

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, indulgentiárum Dómine: da animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum, quorum anniversárium depositiónis diem commemorámus, refrigerii sedem, quietis beatitudinem et lúminis claritátem. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

LESSON 2 Machabees 12: 43-46

In diébus illis: Vir fortíssimus Judas, facta collatióne, duódecim mília drachmas argénti misit Jerosólymam, offérrí 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 dormitióne 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. (Ps. 111: 7)
In memóriá ætérna erit justus: ab auditiÓne mala non timébit.

TRACT

Absólve, Dómine, ánimas ómnium fidélium defunctórum ab omni vínculo delictórum. Et grátia tua illis succurrénte, mereántur evádere iudiciúum ultiÓnis. Et lucis ætérnæ beatitudíne pérfrui.

SEQUENCE

Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvét sæclum in favílla:
Teste David cum Sibýlla.

Quantus tremor est futúrus,
Quando iudex 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 iudicétur.

Judex ergo cum sedébit,
Quidquid latet apparébit:
Nil ínultum remanébit.

Quid sum miser tunc dictúrus?
Quem patrónum rogáturus,
Cum vix justus sit secúrus?

Rex treméndæ majestátis,
Qui salvándos salvás gratis,
Salva me, fons pietátis.

Recordáre, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ:
Ne me perdas illa die.

Quærens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemísti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Juste iudex ultiÓnis,
Donum fac remissiÓnis
Ante diem ratiÓnis.

Ingemíscio, 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 favílla,

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 descénde 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 perissimó die. Hæc res 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 obscúrum: sed signífer sanctus Míchaél repræséntet eas in locum sanctam: Quam olim Ábrahæ promisísti, 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 promisísti, et sémini ejus.

SECRET

Propitiás, Dómine, supplicatiÓnibus nostris, pro animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum, quorum hódie ánnua dies ágitur: pro quibus tibi offérimus 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 sæcula sæculórum.

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 quodcúq; effúlsit futuri immortálitátis promissio. Tuis enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutáta, non tóllitur, et dissolúta terréstris hujus incolátus dómo, ætérna in cælis habitatio comparáta. Et ideo cum Ángelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Domínis et cum omni milítia 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. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. Cum Sanctis tuis in ætérnum: quia pius es.

POSTCOMMUNION

Præsta, quæsumus, Dómine: ut animæ famulórum famularúmque tuárum, quorum anniversárium depositiÓnis diem commemorámus; his purgátæ sacrificiis, indulgéntiam páritet et réquiem cápiant sempitérnam. 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 Lord of mercies, grant to the souls of Thy servants and handmaids, the anniversary of whose burial we commemorate, 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) 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, 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, whose anniversary is kept today, 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 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. 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, the anniversary of whose burial we commemorate, 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.