

sémini ejus.

Secret

Propitiare, Dómine, supplicatióibus nostris, pro animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum, pro quibus tibi offérimus sacrificium laudis: ut eos Sanctórum tuórum consórtio sociare dignéris. Per Dóminum nostrum ...

Be favorable, O Lord, to our supplication for the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens, for whom we offer to Thee the Sacrifice of praise: that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant them fellowship with Thy Saints. Through our Lord ...

Preface for the Dead

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubique grátias ágere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum. In quo nobis spes beátæ resurrectiós effúlsit, ut quos contrístat certa moriéndi conditio, eósdem consolétur futúrá immortalitátis promissio. Tuis enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutátur, non tóllitur: et dissolúta terréstris hujus incolátus dómo, ætérna in cælis habitatio comparátur. Et ídeo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominatióibus, cumque omni militia cælestis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus sine fine dicétes:

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, through Christ our Lord: in Whom the hope of a blessed resurrection hath beamed upon us; so that those who are saddened by the certainty of dying may be consoled by the promise of a future deathless life. For to Thy faithful people, Lord, life is changed, not taken away; and when the home of this earthly sojourn is dissolved, an eternal dwelling is made ready in heaven. And therefore with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominations, and with all the hosts of the heavenly army, we sing a hymn to Thy praise, evermore saying:

Communion

Lux ætérna lúceat eis, Dómine: Cum Sanctis tuis in ætérnum: quia pius es. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. Cum Sanctis tuis in ætérnum: quia pius es.

May eternal light shine upon them, O Lord, with Thy saints for evermore, for Thou art gracious. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them: with Thy saints forevermore, for Thou art gracious.

Postcommunion

Præsta, quæsumus, Dómine: ut animæ famulórum famularúmque tuárum, his purgátæ sacrificiis, indulgéntiam páriter et requiem cápant sempitérnam. Per Dóminum ...

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens may be cleansed by this sacrifice, and may obtain both pardon and eternal rest. Through our Lord ...

Saint Rose Latin Mass Propers

All Souls Day – Second Mass

Introit

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. (Ps. 64: 2, 3) Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et tibi reddétur votum in Jerúsalem: exáudi oratiónem meam, ad te omnis caro véniet. Réquiem ætérnam ...

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. *Ps.* A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion; and a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem: hear my prayer; all flesh shall come to Thee. Eternal rest ...

Collect

Deus, indulgentiárum Dómine: da animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum, refrigerií sedem, quiétis beatitúdinem, et lúminis claritátem. Per Dóminum nostrum ...

O God, Lord of forgiveness, grant to Thy servants and handmaidens a place of refreshment, the happiness of rest, and the brightness of Thy light. Through our Lord ...

Epistle □ 2 Machabees 12. 43-46

In diébus illis: Vir fortíssimus Judas, facta collatióne, duódecim millia drachmas argénti misit Jerosólymam, offérrí pro peccátis mortuórum sacrificium, bene et religiósè de resurrectiós cogitans (nisi enim eos, qui ceciderant, resurrectúos speráret, superflúum viderétur et vanum oráre pro mórtuis): et quia considerábat quod hi, qui cum pietáte dormitiónem accéperant, óptimam habérent repósitam grátiam. Sancta ergo, et salúbris est cogitatio pro defúctis exoráre, ut a peccátis solvántur.

In those days: The most valiant man Judas, making a gathering, sent twelve thousand drachmas of silver to Jerusalem for sacrifice to be offered for the sins of the dead, thinking well and religiously concerning the resurrection (for if he had not hoped that they that were slain should rise again, it would have seemed superfluous and vain to pray for the dead); and because he considered that they who had fallen asleep with godliness, had great grace laid up for them. It is therefore a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from sins.

Gradual □ Psalm 117: 7

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. In memória ætérna erit justus: ab auditióne mala non timébit. Absólve, Dómine, ánimas ómnium fidélium defunctórum ab omni vínculo delictórum. Et grátia tua illis succurénte, mereántur evádere judiciú ultiónis. Et lucis ætérnæ

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. (*Ps* 111: 7) The just shall be in everlasting remembrance; he shall not fear the evil hearing. Absolve, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful departed from every bond of sin. And by the help of Thy grace may they be enabled to escape the avenging judgment.

beatitúdine pérfrui.

And enjoy the bliss of everlasting light.

Sequence

Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvēt sæclum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus.
Cuncta stricte discussurus!
Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
Per sepúlchra regiõnum.
Coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupébit, et natúra,
Cum resúrget creatúra,
Judicánti responsúra.
Liber scriptus proferétur.
In quo totum continétur,
Unde mundus iudicétur.
Iudex ergo cum sedébit,
Quidquid latet apparébit:
Nil inúltum remanébit.
Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patrõnum rogáturus,
Cum vix justus sit secúrus?
Rex treméndæ majestátis,
Qui salvándos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietátis.
Recordáre, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ:
Ne me perdas illa die.
Quærens me, sedísti lassus:
Redemísti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
Iuste iudex ultiónis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem ratiõnis.
Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicánti parce, Deus.
Qui Mariám absolvísti,
Et latrõnem exaudísti,
Mihi quoque spem dedísti.
Preces meæ non sunt dignæ;
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perénni cremer igne.
Inter oves locum præsta,
Et ab hædis me sequéstra,

Day of wrath and doom impending,
David's word with Sibyl's blending,
Heaven and earth in ashes ending.
O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth.
Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
Lo, the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded,
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us.
Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation,
Leave me not to reprobation.
Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me,
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?
Righteous Judge, for sin's pollution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.
Guilty now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning,
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.
Through the sinful woman shriven,
Through the dying thief forgiven,
Thou to me a hope hast given.
Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying,
With Thy sheep a place provide me,
From the goats afar divide me,

Státuens in parte dextra.
Confutátis maledíctis,
Flammis ácribus addíctis:
Voca me cum benedíctis.
Oro simplex et acclínis,
Cor contrítum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.
Lacrimósa dies illa,
Qua resúrget ex favilla,
Judicándus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Dómine,
Dona eis réquiem. Amen.

To Thy right hand do Thou guide me.
When the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with Thy Saints surrounded.
Low I kneel with heart's submission,
See, like ashes, my contrition,
Help me in my last condition.
Ah! that day of tears and mourning,
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him,
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.
Lord, all-pitying, Jesus blest,
Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.

Gospel □ John 6. 37-40

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus turbis
Judæórum: Omne, quod dat mihi
Pater, ad me véniet: et eum, qui venit
ad me, non ejiciam foras: quia descénderi
de cælo, non ut fáciam voluntátem
meam, sed voluntátem ejus, qui misit
me. Hac est autem volúntas ejus, qui
misit me, Patris: ut, omne, quod dedit
mihi, non perdam ex eo, sed,
resúscitem illud in novíssimo die. Hæc
est autem volúntas Patris mei, qui misit
me: ut omnis, qui videt Fílium, et
credit in eum hábeat vitam æternam,
et ego resuscitábo eum in novíssimo
die.

At that time: Jesus said to the multitude
of the Jews, All that the Father giveth Me
shall come to Me; and him that cometh to
Me I will not cast out: because I came
down from heaven, not to do Mine own
will, but the will of Him who sent Me.
Now this is the will of the Father who
sent Me, that of all that He hath given
Me, I should lose nothing, but should
raise it up again in the last day; and this is
the will of My Father that sent Me, that
every one who seeth the Son, and
believeth in Him, may have life
everlasting; and I will raise Him up in the
last day.

Offertory

Dómine Jesu Christe, Rex glóriæ,
libera ánimas ómnium fidélium
defunctórum de pœnis inférni, et de
profúndo lacu: libera eas de ore
leónis, ne absórbeat eas tártarus, ne
cadant in obscúrum: sed signifer
sanctus Míchaél repræséntet eas in
lucem sanctam: Quam olim Abrahæ
promisísti, et sémini ejus. Hóstias et
preces tibi, Dómine, laudis offérimus:
tu súscipe pro animábus illis, quarum
hódie memóriam, fácimus: fac eas,
Dómine, de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahæ promisísti, et

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful
departed from the pains of hell and
from the bottomless pit; deliver them from
the lion's mouth, that hell swallow them
not up, that they fall not into darkness, but
let the standard-bearer holy Michael lead
them into that holy light; which Thou didst
promise of old to Abraham and to his seed.
We offer Thee, O Lord, sacrifices and
prayers: do Thou receive them in behalf of
those souls of whom we make memorial
this day. Grant them, O Lord, to pass from
death to that life; which Thou didst
promise of old to Abraham and to his seed.