

**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  
oratióner votum in Jerúsalem: exáudi  
oratióner meam, ad te omnis caro  
véniét. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis,  
Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

**COLLECT**

Deus, indulgentiárum Dómine: da  
animábus famulórum famularúmque  
tuárum refrigérii sedem, quiétis  
beatitúdinem et lúminis claritátem. Per  
Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum,  
Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in  
unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per  
ómnia sǣcula sǣculórum.

**LESSON 2 Mach. 12: 43-46**

In diébus illis: Vir fortíssimus Judas,  
facta collatióne, duódecim mília  
drachmas argénti misit Jerosólymam,  
offéri pro peccátis mortuórum  
sacrificium, bene et religióse de  
resurrectiÓne cógitans (nisi enim eos,  
qui ceciderant, resurrectúros speráret,  
supérfluum viderétur et vanum oráre  
pro mórtuis): et quia considerábat,  
quod hi, qui cum pietáte dormitióner  
accéperant, óptimam habérent  
repósitam grátiam. Sancta ergo et  
salúbris est cogitatio pro defunctis  
exoráre, ut a peccátis solvántur.

**GRADUAL 4 Esdras 2: 34-35**

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

**TRACT**

Absólve, Dómine, ánimas ómnium  
fidélium defunctórum ab omni vínculo  
delictórum. V. Et grátia tua illis  
succurén-te, mereántur evádere  
judiciúm ultiÓnis. V. Et lucis ætérnæ  
beatitúdine pérfrui.

**SEQUENCE**

Dies iræ, dies illa,  
Solvét sǣclum in favilla:  
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 rogátúrus,  
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 ultiÓnis,  
Donum fac remissiÓnis  
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 maledictis,  
Flammis ácribus addictis:  
Voca me cum benedictis.

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

Lacrymósa dies illa,  
Qua resúrget ex favilla,

Judicándus homo reus.  
Huic ergo parce, Deus:

Pie Jesu Dómine,  
Dona eis réquiem. Amen.

**GOSPEL John 6: 37-40**

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus turbis  
Judæórum: Omne, quod  
dat mihi Pater, ad me véniet:  
et eum, qui venit ad me, non  
ejiciam foras: quia descéndi de  
cælo, non ut fáciam voluntátem  
meam, sed voluntátem ejus, qui  
misit me. Hæc est autem volúntas  
ejus, qui misit me, Patris:  
ut omne, quod dedit mihi, non  
perdam ex eo, sed resúscitem  
illud in novíssimo die. Hæc est  
autem volúntas Patris mei, qui  
misit me: ut omnis, qui videt  
Fílium et credit in eum, hábeat  
vitam ætérnam, et ego resuscitábo  
eum in novíssimo die.

**OFFERTORY**

Dómine Jesu Christe, Rex glóriæ,  
líbera ánimas ómnium fidélium  
defunctórum de pœnis inférni, et de  
profúndo lacu: líbera eas de ore leónis,  
ne absórbeat eas tártaurus, ne cadant in  
obsúrum: sed sígnifer 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, fáci-mus: fac eas,  
Dómine, de morte transíre ad vitam.  
Dónum olim Ábrahæ promisísti, et  
sémini ejus.

**SECRET**

Propitiáre, Dómine, supplicatiÓnibus  
nostris, pro animábus famulórum  
famularúmque tuárum, pro quibus tibi  
offerimus sacrificium laudis; ut eas  
Sanctórum tuórum consórtio sociáre  
dignéris. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum  
Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit  
et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti,  
Deus, per ómnia sǣcula sǣculórum.

**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 resurrectiÓnis  
effúlsit, ut quos contrístat certa  
moriéndi condítio, eósdem consolétur  
futúre immortalitátis promissio. Tuis  
enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutátur,  
non tóllitur, et dissolúta terréstris hujus  
incolátus dómo, ætérna in cælis  
habitatio comparátur. Et ideo cum  
Ángelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et  
DominatiÓnibus, cumque omni militia  
cælestis 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, Dómine: ut  
ánimæ famulórum famularúmque  
tuárum, his purgátæ sacrificiis,  
indulgéntiam páriter et réquiem cápant  
sempitérnam. Per Dóminum nostrum  
Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui  
tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus  
Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sǣcula  
sǣculórum.

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 Lord of mercies, grant to  
the souls of Thy servants and  
handmaids, an abode of refreshment,  
the beatitude of rest, and the  
brightness of 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.

In those days the most valiant man  
Judas, making a gathering, sent twelve  
thousand drachmas of silver to  
Jerusalem for sacrifice to be offered  
for the sins of the dead, thinking well  
and religiously concerning the  
resurrection (for if he had not hoped  
that they that were slain should rise  
again, it would have seemed  
superfluous and vain to pray for the  
dead); and because he considered  
that they who had fallen asleep with  
godliness, had great grace laid up for  
them. It is therefore a holy and  
wholesome thought to pray for the  
dead, that they may be loosed from  
sins.

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, All that the  
Father giveth Me shall come to Me;  
and him that cometh to Me I will not  
cast out: because I came down from  
heaven, not to do My own will, but the  
will of Him Who sent Me. Now this is  
the will of the Father Who sent Me,  
that of all that He hath given Me, I  
should lose nothing, but should raise it  
up again in the last day; and this is the  
will of My Father that sent Me, that  
every one who seeth the Son, and  
believeth in Him, may have life  
everlasting; 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.

Be propitiated, O Lord, by our  
supplications for the souls of Thy  
servants, and handmaids, for whom we  
offer Thee the Sacrifice of praise, that  
Thou vouchsafe to join them to the  
company of Thy Saints. 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  
Christy 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 Lord, that  
the souls of Thy servants and  
handmaids, may be purged by this  
sacrifice, and obtain alike forgiveness  
and everlasting rest. Through our Lord  
Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and  
reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy  
Spirit, God, forever and ever.