

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

**COLLECT**

Fidélium, Deus, ómnium cónditor et redemptor: animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum remissionem cunctórum tríbe peccatórum; ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatióibus consevántur. Qui vivis et regnas, cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sǽcula sǽculórum.

**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 requiéscent 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 auditióne mala non tímébit.

**TRACT**

Absólve, Dómine, ánimas ómnium fidélium defunctórum ab omni vínculo delictórum. V. Et grátia tua illis succurénte, mereántur evádere judícium ultiónis. V. Et lucis ætérnæ beatitúdine pérfrui.

**SEQUENCE**

Dies iræ, dies illa,  
Solvét sǽclum in favilla:  
Teste David cum Sibýlla.

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

Tuba, mirum spargens sonum  
Per sepúlchra regiónum.  
Cogét 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 ultiónis,  
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 favilla,

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 ætérno: 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 ánimas ómnium fidélium defunctórum de pœnis inférni, et de profúndo lacu: líbera eas de ore leónis, ne obsúrum: sed signifer sanctus Míchaël repræséntet eas in lucem sanctam: Quam olim Ábrahæ promisísti, et sémini ejus. V. Hóstias et preces tibi, Dómine, laudis offérimus: tu súscipe pro animábus illis: fac eas, Dómine, de morte transíre ad vitam. Quam olim Ábrahæ promisísti, et sémini ejus.

**SECRET**

Hóstias, quæsumus, Dómine, quas tibi pro animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum offérimus, propitiátus inténde: ut quibus fidei cristiánæ méritum contulísti, dones et præmium. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sǽcula sǽculórum.

**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 beatæ resurrectiõnis effúlsit, ut quos conístat certa mórtiendi condítio, eósdem consolétur futúre immortalitátis promissio. Tuis enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutátur, non tóllitur, et dissolúta terréstris hujus incolátus dómo, ætérna in cælis habitátio comparátur. Et ideo cum Angélicis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominatióibus, cumque omni militía 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**

Animábus, quæsumus, Dómine, famulórum famularúmque tuárum orátio proficíat supplicántibus: ut eas et a peccátiis ómnibus éxuas, et tuæ redemptiõnis fácias esse partícipes: Qui vivis et regnas, cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sǽcula sǽculórum.

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 Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful: grant unto the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens the remission of all their sins: that through devout supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have ever desired. Who lives and reigns with God the Father 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. 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. V. 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.

Mercifully regard, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the Sacrifice 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 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.

May the prayers of Thy suppliant people, we beseech Thee, O Lord, avail for the souls of Thy servants and handmaids: that Thou mayest both deliver them from all their sins and make them to be sharers in Thy Redemption. Who lives and reigns with God the Father in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.