

℣. Dread and trembling have laid hold on me, and I fear exceedingly because of the judgment and of the wrath to come.

℟. When the heavens ...

℣. On that day, that day of wrath, of sore distress and of all wretchedness, that great day and exceeding bitter.

℟. When Thou shalt ...

℣. Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

℟. Deliver me ...

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Our Father ... (*silently*).

℣. And lead us not into temptation.

℟. But deliver us from evil.

℣. From the gate of hell.

℟. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

℣. May they rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

*Let us pray.* — Absolve, O Lord, we beseech Thee, the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens from every bond of sin, that they may be raised up in the glory of the resurrection and live amongst Thy Saints and Elect. Through Christ Our Lord. **℟. Amen.**

℣. Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord.

℟. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

℣. May they rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

℣. May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

℣. Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo, dum discussio vénit, atque ventura ira.

℟. Quando coeli ...

℣. Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitatis et miseriae: dies magna et amara valde.

℟. Dum venéris ...

℣. Réquiem aeternam dona eis, Dómine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

℟. Líbera me ...

Kýrie, eléison.

Christe, eléison.

Kýrie, eléison.

Pater noster ... (*secreto*).

℣. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

℟. Sed líbera nos a malo.

℣. A porta inferi.

℟. Erue, Dómine, ánimas eorum.

℣. Requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen.

℣. Dómine, exaudi orationem meam.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

℣. Dóminus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spíitu tuo.

*Orémus.* — Absolve, quésumus, Dómine, ánimas famulorum famularumque tuarum ab omni vínculo delictórum: ut, in resurrectiōnis glória, inter Sanctos et electos tuos resuscitati respírent. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. **℟. Amen.**

℣. Réquiem aeternam dona eis, Dómine.

℟. Et lux perpetua luceat eis.

℣. Requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen.

℣. Ánimae eorum et animae omnium Fidélium defunctorum per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen.



## Proper Prayers of the Mass in the Extraordinary Form

### All Souls Day



### The Third Mass

#### INTROIT (4 Esdr. 2, 34, 35)

RÉQUIEM aeternam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpetua luceat eis. *Psalm.* Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et tibi reddetur votum in Jerúsalem: exaudi orationem meam, ad te omnis caro véniet. — Réquiem aeternam ...

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: hear my prayer; all flesh shall come to Thee. — Eternal rest ...

#### COLLECT

DEUS véniae largítor, et humánæ salutis amátor: quésumus clementiam tuam; ut ánimas famulorum famularumque tuarum, quæ ex hoc sǽculo transierunt, beata María semper Vírgine intercedente cum ómnibus Sanctis tuis, ad perpetuæ beatitudinis consórterium pervenire concédas. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sǽcula sǽculorum.

#### From the Book of the Apocalypse of Blessed John the Apostle, 14. 13.

IN DIÉBUS ILLIS: Audívi vocem de cælo, dicéntem mihi: Scribe: Beati mórtui, qui in Dómino moriúntur. Amódo jam dicit Spíritus, ut requiescant a labóribus suis: ópera enim illórum sequúntur illos.

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.

## GRADUAL (4 Esdr. 2. 34, 35)

ETERNAL rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. (*Ps. III.* 7.) The just shall be in everlasting remembrance; he shall not fear the evil hearing.

## TRACT

ABSOLVE, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful departed from every bond of sin. And by the help of Thy grace may they be enabled to escape the avenging judgment. And enjoy the bliss of everlasting light.

## SEQUENCE

THE DAY of wrath, that awful day, shall reduce the world to ashes, as David and the Sibyl prophesied

How great will be the terror, when the Judge shall come to examine all things rigorously!

The trumpet, with astounding blast, echoing over the sepulchers of the whole world, shall summon all before the throne.

Death and nature will stand aghast, when the creature shall rise again, to answer before his Judge.

The written book shall be brought forth, containing all for which the world must be judged.

When, therefore, the Judge shall be seated, whatsoever is hidden shall be brought to light; nought shall remain unpunished.

