

St. Boniface, a Roman martyr, suffered at Tarsus, the capital of Cilicia, at the beginning of the Fourth Century. He had gone thither, as a penance for the sins of his past life, to recover relics of the saints. After his martyrdom, his body was taken back to Rome and enshrined in a church that was erected in his honor.

**INTROIT Psalms 63: 3**

Protexísti me, Deus, a convéntu malignántium, allelúja: a multítudine operántium iniquitátem, allelúja, allelúja. (Ps. 63: 2) Exáudi, Deus, oratíone meam cum déprecor: a timóre inimíci éripe ánimam meam. Glória Patri et Fílio et Spíritui Sancto, sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen. Protexísti me, Deus, a convéntu malignántium, allelúja: a multítudine operántium iniquitátem, allelúja, allelúja.

**COLLECT**

Da, quæsumus, omnipotens Deus: ut, qui beáti Bonifátii Mártiris tui sollémnia cólimus, ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

**LESSON Wisdom 5: 1-5**

Stabunt justi in magna constántia advérsus eos, qui se angustiavérunt, et qui abstulérunt labóres eórum. Vidéntes turbabúntur timóre horríbili, et mirabúntur in subitióné insperátæ salutís, dicéntes intra se, pœniténtiam agéntes, et præ angústia spíritus geméntes: Hi sunt, quos habúimus aliquándó in derisum, et in similitúdinem improperíi. Nos insensáti vitam illórum æstimabámus insániam, et finem illórum sine honóre: ecce quómodo computáti sunt inter filios Dei, et inter Sanctos sors illórum est.

**GREATER ALLELUIA Psalms 88: 6**

Allelúja, allelúja. Confítebúntur cæli mirábilia tua, Dómine: etenim veritátem tuam in ecclésia sanctórum. Allelúja. (Ps. 20: 4) Posuísti, Dómine, super caput ejus corónam de lápide pretiósó. Allelúja.

**GOSPEL John 15: 1-7**

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus discíplis suis: Ego sum vitis vera: et Pater meus agrícola est. Omnem pálmitem in me non feréntem fructum, tollet eum: et omnem, qui fert fructum, purgábit eum, ut fructum plus áfferat. Jam vos mundi estis propter sermónem, quem locúsus sum vobis. Mane te in me: et ego in vobis. Sicut palmes non potest ferre fructum a semetípso, nisi mánserit in vite: sic nec vos, nisi in me manséritis. Ego sum vitis, vos pálmites: qui manet in me, et ego in eo, hic fert fructum multum: quia sine me nihil potéstis fácere. Si quis in me non mánserit, mittétur foras sicut palmes, et aréscet, et cólligent eum, et in ignem mittent, et ardet. Si manséritis in me, et verba mea in vobis mánserint: quodcúmque voluérítis, petétis, et fiet vobis.

**OFFERTORY Psalms 88: 6**

Confítebúntur Cæli mirábilia tua, Dómine, et veritátem tuam in ecclésia sanctórum, allelúja, allelúja.

**SECRET**

Muneribus nostris, quæsumus, Dómine, precibus susceptis: et cæléstibus nos munda mystériis, et cleménter exáudi. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

**PREFACE FOR EASTER**

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, te quidem Dómine omni témpore, sed in hac potíssimum die, gloriósius prædicáre, cum Pascha nostrum immolátus est Christus. Ipse enim verus est Agnus qui ábstulit peccáta mundi. Qui mortem nostram moriéndó destrúxit, et vitam resurgéndo reparávit. Et ideo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dóminatiónibus, cumque omni milítia cæléstis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicentes:

**COMMUNION Psalms 63: 11**

Lætábitur justus in Dómino, et sperábit in eo: et laudabúntur omnes recti corde, allelúja, allelúja.

**POSTCOMMUNION**

Refécti participatióne múnemis sacri, quæsumus, Dómine, Deus noster: ut, cujus exséquimur cultum, intercedénte beáto Bonifátio Mártire tuo, sentiámus efféctum. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

Thou hast protected me, O God, from the assembly of the malignant, alleluia: from the multitude of the workers of iniquity, alleluia. alleluia. (Ps. 63: 2) Hear, O God, my prayers, when I make supplication to Thee: deliver my soul from the fear of the enemy Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Thou hast protected me, O God, from the assembly of the malignant, alleluia: from the multitude of the workers of iniquity, alleluia. alleluia.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O almighty God, that, keeping the festival of Thy blessed martyr, Boniface, we may be helped by his intercession with Thee. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

Then shall the just stand with great constancy against those that have afflicted them and taken away their labors. These seeing it, shall be troubled with terrible fear, and shall be amazed at the suddenness of their unexpected salvation, saying within themselves, repenting, and groaning for anguish of spirit: These are they whom we had some time in derision and for a parable of reproach. We fools esteemed their life madness and their end without honor; behold how they are numbered among the children of God, and their lot is among the Saints.

Alleluia, alleluia. The Heavens shall confess Thy wonders, O Lord; and Thy truth in the Church of the saints. Alleluia. (Ps. 20: 4) O Lord, Thou hast set on his head a crown of precious stones. Alleluia.

At that time, Jesus said to His disciples: I am the true Vine; and My Father is the husbandman. Every branch in Me, that beareth not fruit, He will take away: and every one that beareth fruit, He will purge it, that it may bring forth more fruit. Now you are clean by reason of the word, which I have spoken to you. Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, unless it abide in the vine, so neither can you, unless you abide in Me. I am the Vine: you the branches: he that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for without Me you can do nothing. If any one abide not in Me, he shall be cast forth as a branch, and shall wither, and they shall gather him up, and cast him into the fire, and he burneth. If you abide in Me, and my words abide in you, you shall ask whatever you will, and it shall be done unto you.

The Heavens shall confess Thy wonders, O Lord, and Thy truth in the church of the saints, alleluia, alleluia.

Receive, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our offerings and prayers: cleanse us by virtue of these heavenly mysteries and graciously hear us. 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, at all times to praise Thee, O Lord, but more gloriously especially at this time above others when Christ our Pasch was sacrificed. For He is the true Lamb Who hath taken away the sins of the world: Who by dying hath destroyed our death: and by rising again hath restored us to life. And therefore with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominations, and with all the hosts of the heavenly army, we sing the hymn of Thy glory, evermore saying:

The just shall rejoice in the Lord, and shall hope in Him: and all the upright in heart shall be praised, alleluia, alleluia.

Our strength renewed from having shared in Thy sacred gift, we beseech Thee, O Lord our God, that by the intercession of Blessed Boniface, Thy martyr, we may ever feel the mighty power of the sacrament we worship. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.