

Solemnity of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary,
August 15th, 2022

Entrance: Immaculate Mary (Hymnal #532)

GLORY TO GOD

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott

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'n-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
you take a-way the
sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you are seat-ed at the
sins of the world, re - ceive our — prayer;
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.

The Liturgy of the Word

First Reading- Jer 38:4-6, 8-10 RV 11:19A; 12:1-6A, 10AB

God's temple in heaven was opened,
and the ark of his covenant could be seen in the temple.

A great sign appeared in the sky, a woman clothed with the sun,
with the moon under her feet,
and on her head a crown of twelve stars.
She was with child and wailed aloud in pain as she labored to give birth.
Then another sign appeared in the sky;
it was a huge red dragon, with seven heads and ten horns,
and on its heads were seven diadems.
Its tail swept away a third of the stars in the sky
and hurled them down to the earth.
Then the dragon stood before the woman about to give birth,
to devour her child when she gave birth.
She gave birth to a son, a male child,
destined to rule all the nations with an iron rod.
Her child was caught up to God and his throne.
The woman herself fled into the desert
where she had a place prepared by God.

Then I heard a loud voice in heaven say:
"Now have salvation and power come,
and the Kingdom of our God
and the authority of his Anointed One."

Responsorial Psalm:

PSALM 45: THE ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY: AT THE MASS DURING THE DAY, ALL YEARS



R. The queen stands at your right hand, arrayed in gold.

Text © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

The queen stands at your right hand, arrayed in gold.
The queen takes her place at your right hand in gold of Ophir.
The queen stands at your right hand, arrayed in gold.

Hear, O daughter, and see; turn your ear,
forget your people and your father's house.

The queen stands at your right hand, arrayed in gold.

So shall the king desire your beauty;
for he is your lord.

The queen stands at your right hand, arrayed in gold.

They are borne in with gladness and joy;
they enter the palace of the king.

The queen stands at your right hand, arrayed in gold.

Second Reading- 1 COR 15:20-27

Brothers and sisters:

Christ has been raised from the dead,
the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.
For since death came through man,
the resurrection of the dead came also through man.

For just as in Adam all die,
so too in Christ shall all be brought to life,
but each one in proper order:

Christ the firstfruits;

then, at his coming, those who belong to Christ;
then comes the end,

when he hands over the Kingdom to his God and Father,
when he has destroyed every sovereignty
and every authority and power.

For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet.

The last enemy to be destroyed is death,
for "he subjected everything under his feet."

Alleluia-

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Mary is taken up to heaven;
a chorus of angels exults.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Gospel: LK 1:39-56

Mary set out
and traveled to the hill country in haste
to a town of Judah,
where she entered the house of Zechariah
and greeted Elizabeth.

When Elizabeth heard Mary's greeting,
the infant leaped in her womb,
and Elizabeth, filled with the Holy Spirit,
cried out in a loud voice and said,
"Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb.
And how does this happen to me,
that the mother of my Lord should come to me?
For at the moment the sound of your greeting reached my ears,
the infant in my womb leaped for joy.
Blessed are you who believed
that what was spoken to you by the Lord
would be fulfilled."

And Mary said:
"My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord;
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior
for he has looked with favor on his lowly servant.
From this day all generations will call me blessed:
the Almighty has done great things for me
and holy is his Name.
He has mercy on those who fear him
in every generation.
He has shown the strength of his arm,
and has scattered the proud in their conceit.
He has cast down the mighty from their thrones,
and has lifted up the lowly.
He has filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he has sent away empty.
He has come to the help of his servant Israel
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,
the promise he made to our fathers,
to Abraham and his children forever."

Mary remained with her about three months
and then returned to her home.

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn: O Sanctissima (Hymnal #542)

HOLY

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav'n and earth are
full of your glo - ry. Ho - san-na! Ho-san-na in the high - est.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of the hymn, the second staff contains the second line, and the third staff contains the third line. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Text © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music © 1978, 2009, OCP. All rights reserved.

WHEN WE EAT THIS BREAD

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-claim your
Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

The musical score is written on two staves in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of the hymn, and the second staff contains the second line. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Text © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music © 1988, 2009, OCP. All rights reserved.

AMEN

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott



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

Music © 1988, OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

The Communion Rite

The Lord's Prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

LAMB OF GOD

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott



Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the
world, have mer-cy on us. world, grant us peace.

Music © 1978, OCP. All rights reserved.

Communion Hymn:

Hail Mary: Gentle Woman

Hail Mar - y, full of grace, the
Lord is with you. Bless-ed are you a-mong
wom-en, and blest is the fruit of your womb, Je - sus,
Ho-ly Mar - y, Moth-er of God,
pray for us sin - ners now and at the hour of
death. A - men.

♩ Refrain
Gen-tle wom-an, qui-et light, morn-ing
star, so strong and bright, gen-tle
Moth-er, peace-ful dove, teach us
wis - dom; teach us love.

Verse 1



1. You were cho - sen by the Fa - ther;



you were cho - sen for the Son.



You were cho - sen from all wom-en



and for wom-an, shin-ing one. **D.S.**

Verse 2



2. Bless-ed are you a - mong wom - en,



blest in turn all wom-en, too.



Bless-ed they with peace - ful spir-its.



Bless-ed they with gen - tle hearts. **D.S.**

Text: *Hail Mary*; alt: Carey Landry, b.1944
Tune: Carey Landry, b.1944; arr. by Martha Lesinski, alt.
© 1975, 1978, Carey Landry and North American Liturgy Resources. Published by GCP Publications.

The Concluding Rites

Final Blessing

Dismissal

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. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Amen.

Closing Hymn

Holy Is Your Name

1. My soul is filled with joy
as I sing to God my savior:
you have looked upon your servant,
you have visited your people.

Refrain

**And holy is your name
through all generations!
Everlasting is your mercy
to the people you have chosen,
and holy is your name.**

2. I am lowly as a child,
but I know from this day forward
that my name will be remembered,
for all will call me blessed.

Refrain

3. I proclaim the pow'r of God,
you do marvels for your servants;
though you scatter the proud-hearted
and destroy the might of princes.

Refrain

4. To the hungry you give food,
send the rich away empty.
In your mercy you are mindful
of the people you have chosen.

Refrain

5. In your love you now fulfill
what you promised to your people.
I will praise you, Lord, my savior,
everlasting is your mercy.

Refrain

Paraphrase of the Magnificat (Luke 1:46-55)

Tune: WILD MOUNTAIN THYME
Composer: David Haas (b. 1957)