

MASSES FOR THE DEAD

ON THE DAY OF DEATH OR BURIAL

THIRD CLASS

BLACK

At The Door Of The Church

The body is borne by the pallbearers into the church.

The Celebrant, wearing a black cope, and the clergy, wearing cassock and cotta, greet the mourners as follows.

The body is sprinkled with holy water, and then the Psalm is sung.

PSALM 130

TONUS PEREGRINUS



If You, Lord, should • mark iniquities:

O • Lord, who could stand?

Ps. Out of the depths I have • cried to You, O Lord:

• Lord, hear my voice!

Let Your • ears be attentive:

To the voice of • my supplications.

If You, Lord, should • mark iniquities:

O • Lord, who could stand?

But there is • forgiveness with You:

That • You may be feared.

I wait for • the Lord, my soul waits:

And in • His word I do hope.

• My soul waits for the Lord:

More than those who watch for the morning—

Yes, more than those who • watch for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord, for with the • Lord there is mercy:

And with Him is a • bundant redemption.

And He • shall redeem Israel:

From all • his iniquities.

Eternal rest • grant unto him (*her*), O Lord:

And let perpetual light • shine upon him (*her*).

If You, Lord, should • mark iniquities:

O • Lord, who could stand?

SUBVENITE

TONE IV



Come • to his *(her)* aid:

You saints • of God

Has • ten to meet him *(her)*:

You Angels • of the Lord.

Receiv • ing his *(her)* soul:

Offering it in the sight of the • Most High.

May you be received by Christ, • Who has called you:

And may the Angels lead you unto Abraham's • bosom.

Receiv • ing his *(her)* soul:

Offering it in the sight of the • Most High.

Eternal rest grant • unto him *(her)*, O Lord:

And let perpetual light shine up • on him *(her)*.

Offer • ing his *(her)* soul:

In the sight of the • Most High.

PRAYERS

Spoken

Kyrie, eleison. Christe, eleison. Kyrie, eleison.

Our Father who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation.

But deliver us from ✠ evil. Amen

From the gates of hell:

Deliver his *(her)* soul, O Lord.

May he *(she)* rest in peace.

Amen.

O Lord, hear my prayer:

And let my cry come to You.

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

Let us pray:

Absolve from every bond of sin, we beseech You, O Lord, the soul of Your servant **Nn.:**
that in the glory of the resurrection;

he *(she)* may be raised to newness of life amid the company of Your saints and elect,
through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord;

who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit:
one God, now and forever.

The Celebrant, with the incense and cross preceding, leads the body into the church.

The Tower Bell tolls in number to the age of the deceased.

Requiem Mass

PROCESSIONAL PSALM + PSALM 51

TONE I

The Celebrant, with the incense and cross proceeding, leads the family into the church while chanting this psalm.



Make me hear • joy and gladness, *
That the bones You have • broken may rejoice.

Ps. Have mercy up • on me, O God, *
According to Your • lovingkindness;
According to the multitude of Your • tender mercies, *
Blot out • my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from • my iniquity, *
And • cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge • my transgressions, *
And my sin is • always before me.

Against You, You only, have I sinned,
And done this • evil in Your sight-- *
That You may be found just when You speak,
And • blameless when You judge.

Behold, I was brought • forth in iniquity, *
And in sin my • mother conceived me.

Behold, You desire truth • in the inward parts, *
And in the hidden part You will make me • to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and • I shall be clean; *
Wash me, and I shall be • whiter than snow.

Make me hear • joy and gladness, *
That the bones You have • broken may rejoice.

Hide Your • face from my sins, *
And blot out all • my iniquities.

Create in me a • clean heart, O God, *
And renew a steadfast spir • it within me.

Do not cast me a • way from Your presence, *
And do not take Your Holy • Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of • Your salvation, *
And uphold me by Your gen • erous Spirit.

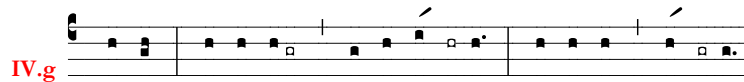
Then I will teach trans • gressors Your ways, *
And sinners shall be con • verted to You.

Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,
The God of • my salvation, *
And my tongue shall sing aloud • of Your righteousness.

O Lord, • open my lips, *
 And my mouth • shall show forth Your praise.
 For You do not desire sacrifice, or else • I would give it; *
 You do not delight • in burnt offering.
 The sacrifices of God are a • broken spirit, *
 A broken and a contrite heart--
 These, O God, • You will not despise.
 Do good in Your good • pleasure to Zion; *
 Build the walls • of Jerusalem.
 Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
 With burnt offering and • whole burnt offering; *
 Then they shall offer • bulls on Your altar.
 Eternal rest • grant unto him (*her*), O Lord:
 And let perpetual light • shine upon him (*her*).
 Make me hear • joy and gladness, *
 That the bones You have • broken may rejoice.

INTROIT + LITURGICAL VERSE: PSALM 65.1-2

TO NE VI



Eternal rest grant • unto them, O Lord
 And let perpetual light shine up • on them.
Ps. Praise is awaiting You, O God, in Zion; and to You the vow shall be performed • in
 Jerusalem.
 O You who hear prayer, to You all • flesh will come.
 Eternal rest grant • unto them, O Lord
 And let perpetual light shine up • on them.

The Gloria in Excelsis is omitted.

COLLECT

O God, whose nature it is always to have mercy and to forgive:
 receive our humble prayers for the soul of your servant **Nn**;
 deliver *him* from the enemy, and forsake *him* not on the Last Day, but command Your holy
 angels to receive *him* and bring *him* into Paradise;
 that *he*, who hoped and believed in You, may partake of everlasting felicity,
 through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord;
 who lives and reigns with You, in the unity of the Holy Spirit:
 one God, now and forever.

OLD TESTAMENT + LAMENTATIONS 3.22-33

A reading from the Lamentations of the prophet Jeremiah.

Through the LORD's mercies we are not consumed,
 Because His compassions fail not.
 They are new every morning;
 Great is Your faithfulness.
 "The LORD is my portion," says my soul,
 "Therefore I hope in Him!"

The LORD is good to those who wait for Him,
 To the soul who seeks Him.

It is good that one should hope and wait quietly
 For the salvation of the Lord.
 It is good for a man to bear
 The yoke in his youth.

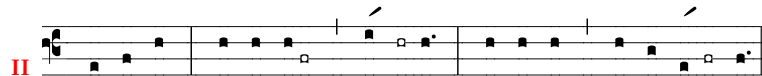
Let him sit alone and keep silent,
 Because God has laid it on him;
 Let him put his mouth in the dust—
 There may yet be hope.
 Let him give his cheek to the one who strikes him,
 And be full of reproach.

For the Lord will not cast off forever.
 Though He causes grief, yet He will show compassion
 According to the multitude of His mercies.
 For He does not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.

The Word of the Lord.

GRADUAL + LITURGICAL VERSE; PSALM 112.6-7

TO NE II



Eternal rest grant unto • them, O Lord:
 And let perpetual light • shine upon them.
 The righteous will be in everlasting re • membrance:
 He will not be afraid of • evil tidings.

EPISTLE + 1 THESSALONIANS 4.13-18

A reading from the epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to the Thessalonians.

Brethren: I do not want you to be ignorant concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus.

For this we say to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive and remain until the coming of the Lord will by no means precede those who are asleep. For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And thus we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore comfort one another with these words.

The Word of the Lord.

TRACT + PSALM 23.4

TO NE VIII



Yea, though I walk through the • valley of death:
 I will • fear no evil.
 For • You are with me:
 Your rod and Your • staff, they comfort me.

SEQUENCE + DIES IRAE

Day of wrath, O day of mourning!
See fulfilled the Prophet's warning,
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning.

Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth
When from heav'n the Judge descendeth
On whose sentence all dependeth!

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchers 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, good Jesus, 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 that day of retribution!

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning:
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning!

