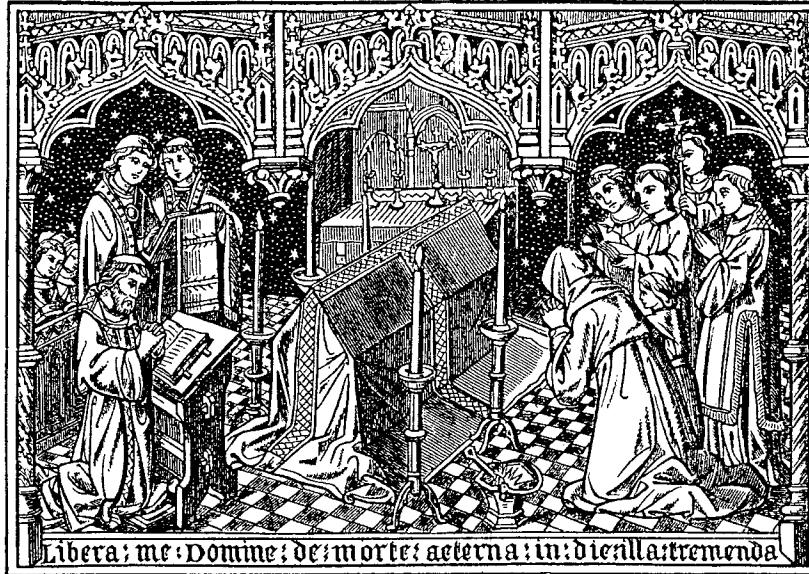


Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans



All Souls Day

The Commemoration of All the Faithful Departed

Wednesday 2 November 2022
6:30 p.m. Traditional Latin Solemn Requiem Mass

Introit

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine: et lux
perpetua luceat eis. ¶ Te decet hymnus, Deus, in
Sion: et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem. Exaudi
orationem meam: ad te omnis caro veniet.
Rx. Requiem æternam

Jacobus Clemens "non Papa" (1510-1555)

*Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let
light perpetual shine upon them. ¶ Thou, O God,
art praised in Sion: and unto Thee shall the vow
be performed in Jerusalem. Hear Thou my
prayer: unto Thee shall all flesh come. Rx Rest
eternal IV Esdras 2: 34-35 & Psalm 64: 2-3*

Kyrie

Clemens

Collect

Fidelium, Deus, omnium conditor et redemptor: animabus famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum; ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitate Spiritus Sancti, Deus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

Epistle: I Corinthians 15: 51-57

Fratres: Ecce mysterium vobis dico: Omnes quidem resurgemus, sed non omnes immutabimur. In momento, in ictu oculi, in novissima tuba: canet enim tuba, et mortui resurgent incorrupti: et nos immutabimur. Oportet enim corruptibile hoc induere incorruptionem: et mortale hoc induere immortalitatem. Cum autem mortale hoc induerit immortalitatem, tunc fiet sermo, qui scriptus est: Absorpta est mors in victoria. Ubi est, mors, victoria tua? Ubi est, mors, stimulus tuus? Stimulus autem mortis peccatum est: virtus vero peccati lex. Deo autem gratias, qui dedit nobis victoriam per Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum.

Gradual

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.
℣. In memoria æterna erit justus, ab auditione mala non timebit.

Tract

Absolve, Domine, animas omnium fidelium defunctorum ab omni vinculo delictorum.
℣. Et gratia tua illis succurrente mereantur evadere judicium ultiōnis.
℣. Et lucis æternae beatitudine perfri.

Let us pray. O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all them that believe: grant unto the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens the remission of all their sins; that as they have ever desired Thy merciful pardon, so by the supplications of their brethren they may receive the same. Who livest and reignest with the Father in the unity of the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

Brethren: Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall all indeed rise, but we shall not all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Gregorian chant, mode ii
Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let light perpetual shine upon them.
℣. *The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance: he will not be afraid of any evil tidings.* IV Esdras 2: 34-35 & Psalm 111: 7

Gregorian chant, mode viii
Absolve, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful departed from all the chains of their sins.
℣. *That by the succour of Thy grace they may be found worthy to escape the avenging judgment.*
℣. *And enjoy the bliss of everlasting light.*

Sequence

Dies iræ, dies illa
Solvet sæclum in favilla,
Teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando Judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!
Tuba mirum spargens sonum,
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.
Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.
Judex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.
Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?
Rex tremendæ majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.
Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ:
Ne me perdas illa die.
Quærens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti Crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
Juste Judex ultiōnis,
Donum fac remissionis,
Ante diem rationis.
Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce, Deus.
Qui Mariam* absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.
Preces meæ non sunt dignæ;
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.
Inter oves locum præsta.

