

**MASS IN HONOR
OF
ST. JOSEMARÍA ESCRIVÁ
DE BALAGUER**



**MAIN CELEBRANT
ARCHBISHOP JOSÉ H. GÓMEZ**



**CATHEDRAL OF OUR LADY OF THE ANGELS
LOS ANGELES — JUNE 25, 2022**

PROCESSIONAL HYMN Praise to the Lord

Joachim Neander, Catherine Winkworth, LOBE DEN HERREN

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is your health and salvation!
Come, all who hear; now to his temple draw near,
join me in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord, above all things so wondrously reigning;
sheltering you under His wings, and so gently sustaining!
Have you not seen all that is needful has been
sent by His gracious ordaining?
3. Praise to the Lord, who will prosper your work and defend you;
surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend you.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
if with His love He befriends you.
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again;
gladly forever adore Him.

KYRIE

The musical score is written for six staves in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: Ky-ri-e, e-le-i-son. Chri-ste, e-le-i-son. The melody is a simple, rhythmic tune with a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

GLORIA

Glo- ri- a in ex- cel- sis De- o.
Et in ter- ra pax ho- mi- ni- bus bo- nae vo- lun- ta- tis.
Lau- da- mus te. Be- ne- di- ci- mus te.
A- do- ra- mus te. Glo- ri- fi- ca- mus te.
Gra- ti- as a- gi- mus ti- bi prop- ter ma- gnam glo- ri- am tu- am.
Do- mi- ne De- us, Rex coe- le- stis, De- us Pa- ter om- ni- po- tens.
Do- mi- ne Fi- li u- ni- ge- ni- te, Je- su Chri- ste.
Do- mi- ne De- us, A- gnus De- i, Fi- li- us Pa- tris.
Qui tol- lis pec- ca- ta mun- di, mi- se- re- re no- bis.
Qui tol- lis pec- ca- ta mun- di, su- sci- pe de- pre- ca- ti- o- nem nos- tram.
Qui se- des ad dex- te- ram Pa- tris, mi- se- re- re no- bis.
Quo- ni- am tu so- lus san- ctus. Tu so- lus Do- mi- nus.
Tu so- lus Al- tis- si- mus, Je- su Chri- ste,
cum san- cto Spi- ri- tu; in glo- ri- a De- i Pa- tris.
A- men.

READING I Genesis 2:4b-9, 15-17

A reading from the Book of Genesis

At the time when the LORD God made the earth and the heavens— while as yet there was no field shrub on earth and no grass of the field had sprouted, for the LORD God had sent no rain upon the earth and there was no man to till the soil, but a stream was welling up out of the earth and was watering all the surface of the ground— the LORD God formed man out of the clay of the ground and blew into his nostrils the breath of life, and so man became a living being.

Then the LORD God planted a garden in Eden, in the east, and He placed there the man whom He had formed.

Out of the ground the LORD God made various trees grow that were delightful to look at and good for food, with the tree of life in the middle of the garden and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil.

The LORD God then took the man and settled him in the garden of Eden, to cultivate and care for it.

℣. The word of the Lord.

℟. Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Ps 2:7, 8-9, 10-11, 12

℟. Praise the Lord, all you peoples!

I will proclaim the decree of the Lord, who said to me,
“You are my son; today I am your father.” ℟.

“Only ask it of me,
and I will make your inheritance the nations,
your possession the ends of the earth.
With an iron rod you shall shepherd them,
like a clay pot you will shatter them.” ℟.

And now, kings, give heed;
take warning, rulers on earth.
Serve the Lord with fear; with trembling bow down in homage. ℟.

Lest God be angry and you perish from the way in a sudden blaze of anger. Happy are all who take refuge in God! ℟.

READING II Romans 8:14-17

A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Romans

Brothers and sisters:

For those who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God.

For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear,
but you received a spirit of adoption, through which we cry,
"Abba, Father!"

The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children
of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with
Christ, if only we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified
with him.

℣. The word of the Lord.

℟. Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION (CHANT)

Come, follow Me says the Lord, come, follow Me, and I will make you
fishers of men.

GOSPEL Luke 5:1-11

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke

While the crowd was pressing in on Jesus and listening to the word of God,
he was standing by the Lake of Gennesaret.

He saw two boats there alongside the lake; the fishermen had
disembarked and were washing their nets.

Getting into one of the boats, the one belonging to Simon, he asked
him to put out a short distance from the shore.

Then he sat down and taught the crowds from the boat.

After he had finished speaking, he said to Simon, "Put out into deep
water and lower your nets for a catch."

Simon said in reply, "Master, we have worked hard all night
and have caught nothing, but at your command I will lower the
nets." When they had done this, they caught a great number of
fish and their nets were tearing.

They signaled to their partners in the other boat to come to help them.
They came and filled both boats so that the boats were in danger of
sinking.

When Simon Peter saw this, he fell at the knees of Jesus and said,
"Depart from me, Lord, for I am a sinful man."

