





PLENARY INDULGENCE

A **PLENARY INDULGENCE** is granted to the faithful who devoutly visit the Basilica of Saint Mary in Natchez, Mississippi on its titular solemnity of Our Lady of Sorrows and attend any sacred rite, or who at least recite the *Lord's Prayer* and the *Profession of Faith* at the same church, and who fulfills the usual conditions for a plenary indulgence, namely —

1. have the interior disposition of complete detachment from sin, even venial sin;
2. have sacramentally confessed their sins;
3. receive the Holy Eucharist within a week's time;
4. pray for the intentions of the Supreme Pontiff.

PRELUDE

Offertoire sur “Ave maris stella”, Op. 65

Alexandre Guilmant (1837–1911)

21 September 2025

THE SOLEMNITY OF OUR LADY OF SORROWS

Queen of Mississippi

HYMN AT THE ENTRANCE PROCESSION

LOURDES HYMN

1. Im - ma - cu - late Mar - y, your prais - es we___ sing;
2. Pre - des - tined for Christ by e - ter - nal de - cree,
3. To you by an an - gel, the Lord God made_ known
4. Most blest of all wo - men, you heard and be - lieved,
5. The an - gels re - joiced when you brought forth God's Son;

1. You reign now in splen - dor with Je - sus our___ King.
2. God willed you both vir - gin and moth - er to___ be.
3. The grace of the Spir - it, the gift of the___ Son.
4. Most blest in the fruit of your womb then con - ceived.
5. Your joy is the joy of al a - ges to___ come.

A - ve, A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - a.

A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - - a.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

St. John 19:25

THERE stood by the Cross of Jesus his Mother: and his Mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Salome, and Mary Magdalene.

*Stabant juxta crucem Jesu mater ejus,
et soror matris ejus Maria Cleophae.*

KYRIE

VIII

^v
K Y- ri- e * e- lé-i-son. *ij.* Christe e-
lé-i-son. *ij.* Kýri-e e- lé-i-son. Kýri-e * *
e- lé-i-son.

At the 5:00 PM Mass, the Ordinary is sung in English (see pew card).



GLORIA

VIII

^V
G Lóri-a in excélsis Deo. Et in terra pax homínibus bonae voluntá-tis. Lau-
dá-mus te. Benedícimus te. Ado-rá-mus te. Glori-ficámus te. Grátias á-gimus ti-bi
propter magnam glóriam tuam. Dómine Deus, Rex caelé-stis, Deus Pater omnípot-
ens. Dómine Fi-li u-nigénite Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus, Agnus De-i, Fí-lius Pa-
tris. Qui tollis peccáta mun-di, miseré- re nobis. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, súscipe de-
precati-ónem no-stram. Qui sedes ad délixteram Patris, miserére nobis. Quóniam tu so-
lus sanctus. Tu solus Dóminus. Tu solus Al-tíssimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spíri-
tu, in glóri-a Dei Pa- tris. A- men.

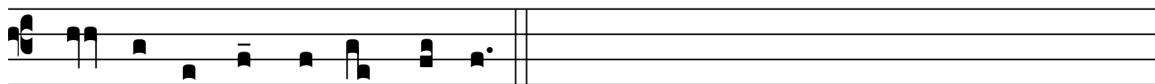
THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING I

I Chronicles 15:3-4, 15-16, 16:1-2

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 31:2 and 3b, 3cd-4, 5-6, 15-16, 20



℟. Save me, O Lord, in your kindness.

READING II

Hebrews 5:79

ALLELUIA



℣. Blessed are you, O Virgin Mary;
without dying you won the martyr's crown
beneath the Cross of the Lord. ℟.

SEQUENCE

℣ At the 5:00 PM Mass, a sequence is omitted.

AT the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.

Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that Mother highly blessed
Of the sole begotten One!

Through her heart, his sorrow sharing,
All his bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had passed.

Christ above in torment hangs,
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying, glorious Son.

Is there one who would not weep,
'Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?

Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that mother's pain untold?

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent.

For the sins of his own nation
Saw him hang in desolation
Till his spirit forth he sent.

O sweet Mother! font of love,
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with yours accord.

Make me feel as you have felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord.

Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified.

Let me share with you his pain,
Who for all our sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

Let me mingle tears with you,
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.

By the cross with you to stay,
There with you to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of you to give.

Virgin of all virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share your grief divine.

Let me to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of yours.

Wounded with his every wound,
Steep my soul till it has swooned
In his very Blood away.

Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In his awful judgment day.

