

Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et sémini ejus.

promise of old to Abraham and to his seed.

Secret

Hóstias, quæsumus, Dómine, quas tibi pro animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum offerimus, propitiátus inténde: ut, quibus fidei christiánæ méritum contulisti, dones et præmium. Per Dóminum nostrum ...

Mercifully regard, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the Sacrifice which we offer Thee for the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens: that to those to whom Thou didst grant the favor of the Christian Faith Thou wouldst also grant due reward. 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 omnipotens, ætérne Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum. In quo nobis spes beátæ resurrectionis effúlsit, ut quos contrístat certa moriéndi condítio, eósdem consolétur futúrá immortalitátis promissio. Tuis enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutátur, non tóllitur: et dissolutá terréstris hujus incolátus dómo, ætérna in cælis habitátio comparátur. Et ideo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominiatiónibus, cumque omni milítia cæléstis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus sine fine dicéntes:

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

Animábus, quæsumus, Dómine, famulórum, famularúmque tuárum orátio proficiat supplicántium: ut eas et a peccátis ómnibus éxuas, et tuæ redemptionis fácias esse partícipes: Qui vivis et regnas ...

May the prayer of Thy suppliant people, we beseech Thee, O Lord, avail the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens: that Thou mayest deliver them from all their sins and make them sharers in Thy Redemption: Who livest and reignest ...

Saint Rose Latin Mass Propers

All Souls Day – First 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

Fidélium, Deus, ómnium cónditor et redémptor: animábus famulórum, famularúmque tuárum remissiónem cunctórum tríbe peccatórum; ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatióibus consequántur: Qui vivis et regnas ...

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful: grant to the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens the remission of all their sins: that through pious supplications, they may obtain that pardon, which they have always desired: Who livest and reignest...

Epistle ☐ 1 Corinthians 15: 51-57

Fratres: Ecce, mystérium vobis dico: Omnes quidem resurgémus, sed non omnes immutábimur. In mómento, in ictu óculi, in novíssima tuba: canet enim tuba, et mórtui resúrgent incorrúpti: et nos immutábimur. Opórtet enim corruptibile hoc indüere incorruptiónem: et mortále hoc indüere immortalitátem. Cum autem mortále hoc indúerit immortalitátem, tunc fiet sermo, qui scriptus est: Absórpta est mors in victória. Ubi est, mors, victória tua? Ubi est, mors, stímulus tuus? Stímulus autem mortis peccátum est: virtus vero peccáti lex. Deo autem grátias, qui dedit nobis victóriam per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum.

Brethren: Behold, I tell you a mystery: we shall all indeed rise again: but we shall all not be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall rise again incorruptible: and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption; and this mortal must put on immortality. And when this mortal hath put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory: O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? Now the sting of death is sin: and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who hath given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Gradual ☐ Psalm 117: 7

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

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.

Absólve, Dómine, ánimas ómnium
fidélium defunctorum ab omni vínculo
delictorum. Et grátia tua illis succurén-
te, mereántur evádere iudícium ultiónis. Et
lucis aetérnæ beatitúdine pérfrui.

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,
Solvat 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 natura,
Cum resúrget creatúra,
Judicánti responsúra.
Liber scriptus proferétur.
In quo totum continétur,
Unde mundus judicétur.
Iudex ergo cum sedébit,
Quidquid latet apparébit:
Nil inúltum remanébit.
Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patrõnum rogáturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?
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 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,

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,

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.
Lacrimósa dies illa,
Qua resúrget ex favilla,
Judicándus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Dómine,
Dona eis réquiem. Amen.

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.
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 5. 25-29

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus turbis
Judæórum: Amen, amen, dico vobis,
quia venit hora, et nunc est, quando
mórtui áudient vocem Filii Dei: et
qui audierint, vivent. Sicut enim
Pater habet vitam in semetípso, sic
dedit et Filio habére vitam in
semetípso: et potestátem dedit ei
iudícium fácere, quia Fílius hóminis
est. Nolite mirári hoc, quia venit
hora, in qua omnes, qui in
monuméntis sunt, áudient vocem
Filii Dei: et procedent, qui bona
fecerunt, in resurrectionem vitæ: qui
vero mala egerunt, in resurrectionem
iudícii.

At that time, Jesus said to the multitudes of
the Jews, Amen, amen, I say unto you, that
the hour cometh, and now is, when the dead
shall hear the voice of the Son of God; and
they that hear shall live. For as the Father
hath life in Himself, so He hath given to the
Son also to have life in Himself; and He
hath given Him power to do judgment,
because He is the Son of man. Wonder not
at this; for the hour cometh wherein all that
are in the graves shall hear the voice of the
Son of God; and they that have done good
things shall come forth unto the
resurrection of life, but they that have done
evil, unto the resurrection of judgment.

Offertory

Dómine Jesu Christe, Rex glóriæ,
líbera ánimas ómnium fidélium
defunctorum de pœnis inférni, et de
profúndo lacu: líbera eas de ore
leónis, ne absórbeat eas tártarus, ne
cadant in obscúrum: sed sígnifer
sanctus Míchael 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 transíre ad vitam.

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