From that sinful woman shriven,
From 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 favored sheep, oh, place me!
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,

Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

Low I kneel with heart-submission,
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition!

Traditional ending:

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.

TLH ending:

Day of sorrow, day of weeping,
When, in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in Thy dread keeping!
To the rest Thou didst prepare me
On Thy cross; O Christ, upbear me!
Spare, O God, in mercy spare me!

GOSPEL + ST. JOHN 11.21-27

The Lord be with you.

The continuation of the Holy Gospel according to St. John

✠ At that time Martha said to Jesus, “Lord, if You had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that whatever You ask of God, God will give You.” Jesus said to her, “Your brother will rise again.” Martha said to Him, “I know that he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day.” Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live. And whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die. Do you believe this?” She said to Him, “Yes, Lord, I believe that You are the Christ, the Son of God, who is to come into the world.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

The Nicene Creed is omitted.

CHIEF HYMN

“Oh, How Blest, Are Ye Whose Toils are Ended” (*O wie selig seid ihr doch, ihr Frommen*)

INTERCESSIONS

Let us pray. We thank You, dear heavenly Father, for the many blessings which You have bestowed upon our *brother Nn.*, now fallen asleep in the Faith. Comfort *his* family and all who mourn with Your promise of the Resurrection to everlasting life. Eternal rest grant unto *him*, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon *her*. Lord in Your mercy.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ’s death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life and that through the gate of death and the grave we may pass with Him to our joyful resurrection. Lord in Your mercy:

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in Your loving care that, casting all their sorrow on You, they may know the consolation of Your love. Lord in Your mercy:

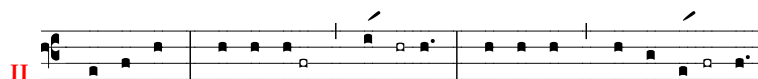
Give courage and faith to the family of *Nn.* and to all the bereaved that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the assurance of a holy and certain hope, in the communion of Your Church, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love who have departed in the faith. Lord in Your mercy:

Help us in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe in and find comfort in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Lord in Your mercy:

O God of grace and mercy, we give thanks for Your loving-kindness to our *brother Nn.*, and to all Your servants who have finished their course in faith and now rest from their labors. Grant that we also may be faithful to death and receive the crown of eternal life; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord, who lives and reigns with You, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

OFFERTORIUM + LITURGICAL VERSE; ISAIAH 38.17

TONE II



Behold, my misery the Lord has turned to my sal • vation;

You have rescued my soul from the pit of corruption; all my sins You have • cast behind
Your back.

SECRETA

We beseech You, O Lord, mercifully to regard our oblations which we offer to You in remembrance of *Nn.*: that as You bestowed on him/her grace to confess the Christian faith; so

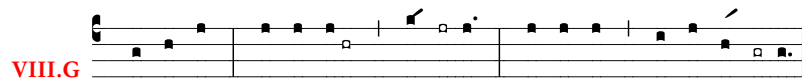
You would grant them the reward of everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord; who lives and reigns with You, in the unity of the Holy Spirit; one God, now and forever.

PREFACE

Faithful Departed

COMMUNIO + ST. JOHN 6.54

TO NE VIII



He who eats My Flesh and drinks My blood has e • ternal life,
And I will raise him up • at the Last Day.

POST-COMMUNION COLLECT

Grant, O Lord our God:

that we, who in communion with all your saints and faithful departed, have partaken of this blessed Sacrament;

may also rejoice with them its heavenly blessing,

through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord;

who lives and reigns with You, in the unity of the Holy Spirit:

one God, now and forever.

DISMISSAL

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

May they rest in peace.

Thanks be to God.

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make His face shine upon you and be gracious to you.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you ✠ peace.

Amen.

**Absolution for the Dead
(Prayers at the Casket)**

The Celebrant and clergy go to the casket with incense and holy water.

When he arrives at the casket, the Celebrant prays the following collect.

