

NOVEMBER 2, ALL SOULS (Mass 3)

Errors? help@extraordinaryform.org

Should November 2 fall on Sunday, the commemoration of All Souls is transferred to the following Monday. Pope Benedict XV granted priests permission to offer three Masses on all Souls' Day. One of these Masses the celebrant may say according to his own intention; one must be offered for all the faithful departed; and the third for the intention of the Holy Father.

The Church with her usual sublime economy preserved all that was innocent, tender and inspired, in the funeral rites of classic antiquity. She purified and spiritualized them, handing them on to the new generations of the Middle Ages transfigured by a new thought which gave a sense of joy and life to the Liturgy of the departed, the thought that they would rise once more like the risen Redeemer. Therefore all that was dismal or frightening disappeared. There were no more emblems of death, skulls or cross-bones traced upon the draperies; all spoke instead of peace and serene hope. The ancient Roman cemeteries, then, were not merely graveyards, they were country houses with baths and gardens adjoining them, where even the Popes themselves often resided.

The memento of the dead in the Mass is common to all Liturgies since the Third Century. In Benedictine monasteries, the custom prevailed of commemorating every year the benefactors and friends of the house who had been taken from this world. St. Odilo, Abbot of Cluny, is generally recognized as having been responsible for the universal adoption of this custom, already in use in many churches.

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

COLLECT

Deus, véniaē largítor et humánæ salútis amátor; quæsumus cleméntiam tuam; ut ánimas famulórum famularúmque tuárum, quæ ex hoc sæculo transiérunt, beáta María semper Vírgine intercedénte cum ómnibus Sanctis tuis, ad perpétuæ beatitúdinis consórtium pervenire concédas. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

LESSON Apocalypse 14: 13

In diébus illis: Audívi vocem de cælo, dicéntem mihi: Scribe: Beáti mórtui, qui in Dómino moriúntur. Ámódo jam dicit Spíritus, ut requiéscant a labóribus suis: ópera enim illórum sequúntur illos.

GRADUAL 4 Esdras 2: 34-35

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. (Ps. 111: 7) In memória æténa erit justus: ab auditióne mala non timébit.

TRACT

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

SEQUENCE

Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvét sæclum 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 rogáturus,
Cum vix justus sit secúrus?

Rex treméndæ majestátis,
Qui salvándos piascat, 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 benígne.
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 contritum 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 ætérnum: et panis, quem ego dabo, caro mea est pro mundi vita. Litigábant ergo Judæi ad invicem, 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 ságuinem, non habébitis vitam in vobis. Qui manducat meam carnem, et bibit meum ságuinem, habet vitam ætérnam: et ego resuscitábo eum in novíssimo die.

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 Míchaél repræséntet eas in lucem sanctam: Quam olim Ábrahæ promísisti, 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. Quam olim Ábrahæ promísisti, et sémini ejus.

SECRET

Deus, cujus misericórdiæ non est númerus, súscipe propítius preces humilitátis nostræ: et animábus ómnium fidélium defunctorum, per hunc nómíni dedísti confessoríem, quibus hæc sacraménta salútis nostræ, cunctórum remissionem tribue peccatórum. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

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 conditio, eósdem consolétur futúrá immortalitátis promíssio. Tuis enim fidélium, Dómine, vita mutá-tur, non tóllitur, et dissolúta terréstris hujus incolátus dómo, æténa in cælis habitátio compará-tur. Et ideo cum Ángelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominationibus, cumque omni milítia cælestis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus sine fine dicéntes:

COMMUNION 4 Esdras 2: 35, 34

Lux æténa 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.

POSTCOMMUNION

Præsta, quæsumus, omnipotens et miséricors Deus: ut ánimæ famulórum famularúmque tuárum, pro quibus; hoc sacrificium laudis tuæ obtúlimus majestáti; per hujus virtútem sacraménti peccátis ómnibus expiáte, lucis perpétuæ, te miseránte, recipiant beatitúdinem. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

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 bestower of pardon and lover of man's salvation, we beseech Thy clemency, through the intercession blessed Mary ever a virgin, and all Thy Saints, that the brethren who have passed out of this world may together enjoy everlasting happiness. 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 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. (Ps. 111: 7) 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. And by the help of Thy grace may they be enabled to escape the avenging judgment. 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 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.

O God, Whose mercy is boundless, mercifully receive the prayers of our lowliness, and grant, through these Sacraments of our salvation, to the souls of all the faithful departed, to whom Thou didst grant the confession of Thy name, the remission of all sins. 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 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. 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 almighty and merciful God, that the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens, for whom we have offered this sacrifice of praise to Thy majesty, being purified of all sins by the virtue of this sacrament, may, by Thy mercy, receive the beatitude of perpetual 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.