númerus, súscipe propítios preces humilitátis nostræ: et animábus ómnium fidélium defunctórum, quibus tu nóminus dedisti confessionem, per hæc sacraménta salútis 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 agere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnipotens, eterno Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum. In quo nobis spes beátæ resurrectionis effúlisit, ut quos contristat certa moriéndi conditio, cósdem consoléatur futúrae immortalitátis promissio. Tuis enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutátur, non tóllitur: et dissolúta terréstris hujus incoláti dómó, ætérna in cælis habitatio comparátur. Et ideo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominatiónibus, cumque omne militia cælestis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus sine fine dicéntes:

It is truly meet and just, 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 beamèd 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


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 for evermore, for Thou art gracious.

Postcommunion

Præsta, quæsumus, omnipotens et misericors Deus: ut ánima famulórum famularumque tuarum, pro quibus hoc sacrificialum laudis tuae obtúlimus majestáti; per hujus virtútum sacraménti a peccátis omnibus expiáte, lucis perpetua, te miseránte, recipiant beatitudinem. Per Dóminum …

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty and merciful God: that the souls of Thy servants and handmaids, 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 perpetua lúceat eis. (Ps. 64: 2, 3) Te décet hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et tibi reddéter votum in Jerusalem: 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 vénie largítor, et humánæ salútis amátor: quæsumus cæluántia tuam; ut ánimas famulórum famularumque tuarum, quæ ex hoc século transiérunt, beáta Maria semper Virginé intercedénte cum omnibus Sanctis tuis, ad perpetuæ beatitúdinis consórium pverénice 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 wouldest grant to the souls of Thy servants and handmaids, 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 caelo, dicéntem mihi: Scribe: Beáti mortui, qui in Dómino moríuntur. Amódo jam dictus Spiritus, ut requíscant a labóribus suis: ópera enim illórum sequántur 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


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,
Solvet sæculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futūrus,
Quando judex est ventūrus.
Cuncta stricte discussūrus!
Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum.
Coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupēbit, et natura,
Cum resūrgēt creatūra,
Judicānti responsūra.
Liber scriptus proferētur.
In quo totum continētur,
Unde mundus judicētur.
Judex ergo cum sedēbit,
Quidquid latet apparaebit:
Nil ināltrum remanēbit.
Quid sum miser tunc dicitūrus?
Quem patrōnum rogātūris,
Cum vix justus sit secūrus?
Rex tremēndē majestātis,
Qui salvándos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietātis.
Recordāre, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae vie:
Ne me perdas illa die.
Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
Juste judex ultiōnis,
Donum fac remissōnem
An tiem ratīonis.
Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpā rubet vultus meus:
Supplīcantī parce, Deus.
Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque sperm dedisti.
Precess meae non sunt dignae;
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perēmit cremer igne.
Inter oves locum præsta,
Et ab hædis me sequēsstra,
Stātuens in parte dextra.
Confutātis maledictis,
Flammis àcribus 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 attains,
And each hidden deed arrayneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
King of majestic power,
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 shaven,
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.
Lacrimōsa dies illa,
Qua resūrget ex favilla,
Judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Dōmine,
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 tēpore: Dixit Jesus turbis
Judaōrum: Ego sum panis vivus, qui
de cælo descendit. Si quis manducāvērit
ex hoc pane, vivet in ætérnum: et panis,
quem ego dabo, caro mea est pro mundi
vita. Litigābant ergo Judāei ad īnīcem,
dicēntes: Quōmodo potest hic nobis
carmem suam dare ad manducāndum?
Dixit ergo eis Jesus: Amen, amen dico
vobis: nisi manducāvēritis carmem Filii
hōminis, et bibēritis ejus sāguinem,
non habēbitis vitam in vobis. Qui
manducātum meam carmem, et bibit meum
sāguinem habet vitam ætérnam: et ego
resuscitābo 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

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

O God, whose mercies are without