COLLECT

Sung

Enter not into judgement with Your servant, O Lord, for in Your sight shall no man living be justified, except You grant to him remission of all his sins:

therefore, we beseech You, let not the sentence of Your judgment fall heavily upon him, whose profession of the Christian faith commends him to Your mercy;

but by the help of Your grace let him, who while he lived was sealed with the sign of the Holy Trinity, be found worthy to escape the avenging judgment,

through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord;

who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit:

one God, now and forever.

While the Responsory is sung, the Celebrant blesses the casket with incense.

RESPONSORY

TONE I



De • liver me, O Lord:

From death eternal • in that dread day:

When the heavens and the • earth shall be shaken:

When You shall come to • judge the world by fire.

I am in fear and trembling, awaiting the day of accounting • and the wrath to come:

When the heavens and the earth • shall be shaken:

O that day, that day of anger, of clamaity and misery, a great day and ex • ceedingly bitter:

When You shall come to • judge the world by fire.

Eternal rest grant • unto them, O Lord

And let perpetual light • shine upon them.

De • liver me, O Lord:

From death eternal • in that dread day:

When the heavens and the • earth shall be shaken:

When You shall come to • judge the world by fire.

While the Preces are said, the Celebrant blesses the casket with holy water.

PRECES*Spoken*

Kyrie, eleison. Christe, eleison. Kyrie, eleison.

Our Father who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation.

But deliver us from ✠ evil. Amen

From the gates of hell:

Deliver his (*her*) soul, O Lord.

May he (*she*) rest in peace.

Amen.

O Lord, hear my prayer:

And let my cry come to You.

Sung

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

Let us pray:

O God, whose nature is ever to have mercy and to forgive:

we humbly beseech You for the soul of Your servant **Nn.**, whom You have now called out of this world;

do not deliver his (*her*) soul into the hands of the enemy, neither forget him (*her*) on the Last Day, but command that he (*she*) be received by Your holy Angels, and brought unto the fatherland of paradise;

that since he *(she)* hoped and believed in You, he *(she)* may not undergo the pains of hell but obtain everlasting joy,
 through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord;
 who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit:
 one God, now and forever.

ANTIPHON

TONE VII



Into Paradise may the • Angels lead thee:

At thy coming may the Martyrs receive thee, and bring thee into the holy • city Jerusalem.

May the Choir of • Angels receive thee:

And with Lazarus, once poor, mayest thou • have eternal rest.

COLLECT

Let us pray.

We beseech You, O Lord, deal mercifully with Your departed servant:

that since he *(she)* desired to do Your will, he *(she)* may not be punished for his misdeeds;
 and since true faith joined him *(her)* to the company of the faithful here below, so in heaven
 Your mercy may number him *(her)* among the angelic choirs, through Christ Our Lord.

Spoken

Eternal rest grant unto him *(her)*, O Lord

And let perpetual light shine upon him *(her)*.

May he *(she)* rest in peace.

Amen.

May his *(her)* soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Amen.

The Celebrant and clergy lead the casket out in silence.

The Tower bells ring joyfully.

DAY OF NATIONAL THANSIVING

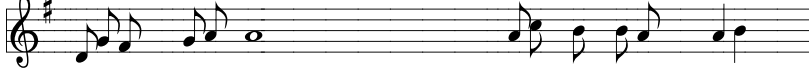
THIRD CLASS

GREEN

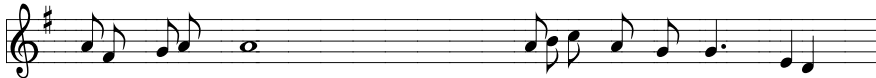
INTROIT + PSALM 81.16,1

TONE VII

ANTIPHON



The Lord fed them with the fin - est of wheat:



And with honey from the rock He sat - is - fied them.

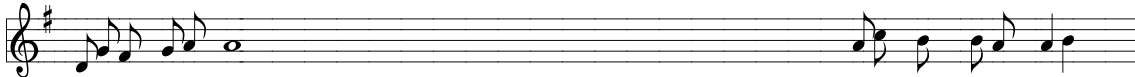


Sing a - loud to God our strength:



Make a joyful shout to the God of Ja - cob.