What then shall I, unhappy man, allege? Whom shall I invoke as protector? when even the just shall hardly be secure.

O King of awful majesty, who of Thy free gift savest them that are to be saved, save me, O fount of mercy!

RÉQUIEM aeternam dona eis,  
Dómine: et lux perpétua  
lúceat eis. In memória aeterna  
erit Justus: ab auditóne mala  
non timébit.

ABSOLVE, Dómine, animas  
ómnia fidélium defunctórūm  
ab omni vínculo delictórum. Et grácia tua illis suc-  
currénte, mereántur evadere  
judícium ultiónis. Et lucis  
aeternae beatitudíne pérfrui.

DIES IRÆ, dies illa,  
Solvet sac'lum in favilla:  
Teste David cum Sibylla.

Quantus tremor est futurus,  
Quando Judex est venturus,  
Cuncta stricte discussurus!

Tuba, mirum spargens sonum,  
Per sepúlchra regiónum,  
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupébit, et natúra,  
Cum resúrget creatúra,  
Judicánti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferétur,  
In quo totum continétur,  
Unde mundus judicéatur.

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

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?  
Quem patrónum rogatúrus  
Cum vix Justus sit secúrus?

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

## PREFACE OF THE DEAD

VERE dignum et justum est,  
áequum et salutare, nos tibi  
semper, et ubique grátias ágere:  
Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens,  
aetérne Deus, per Christum  
Dóminum nostrum. In quo  
nobis spes beátæ resurrectionis  
effúsil: ut quos contristat certa  
moriéndi conditio, eódem  
consoléter futuræ immortalitatis  
promissio. Tuis enim fidélibus,  
Dómine, vita mutáter, non  
tollitur: et dissoluta terréstris  
hujus incolátus domo, aeterna in  
cœlis habitatio comparáter. Et  
ídeo cum Ángelis et Archángelis,  
cum Thronis et Dominati-  
ónibus, cumque omni militia  
cœlestis exércitus, hymnum  
gloriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine  
dicéentes: — *Sanctus*.

## COMMUNION (4 Esdr. 2. 35, 34)

Lux aeterna lúceat eis, Dómine:  
\* Cum Sanctis tuis in aeternum:  
quia pius es. ¶ Réquiem  
aeternam dona eis, Dómine: \* et  
lux perpétua lúceat eis: \* Cum  
Sanctis tuis in aeternum: quia  
pius es.

PRÆSTA, quásimus, omnípotens  
et misericors Deus: ut ánima  
famulórum famularúmque tuár-  
um, pro quibus hoc sacrificium  
laudis tuæ obtúlimus majestati;  
per hujus virtutem sacramentum  
a peccatis omnibus expiatæ, lucis  
perpétua, te miserante, recipiant  
beatitudinem. Per Dóminum ...

## RITE OF ABSOLUTION

¶. Líbera me, Dómine, de  
morte aeterna, in die illa tre-  
menda: \* Quando cœli movendi-  
sunt et terra: \* Dum veneris  
judicare sǽculum per ignem.

IT IS truly meet and just, right and for our salvation, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks to Thee, holy Lord, Father almighty, eternal God, through Christ our Lord: in whom the hope of a blessed resurrection hath beamed upon us: so that those who are saddened by the certainty of dying may be consoled by the promise of a future deathless life. For to Thy faithful people, Lord, life is changed, not taken away; and when the home of this earthly sojourn is dissolved, an eternal dwelling is made ready in heaven. And therefore with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominations, and with all the hosts of the heavenly army, we sing a hymn to Thy praise, evermore saying: — *Sanctus*.

## POSTCOMMUNION

MAY light eternal shine upon them, O Lord, \* With thy Saints for evermore, for Thou art gracious. ¶. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them: \* With thy Saints for evermore, for Thou art gracious.

## GOSPEL

### Continuation of the holy Gospel according to St. John, 6. 51-55.

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 for ever: 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.

