

Saint Rose Latin Mass Propers

Pentecost

Introit ☐ Wisdom 1. 7

Spíritus Dómini replévit orbem terrárum, allelúia; et hoc quod cóntinet ómnia sciéntiam habet vocis, allelúia, allelúia, allelúia. Ps. Exsúrgat Deus, et dissipéntur inimíci ejus; et fúgiant, qui odérunt eum, a fácie ejus. Glória Patri . . . – Spíritus Dómini . . .	The Spirit of the Lord hath filled the whole world, alleluia; and that which containeth all things hath knowledge of the voice, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. (<i>Ps.</i> 67. 1). Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered: and let them that hate Him flee from before His face. Glory be to the Father . . . – The Spirit of the Lord . . .
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Collect

Deus, qui hodiérna die corda fidélium Sancti Spíritus illustratióne docuísti: da nobis in eódem Spíritu recta sápere, et de ejus semper consolatióne gaudére. Per Dóminum nostrum . . .	O God, who this day hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit: grant that by the gift of the same Spirit, we may be always truly wise and ever rejoice in His consolation. Through our Lord . . .
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Epistle ☐ Acts 2. 1-11

Cum compleréntur dies Pentecóstes, erant omnes discípuli páriter in eódem loco: et factus est repénte de cælo sonus, tamquam adveniéntis spíritus veheméntis, et replévit totam domum ubi erant sedéntes. Et apparuérunt illis dispertítæ linguæ tamquam ignis, sedítque supra síngulos eórum: et repléti sunt omnes Spíritu Sancto, et cæpérunt	When the days of the Pentecost were accomplished, they were all together in one place; and suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a mighty wind coming, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And there appeared to them parted tongues as it were of fire, and it sat upon every one of them; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they began to speak
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loqui váriis linguis, prout
Spíritus Sanctus dabat éloqui
illis. Erant autem in Jerúsalem
habitántes Judæi, viri religiósi
ex omni natióne, quæ sub cælo
est. Facta autem hac voce,
convénit multitúdo, et mente
confúsa est, quóniam audiébat
unusquisque lingua sua illos
loquéntes. Stupébant autem
omnes, et mirabántur, dicéntes:
Nonne ecce omnes isti, qui
loquúntur, Galilæi sunt? Et
quómodo nos audívimus
unusquisque linguam nostram,
in qua nati sumus? Parthi, et
Medi, et Ælamítæ, et qui
hábitant Mesopotámiam,
Judæam, et Cappadóciam,
Pontum, et Asiám, Phrygiam, et
Pamphyliam, Ægyptum, et
partes Líbyæ, quæ est circa
Cyrénen, et ádvenæ Románi,
Judæi quoque, et Prosélyti,
Cretes, et Arabes: audívimus
eos loquéntes nostris linguis
magnália Dei.

with divers tongues, according as
the Holy Ghost gave them to
speak. Now there were dwelling
in Jerusalem Jews, devout men,
out of every nation under heaven.
And when this was noised abroad,
the multitude came together, and
were confounded in mind,
because that every man heard
them speak in his own tongue.
And they were all amazed, and
wondered, saying: Behold, are not
all these that speak Galileans?
And how have we heard every
man our own tongue wherein we
were born? Parthians and Medes,
and Elamites, and inhabitants of
Mesopotamia, Judea and
Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia,
Phrygia, and Pamphylia, Egypt,
and the parts of Lybia about
Cyrene, and strangers of Rome,
Jews also, and Proselytes, Cretes,
and Arabians: we have heard them
speak in our own tongues the
wonderful works of God.

Gradual ☩ Ps. 103. 30

Allelúia, allelúia. Emítte
Spíritum tuum, et creabúntur;
et renovábis fáciem terræ.
Allelúia. Veni, Sancte
Spíritus, reple tuórum corda
fidélium; et tui amóris in eis
ignem accénde.

Alleluia, alleluia. Send forth Thy
Spirit, and they shall be created, and
Thou shalt renew the face of the
earth. Alleluia. Come, O Holy
Spirit, fill the hearts of Thy faithful:
and kindle in them the fire of Thy
love.

Postcommunion

Sancti Spíritus, Dómine,
corda nostra mundet infúsio:
et sui roris íntima aspersione
fæcúndet. Per Dóminum
nostrum . . .

May the infusion of the Holy Spirit,
O Lord, cleanse our hearts, and
render them fruitful by the inward
sprinkling of His dew. Through our
Lord . . .

Communicantes for Pentecost

Communicántes, et diem
sacratíssimum Pentecóstes
celebrántes, quo Spíritus Sanctus
Apóstolis innúmeris linguis
appáruit: sed et memóriam
venerántes, in prímis gloriósae
semper Vírginis Mariae,
Genetrícis Dei et Dómini nostri
Jesu Christi: sed et . . .

Communicating, and keeping
this most holy day of Pentecost,
whereon the Holy Ghost
appeared to the Apostles in
countless tongues; and also
reverencing the memory, first, of
the glorious Mary, ever Virgin,
Mother of the same God our
Lord Jesus Christ: as also . . .

