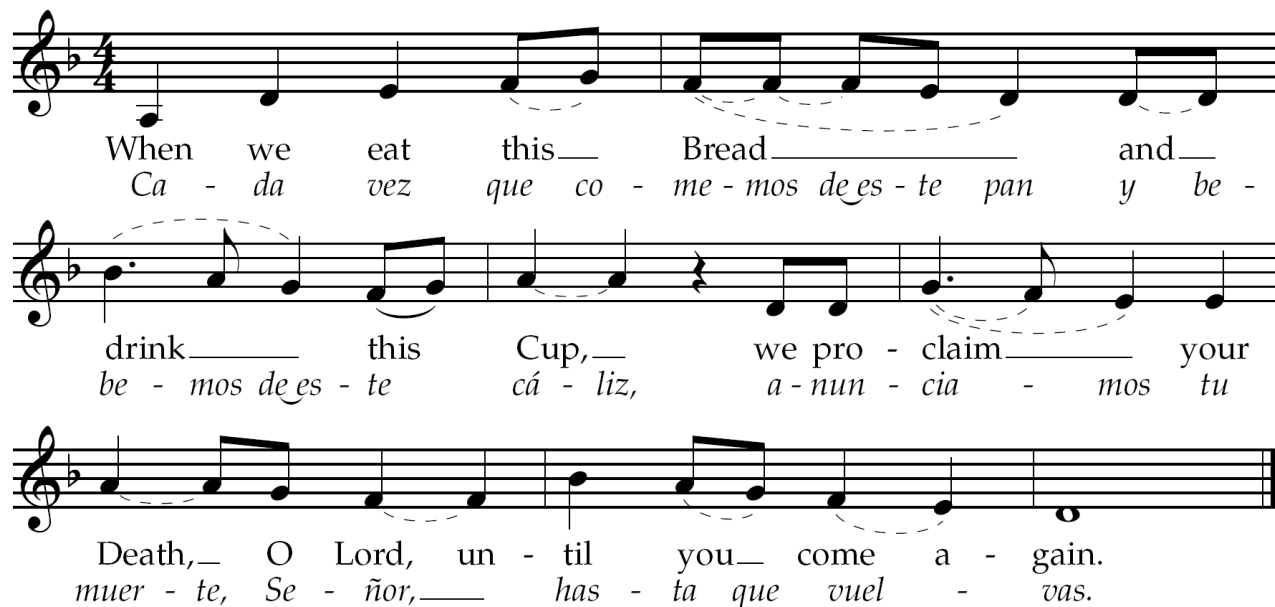


Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui ve - nit in



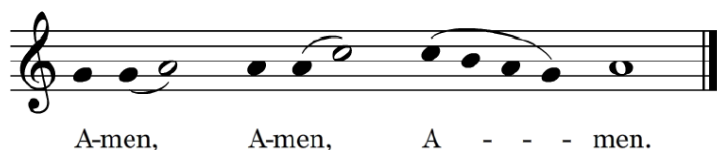
nó - mi - ne Dó - mi - ni. Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis.

Mystery of Faith



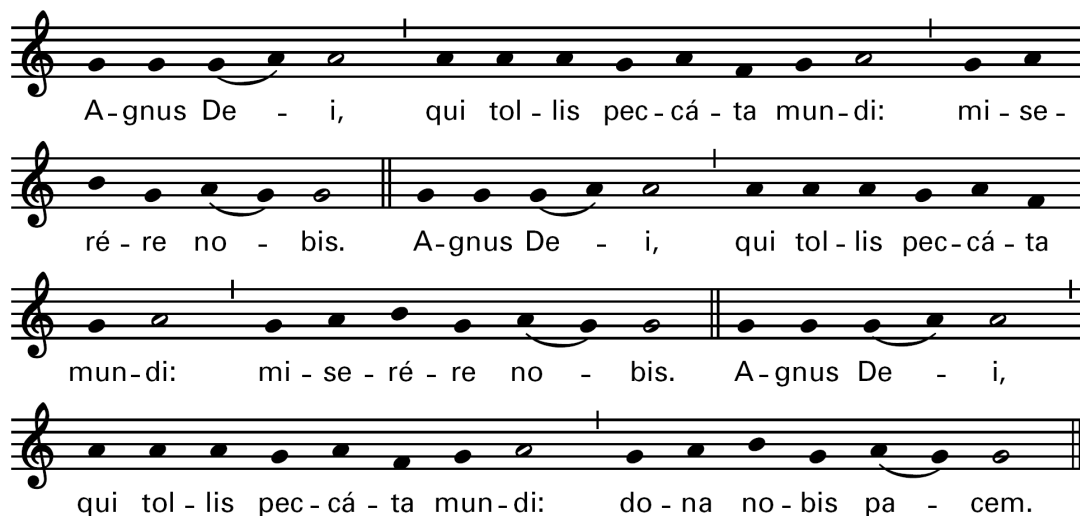
When we eat this Bread and
Ca - da vez que co - me - mos de es - te pan y be -
drink this Cup, we pro - claim your
be - mos de es - te cá - liz, a - nun - cia - mos tu
Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.
muer - te, Se - ñor, has - ta que vuel - vas.

Amen



A-men, A-men, A - - - men.

Agnus Dei



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.

Post-Communion Hymn

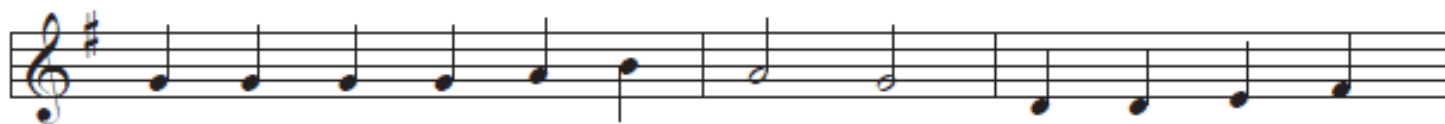
Word of God, Come Down on Earth



1. Word of God, come down on earth, Liv - ing rain from heav'n de -
2. Word e - ter - nal, throned on high, Word that brought to life cre -
3. Word that caused blind eyes to see, Speak and heal our mor - tal
4. Word that speaks God's ten - der love, One with God be - yond all



scend - ing: Touch our hearts and bring to birth
a - tion, Word that came from heav'n to die,
blind - ness; Deaf we are: our heal - er be;
tell - ing, Word that sends us from a - bove,



Faith and hope and love un - end - ing. Word al - might - y,
Cru - ci - fied for our sal - va - tion, Sav - ing Word, the
Loose our tongues to tell your kind - ness. Be our Word in
God the Spir - it, with us dwell - ing, Word of truth, to



we re - vere you; Word made flesh, we long to hear you.
world re - stor - ing, Speak to us, your love out - pour - ing.
pit - y spok - en, Heal the world, by our sin bro - ken.
all truth lead us, Word of life, with one Bread feed us.