

**INTROIT Psalms 17: 19-20**

Factus est Dóminus protéctor meus, et edúxit me in latitúdinem: salvum me fecit, quóniam vóluit me. (Ps. 17: 2, 3) Dílígam te, Dómine, virtus mea: Dóminus firmaméntum meum, et refúgium meum, et liberátor meus. Glória Patri et Fílio et Spíritui Sancto, sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen. Factus est Dóminus protéctor meus, et edúxit me in latitúdinem: salvum me fecit, quóniam vóluit me.

**COLLECT**

Sancti nómini tui, Dómine, timórem páriter et amórem fac nos habére perpétuum: quia nunquam tua gubernatióne destitutis quos in soliditate tuæ dilectiõnis instítuisti. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

*For Sts. Primus & Felician*

Fac nos, quæsumus, Dómine, sanctórum Mártyrum tuórum Primi et Feliciáni semper festa sectáriL quorum suffrágiis protectiõnis tuæ dona sentiámus. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

**EPISTLE 1 John 3: 13-18**

Caríssimi, nolíte mirári, si odit vos mundus. Nos scimus, quóniam translátii sumus de morte ad vitam, quóniam dilígimus fratres. Qui non dilígit, manet in morte: omnis qui odit fratrem suum, homicida est. Et scitis quóniam omnis homicida non habet vitam ætérnam in semetípso manéntem. In hoc cognóvimus caritátem Dei, quóniam ille ánimam suam pro nobis pósuit: et nos debémus pro frátribus animas pónere. Qui habúerit substántiam hujus mundi, et víderit fratrem suum necessitátem habére, et cláuserit viscera sua ab eo: quómodo caritas Dei manet in eo? Filíoli mei, non dilígámus verbo, neque lingua, sed ópere et veritate.

**GRADUAL Psalms 119: 1, 2**

Ad Dóminum cum tribulárer clamávi, et exaudivit me. Dómine, libera ánimam meam a lábiis iníquis et a lingua dolósa. Allelúja, allelúja. (Ps. 17: 2) Dómine Deus meus, in te sperávi: salvum me fac ex ómnibus persecuéntibus me, et libera me. Allelúja.

**GOSPEL Luke 14: 16-24**

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus pharisæis parábolam hanc: Homo quidam fecit cœnam magnam, et vocávit multos. Et misit servum suum hora cœnæ dícere invitátis ut venírent, quia jam paráta sunt ómnia. Et cœpérunt simul omnes excusáre. Primus dixit ei: Villam emi, et necesse hábeo exire, et vidére illam: rogo te, habe me excusátum. Et alter dixit: Juga boum emi quinque, et eo probáre illa: rogo te, habe me excusátum. Et alius dixit: Uxórem duxi: et ideo non possum veníre. Et revérsus servus nuntiávit hæc dómno suo. Tunc irátus paterfamilias, dixit servo suo: Exi cito in pláteas, et vicos civitátis: et páuperes, ac débiles, et cæcos, et claudos introduc huc. Et ait servus: Dómine, factum est ut imperásti, et adhuc locus est. Et ait dóminus servo: Exi in vias et sepes: et compélle intráre, ut impleátur domus mea. Dico autem vobis, quod nemo virórum illórum, qui vocáti sunt, gustábit cœnam meam.

**OFFERTORY Psalms 6: 5**

Dómine, convértere, et éripe ánimam meam: salvum me fac propter misericórdiam tuam.

**SECRET**

Oblátio nos, Dómine, tuo nómini dicánda puríficet: et de die in diem ad cæléstis vitæ transférat actiõnem. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

*For Sts. Primus & Felician*

Fiat tibi, quæsumus, Dómine, hóstia sacránda placábilis, prestiósi celebritáte martýrii: quæ et peccáta nostra puríficet, et tuórum tibi vota concíliet famulórum. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

**COMMUNION Psalms 12: 6**

Cantábo Dómno, qui bona tríbuit mihi, et psallam nómini Dómini altíssimi.

**POSTCOMMUNION**

Sumptis munéribus sacris, quæsumus, Dómine, ut cum frequentatióne mystérii crescat nostræ salutis efféctus. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

*For Sts. Primus & Felician*

Quæsumus, omnípotens Deus: ut sanctórum Mártyrum tuórum Primi et Feliciáni cæléstibus mystériis celebráta solémnitas, indulgéntiam nobis tuæ propitiatiõnis acquirat.

Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

The Lord became my protector, and He brought me forth into a large place: he saved me, because He was well pleased with me. (Ps. 17: 2, 3) I will love Thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my firmament, and my refuge, and my deliverer. 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. The Lord became my protector, and He brought me forth into a large place: he saved me, because He was well pleased with me.

Make us, O Lord, to have alike a fear and a love of Thy holy Name in perpetuity: for Thou dost never deprive of Thy guidance those whom Thou dost establish steadfastly in Thy love. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

Make us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, honor the festival of Thy holy Martyrs Primus and Felician: and through their prayers may we obtain the gifts of Thy protection. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

Dearly beloved, wonder not if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death to life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not, abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and you know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in himself. In this we have known the charity of God, because He hath laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. He that hath the substance of this world, and shall see his brethren in need, and shall shut up his bowels from him, how doth the charity of God abide in him? My little children, let us not love in word nor in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

In my trouble I cried to the Lord, and He heard me. O Lord, deliver my soul from wicked lips and a deceitful tongue. Alleluia, alleluia. (Ps. 17: 2) O Lord, my God, in Thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me. Alleluia.

At that time Jesus spoke to the Pharisees this parable: A certain man made a great supper, and invited many. And he sent his servant, at the hour of the supper, to say to them that were invited, that they should come, for now all things were ready. And they began all at once to make excuse. The first said to him: I have bought a farm, and must needs go out, and see it: I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to try them; I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. And the servant returning, told these things to his lord. Then the master of the house being angry, said to his servant: Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the feeble, and the blind, and the lame. And the servant said: Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said to the servant: Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. But I say unto you, that none of these men that were invited shall taste of my supper.

Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul; O save me for Thy mercy's sake.

May the offering, to be dedicated to thy Name, O Lord, purify us, and day by day, change us to the living of a heavenly life. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

Lord, on this festival of a precious martyrdom, we pray: may our sacrificial Victim appease Thee, cleanse us from sin, and dispose Thee to grant the prayers of Thy servants. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

I will sing to the Lord, who giveth me good things: and I will sing to the name of the Lord Most high.

We who have received the sacred gifts beseech Thee, O Lord, that by the frequenting of the mystery, the fruit of our salvation may increase. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

O Almighty God, we beseech Thee, may the solemn feast of Thy Martyrs Primus and Felician, which we celebrate with these heavenly mysteries, obtain for us Thy merciful forgiveness. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who lives and reigns with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.