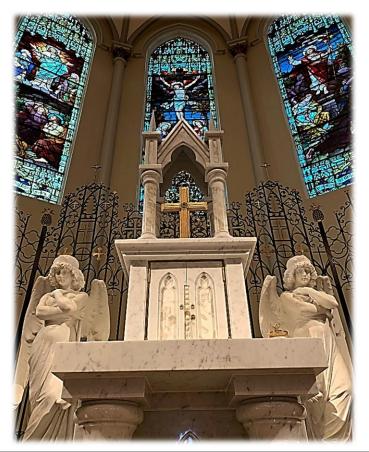


Established 1821 * Diocese of Charleston The Basílíca of Saínt Peter

1529 Assembly Street Columbia, SC 29201



The Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Sunday, June 30, 2024 • 9AM & 11AM

Order of the Mass

PRELUDE

INTROIT

Brother James' Air

Omne gentes plaudite manibus

Dale Wood (1934-2003) Mode IV

Omnes gentes, plaudite manibus: Jubilate Deo in voce exsultationnis. *Ps.* Quoniam Dominus excelsus, terribilis: Rex magnus super omnem terram.

Clap your hands, all ye nations: Shout unto God with the voice of joy. Ps. For the Lord is most high, He is terrible; He is a great King over all the earth.

HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

"All My Hope on God is Founded" Michael
1. All my hope on God is found - ed; He doth still my 2. Pride of man and earth - ly glo - ry; Sword and crown be -
3. Dai - ly doth th'al - might - y giv - er Boun - teous gifts on
4. God's great good-ness aye en - dur - eth, Deep his wis-dom,
 trust re - new; Me through change and chance he guid - eth, tray man's trust; What with care and toil he build - eth,
3. us be - stow; His de - sire our soul de - light - eth,
4. pas - sing thought: Splen - dor, light, and life at - tend him,
1. On - ly good and on - ly true. God un - known, He a - 2. Tow'r and tem - ple fall to dust. But God's pow'r, Hour by
3. Pleas-ure leads us where we go. Love doth stand At his
4. Beau - ty spring - eth out of naught. Ev - er - more From his
1. lone Calls my heart to be his own. 2. hour, Is my tem ple and my tow'r.
2. hour, is my tem ple and my tow'r. 3. hand; Joy doth wait on his com - mand.
4. store New-born worlds rise and a - dore.

PENITENTIAL ACT

I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, [striking the breast] through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the angels and saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.





LEITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Wisdom 1:13-15; 2:23-24

OD did not make death, nor does he rejoice in the destruction of the living. For he fashioned all things that they might have being; and the creatures of the world are wholesome, and there is not a destructive drug among them nor any domain of the netherworld on earth, for justice is undying. For God formed man to be imperishable; the image of his own nature he made him. But by the envy of the devil, death entered the world, and they who belong to his company experience it.



Text: Lectionary for Mass, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

SECOND READING

2 Corinthians 8:7, 9, 13-15

B ROTHERS and sisters: As you excel in every respect, in faith, discourse, knowledge, all earnestness, and in the love we have for you, may you excel in this gracious act also. For you know the gracious act of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, for your sake he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich. Not that others should have relief while you are burdened, but that as a matter of equality your abundance at the present time should supply their needs, so that their abundance may also supply your needs, that there may be equality. As it is written: *Whoever had much did not have more, and whoever had little did not have less*.



GOSPEL

Mark 5:21-43

HEN Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a large crowd gathered around him, and he stayed close to the sea. One of the synagogue officials, named Jairus, came forward. Seeing him he fell at his feet and pleaded earnestly with him, saying, "My daughter is at the point of death. Please, come lay your hands on her that she may get well and live." He went off with him, and a large crowd followed him and pressed upon him. There was a woman afflicted with hemorrhages for twelve years. She had suffered greatly at the hands of many doctors and had spent all that she had. Yet she was not helped but only grew worse. She had heard about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak. She said, "If I but touch his clothes, I shall be cured." Immediately her flow of blood dried up. She felt in her body that she was healed of her affliction. Jesus, aware at once that power had gone out from him, turned around in the crowd and asked, "Who has touched my clothes?" But his disciples said to Jesus, "You see how the crowd is pressing upon you, and yet you ask, 'Who touched me?'" And he looked around to see who had done it. The woman, realizing what had happened to her, approached in fear and trembling. She fell down before Jesus and told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has saved you. Go in peace and be cured of your affliction." While he was still speaking, people from the synagogue official's house arrived and said, "Your daughter has died; why trouble the teacher any longer?" Disregarding the message that was reported, Jesus said to the synagogue official, "Do not be afraid; just have faith." He did not allow anyone to accompany him inside except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they arrived at the house of the synagogue official, he caught sight of a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. So he went in and said to them, "Why this commotion and weeping? The child is not dead but asleep." And they ridiculed him. Then he put them all out. He took along the child's father and mother and those who were with him and entered the room where the child was. He took the child by the hand and said to her, "Talitha koum," which means, "Little girl, I say to you, arise!" The girl, a child of twelve, arose immediately and walked around. At that they were utterly astounded. He gave strict orders that no one should know this and said that she should be given something to eat.

