

Requiem Mass

HYMNS Processional *Dies Iræ*

Offertory: *When the Patriarch was returning*

Communion: *Be Thou my vision ;*

Praise after Communion:

Holy God, we praise Thy Name;

Recessional (after *In Paradisum*):

Ye who own the Faith of Jesus to tune of:

Daily, daily sing to Mary

Requiem Mass

DIES IRÆ,¹ dies illa
Solvat sæclum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla².

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

Tuba mirum spargens sonum
I'cr sepulcra regionum
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors sutpebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura
Iudicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus iudicetur.

Iudex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet, apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronem rogaturus?
Cum vix iustus sit securus?

Rex tremendæ maiestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

Recordare, Iesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ,
Ne me perdas illa die.

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

DAY of wrath¹ and doom impending,
David's word with Sibyl's² 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 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 doest 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 has sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

1 God's Day of Judgement should arouse in us the virtue of the Holy Fear, of Wonder and Awe in His Presence, when the solemnity of God's justice and mercy transcends doom and gloom.

2 Sibyl: a pagan seer testifies even without Divine revelation.

luste ludex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco tamquam reus;
Culpa rubet vultus meus
Supplici parce, Deus.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Preces meae non sunt dignae;
Sed tu bonus fac benigne
Ne perenni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab haedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.

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

Ora supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:
Voca me cum benedictis.

Lacrymosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Iudicandus homo reus.

Huic ergo parce, Deus;
Pie lesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that 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 shriven,
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,
From the goats afar divide me,
To Thy right hand do Thou guide me.

When the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to shame and 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 judgement must prepare him:

Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
Lord, all-pitying, Jesus blest,
Grant them thine eternal rest. Amen.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

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

FOR THE OFFERTORY PROCESSION

Abraham, and Melchisedek and the Eucharist (Genesis14:18)

WHEN the Patriarch was returning
Crowned with triumph from the fray,
Him the peaceful king of Salem
Came to meet upon his way;
Meekly bearing bread and wine,
Holy priesthood's awful sign.

2. On the truth thus dimly shadowed,
Later days a lustre shed;
When the great High-Priest eternal,
Under forms of wine and bread,
For the world's immortal food,
Gave His Flesh and gave His Blood.

3. Wondrous gift! – The Word Who fashioned
All things by His might Divine,
Bread into His Body changes,
Into His own Blood the wine;
What Though sense no change perceives,
Faith admires, adores, believes.

4. He Who once to die a victim,
On the Cross, did not refuse,
Day by day upon our altars,
That same Sacrifice renews;
Through His holy priesthood's hands,
Faithful to His last commands.

5. While the people all uniting
In the sacrifice sublime,
Offer Christ to His high Father,
Offer up themselves with Him;
Then together with the priest
On the living Victim feast.

6. Highest praise to God the Father,
Who created everything,
Also to His Son Who saved us,
Our High Priest and offering,
With the mighty Paraclete,
Heav'nly Breath enlivening us,

DURING DISTRIBUTION OF HOLY COMMUNION

expressing the unity of the Mystical Body with Christ the Head of the Body

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,
I ever with thee, and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father and Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my armour and be Thou my might;
Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my high tower.
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;
Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

5. High King of heaven, when the battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's Sun,
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Let perpetual light shine upon them
with your saints for ever, for you are merciful.
Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord
and let perpetual light shine upon them
with your saints for ever, for you are merciful.

HYMN OF PRAISE AFTER COMMUNION

as adoration of God from the participants in His Son's Sacrifice

HOLY GOD, we praise Thy Name;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee
All on earth Thy sceptre claim,
All in heaven above adore Thee.
Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.

3. Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in Essence only One
Undivided God we 'claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

RECESSIONAL (after *In Paradisum*, before *Salve, Regina*)

YE WHO OWN the faith of Jesus
Sing the wonders that were done,
When the love of God the Father
O'er our sins the victory won,
When He made the Virgin Mary
Mother of His only Son.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary,
Hail Mary, full of grace.

2. Blesséd were the chosen people
Out of whom the Lord did come,
Blesséd was the land of promise
Fashioned for His earthly home;
But more blesséd far the Mother
She who bore Him in her womb.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary,
Hail Mary, full of grace.

3. Wherefore let all faithful people
Tell the honour of her name,
Let the Church in her foreshadowed
Part in her thanksgiving claim;
What Christ's Mother sang in gladness
Let Christ's people sing the same.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary,
Hail Mary, full of grace.

4. Let us weave our supplications,
She with us and we with her,
For the advancement of the faithful,
For each faithful worshipper,

For the doubting, for the sinful,
For each heedless wanderer.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary,
Hail Mary, full of grace.

5. May the Mother's intercessions
On our homes a blessing win,
That the children all be prospered,
Strong and fair and pure within,
Following the Lord's own footsteps,
Firm in faith and free from sin.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary,
Hail Mary, full of grace.

6. For the sick and for the agéd,
For our dear ones far away,
For the hearts that mourn in secret,
All who need our prayers today,
For the faithful gone before us,
May the holy Virgin pray.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary,
Hail Mary, full of grace.

7. Praise, O Mary, praise the Father,
Praise Thy Saviour and thy Son,
Praise the everlasting Spirit,
Who hath made thee ark and throne
O'er all creatures, high exalted,
Lowly praise the Three in One.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary,
Hail Mary, full of grace.