GLORIA PATRI:



Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it;



As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now; and will be for - ev - er. A - men

ANTIPHON



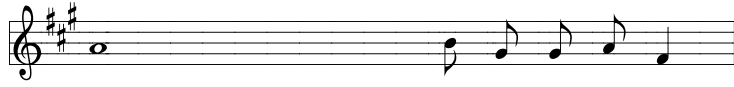
The Lord fed them ... *(to the end of the Antiphon)*

GRADUAL + PSALM 145.15-16

TONE V



The eyes of all look expectantly to You, O Lord:



And You give them their food in due sea-son.



You o-pen Your hand:



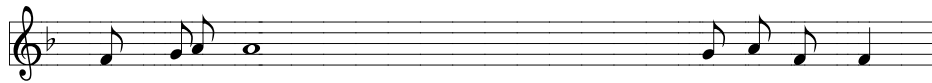
And satisfy the desire of ev' ry liv-ing thing.

ALLELUIA + PSALM 147.1

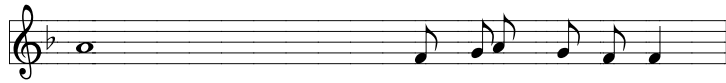
TONE VI



Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.



Praise the LORD! For it is good to sing prais-es to our God:



For it is pleasant, and praise is beau-ti- ful.



Al - le - lu - ia.

OFFERTORIUM + PSALM 147.7

TONE II



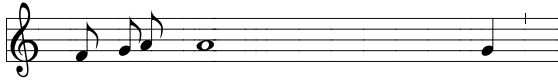
Sing to the LORD with thanks-giv - ing:



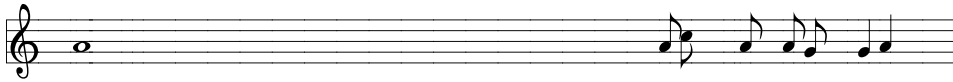
Sing prais- es on the harp to our God.

COMMUNIO + TOBIT 12.6

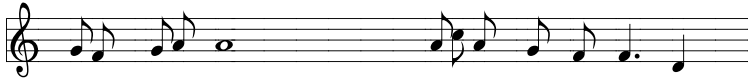
TONE I



Let us bless the God of heav-en;



and in the sight of all living will we give thanks un-to Him:



Be - cause He has shown His mer-cy to us.

VOTIVE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

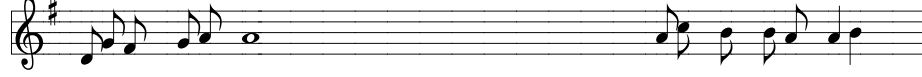
FOURTH CLASS

RED

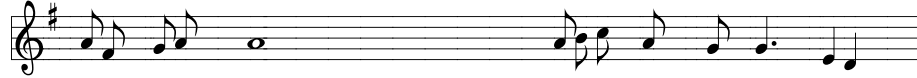
INTROIT + WISDOM 1.7; PSALM 68.1

TONE VII

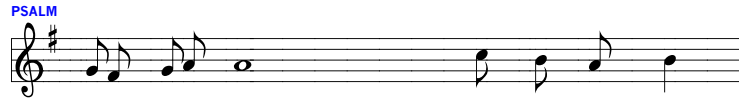
ANTIPHON



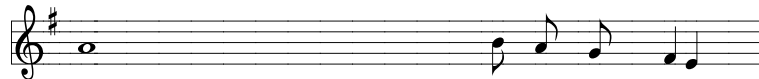
The Spir - it of the Lord fills the world, al - le - lu - ia:



He who contains all things has know - ledge of the voice,

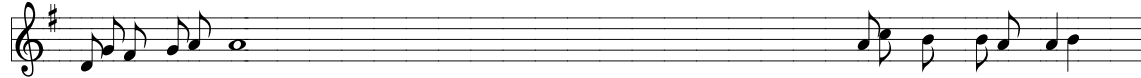


Let God arise, let His ene-mies be scat-tered:



Let those also who hate him flee be-fore Him.