HOMILY The Very Reverend Canon Gary S. Linsky, V. F., V.P.



PROFESSION OF FAITH

Nicene Creed

believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, [all bow] and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

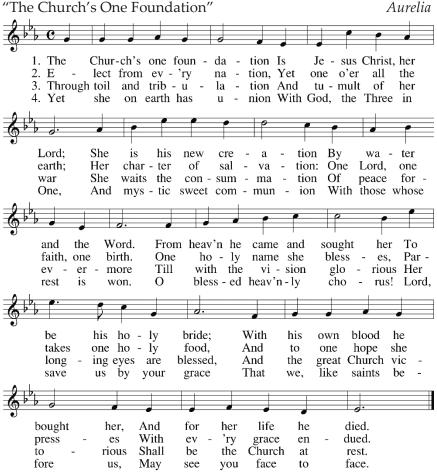
UNIVERSAL PRAYER



WITURGY OF THE WUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR HYMN DURING THE PREPARATION

"The Church's One Foundation"



Mass of the Sacred Heart SANCTUS **Richard Rice** Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho ly Lord_ God_ of hosts. Heav-en and earth full Ho are of your glo ry.



INVITATION TO COMMUNION

An Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Inclina aurem tuam

Mode VI

Inclina aurem tuam, accelera ut eruas me..

Bow down thine ear, make haste to deliver me.

COMMUNION HYMN

"The Living God My Shepherd Is" Brother James' Air 1. The God shep-herd is, liv - ing know no my T rip - pling 2. You lead me where cool wa - ters flow By noth - ing 3. I for you, O Lord, with me fear: Are 4. And so through all the length of days, Your mer - cv need. You guide me where rich care or pas - tures grow, rill, Where Ι may taste the springs of stream and life, tent, with shep-herd's staff and night and day, In rod. last with - in Fa - ther's house waits me. At on my long the ver - dant mead. Where Bv Αev - 'ry day, My thirst-ing spir You near me bide And it fill; -To guide me when Ι And in the fold You stray, Will Your glo - ry Ι shall see; You ev - er - more e My hun-g'ring soul feed. pleas - ant way, may home-ward guide Mv va - grant heart and will. up - hold will My faint - ing heart al ways. T a - dore Through all e - ter ni ty.

Text: Psalm 23; J. Driscoll, SJ, 1946, © Peter Janson-Smith Tune: BROTHER JAMES' AIR, 8 6 8 6 44 6; J. L. Macbeth Bain, c.1840–1925; harm. by Gordon P. Jacob, 1895–1984

CONCLUDING RITES PRAYER TO ST. MICHAEL

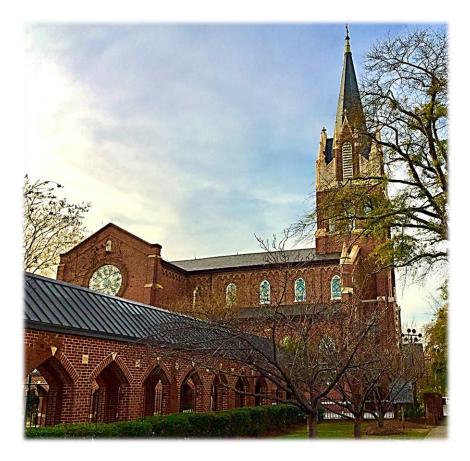
St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle, be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly host, by the power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Amen.

RECESSIONAL HYMN "O God, Our Help in Ages Past" St. Anne 1. O God, help Our our in past, а ges 2. Un - der shad -Your the ow of your throne 3. Be - fore the hills in or der stood, Or 4. A thou sand а ges in your sight Are 5. Time, like an ev er roll ing stream, Bears 6. O God, our help in a ges past, Our hope for years Our shel - ter from the to come, Suf saints have dwelt cure; fi - cient is your se earth ceived From last - ing re its frame, ev er -like eve - ning gone, Short the watch that an as all our years a way; Thev fly for got - ten, hope for years come. Still be our guard while to 0. blast. nal home. storm у And our е ter lone, And arm a our de fense is sure. God. То you are end less years the same. the night Be fore the ris sun. ends ing dream Dies the day. as а at 0 p'ning bles last, And trou nal home. our e ter

POSTLUDE

Improvisation on Michael



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