



St. Charles Borromeo Church

*A Catholic Community
in the heart of Brooklyn Heights*

April 5, 2020

Palm Sunday of the Lord's Passion

On-line Streaming Mass – 11:15 AM EDT

Zoom Meeting ID: 819 741 616 <https://zoom.us/j/819741616>

**This Mass is held in memory of
Florence McArdle
Remembered by the Sullivan Family**

Lectionary for Mass for Use in the Dioceses of the United States, second typical edition,
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At The Procession With Palms - Gospel YEAR A MT 21:1-11

A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew

When Jesus and the disciples drew near Jerusalem
and came to Bethphage on the Mount of Olives,
Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them,
“Go into the village opposite you,
and immediately you will find an ass tethered,
and a colt with her.
Untie them and bring them here to me.
And if anyone should say anything to you, reply,
‘The master has need of them.’
Then he will send them at once.”
This happened so that what had been spoken through the prophet
might be fulfilled:
Say to daughter Zion,
“Behold, your king comes to you,
meek and riding on an ass,
and on a colt, the foal of a beast of burden.”
The disciples went and did as Jesus had ordered them.
They brought the ass and the colt and laid their cloaks over them,
and he sat upon them.
The very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road,
while others cut branches from the trees
and strewed them on the road.
The crowds preceding him and those following
kept crying out and saying:
“Hosanna to the Son of David;
blessed is the he who comes in the name of the Lord;
hosanna in the highest.”
And when he entered Jerusalem
the whole city was shaken and asked, “Who is this?”
And the crowds replied,
“This is Jesus the prophet, from Nazareth in Galilee.”

The Gospel of the Lord – Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ

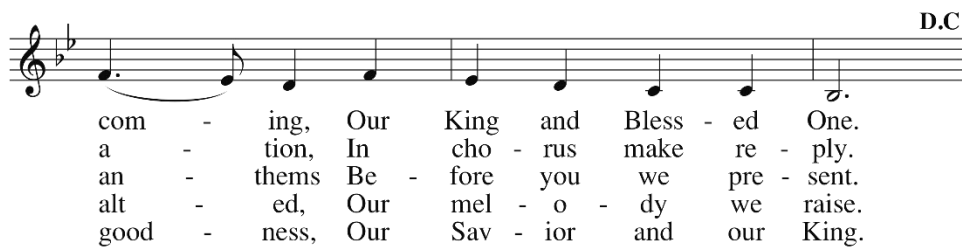
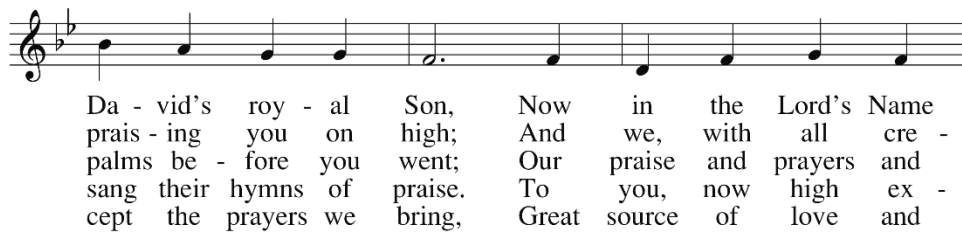
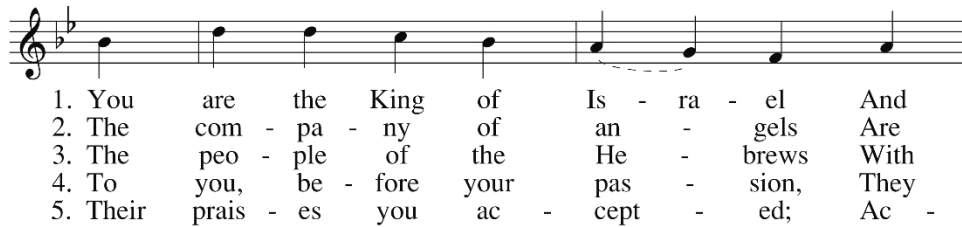
Entrance Hymn

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain



Verses



Text: *Gloria, laus et honor*; Theodulph of Orleans, c.760–821; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.
 Tune: ST. THEODULPH, 7 6 7 6 D; Melchior Teschner, 1584–1635

Penitential Act

(Invocation)

Cantor, then all:

1. Lord, have mer - cy.
2. Christ, have mer - cy.
3. Lord, have mer - cy.

All:

A - men.