For astonishment at the catch of fish they had made seized him and
all those with him, and likewise James and John, the sons of
Zebedee, who were partners of Simon.

Jesus said to Simon, "Do not be afraid; from now on you will be catching
men."

When they brought their boats to the shore, they left everything and
followed him.

Ÿ. The Gospel of the Lord.

℞. Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS —Dixit Maria —————

Hans Leo Hassler

Dixit Maria ad angelum:
Ecce ancilla Domini,
fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.

(Mary said to the angel:
Here I am, handmaid of the Lord
let it be done to me according to your word.)

SANCTUS —————

Mass of the Transfiguration

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra
gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

MEMORIAL ACLAMATION _____

Mass of the Transfiguration

We proclaim your death, O Lord, and profess your resurrection.
Until you come! Until you come again!

AGNUS DEI _____

Mass of the Transfiguration

Agnus Dei
Qui tollis peccáta mundi
Miserére nobis
Agnus Dei
Qui tollis peccáta mundi
Miserére nobis
Agnus Dei
Qui tollis peccáta mundi
Dona nobis pacem

COMMUNION ANTIPHON The Son of Man _____

Rev. Samuel Weber

The Son of Man did not come to be served but to serve and to
give his life as a ransom for many.

COMMUNION HYMNS Adoro te devote

ADORO TE devôte, latens Déitas,
quæ sub his figúris vere látitas:
tibi se cor meum totum súbiicit,
quia, te contéplans, totum déficit.

I DEVOUTLY ADORE you, O hidden God,
truly hidden beneath these appearances.
My whole heart submits to you
and in contemplating you it surrenders itself
completely.

Visus, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,
sed auditu solo tuto créditur;
credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius:
nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.

Sight, touch, taste are all deceived in their
judgment of you,
but hearing suffices firmly to believe.
I believe all that the Son of God has spoken:
there is nothing truer than this word of
Truth.

In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
at hic latet simul et humánitas:
ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens;
peto quod petívit latro pœnitens.

On the Cross only the Divinity was hidden,
but here the Humanity is also hidden.
I believe and confess both
and I ask for what the repentant thief asked.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor,
Deum tamen meum te confíteor:
fac me tibi semper magis crédere,
in te spem habére, te dilígere.

I do not see the wounds as Thomas did,
but I confess that you are my God.
Make me believe more and more in you,
hope in you, and love you.

O memoriále mortis Dómini,
panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini:
præsta meæ menti de te vivere,
et te illi semper dulce sápere.

O Memorial of our Lord's death!
Living Bread that gives life to man,
grant my soul to live on you
and always to savor your sweetness.

Pie pellicáne, Iesu Dómine,
me immúndum munda tuo sángine:
cuius una stilla salvum fácere
totum mundum quit ab omni scélere.

Lord Jesus, good Pelican,
wash me clean with your Blood,
one drop of which can free
the entire world of all its sins.

Iesu, quem velátum nunc aspício,
oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio,
ut te reveláta cernens fácie,
visu sim beátus tuæ glóriæ. Amen.

Jesus, whom now I see hidden,
I ask you to fulfill what I so desire:
that on seeing you face to face,
I may be happy in seeing your glory. Amen.

COMMUNION HYMNS Ave Verum Corpus

Sixth Mode

Gregorian



1. A - ve vé - rum Cór - pus ná - tum

2. Ve - re pás - sum, im - mo - lá - tum



de Ma - rí - a Vír - gi - ne:—

in crú - ce pro hó - mi - ne:—



3. Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - rá - tum flú - xit á -

4. E - sto no - bis præ - gu - stá - tum mór - tis



qua et sán - gui - ne. 5. O Je - su dul - cis!

in ex - á - mi - ne: 6. O Je - su pi - e!



7. O Je - su fi - li Ma - ri - æ:—

BLESSING WITH THE RELIC OF ST. JOSEMARÍA

SALVE

SALVE, Regina, mater misericordiae,
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevae.
Ad te suspiramus,
gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia, ergo, advocata nostra,
illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
Et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exilium ostende.

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

Ÿ. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genetrix.
Ŕ. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

HAIL holy Queen, Mother of mercy, our life,
our sweetness, and our hope. To thee do we cry,
poor banished children of Eve.
To thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn then, most gracious Advocate,
thine eyes of mercy toward us.
And after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy
womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary

Ÿ. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God
Ŕ. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

RECESSIONAL HYMN O God our help in ages past —

Isaac Watts,

Music "St Anne" by William Croft

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

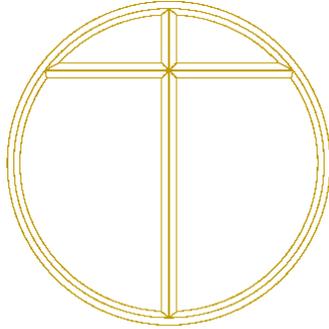
Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure.
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.



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