Gregorian chant, mode i

*Day of wrath and doom impending.
David's word with Sibyl's blending,
Heaven and earth in ashes ending.
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 judgement 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 Jesu! – 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, for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere the day of retribution.
Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning!
Through the sinful woman* shiven,
Through the dying thief forgiven,
Thou to me a hope hast given.
Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.
With Thy sheep a place provide me,*

*[St. Mary
Magdalene]

Et ab hædis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.
Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.
Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis,
Gere curam mei finis.
Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla,
Judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

*From the goats afar divide me,
To Thy right hand do Thou guide 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 bless'd,
Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.*

Gospel: Saint John 5: 25-29

In illo tempore: Dixit Jesus turbis Judæorum: Amen, amen dico vobis, quia venit hora, et nunc est, quando mortui audient vocem Filii Dei: et qui audierint, vivent. Sicut enim Pater habet vitam in semetipso, sic dedit et Filio habere vitam in semetipso: et potestatem dedit ei iudicium facere, quia Filius hominis est. Nolite mirari hoc, quia venit hora, in qua omnes, qui in monumentis sunt, audient vocem Filii Dei: et procedent, qui bona fecerunt, in resurrectionem vitæ: qui vero mala egerunt, in resurrectionem iudicii.

At that time, Jesus said unto the multitude of the Jews: Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live. For as the Father hath life in Himself; so hath He given to the Son to have life in Himself; and hath given Him authority to execute judgment also, because He is the Son of man. Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.

Offertory Antiphon

Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriæ, libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum de pœnis inferni, et de profundo lacu: libera eas de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum: sed signifer sanctus Michael repræsentet eas in lucem sanctam: Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et semini ejus.

℣. Hostias et preces tibi, Domine, laudis offerimus; tu suscipe pro animabus illis, quarum hodie memoriam facimus. Fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam. Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti et semini ejus.

Gregorian chant, mode ii

O Lord Jesu 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 Michael make speed to restore them to the brightness of glory: Which Thou didst promise of old, to Abraham and his seed.

℣. We offer Thee, O Lord, this sacrifice of prayer and praise; do Thou receive it for the souls whose memory we this day recall: make them, O Lord, to pass from death unto life. Which Thou didst promise of old, to Abraham and his seed.

Secret

Hostias, quæsumus, Domine, quas tibi pro animabus famulorum familiarumque tuarum offerimus, propitiatus intende: ut, quibus fidei christianæ meritum contulisti, dones et præmium. Per Dominum nostrum

We beseech Thee, O Lord, mercifully to regard these our oblations, which we offer unto Thee for the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens: that like as Thou didst grant them grace to believe the true faith of Thy holy Name; so they may obtain of Thee the reward of everlasting life. Through our Lord

The responses before the preface are sung in the ferial tone.



Preface

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutare, nos tibi semper et ubique gratias agere: Domine sancte, Pater omnipotens, æterne Deus: per Christum Dominum nostrum.
In quo nobis spes beatæ resurrectionis effulsit, ut quos contristat certa moriendi conditio, eosdem consoletur futuræ immortalitatis promissio.

Tuis enim fidelibus, Domine, vita mutatur, non tollitur: et dissoluta terrestris hujus incolatus domo, æterna in cælis habitatio comparatur.

Et ideo cum Angelis et Archangelis, cum Thronis et Dominationibus, cumque omni militia cœlestis exercitus, hymnum gloriæ tuæ canimus, sine fine dicentes:

It is very meet and right, just and salutary, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto Thee, O holy Lord, Father almighty, everlasting God, through Jesus Christ our Lord; in Whom hath been manifested forth unto us the hope of a glorious resurrection; giving unto them that bewail the certain condition of their mortality, the comfort of Thy promise of immortality to come.

For Thou, O Lord, takest not away but changest the life of Thy faithful people, granting unto them at the dissolution of the tabernacle of their earthly pilgrimage, a dwelling-place everlasting in the heavens.

And therefore with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominions, and with the whole host of the heavenly army, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name, evermore praising Thee and saying:

Sanctus and Benedictus

Clemens

*The Lord's Prayer is sung in the ferial tone by the celebrant alone,
the congregation responding Rx. Sed libera nos a malo.*

Agnus Dei

Clemens

*Catholics in the state of grace are invited to make their Communions at this Mass.
In the Extraordinary Form of the Roman Rite, Holy Communion is traditionally received
on the tongue, while kneeling at the altar rail. The communicant does not respond Amen.*

Communion Antiphon

Lux æterna luceat eis, Domine, cum sanctis tuis
in æternum, quia pius es.
¶ Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine: et lux
perpetua luceat eis.
Rx. Cum sanctis tuis in æternum, quia pius es.

