

númerus, súscipe propítius preces
humilitátis nostræ: et animábus ómnium
fidélium defunctórum, quibus tui
nóminis dedísti confessiónem, per hæc
sacraménta salutis nostræ, cunctórum
remissiónum tribue peccatórum. Per
Dóminum nostrum ...

number, graciously receive our humble
prayers, and through these Sacraments of
our salvation, grant to the souls of all the
faithful departed, to whom Thou gavest
grace to acknowledge Thee, the
remission of all their sins. Through our
Lord ...

Preface for the Dead

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et
salutare, 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 condítio, eósdem consolétur
futúræ immortalitátis promíssio. Tuis
enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutátur,
non tóllitur: et dissolúta terréstris
hujus incolátus dómo, ætérna in cælis
habitátio comparátur. Et ídeo cum
Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis
et Dominatióibus, cumque omni
militia cæléstis 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, omnípotens et
miséricors Deus: ut ánimæ famulórum
famularúmque tuárum, pro quibus hoc
sacrificium laudis tuæ obtúlimus
majestáti; per hujus virtútem
sacraménti a peccátis omnibus expiátæ,
lucis perpétua, te miseránte, recípiant
beatitúdinem. Per Dóminum ...

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty and
merciful God: that the souls of Thy
servants and handmaidens, for whom we
have offered to Thy Majesty this
Sacrifice of praise, may be freed by the
power of this Sacrament from all their
sins, and through Thy mercy receive the
bliss of eternal light. Through our Lord
...

Saint Rose Latin Mass Propers

All Souls Day – Third Mass

Introit

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et
lux perpétua lúceat eis. (Ps. 64: 2, 3) Te
deceat hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et tibi
reddétur votum in Jerúsalem: exáudi
oratióem meam, ad te omnis caro
véniat. 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 vénia largítor, et humánæ salutis
amátor: quæsumus cleméntiam tuam; ut
ánimas famulórum famularúmque
tuárum, quæ ex hoc sæculo transiérunt,
beáta María semper Virgine
intercedénte cum ómnibus Sanctis tuis,
ad perpétuæ beatitúdinis consórtium
pervenire concédas. Per Dóminum
nostrum ...

O God, Giver of pardon, and Lover of
the salvation of mankind, we beseech
Thy mercy, that through the intercession
of blessed Mary ever Virgin and of all
the Saints, Thou wouldst grant to the
souls of Thy servants and handmaidens,
who have passed out of this life, the
fellowship of everlasting bliss. Through
our Lord ...

Epistle ☐ Apocalypse 14. 13

In diébus illis: Audívi vocem de cælo,
dicéntem mihi: Scribe: Beáti mórtui,
qui in Dómino moriúntur. Amódo jam
dicit Spiritus, ut requiéscent a
labóribus suis: ópera enim illórum
sequúntur illos.

In those days: I heard a voice from
heaven, saying to me, Write, Blessed are
the dead, who die in the Lord. From
henceforth now, saith the Spirit, that they
may rest from their labors, for their works
follow them.

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
judícium ultiónis. Et lucis ætérnæ
beatitúdine pérfrui.

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.
And enjoy the bliss of everlasting light.

Sequence

Dies iræ, dies illa,

Day of wrath and doom impending,

Solvēt sǣclum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futūrus,
Quando iudex est ventūrus.
Cuncta stricte discussūrus!
Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
Per sepūlchra regiōnum.
Coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupēbit, et natūra,
Cum resūrgēt creatūra,
Judicānti responsūra.
Liber scriptus proferētur.
In quo totum continētur,
Unde mundus iudicētur.
Iudex ergo cum sedēbit,
Quidquid latet apparēbit:
Nil inūltum remanēbit.
Quid sum miser tunc dictūrus?
Quem patrōnum rogātūrus,
Cum vix justus sit secūrus?
Rex tremēndæ majestātis,
Qui salvādos salvās gratis,
Salva me, fons pietātis.
Recordāre, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ:
Ne me perdas illa die.
Quærens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
Juste iudex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.
Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce, Deus.
Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.
Preces meæ non sunt dignæ;
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.
Inter oves locum præsta,
Et ab hædis me sequēstra,
Statuens in parte dextra.
Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis æribus addictis:
Voca me cum benedictis.

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,
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.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.
Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla,
Judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

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. 51-55

In illo tempore: Dixit Jesus turbis
Judæorum: Ego sum panis vivus, qui
de cælo descendi. Si quis manducaverit
ex hoc pane, vivet in æternum: et panis,
quem ego dabo, caro mea est pro mundi
vita. Litigabant ergo Judæi ad invicem,
dicentes: Quomodo potest hic nobis
carnem suam dare ad manducandum?
Dixit ergo eis Jesus: Amen, amen dico
vobis: nisi manducaveritis carnem Filii
hominis, et biberitis ejus sanguinem,
non habebitis vitam in vobis. Qui
manducat meam carnem, et bibit meum
sanguinem habet vitam æternam: et ego
resuscitabo eum in novissimo die.

At that time: Jesus said to the multitudes
of the Jews, I am the living bread, which
came down from heaven. If any man eat
of this bread he shall live for ever: and
the bread that I will give, is My Flesh for
the life of the world. The Jews therefore
strove among themselves, saying, How
can this Man give us His Flesh to eat?
Then Jesus said to them, Amen, amen, I
say unto you, Except you eat the Flesh of
the Son of man, and drink His Blood,
you shall not have life in you. He that
eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My
Blood, hath everlasting life; and I will
raise him up in the last day.

Offertory

Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriæ,
libera animas omnium fidelium
defunctorum de pœnis infèrni, et de
profundo lacu: libera eas de ore
leonis, ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne
cadant in obscurum: sed signifer
sanctus Michael repræsêntet eas in
lucem sanctam: Quam olim Abrahæ
promisisti, et semini ejus. Hóstias et
preces tibi, Domine, laudis offerimus:
tu suscipe pro animabus illis, quarum
hodie memoriám, facimus: fac eas,
Domine, de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et
semini ejus.

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.

Secret

Deus, cujus misericordiæ non est

O God, whose mercies are without