## OFFERTORY

O LORD Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and from the bottomless pit: deliver them from the lion's mouth, that hell swallow them not up, that they fall not into darkness, but let the standard-bearer holy Michael lead them into that holy light; which Thou didst promise of old to Abraham and to his seed. We offer to Thee, O Lord, sacrifices and prayers: do Thou receive them in behalf of those souls of whom we make memorial this day. Grant them, O Lord, to pass from death to that life, which thou didst promise of old to Abraham and to his seed.

## SECRET

O GOD, whose mercies are without number, graciously receive our humble prayers, and through these Sacraments of our salvation, grant to the souls of all the faithful departed, to whom Thou gavest grace to acknowledge Thee, the remission of all their sins. Through our Lord ...

IN ILLO TÉMPORE: Dixit Jesus turbis Judæorum: Ego sum panis vivus, qui de celo deséndi. Si quis manducáverit ex hoc pane, vivot in ætérnum: et panis, quem ego dabo, caro mea est pro mundi vita. Litigábant ergo Judæi ad ínicem, dicéntes: Quómodo potest hic nobis carnem suam dare ad manducándum? Dixit ergo eis Jesus: Amen, amen dico vobis: nisi manducavéritis carnem Fílli hóminis, et bibéritis ejus sanguinem, non habébitis vitam in vobis. Qui mandúcat meam carnem, et bibit meum sanguinem, habet vitam ætérnam: et ego resuscítabo eum in novissimo die.

DÓMINE Jesu Christe, Rex glória, libera áimas ómnium fidélium defunctórum de pœnis inféri et de profundo lacu: libera eas de ore leónis, ne absórbeat eas tártarus, ne cadant in obscurum: sed signifer sanctus Míchael repræsentet eas in lucem sanctam: \* Quam olim Abráhae promisisti, et sémini ejus. ¶ Hóstias et preces tibi, Dómine, laudis offérimus: tu súscipe pro animábus illis, quarum hódie memóriam fácumus: fac eas, Dómine, de morte transire ad vitam. \* Quam olim Abráhae promisisti et sémini ejus.

DEUS, cuius misericórdia non est númerus, súscipe propítius preces humilitatis nostræ: et animábus ómnium fidélium defunctórum, quibus tui nóminalis dedísti confessióne, per haec sacramenta salutis nostræ, cunctórum remissionem tríbue peccatórum. Per Dóminum ...

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 remissiónis,  
Ante diem rationís.

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

Qui Maríam absolvisti,  
Et latrónem exaudisti,  
Míhi quoque spem dedísti.

Preces meæ non sunt dignæ;  
Sed tu bonus fac benígne,  
Ne perénni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum præsta.  
Et ab hoedis me sequéstra,  
Státuens in parte dextra.

Confutatis maledictis,  
Flammis ácribus addictis,  
Voca me cum benedictis.

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

Lacrimosa dies illa,  
Qua resúrget ex favilla

Judicándus homo reus.  
Huic, ergo, parce Deus:

Pie Jesu Dómine,  
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

Remember, O loving Jesus, 'twas for my sake Thou camest on earth: let me not, then, be lost on that day.

Seeking me Thou satest weary; Thou redeemedst me by dying on the cross: let not such suffering be all in vain.

O righteous Awarder of punishment, grant me the gift of pardon before the reckoning-day.

I groan as one guilty, while I blush for my sins: Oh! spare Thy suppliant, my God!

Thou didst absolve Mary Magdalen, and didst hear the prayer of the thief: to me, then, Thou hast also given hope.

My prayers deserve not to be heard; but Thou art good: grant, in Thy kindness, that I may not burn in the unquenchable fire.

Give me a place among Thy sheep, separating me from the goats and setting me on Thy right hand.

When the reprobate, covered with confusion, shall have been sentenced to the cruel flames, call me with the blessed.

Prostrate in supplication I implore Thee, with a heart contrite as though crushed to ashes; Oh! have a care of my last hour!

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Guilty man, that he may be judged; spare him, then, O God!

O tender Lord Jesus, give them eternal rest. Amen.



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