Clemens

*Let light eternal shine upon them, O Lord, with
Thy saints for evermore, for Thou art gracious.
¶ Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let
light perpetual shine upon them.
Rx. With Thy saints for evermore, for Thou art
gracious.*

Motet

O salutaris Hostia,
Quæ cæli pandis ostium,
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria. Amen.

William Byrd (1543-1623)

*O saving Victim, open wide
The gate of heav'n to man below;
Our foes press on from every side;
Thine aid supply; Thy strength bestow.*

*All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, bless'd One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with Thee. Amen.*

– St. Thomas Aquinas (1225-1274)

Post-Communion

Animabus quæsumus, Domine, famulorum
famularumque tuarum oratio proficiat
supplicantium: ut eas et a peccatis omnibus
exuas, et tuæ redēptionis facias esse participes:
Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre

*Grant, O Lord, we pray Thee, that our
supplications may be acceptable in Thy sight:
that the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens,
being delivered from all their sins, may be made
partakers of Thy heavenly redēption. Who
livest and reignest with the Father*

Dismissal

¶ Requiescant in pace.

Rx. Amen.

May they rest in peace.

Sermon

The Absolution at the Catafalque

Responsory

Libera me, Domine, de morte æterna in die illa tremenda: † Quando cœli movendi sunt et terra: ‡
Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

¶ Tremens factus sum ego et timeo, dum discussio venerit atque ventura ira: † Quando cœli movendi sunt et terra.
¶ Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitatis et miseriæ, dies magna et amara valde: ‡ Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

¶ Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.
R. Libera me
Kyrie, eleison. Christe, eleison. Kyrie, eleison.

Pater noster ...

The Lord's Prayer is said silently as the celebrant asperges and censes the catafalque.

¶ Et ne nos inducas in temptationem.

R. **Sed libera nos a malo.**

¶ A porta inferi.

R. **Érue, Dómine, ánimas eórum.**

¶ Requiescant in pace.

R. **Amen.**

¶ Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

¶ Dominus vobiscum.

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

Oremus. Absolve, quæsumus, Domine, animas famulorum famularumque tuarum ab omni vinculo delictorum: ut in resurrectionis gloria, inter Sanctos et electos tuos resuscitati respirent. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. **Amen.**

¶ Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine.

Gregorian chant, mode i & Clemens

Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death in that fearful day: † When the heavens and the earth shall be shaken: ‡ When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

¶ I am in fear and trembling, until the sifting be upon us, and the wrath to come: † When the heavens and the earth shall be shaken.

¶ Woe is me, for the day of wrath, calamity, and misery, the great day of exceeding bitterness: ‡ When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

¶ Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

Deliver me, O Lord

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Our Father ...

And lead us not into temptation.

But deliver us from evil.

From the gates of hell.

Deliver their souls, O Lord.

May they rest in peace.

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 pray Thee, the souls of thy servants and handmaidens from every bond of sin: that they may live and breathe again in a glorious resurrection among all Thy Saints and elect. Through Christ our Lord.

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

R. Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Animæ omnium fidelium defunctorum,
per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

And let light perpetual shine upon them.

May they rest in peace.

*May the souls of all the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.*

Final Antiphon

In paradisum deducant te angeli: in tuo adventu
suscipiant te martyres, et perducant te in
civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus angelorum
te suscipiat, et cum Lazaro quondam paupere,
æternam habeas requiem.

Gregorian chant, modes vii & viii
*Into paradise may the Angels lead thee; and at
thy coming may the Martyrs receive thee, and
take thee into the holy City Jerusalem. May all
the Choirs of Angels welcome thee; and with
Lazarus, once a beggar, may God grant thee rest
eternal.*

*Out of respect for the sacred solemnity of the place and of the occasion,
please maintain a reverent silence in church after Mass.*

The music for this Mass is made possible by generous donations from

three anonymous donors

Linda L. Aguilar, in loving memory of the Aguilar and Lacayo Families

Elaine André, in memory of Larry Byron McMillen

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Butler

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Fontenot, in memory of Eric Parsons

Thomas D. Frazel, in loving memory of the Frazel and Hickey Families

Haley Hemenway Sledge and Jack Donovan,
in loving memory of J. F. M. "Mitch" Donovan Jr.

Of your charity, please pray for the souls of all those in whose memory these gifts have
been given. *Requiescant in pace.*