Christ, when you shall call me hence,
Be your Mother my defense,
Be your cross my victory.

While my body here decays,
May my soul your goodness praise,
Safe in heaven eternally. Amen.

GOSPEL

St. John 19:25-27

HOMILY

The Rector

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Cf. Jeremiah 18:20

REMEMBER, O Virgin Mother of God,
when thou standest in the sight of the
Lord: that thou speak good things for us, and
that he may turn away his indignation from us.

*Recordáre Virgo Mater, in conspéctu
Dei, ut loquáris pro nobis bona, et ut
avértat indignatióem suam a nobis.*

MOTET

Angela Cave

OUR Lady, who is full of grace,
Stood in anguish at her place;
Stood erect beneath the Cross,
Close to Him Who died for us.

What must we, the guilty feel
As beside the Cross we kneel?
Ours the voices of the foe,
Ours the hand that struck the blow.

Help us, Mary full of grace,
To look upon His suffering face;
Then may we closer to the move,
And learn to look upon His love.

At the 5:00 PM Mass, a hymn is sung in place of the motet:

HYMN AT THE OFFERTORY

DUGUET



1. O thou who hang-est on the tree With arms out-stretched in char - i - ty,
2. Love, and a sev'n-fold sor - row's dart Be - side the cross trans fixed thy heart;
3. O Christ, thou sun that know'st no night, That con-qu'rest death by death's own might,
4. Mai - den, who weep-est for thy son, The bles - sed Sole - be - got - ten One,



1. Grant us at thy blest moth-er's prayer To meet thee on the heav'n-ly stair.
 2. La - dy of mer - cy, grant to us To share that wound most do - lo - rous.
 3. Un - to thy ser-vants' hearts ap - pear Now at thy bliss - ful moth-er's prayer.
 4. Grant us the tears of love, we pray, And wash our ev - 'ry stain a - way.
-

SANCTUS

VIII

VI

S An- ctus, * Sanctus, San- ctus Dó- minus De- us Sá- ba-oth.

Pleni sunt cae- li et ter- ra gló- ri- a tu- a. Hosánna in excél- sis. Benedí- ctus

qui ve- nit in nómine Dómini. Ho- sán- na in ex- cé- sis.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

R. We proclaim your death, O Lord, and profess your Resurrection until you come again.

AGNUS DEI

VIII

VI

A - gnus De- i, * qui tollis peccáta mundi : miseré- re no- bis. Agnus De-

i, * qui tol- lis peccáta mundi : miseré- re no- bis. A- gnus De- i, * qui tollis peccá-

ta mundi : dona no- bis pa- cem.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Psalm 24:10b

DELIVER me, O God of Israel: out of all my troubles. *Redime me, Deus Israel, ex ómnibus angústis meis*

HYMN

PLEADING SAVIOR



1. Sing of Mar - y, pure and low - ly, Vir - gin Moth - er un - de - filed,
2. Sing of Je - sus, son of Mar - y, In the home at Naz - a - reth.
3. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to God the Son;



1. Sing of God's own Son most ho - ly, Who be - came her on - ly child.
2. Toil and la - bor can - not wea - ry, Love en - dur - ing un - to death.
3. Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it; Glo - ry to the Three in One.



1. Fair - est child of fair - est moth - er, God, the Lord, who came to earth,
2. Con - tant was the love he gave her, Though he went forth from her side,
3. From the heart of bless - ed Mar - y, From all saints the song as - cends,



1. Word made flesh, our ver - y broth - er, Takes our na - ture by his birth.
2. Forth to preach and heal and suf - fer, Till on Cal - va - ry he died.
3. And the Church the strain re - ech - oes Un - to earth's re - mot - est ends.

MOTET

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710-1736)

AT the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.

🔊 At the 5:00 PM Mass, the voluntary is played in place of the motet.

VOLUNTARY

Offertoire sur l'Ave Maria, Op. 65

Alexandre Guilmant (1837–1911)

THE CONCLUDING RITE



De- o grátias.

MARIAN ANTIPHON



Alve Regí-na, * Mater mise-ricórdi-ae: Vi-ta, dulcé- do, et spes nostra, sal-
ve. Ad te clamámus, éx-sules, fi-li-i Hevae. Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flentes
in hac la-crimárum val-le. E-ia er-go, Advo-cá-ta nostra, il-los tu-os mise-ricórdes ó-
culos ad nos convér-te, Et Je-sum, bene-díctum fructum ventris tu-i, nobis post hoc
ex-sí-lium o-sténde. O cle-mens, O pi-a, O dulcis Virgo Marí-a.