

INTROIT 4 Esdras 2: 34-35

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
oratióne meam, ad te omnis caro
véniat. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis,
Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

COLLECT

Deus, véniæ largítor et humánæ salútis
amátor; quæsumus cleméntiam tuam;
ut ánimas famulorum famularúmque
tuárum, quæ ex hoc sæculo
transiérunt, beáta María semper
VírGINE intercedénte cum ómnibus
Sanctis tuis, ad perpétuæ beatitúdinis
sanctórium pervenire concédas. Per
Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum,
Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in
unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per
ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

LESSON Apocalypse 14: 13

In diébus illis: Audívi vocem de cælo,
dicéntem mihi: Scribe: Beáti mórtui, qui
in Dómino moriúntur. Ámodo jam licit
Spíritus, ut requiészant a labóribus
suis: ópera enim illórum sequúntur illos.

GRADUAL 4 Esdras 2: 34-35

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine:
et lux perpétua lúceat eis. V. In
memória ætérna erit justus: ab
auditóne mala non timébit.

TRACT

Absólve, Dómine, ánimas ómnium
fidélium defunctorum ab omni vínculo
delictórum. V. Et grátia tua illis
succurénste, mereántur evádere
judícium últiónis. V. Et lucis ætérnæ
beatitúdine pérfrui.

SEQUENCE

Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvét sæclum in favílla:
Teste David cum Sibýlla.

Quantus tremor est futúrus,
Quando judex est ventúrus.
Cuncta stricte discussúrus!

Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
Per sepúlchra regiónum.
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupébit, et natúra,
Cum resúrget creatúra,
Judicánti responsúra.

Liber scriptus proferétur.
In quo totum continétur,
Unde mundus judicétur.

Judex ergo cum sedébit,
Quidquid latet apparébit:
Nil inúltum remanébit.

Quid sum miser tunc dictúrus?
Quem patrónum 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.

Juste judex últiónis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem ratiónis.

Ingemísco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicánti parce, Deus.

Qui Mariám absolvísti,
Et latrónem 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,
Státuens in parte dextra.

Confutátis maledíctis,
Flammis ácribus addíctis:
Voca me cum benedíctis.

Oro supplex, et acclínis,
Cor contrítum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrymósa dies illa,
Qua resúrget ex favílla,

Judicándus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:

Pie Jesu Dómine,
Dona eis réquiem. Amen.

GOSPEL John 6: 51-55

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus turbis
Judæórum: Ego sum panis vivus, qui
de cælo descéndi. Si quis
manducáverit ex hoc pane, vivet in
ætérnum: et panis, quem ego dabo,
caro mea est pro mundi vita. Litigábant
ergo Judæi ad invincem, dicéntes:
Quómodo potest hic nobis carnem
suam dare ad manducándum? Dixit
ergo eis Jesus: Amen, amen, dico
vobis: nisi manducavéritis carnem Fílii
hóminis, et bibéritis ejus sánguinem,
non habébitis vitam in vobis. Qui
mandúcat meam carnem, et bibit
meum sánguinem, habet vitam
ætérnam: et ego resuscitábo eum in
novíssimo die.

OFFERTORY

Dómine Jesu Christe, Rex glóriæ,
líbera ánas ómnium fidélium
defunctorum de pœnis inférni, et de
profúndo lacu: líbera eas de ore leónis,
ne absórbeat eas tártarus, ne cadant in
obscurum: sed signífer sanctus
Míchaël repræséntet eas in lucem
sanctam: Quam olim Ábrahæ
promisísti, et sémini ejus. Hóstias et
preces tibi, Dómine, laudis offérimus: tu
súscipe pro animábus illis, quarum
hódie memóriam, fáчимus: fac eas,
Dómine, de morte transíre ad vitam.
Quam olim Ábrahæ promisísti, et
sémini ejus.