Hanc Igitur for Pentecost

Hanc ígitur oblatiónem
servitútis nostrae, sed et cunctae
famíliae tuae, quam tibi
offérimus pro his quoque, quos
regeneráre dignátus es ex aqua
et Spíritu Sancto, tribuens eis
remissionem ómnium
peccatórum, quaésumus,
Dómine, ut placátus accípias:
diésque nostros in tua pace
dispónas, atque ab aetérna
damnatióne nos éripi, et in
electórum tuórum júbeas grege
numerári. Per Christum
Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

We therefore beseech Thee, O
Lord, to be appeased and accept
this oblation of our service, as
also of Thy whole family, which
we make to Thee on behalf of
these whom Thou hast
vouchsafed to bring to a new
birth by water and the Holy
Ghost, granting them remission
of all their sins: and to dispose
our days in Thy peace, preserve
us from eternal damnation and
rank us in the number of Thine
Elect. Through Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Communion ☩ Acts 2. 2, 4

Factus est repén-te de cælo
sonus, tamquam adveniéntis
spíritus veheméntis, ubi erant
sedéntes, alleluia; et repléti
sunt omnes Spíritu Sancto,
loquéntes magnália Dei,
allelúia, alleluia.

Suddenly there came a sound from
heaven, as of a mighty wind
coming where they were sitting,
alleluia: and they were all filled
with the Holy Ghost, speaking the
wonderful works of God, alleluia,
alleluia.

Sequence

Veni, Sancte Spíritus,
Et emítte cælitus
Lucis tuæ rádiu.

Veni, Pater páuperum,
Veni, dator múnerum,
Veni, lumen córdium.

Consolátor óptime,
Dulcis hospes ánimæ,
Dulce refrigerium.

In labóre réquies,
In æstu tempéries,
In fletu solátium.

O lux beatíssima,
Reple cordis íntima,
Tuórum fidélium.

Sine tuo númine,
Nihil est in hómine,
Nihil est innóxiu.

Lava quod est sórdidum,
Riga quod est áridum,
Sana quod est saucium.

Flecte quod est rígidum,
Fove quod est frigidum,
Rege quod est dévium.

Da tuis fidélibus,
In te confiténtibus,
Sacrum septenárium.

Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come,
And from Thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine.

Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine.

Thou of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's delightful guest,
Sweet refreshment here below.

In our labor rest most sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

O most blessed Light divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.

Where Thou art not, man hath nought
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.

Heal our wounds, our strength renew,
On our dryness pour Thy dew,
Wash the stains of guilt away.

Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that go astray.

On Thy faithful who adore,
And confess Thee evermore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.

Da virtútis méritum,
Da salútis éxítum,
Da perénne gáudium.

Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them Thy salvation, Lord,
Give them joys that never end.

Amen. Allelúia.

Amen. Alleluia.

Gospel ☐ John 14. 23-31

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus discíplis suis: Si quis díligit me, sermónem meum servábit, et Pater meus díliget eum, et ad eum veniémus, et mansiónem apud eum faciémus: qui non díligit me, sermónes meos non servat. Et sermónem, quem audístis, non est meus: sed ejus, qui misit me, Patris. Hæc locútus sum vobis, apud vos manens. Paráclitus autem Spíritus Sanctus, quem mittet Pater in nómine meo, ille vos docébit ómnia, et sùggetet vobis ómnia, quæcúmque díxero vobis. Pacem relínquo vobis, pacem meam do vobis: non quómodo mundus dat, ego do vobis. Non turbétur cor vestrum, neque formídet. Audístis quia ego dixi vobis: Vado, et vénio ad vos. Si diligerétis me, gauderétis útique, quia vado ad Patrem: quia Pater major me est. Et nunc dixi vobis priúsqvam fiat: ut cum factum fúerit, credátis. Jam non multa loquar vobíscum: venit enim princeps

At that time Jesus said to His disciples: If any one love Me, he will keep My word, and My Father will love Him, and We will come to him and will make Our abode in him: he that loveth me not, keepeth not My words. And the word which you have heard is not Mine: but the Father's who sent Me. These things have I spoken to you, abiding with you. But the Paraclete, the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in My Name, He will teach you all things, and bring all things to your mind, whatsoever I have said to you. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, do I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, nor let it be afraid. You have heard that I said to you: I go away, and I come unto you. If you loved Me, you would indeed be glad, because I go to the Father: for the Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it come to pass: that when it shall come to pass you may believe. I will not now speak many things with you. For the prince of this

mundi hujus, et in me non habet quidquam. Sed ut cognóscat mundus, quia díligo Patrem, et sicut mandátum dedit mihi Pater, sic fácio.

world cometh, and in Me he hath not any thing. But that the world may know that I love the Father, and as the Father hath given Me commandment so do I.

Offertory ☐ Psalm 67. 29, 30

Confirma hoc, Deus, quod operátus es in nobis; a templo tuo, quod est in Jerúsalem, tibi offerent reges múnera, allelúia.

Confirm, O God, what Thou hast wrought in us; from Thy temple, which is in Jerusalem, kings shall offer presents to Thee, alleluia.

Secret

Múnera quæsumus, Dómine, obláta sanctífica: et corda nostra Sancti Spíritus illustratióne emúnda. Per Dóminum nostrum . . .

Sanctify, O Lord, we beseech Thee, the gifts we offer Thee; and cleanse our hearts by the light of the Holy Spirit. Through our Lord . . .

Preface for Pentecost

Vere dignum et justum est, aéquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubíque grátias ágere: Dómine, sancte Pater, omnípotens aetérne Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Qui ascéndens super omnes cælos, sedénsque ad dexteram tuam, promíssum Spíritum Sanctum hodiérna die in filios adoptiόνis effúdit. Quaprópter, profúsis gáudiis totus in orbe terrárum mundus exsúltat. Sed et supérnae virtútes, atque Angélicae potestátes, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cóncinunt, 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 to Thee, holy Lord, Father almighty, eternal God: through Christ our Lord. Who ascending above all in the heavens and sitting at Thy right hand, this day poured out the Holy Spirit upon the children of adoption. Wherefore the whole world doth rejoice with overflowing joy; and heavenly Hosts also and angelic Powers sing together a hymn to Thy glory, evermore saying: