

Feast of Christ the King

Mass Setting: *Missa Aeterna Christi Munera (Palestrina)*

Motets:

- **Jesu Rex Admirabilis (Palestrina)**

(w/ some text from other Palestrina works)

Translation:

- 1. Jesus, wondrous king and noble conqueror,
unutterable sweetness, wholly desirable:*
- 2. Remain with us, Lord, and shine your light upon us,
drive away the darkness of our minds, fill the world with sweetness.*
- 3. You, Prince of all ages, You, Christ, King of people,
You, of minds and hearts we accept as the one Judge.*
- 4. The never-ending love of Jesus leaves me constantly weak,
To me, sweet Jesus, You are the eternal fruit of my life.*
- 5. In whatever place I find myself I will always desire Jesus.
I am sick for love of Jesus And my heart is aflame.*

- **Ave Rex Noster (Cifra)**

Translation: Hail, our King, Hail, our King!

To thee be glory, Hosanna

To Thee be triumph and victory!

Hail, our King, Hail, our King!

- **Ave Verum (Elgar)** *(text of "Ave Verum Corpus")*
- **Christus Vincit** (chant)

Feast of All Saints

Mass Setting: *Missa O Quam Gloriosum (Victoria)*

Motets:

Gaudet in Caelis (Dering)

*Translation: The souls of the saints rejoice in heaven,
they who have followed in the footsteps of Christ;
and because they shed their blood for love of Him,
they rejoice with Christ without end.*

All you saints of God, pray for us.

Alleluia.

O Quam Gloriosum est Regnum (Victoria)

*Translation: O how glorious is the kingdom
in which all the saints rejoice with Christ,
clad in robes of white
they follow the Lamb wherever he goes.*

Justorum Animae (Lassus)

*Translation: The souls of the just are in the hand of God,
and the torment of death shall not touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die;
but they are in peace.*

Placare Christe (vespers hymn for All Saints)

Translation:

- 1. Be merciful, Christ, to Your servants, for whome our advocate, the Virgin, asks the Father's mercy at the throne of grace.*
- 2. Be present to us, Archangel; your name means Power of God. Bring increase of healthy vigour to the sick and give comfort the the sorrowful.*
- 3. Blessed hosts of Angels, divided into nine choirs, drive away from us past, present, and future evils.*
- 4. Apostles and prophets, obtain form the just Judge by your prayers pardon for sinners who are truly contrite.*
- 5. Red-robed martyrs and white-robed confessors, call us back from our exile to our Father's land.*
- 6. Choirs of chaste virgins and all those who exchange their desert home for heaven, find place for us in the heavenly mansions.*
- 7. Drive the faithless far from Christian nations that the one Shepherd may rule us all as His only fold.*
- 8. Glory be to God the Father. May He guard through His angels those whom the Son has redeemed and the holy Spirit has anointed.*

All Souls Day

Officium Defunctorum by Victoria

- Taedet Animam Meam (rdg from Matins for the office of the dead)

Translation: (Job 10: 1-7)

My soul is weary of my life; I will leave my complaint upon myself;

I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

2 I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; shew me wherefore thou contendest with me.

3 Is it good unto thee that thou shouldest oppress, that thou shouldest despise the work of thine hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?

4 Hast thou eyes of flesh? or seest thou as man seeth?

5 Are thy days as the days of man? are thy years as man's days,

6 That thou enquirest after mine iniquity, and searchest after my sin?

7 Thou knowest that I am not wicked; and there is none that can deliver out of thine hand.

- Kyrie, Sanctus, Agnus Dei
- Offertorium (Domine Jesu Christe...)
- Communion motet: Versa est in Luctum

Translation:

*My harp is turned to grieving
and my flute to the voice of those who weep.
Spare me, O Lord,
for my days are as nothing.*

- Libera Me

Morales 5-part Requiem:

- Pie Jesu
- Communion: Lux Aeterna

A BEAUTIFUL, literal translation of "Dies Irae":

A day of wrath that day will be. It will dissolve the world into glowing ashes, as David and the Sibyl have testified. How great a dread there will be when the Judge comes to examine all things in strict justice. The trumpet's wondrous call will sound in tombs the world over and urge everybody forward to the throne. Death and nature will stand amazed when creation rises again to give answer to its Judge. Then will be brought out the book in which is written the complete record that will decide each man's fate. And when the Judge is seated, all secret sin will be made known, and no sin will go without its due punishment.

In such a plight what can I then plead? Or whom can I ask to plead for me, when the just man will be saved only with difficulty? King of dread majesty, You give salvation's grace to all that will be saved. Save me, fount of pity.

In your pity, Jesus, call to mind that I am the reason why You became man. Do not cast me from You on that day. It was me You were seeking out when, exhausted, You sat by the well; me that You redeemed when you suffered on the cross. Do not allow such toil to have been in vain. Just and avenging Judge, grant me the grace of pardon before that day of reckoning comes.

I grown like one condemned and am red with shame for my sins; spare Your suppliant servant. You forgave Mary and granted the robber's prayer, and thus gave me hope as well. Though my prayers do not deserve to be heard, yet in Your goodness graciously bring it about that I do not burn in the unquenchable fire.

Give me a place among Your sheep, separate me from the goats and set me on Your right hand. When the accursed have been silenced and sentenced to the acrid flames, call me along with the blessed. In humility and abasement I make this prayer. My sin is burnt to ashes in the fire of my sorrow. Take care of me when my end is come.

That day when guilty man rises out of the ruins of the world for judgment, will be a day of tears and mourning. Spare him on that day, Lord God.

Sweet Lord Jesus, grant them rest.