Music: *Mass of the Angels and Saints*, Steven R. Janco, © 1996, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Lectionary: 34

Reading 1 **IS 50:4-7**

A reading from the book of Isaiah

The Lord GOD has given me
a well-trained tongue,
that I might know how to speak to the weary
a word that will rouse them.
Morning after morning
he opens my ear that I may hear;
and I have not rebelled,
have not turned back.
I gave my back to those who beat me,
my cheeks to those who plucked my beard;
my face I did not shield
from buffets and spitting.

The Lord GOD is my help,
therefore I am not disgraced;
I have set my face like flint,
knowing that I shall not be put to shame.

The word of the Lord – Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm **PS 22:8-9, 17-18, 19-20, 23-24.**

PSALM 22: MY GOD, MY GOD/
SALMO 22 (21): DIOS MÍO, DIOS MÍO

Lourdes C. Montgomery



1. All who see me scoff at me;
they mock me with parted lips,
they wag their heads:
"He relied on the LORD; let him deliver him,
let him rescue him, if he loves him."
2. Indeed, many dogs surround me,
a pack of evildoers closes in upon me;
they have pierced my hands and my feet;
I can count all my bones.
3. They divide my garments among them,
and for my vesture they cast lots.
But you, O LORD, be not far from me;
O my help, hasten to aid me.
4. I will proclaim your name to my brethren;
in the midst of the assembly I will praise you:
"You who fear the LORD, praise him;
all you descendants of Jacob, give glory to him;
revere him, all you descendants of Israel!"

1. *Al verme se burlan de mí,
hacen visajes, menean la cabeza:
"Acudió al Señor, que lo pongo a salvo;
que lo libre si tanto lo quiere".*
2. *Me acorrala una jauría de mastines,
me cerca una banda de malhechores:
me taladran las manos y los pies,
puedo contar mis huesos.*
3. *Se reparten mi ropa,
echan a suerte mi túnica.
Pero tú, Señor, no te quedes lejos;
fuerza mía, ven corriendo a ayudarme.*
4. *Contaré tu fama a mis hermanos,
en medio de la asamblea te alabaré.
Fieles del Señor, alábenlo,
linaje de Jacob, glorifiquenlo,
témanle, linaje de Israel.*

Text: Psalm 22(21):8-9, 17-18, 19-20, 23-24. English refrain © 1969, 1981, 1997,
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Reading 2 PHIL 2:6-11

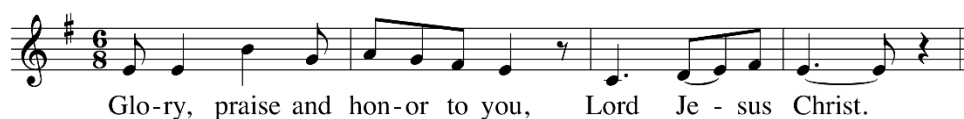
A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Philippians

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God,
did not regard equality with God
something to be grasped.
Rather, he emptied himself,
taking the form of a slave,
coming in human likeness;
and found human in appearance,
he humbled himself,
becoming obedient to the point of death,
even death on a cross.
Because of this, God greatly exalted him
and bestowed on him the name
which is above every name,
that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bend,
of those in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue confess that
Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

The word of the Lord – Thanks be to God.

Verse Before the Gospel PHIL 2:8-9

LENTEN GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



Music: *Mass of the Angels and Saints*, Steven R. Janco, © 1996, GIA Publications, Inc.

*Christ became obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.
Because of this, God greatly exalted him
and bestowed on him the name which is above every name.*

Gospel MT 26:14—27:66

Readers: (J-Jesus, N-Narrator, P-Pilate or Individual Speaker, C-Crowd)

N. *The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.*

One of the twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said,

P. What are you willing to give me if I hand him over to you?

N. They paid him thirty pieces of silver, and from that time on he looked for an opportunity to hand him over.

N. On the first day of the Feast of Unleavened Bread, the disciples approached Jesus and said,

C. Where do you want us to prepare for you to eat the passover?

N. He said,

J. Go into the city to a certain man and tell him, “The teacher says, ‘My appointed time draws near; in your house I shall celebrate the Passover with my disciples.’”