GLORIA PATRI:



Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it;



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now; and will be for - ev-er. A-men

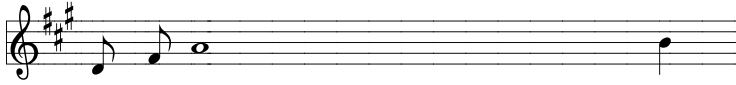
ANTIPHON



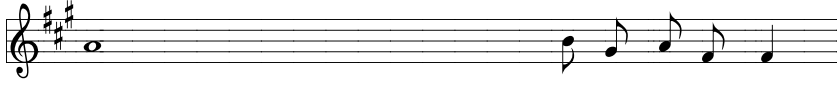
The Spir - it of the Lord ... *(to the end of the Antiphon)*

GRADUAL + PSALM 33.12, 6

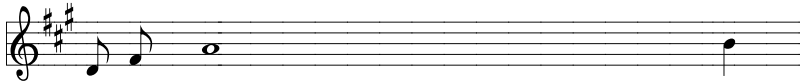
TONE V



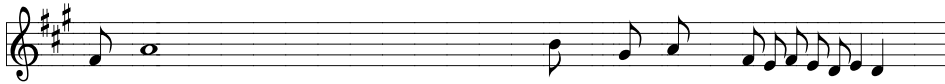
Bless-ed is the nation whose God is the LORD:



The people He has chosen as His own in-her-i-tance.



By the word of the LORD the heavens were made:



And all the host of them by the breath of His mouth.

ALLELUIA + LITURGICAL VERSE

Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.

GENUFLECT.

Come, Ho - ly Spirit, fill the hearts of Your Faith-ful:



And kindle in them the fire of Your love.



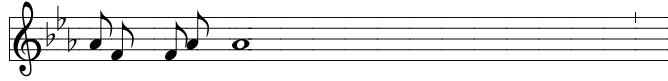
Al - le - lu - ia.

OFFERTORIUM + PSALM 68.28,29

TONE II



Strength-en, O God what You have done for us:



Be - cause of Your temple at Jerusalem,



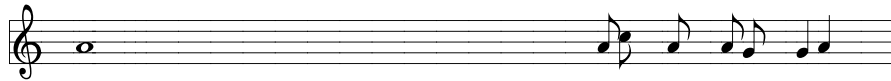
Kings will bring pre - sents to You.

COMMUNIO + ACTS 2.2,4

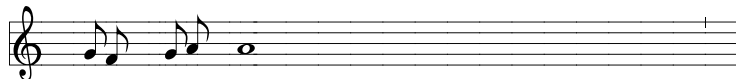
TONE I



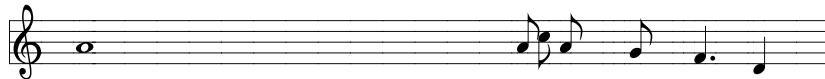
Sud-den - ly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind;



and it filled the whole house where they were sit - ting:



And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit;



and began to speak the wonderful works of God.

SUNDAY OR FEAST

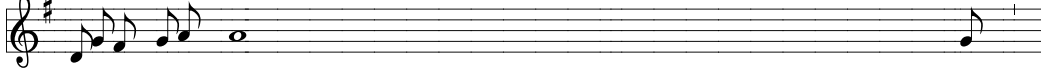
CLASS

COLOR

MISSAL HEADING

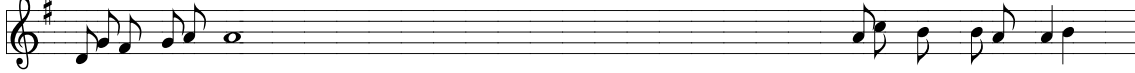
TONE VII

ANTIPHON



Chant Text

GLORIA PATRI:



Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it;



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now; and will be for - ev-er. A-men

ANTIPHON

Chant Text ... *(to the end of the Antiphon)*