SECRET

Deus, cujus misericórdiæ non est
númerus, súscipe propítius preces
humilitátis nostræ: et animábus
ómnium fidélium defunctorum, quibus
tui nóminis dedísti confessiónem, per
hæc sacraménta salútis nostræ,
cunctórum remissionem tribue
peccatórum. Per Dóminum nostrum
Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui
tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus
Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula
sæculórum.

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 resurrectionis
effúlsit, ut quos contrístat certa
moriéndi conditio, eósdem consolétur
futúræ immortalitátis promíssio. Tuis
enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutátur,
non tollitur, et dissolúta terréstris hujus
incolátus dómo, ætérna in cælis
habitatio comparátur. Et ideo cum
Ángelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et
Dominatióibus, cumque omni milítia
cæléstis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ
cánimus sine fine dicéntes:

COMMUNION 4 Esdras 2: 35, 34

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

POSTCOMMUNION

Præsta, quæsumus, omnipotens et
miséricors Deus: ut animæ famulorum
famularúmque tuárum, pro quibus; hoc
sacrificium laudis tuæ obtúlimus
majestáti; per hæc virtútem
sacraménti a peccátis ómnibus expiáte,
lucis perpétuæ, te miseránte, recípiant
beatitúdinem. Per Dóminum nostrum
Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui
tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus
Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula
sæculórum.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord;
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
(Ps. 64: 2,3) A hymn, O God, becometh
Thee in Sion; and a vow shall be paid
to Thee in Jerusalem: O Lord, hear my
prayer; all flesh shall come to Thee.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; and
let perpetual light shine upon them.

O God, the bestower of pardon and
lover of man's salvation, we beseech
Thy clemency, through the intercession
blessed Mary ever a virgin, and all Thy
Saints, that the brethren who have
passed over of this world may together
enjoy everlasting happiness. Through
our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who
lives and reigns with Thee in the unity
of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and
ever.

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.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord;
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
(Ps 111, 7) V. 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
sins. V. And by the help of Thy grace
may they be enabled to escape the
avenging judgment. V. And enjoy the
bliss of everlasting light.

Day of wrath, that day of mourning,
Lo, the world in ashes burning,
Seer and David gave the warning,

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 of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that reck'ning day's conclusion.

Guilty now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning,
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou the sinful Mary savest,
Thou the dying thief forgavest,
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

With Thy favored sheep O place me,
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to Thy right hand upraise 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, Jesu blest,
Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.

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 forever: 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.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful
departed from the pains of hell and
from the deep pit; deliver them from the
lion's mouth, that hell engulf them not,
nor they fall into darkness, but let
Michael, the holy standard-bearer,
bring them into the holy light which
Thou once didst promise to Abraham
and his seed. We offer Thee, O Lord,
sacrifices and prayers of praise; do
Thou accept them for those souls
whom we this day commemorate; grant
them, O Lord, to pass from death to the
life which Thou once didst promise to
Abraham and his seed.

O God, Whose mercy is boundless,
mercifully receive the prayers of our
lowliness, and grant, through these
Sacraments of our salvation, to the
souls of all the faithful departed, to
whom Thou didst grant the confession
of Thy name, the remission of all sins.
Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy
Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in
the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever
and ever.

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, O holy Lord, Father
almighty, everlasting God, through
Christ our Lord. In Whom the hope of a
blessed resurrection hath shown forth
unto us: so that those who are
saddened by the certain lot of dying
may be consoled by the promise of a
future deathless life. For to Thy faithful
people, O Lord, life is changed, not
taken away: and when the home of this
earthly sojourn is dissolved, an eternal
dwelling place is being prepared in the
heavens. And therefore with the Angels
and Archangels, with Thrones and
Dominations and with all the hosts of
the heavenly army, we sing the hymn of
Thy glory, saying without end:

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

Grant, we beseech Thee, O almighty
and merciful God, that the souls of Thy
servants and handmaidens, for whom
we have offered this sacrifice of praise
to Thy majesty, this sacrifice of all sins
by the virtue of this sacrament, may, by
Thy mercy, receive the beatitude of
perpetual light. Through our Lord Jesus
Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns
with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
God, forever and ever.