N. The disciples then did as Jesus had ordered, and prepared the Passover. When it was evening, he reclined at table with the Twelve. And while they were eating, he said,

J. Amen, I say to you, one of you will betray me.

N. Deeply distressed at this, they began to say to him one after another,

P. Surely it is not I, Lord?

N. He said in reply,

J. He who has dipped his hand into the dish with me is the one who will betray me. The Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed. It would be better for that man if he had never born.

N. Then Judas, his betrayer, said in reply,

P. Surely it is not I, Rabbi?

- N. He answered,
- J. You have said so.
- N. While they were eating, Jesus took bread, said the blessing, broke it, and giving it to his disciples said,
- J. Take and eat; this is my body.
- N. Then he took a cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying,
- J. Drink from it, all of you, for this is my blood of the covenant which will be shed on behalf of many for the forgiveness of sins. I tell you, from now on I shall not drink this fruit of the vine until the day when I drink it with you new in the kingdom of my Father.
- N. Then, after singing a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. Then Jesus said to them,
- J. This night all of you will have your faith in me shaken, for it is written: I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock will be dispersed; but after I have been raised up, I shall go before you to Galilee.
- N. Peter said to him in reply,
- P. Though all may have their faith in you shaken, mine will never be.
- N. Jesus said to him,
- J. Amen, I say to you, this very night before the cock crows, you will deny me three times.
- N. Peter said to him,
- P. Even though I should have to die with you, I will not deny you.
- N. And all the disciples spoke likewise. Then Jesus came with them to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples,
- J. Sit here while I go over there and pray.
- N. He took along Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to feel sorrow and distress. Then he said to them,
- J. My soul is sorrowful even to death. Remain here and keep watch with me.

- N. He advanced a little and fell prostrate in prayer, saying,
- J. My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; yet, not as I will, but as you will.
- N. When he returned to his disciples, he found them asleep. He said to Peter,
- J. So you could not keep watch with me for one hour? Watch and pray that you may not undergo the test. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak.
- N. Withdrawing a second time, he prayed again,
- J. My Father, if it is not possible that this cup pass without my drinking it, your will be done!
- N. Then he returned once more and found them asleep, for they could not keep their eyes open.
- He left them and withdrew again and prayed a third time, saying the same thing again. Then he returned to his disciples and said to them,
- J. Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Behold, the hour is at hand when the Son of Man is to be handed over to sinners. Get up, let us go. Look, my betrayer is at hand.
- N. While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the Twelve, arrived, accompanied by a large crowd, with swords and clubs, who had come from the chief priests and elders of the people. His betrayer had arranged a sign with them, saying,
- P. The man I shall kiss is the one; arrest him.
- N. Immediately he went over to Jesus and said,
- P. Hail, Rabbi!
- N. And he kissed him. Jesus answered him,
- J. Friend, do what you have come for.
- N. Then stepping forward they laid hands on Jesus and arrested him. And behold, one of those who accompanied Jesus put his hand to his sword, drew it, and struck the high priest's servant, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to him,

- J. Put your sword back into its sheath, for all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot call upon my Father and he will not provide me at this moment with more than twelve legions of angels? But then how would the scriptures be fulfilled which say that it must come to pass in this way?
- N. At that hour Jesus said to the crowds,
- J. Have you come out as against a robber, with swords and clubs to seize me? Day after day I sat teaching in the temple area, yet you did not arrest me. But all this has come to pass that the writings of the prophets may be fulfilled.
- N. Then the disciples left him and fled. Those who had arrested Jesus led him away to Caiaphas the high priest, where the scribes and the elders were assembled. Peter was following him at a distance as far as the high priest's courtyard, and going inside he sat down with the servants to see the outcome. The chief priests and the entire Sanhedrin kept trying to obtain false testimony against Jesus in order to put him to death, but they found none, though many false witnesses came forward. Finally two came forward who stated,
- C. This man said, "I can destroy the temple of God and within three days rebuild it."
- N. The high priest rose and addressed him,
- P. Have you no answer? What are these men testifying against you?
- N. But Jesus was silent. Then the high priest said to him,
- P. I order you to tell us under oath before the living God whether you are the Messiah, the Son of God.
- N. Jesus said to him in reply,
- J. You have said so. But I tell you: From now on you will see "the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power" and "coming on the clouds of heaven."
- N. Then the high priest tore his robes and said,
- P. He has blasphemed! What further need have we of witnesses? You have now heard the blasphemy; what is your opinion?
- N. They said in reply,

- C. He deserves to die!
- N. Then they spat in his face and struck him, while some slapped him, saying,
- C. Prophecy for us, Messiah who is it that struck you?
- N. Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. One of the maids came over to him and said,
- P. You too were with Jesus the Galilean.
- N. But he denied it in front of everyone, saying,
- P. I do not know what you are talking about!
- N. As he went out to the gate, another girl saw him and said to those who were there,
- P. This man was with Jesus of Nazareth.
- N. Again he denied it with an oath,
- P. I do not know the man!
- N. A little later the bystanders came over and said to Peter,
- P. Surely you too are one of them; even your speech gives you away.
- N. At that he began to curse and to swear,
- P. I do not know the man.
- N. And immediately a cock crowed. Then Peter remembered the word that Jesus had spoken: "Before the cock crows you will deny me three times."
- He went out and began to weep bitterly. When it was morning, all the chief priests and elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put him to death. They bound him, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate, the governor. Then Judas, his betrayer, seeing that Jesus had been condemned, deeply regretted what he had done. He returned the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, saying,
- P. I have sinned in betraying innocent blood.
- N. They said,

- C. What is that to us? Look to it yourself.
- N. Flinging the money into the temple, he departed and went off and hanged himself. The chief priests gathered up the money, but said,
- C. It is not lawful to deposit this in the temple treasury, for it is the price of blood.
- N. After consultation, they used it to buy the potter's field as a burial place for foreigners. That is why that field even today is called the Field of Blood. Then was fulfilled what had been said through Jeremiah the prophet, "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the value of a man with a price on his head, a price set by some of the Israelites, and they paid it out for the potter's field just as the Lord had commanded me."
- Now Jesus was brought before the governor, and he questioned him,
- P. Are you the king of the Jews?
- N. Jesus said,
- J. You say so.
- N. And when he was accused by the chief priests and elders he made no answer. Then Pilate said to him,
- P. Do you not hear how many things they are testifying against you?
- N. But he did not answer him one word, so that the governor was greatly amazed.

Now on the occasion of the feast the governor was accustomed to release to the crowd one prisoner whom they wished. And at that time they had a notorious prisoner called Barabbas. So when they had assembled, Pilate said to them,

- P. Which one do you want me to release to you, Barabbas, or Jesus called Christ?
- N. For he knew that it was out of envy that they had handed him over. While he was still seated on the bench, his wife sent him a message, "Have nothing to do with that righteous man. I suffered much in a dream today because of him." The chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas but to destroy Jesus. The governor said to them in reply,

- P. Which of the two do you want me to release to you?
- N. They answered,
- C. Barabbas!
- N. Pilate said to them,
- P. Then what shall I do with Jesus called Christ?
- N. They all said,
- C. Let him be crucified!
- N. But he said,
- P. Why? What evil has he done?
- N. They only shouted the louder,
- C. Let him be crucified!
- N. When Pilate saw that he was not succeeding at all, but that a riot was breaking out instead, he took water and washed his hands in the sight of the crowd, saying,
- P. I am innocent of this man's blood. Look to it yourselves.
- N. And the whole people said in reply,
- C. His blood be upon us and upon our children.
- N. Then he released Barabbas to them, but after he had Jesus scourged, he handed him over to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus inside the praetorium and gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped off his clothes and threw a scarlet military cloak about him. Weaving a crown out of thorns, they placed it on his head, and a reed in his right hand. And kneeling before him, they mocked him saying,
- C. Hail, King of the Jews!
- N. They spat upon him and took the reed and kept striking him on the head. And when they mocked him, they stripped him of the cloak, dressed him in his own clothes, and led him off to crucify him.

As they were going out, they met a Cyrenian named Simon; this man they pressed into service to carry his cross. And when they came to a place called Golgotha—which means Place of the Skull—they gave Jesus wine to drink mixed with gall. But when he had tasted it, he refused to drink.

After they had crucified him, they divided his garments by casting lots. Then they sat down and kept watch over him there. And they placed over his head the written charge against him: This is Jesus, the King of the Jews. Two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and the other on his left. Those passing by reviled him, shaking their heads and saying,

C. You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, save yourself, if you are the Son of God, and come down from the cross!

N. Likewise the chief priests with the scribes and elders mocked him and said,

C. He saved others; he cannot save himself. So he is the King of Israel! Let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusted in God, let him deliver him now if he wants him for he said, “I am the Son of God.”

N. The bandits who were crucified with him also kept abusing him in the same way.

From noon onward, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o’clock Jesus cried out in a loud voice,

J. Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?

N. Which means,

J. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

N. Some of the bystanders who heard it said,

C. This one is calling for Elijah.

N. Immediately one of them ran to get a sponge; he soaked it in sour wine, and putting it on a reed, gave it to him to drink. But the rest said,

C. Wait, let us see if Elijah comes to save him.

N. But Jesus cried out again in a loud voice, and gave up his spirit.

(Here all kneel and pause for a short time.)

N. And behold, the veil of the sanctuary was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth quaked, rocks were split, tombs were opened, and the bodies of many saints who had fallen asleep were raised. And coming forth from their tombs after his resurrection, they entered the holy city and appeared to many.

The centurion and the men with him who were keeping watch over Jesus feared greatly when they saw the earthquake and all that was happening, and they said,

C. Truly, this was the son of God!

N. There were many women there, looking on from a distance, who had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to him. Among them were Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee. When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea named Joseph, who was himself a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be handed over. Taking the body, Joseph wrapped it in clean linen and laid it in his new tomb that he had hewn in the rock. Then he rolled a huge stone across the entrance to the tomb and departed. But Mary Magdalene and the other Mary remained sitting there, facing the tomb. The next day, the one following the day of preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said,

C. Sir, we remember that this imposter while still alive said, "After three days I will be raised up." Give orders, then, that the grave be secured until the third day, lest his disciples come and steal him and say to the people. "He has been raised from the dead." This last imposture would be worse than the first.

N. Pilate said to them,

P. The guard is yours; go, secure it as best you can.

N. So they went and secured the tomb by fixing a seal to the stone and setting the guard. —The Gospel of the Lord.

R. *Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.*

Nicene Creed

I 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,

[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.

Offertory

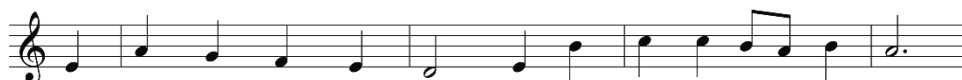
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O Sacred Head Surrounded / Oh Rostro Ensangrentado



1. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of pierc-ing thorn!
 2. I see your strength and vig - or All fad - ing in the strife,
 3. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep-herd, think of me
1. ¡Oh ros-tro en - san - gren - ta - do, I - ma - gen del do - lor,
2. Cu - brió tu no - ble fren - te La pa - li - dez mor - tal,
3. Se - ñor, tu has so - por - ta - do Lo que yo me - re - cés;



O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
And death with cru - el rig - or, Be - reav - ing you of life;
With your most sweet com - pas - sion, Un - worth - y though I be:
*Que su - fres re - sig - na - do La bur - la y el fu - ror!
Cual ve - lo trans - pa - ren - te De tu su - frir, se - ñal.
La cul - pa que has car - ga - do, Car - gar - la yo de - bí.*



The pow'r of death comes o'er you, The glow of life de - cays,
O ag - o - ny and dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free!
Be - neath your cross a - bid - ing For ev - er would I rest,
*So - por - tas la tor - tu - ra, La sa - ña, la mal - dad;
Ce - rró - se a - que - lla bo - ca, La len - gua en - mu - de - cío,
Mas mí - ra - me, con - fí - o En tu cruz y pa - sión.*



Yet an - gel hosts a - dore you And trem - ble as they gaze.
Je - sus, all grace sup - ply - ing, O turn your face on me.
In your dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.
*En tan cruel a - mar - gu - ra, ¡Qué gran - de es tu bon - dad!
La frí - a muer - te to - ca Al que la vi - da dio.
O - tór - ga - me, Dios mí - o, La gra - cia del per - dón.*

Text: *Salve caput cruentatum*; ascr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; tr. by Henry Baker, 1821–1877; Spanish tr. by Federico Flinedner, 1845–1901
Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 7 6 7 6 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750

