

Communion ☉ Psalm 84. 13

Dóminus dabit benigitátem: et The Lord will give goodness: and
terra nostra dabit fructum suum. our earth shall yield her fruit.

Postcommunion

Suscipiámus Dómine
misericórdiam tuam in médio
templi tui: ut reparatiónis nostræ
ventúra solémnia cóngruis
honóribus præcedámus. Per
Dóminum nostrum . . .

May we receive, O Lord, Thy
mercy in the midst of Thy temple,
that we may prepare with due honor
for the approaching feast of our
redemption. Through our Lord . . .

Saint Rose Latin Mass Propers

First Sunday of Advent

Introit ☉ Psalm 24. 1, 3

Ad te levávi ánimam meam:
Deus meus, in te confido, non
erubéscam: neque irrídeant me
inimíci mei: étenim univérsi qui
te exspéctant, non confundéntur.
Psalm. Vias túas, Dómine,
demónstra mihi: et sémitas túas
édoce me. Glória Patri . . . – Ad
te levávi ánimam meam . . .

To Thee have I lifted up my soul: in
Thee, O my God, I put my trust, let
me not be ashamed: neither let my
enemies laugh at me: for none of
them that wait on Thee shall be
confounded. (*Ps. 24. 4.*) Show, O
Lord, Thy ways to me: and teach me
Thy paths. Glory be to the Father . . .
– To Thee have I lifted up my
soul . . .

Collect

Excita, quæsumus, Dómine,
poténtiam tuam, et veni: ut ab
imminéntibus peccatórum
nostrorum perículis, te mereámur
protegénte éripi, te liberánte
salvári. Qui vivis et regnas . . .

Stir up Thy power, we beseech
Thee, O Lord, and come: that from
the threatening dangers of our sins
we may deserve to be rescued by
Thy protection, and to be saved by
Thy deliverance. Who livest and
reignest . . .

Epistle ☉ Romans 13. 11-14

Fratres: Sciéntes, quia hora est jam
nos de somno súrgere. Nunc enim
própior est nostra salus, quam cum
credídimus. Nox præcéssit, dies
autem appropinquávit. Abjiciámus
ergo ópera tenebrárum, et
induámur arma lucis. Sicut in die
honésté ambulémus: non in
comessatióibus, et ebrietátibus,
non in cubílibus, et impudicítii,
non in contentióne, et æmulatióne:
sed induímini Dóminum Jesum
Christum.

Brethren, knowing that it is now
the hour for us to rise from sleep.
For now our salvation is nearer
than when we believed. The night
is passed and the day is at hand.
Let us therefore cast off the works
of darkness, and put on the armor
of light. Let us walk honestly, as in
the day: not in rioting and
drunkenness, not in chambering
and impurities, not in contention
and envy: but put ye on the Lord
Jesus Christ.

Gradual ☞ Psalm 24. 3, 4

Univérsi, qui te exspéctant, non confundéntur, Dómine. Vias túas, Dómine, notas fac mihi: et sémitas túas édoce me.

Allelúa, allelúa. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam: et salutáre tuum da nobis. Allelúa.

Gospel ☞ Luke 21. 25-33

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus discípulis suis: Erunt signa in sole, et luna, et stellis, et in terris pressúra géntium præ confusióne sónitus maris, et flúctuum: arescéntibus homínibus præ timóre et exspectatióne, quæ supervénient unívérso orbi: nam virtútes cœlórumb movebúntur: et tunc vidébunt Fílium hóminis veniéntem in nube cum potestáte magna, et majestáte. His autem fieri incipiéntibus, respícite, et leváte cápita vestra: quóniam appropínquat redémptio vestra. Et dixit illis similitúdinem: Vidéte ficúlneam, et omnes árbores: cum prodúcunt jam ex se fructum, scitis quóniam prope est æstás. Ita et vos cum vidéritis hæc fieri, scítote quóniam prope est regnum Dei. Amen dico vobis, quia non præteríbit generatio hæc, donec ómnia fiant. Cœlum et terra transíbunt: verba autem mea non transíbunt.

All they that wait on Thee shall not be confounded, O Lord. Show, O Lord, Thy ways to me: and teach me Thy paths.

Alleluia, alleluia. (*Ps. 84. 8*) Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy; and grant us Thy salvation. Alleluia.

Offertory ☞ Psalm 24. 1-3

Ad te levávi ániam meam: Deus meus, in te confido, non erubéscam: neque irrídeant me inimíci mei: étenim univérsi, qui te exspéctant, non confundéntur.

To Thee have I lifted up my soul: in Thee, O my God, I put my trust, let me not be ashamed: neither let my enemies laugh at me: for none of them that wait for Thee shall be confounded.

Secret

Hæc sacra nos, Dómine, poténti virtúte mundátos, ad suum fácient puriores venire princípium. Per Dóminum nostrum . . .

May these holy mysteries, O Lord, cleanse us by their powerful virtue and make us come with greater purity to Him who is their source. Through our Lord . . .

Preface of Advent

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubique grátias ágere: Dómine, sancte Pater, omnípotens ætére Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Quem pérdito hóminum géneri Salvatórem miséricors et fidélis promisísti: cuius véritas instrúeret íncios, sánctitas justificáret ímpios, virtus adjuváret infírmos. Dum ergo prope est ut véniat quem missúrus es, et dies affúlget liberatiónis nostræ, in hac promissiónum tuárum fide, piis gáudiis exsultámus. Et ídeo cum Ángelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominationib, cumque omni milítia cælestis exércitus, hymnum gloriæ tuæ cámimus, sine fine dicéntes:

It is truly meet and just, right and for our salvation, that we should in all times and in all places give thanks unto Thee, O holy Lord, almighty Father, eternal God, through Christ our Lord; for in Thy mercy and fidelity Thou hast promised Him as Savior to the lost race of men, to instruct the ignorant with His truth, justify the wicked with His holiness, and help the weak by His power. Now that the time draweth nigh that He Whom Thou art to send should come, and the day of our liberation should dawn, with faith in Thy promises, we rejoice with holy exultation. And therefore with the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Dominations, and with all the hosts of the heavenly army, we sing a hymn to Thy glory, ever saying: