

Preface of the Most Holy Trinity

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutäre, nos tibi semper et ubique grätias ägere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnipotens, ætérne Deus. Qui cum unigénito Fílio tuo, et Spírítu Sancto, unus es Deus, unus es Dóminus: non in uníus singularitáte persónæ, sed in uníus Trinitáte substántiæ. Quod enim de tua gloria, revelánte te, crédimus, hoc de Fílio tuo, hoc de Spírítu Sancto, sine differentia discretiónis sentimus. Ut in confessióne veræ sempiternæque Deitátis, et in persónis proprietas, et in esséntia únitas, et in majestáte adorétur æquálitas. Quam laudant Angeli atque Archángeli, Chérubim quoque ac Séráphim: qui non cessant clamáre quotidie, una voce dicéntes:

Communion ☐ Psalm 12. 6

Cantábo Dómino, qui bona tríbuit mihi: et psallam nómini Dómini altíssimi.

Postcommunion

Sumptis munéribus sacris, quaésumus, Dómine: ut cum frequentatióne mystérii, crescat nostrae salútis effectus. Per Dóminum nostrum . . .

It is truly meet and just, right and for our salvation, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto Thee, holy Lord, Father almighty, eternal God: Who, together with Thine only-begotten Son and the Holy Ghost, art one God, one Lord: not in the Oneness of a single Person, but in the Trinity of one Substance. For what by Thy revelation we believe of Thy glory, the same do we believe of Thy Son, the same of the Holy Ghost, without difference or separation; so that in confessing the true and eternal Godhead, in It we should adore distinction in Persons, unity in Essence, and equality in Majesty: in praise of which Angels and Archangels, Cherubim also and Seraphim, day by day exclaim, without end and with one voice, saying:

I will sing to the Lord, who giveth me good things: and I will sing to the Name of the Lord Most High.

We have received Thy sacred gifts, O Lord, and beseech Thee: that each renewal of this Sacrament may bring us further fruits of redemption. Through our Lord . . .

Saint Rose Latin Mass Propers

Second Sunday after Pentecost

Introit ☐ Psalm 17. 19, 20

Factus est Dóminus protéctor meus, et edúxit me in latitúdinem: salvum me fecit, quóniam vóluit me. *Psalm.* Dílígam te, Dómine, virtus mea: Dóminus firmaméntum meum, et refúgium meum, et liberátor meus. Glória Patri . . . – Factus est Dóminus . . .

The Lord became my protector, and He brought me forth into a large place: He saved me, because He was well pleased with me. (*Ps. 17. 2, 3*). I will love Thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my firmament, and my refuge, and my deliverer. Glory be to the Father . . . – The Lord became . . .

Collect

Sancti nóminis tui, Dómine, timórem páriter et amórem fac nos habére perpétuum: quia numquam tua gubernatióne destítuis, quos in soliditáte tuæ dilectiónis instítuis. Per Dóminum nostrum . . .

Make us, O Lord, to have both a perpetual fear and a love of Thy holy Name: for Thou dost never deprive of Thy guidance those whom Thou dost establish steadfastly in Thy love. Through our Lord . . .

Epistle ☐ 1 John 3. 13-18

Caríssimi: Nolíte mirári, si odit vos mundus. Nos scimus, quóniam transláti sumus de morte ad vitam, quóniam dilígimus fratres. Qui non diligit, manet in morte: omnis qui odit fratrem suum, homicída est. Et scitis quóniam omnis homicída non habet vitam aetérnam in semetípso manéntem. In hoc cognóvimus caritátem Dei, quóniam ille ánimam suam pro nobis pósuit: et nos debémus pro frátribus ánimas pónere. Qui

Dearly beloved, Wonder not if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death to life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not, abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and you know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in himself. In this we have known the charity of God, because He hath laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. He that hath the substance of this world, and shall

habúerit substántiam hujus mundi, et víderit fratrem suum necessitátem habére, et cláuserit víscera sua ab eo: quómo- do cáritas Dei manet in eo? Filíoli mei, non diligámus verbo, neque lingua, sed ópere et veritáte.

Gradual ☐ Psalm 119. 1-2

Ad Dóminum cum tribulárer clamávi, et exaudivit me. Dómine, líbera ánimam meam a lábiis iníquis et a lingua dolósa. Allelúia, allelúia. Dómine Deus meus, in te sperávi: salvum me fac ex ómnibus persecuéntibus me, et líbera me. Allelúia.

Gospel ☐ Luke 14. 16-24

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus pharisaéis parábolam hanc: Homo quidam fecit cenam magnam, et vocávit multos. Et misit servum suum hora cenae dícere invitátis ut venírent, quia jam paráta sunt ómnia. Et coeperunt simul omnes excusáre. Primus dixit ei: Villam emi, et necesse hábeo exíre, et vidére illam: rogo te, habe me excusátum. Et alter dixit: Joga boum emi quinque, et eo probáre illa: rogo te, habe me excusátum. Et álius dixit: Uxórem duxi: et ídeo non possum veníre. Et revérsus servus nuntiávit haec dómimo suo. Tunc irátus paterfamílias, dixit servo suo: Exi cito in

see his brother in need, and shall shut up his bowels from him, how doth the charity of God abide in him? My little children, let us not love in word nor in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

In my trouble I cried to the Lord, and He heard me. O Lord, deliver my soul from wicked lips and a deceitful tongue. Alleluia, alleluia. (Ps. 7. 2). O Lord, my God, in Thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me. Alleluia.

At that time, Jesus spoke to the Pharisees this parable: A certain man made a great supper, and invited many. And he sent his servant, at the hour of supper, to say to them that were invited, that they should come, for now all things were ready. And they began all at once to make excuses. The first said to him: I have bought a farm, and must needs go out and see it; I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to try them; I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. And the servant returning, told these things to his lord. Then the master of the house being angry, said to his servant, Go

platéas et vicos civitátis: et páuperes, et débiles, et caecos, et claudos íntroduc huc. Et ait servus: Dómine, factum est ut imperásti, et adhuc locus est. Et ait dóminus servo: Exi in vias, et sepes: et compélle intráre, ut impleátur domus mea. Dico autem vobis, quod nemo virórum illórum, qui vocáti sunt, gustábit cenam meam.

Offertory ☐ Psalm 6. 5

Dómine, convértere, et éripe ánimam meam: salvum me fac propter misericórdiam tuam.

out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor and the feeble and the blind and the lame. And the servant said: Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said to the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. But I say unto you, that none of these men that were invited shall taste of my supper.

Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul, O save me for Thy mercy's sake.

Secret

Oblátio nos, Dómine, tuo nómini dicánda puríficet: et de die in diem ad caeléstis vitae tránsferat actiónem. Per Dóminum nostrum . . .

Lord, may this offering about to be dedicated to Thy name make us clean, and deepen in us day by day a heavenly life. Through our Lord . . .