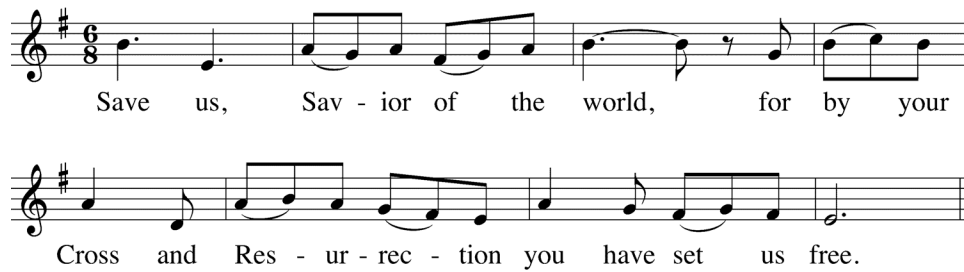
Holy, Holy, Holy

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, ho - san - na in the
high - est, ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho -
san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the
name of the Lord. Ho - san - na, ho -
san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est, ho -
san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

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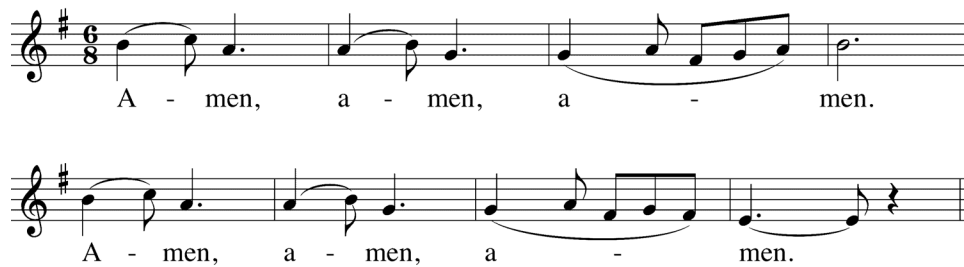
Memorial Acclamation C

Save Us, Savior of the World



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Amen



Music: *Mass of the Angels and Saints*, Steven R. Janco, © 1996, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

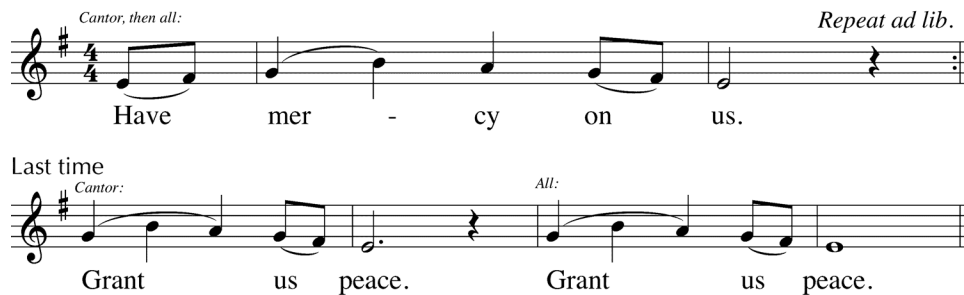
Lord's Prayer (spoken)

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be 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.

...

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen


Lamb of God



Music: *Mass of the Angels and Saints*, Steven R. Janco, © 1996, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Communion Hymn

Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws

stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am
 near, When my life is al - most
 near, And the day is past and

worn.
 gone,
 gone,
 Through the storm, through the
 Hear my cry, hear my
 At the riv - er I

night, Lead me on to the light. Take my
 call, Hold my hand lest I fall. Take my
 stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand. Take my

hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899–1993
 Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen, 1812–1877; adapt. by Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899–1993; arr. by Kelly Dobbs-Mickus, b.1966
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An Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the most holy Eucharist.
 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.

Recessional Hymn

Were You There



1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
6. Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?



Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?



Oh, some - times it caus - es me to



trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.



Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?

Text: African American spiritual
Tune: WERE YOU THERE, 10 10 with refrain; African American spiritual; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942



Clergy Celebrant: Fr. John Gribowich Pastor: Fr. William Smith Resident: Msgr. Alfred LoPinto

Music Ministry Sergio Sandí - Director of Music, Piano
Coco Leung - Cantor, Soprano Ulises Solano - Cantor, Tenor Ann Bordley – Flute

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