

MASS PROPER: NOVEMBER 2, ALL SOULS (Mass 2)

MASS *Réquiem aeternam* (black)

INTROIT 4 Esdras 2: 34-35

Réquiem aeternam 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 aeternam dona
eis, Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat
eis.

COLLECT

Deus, indulgentiarum Dómine: da
animábus famulórum famularúmque
tuárum refrigérii sedem, quiétis
beatitúdinem 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,
offérri pro peccátis mortuórum
sacrificium, bene et religióse de
resurrectiōne cōgitans (nisi enim eos,
qui cecíderant, resurrectóros speráret,
supérfluum viderétur et vanum oráre
pro mórtuis): et quia considerábat,
quod hi, qui cum pietáte dormitióne
accéperant, óptimam habérant
repósitam grátiam. Sancta ergo et
salúbris est cogitatió pro defunctis
exoráre, ut a peccátis solvántur.

GRADUAL 4 Esdras 2: 34-35

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

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, 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

TRACT

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

SEQUENCE

Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvet sæclum in favílla:
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 rogatúrus,
Cum vix justus sit secúrus?

Rex treméndæ majestatis,
Qui salvándos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

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

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.

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

Juste judex ultiónis,
Donum fac remissiónis
Ante diem ratíonis.

Ingemíscō, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicánti parce, Deus.

Qui Maríam 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 maledíctis,
Flammis ácribus addíctis:
Voca me cum benedíctis.

Oro supplex, et acclínis,
Cor contrítum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrymósā dies illa,
Qua resúrget ex favilla,

Judicándus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:

Pie Jesu Dómine,
Dona eis requiem. 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

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

ejiciam foras: quia descéndi 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 perdam ex eo, sed resuscitem illud in novíssimo die. Hæc est autem volúntas Patris mei, qui misit me: ut omnis, qui videt Fílium et credit in eum, hábeat vitam ætérnam, et ego resuscitabo eum in novíssimo die.

OFFERTORY

Dómine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriæ, líbera ánimas ómnium fidélium defunctórum de poenis inférni, et de profundo lacu: líbera eas de ore leónis, ne absórbeat eas tártarus, ne cadant in obscúrum: sed sínifier sanctus Míchaël repraeséntet eas in lucem sanctam: Quam olim Ábrahæ promisísti, et sémini ejus. Hóstias et preces tibi, Dómine, laudis offérimus: tu súscipe pro animábüs illis, quarum hódie memóriam, fáciimus: fac eas, Dómine, de morte transire ad vitam. Quam olim Ábrahæ promisísti, et sémini ejus.

SECRET

Propitiáre, Dómine, supplicatióibus nostris, pro animábüs famulórum famularúmque tuárum, pro quibus tibi offérimus sacrificium laudis; ut eas Sanctórum tuórum consórtio sociáre dignérис. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sǽcula sǽculórum.

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, 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.

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 beatæ resurrectiōnis effúlsit, ut quos contristat certa moriéndi conditio, eósdem consolétur futuræ immortalitatis promissio. Tuis enim fidélibus, Dómine, vita mutatur, non tollitur, et dissoluta terréstris hujus incolátus domo, ætéerna in cælis habitatio comparatur. Et ídeo cum Ángelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominationibus, cumque omni milítia cælestis exércitus, hymnum gloriæ tuæ cánimus sine fine dicentes:

COMMUNION 4 Esdras 2: 35, 34

Lux ætérna lúceat eis, Dómine: Cum Sanctis tuis in ætérnū: quia pius es. V. Réquiem ætérnā dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. Cum Sanctis tuis in ætérnū: quia pius es.

POSTCOMMUNION

Præsta, quæsumus, Dómine: ut ánimæ famulórum famularúmque tuárum, his purgatæ sacrificiis, indulgentiam páriter et réquiem cápiant sempitérnam. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sǽcula sǽculórum.

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.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that the souls of Thy servants and handmaids, 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.