

## PROPER of the MASS

### SECOND SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

*Psalm 17, 19-20*

FACTUS est Dóminus protéctor meus, et edúxit me in latitúdinem: saluum me fecit, quóniam vóluit me. *Ps. 17. 2.* Dlígam te, Dómine, virtus mea: Dóminus firmaméntum meum et refúgium meum, et liberátor meus. V. Glória Patri.

SANCTI nóminis tui, Dómine, timórem páriter et amórem fac nos habére perpétuum: quia numquam tua gubernatióne destítuis, quos in soliditáte tuæ dilectiónis instítuis. Per Dóminum nostrum.

*1 John 3, 13-18*

CARÍSSIMI: Nolíte mirári, si odit vos mundus. Nos scimus, quóniam transláti sumus de morte ad vitam, quóniam dilígimus fratres. Qui non dilígit, manet in morte: omnis qui odit fratrem suum, homicída est. Et scitis quóniam omnis homicída non habet vitam atérnam in semetípso manéntem. In hoc cognóvimus caritátem Dei, quóniam ille ánimam suam pro nobis pósuit: et nos debémus pro frátribus ánimas pónere. Qui habúerit substántiam hujus mundi, et víderit fratrem suum necessitátem habére, et cláuserit viscera sua ab eo: quómodo cáritas Dei manet in eo? Filíoli mei, non diligámus verbo, neque lingua, sed ópere et veritáte.

INTROIT

The Lord became my protector, and He brought me forth into a large place: He saved me, because He was well pleased with me. *Ps.* I will love Thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my firmament, and my refuge, and my deliverer. V. Glory be to the Father.

COLLECT

Grant, O Lord, that we may have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy name; for Thou never failest to direct and govern by Thy grace, those whom Thou bringest up in the steadfastness of Thy love. Through our Lord.

EPISTLE

Dearly beloved, wonder not if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death to life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not, abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and you know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in himself. In this we have known the charity of God, because He hath laid down His life for us; and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. He that hath the substance of this world, and shall see his brother in need, and shall shut up his bowels from him, how doth the charity of God abide in him? My little children, let us not love in word nor in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

AD DÓMINUM cum tribulárer clam-  
ávi, et exaudivit me. V. Dómine, lí-  
bera ánimam meam a lábiis iniquis,  
et a lingua dolósa.

In my trouble I cried to the Lord, and He  
heard me. V. O Lord, deliver my soul from  
wicked lips and a deceitful tongue.

## Psalm 7. 2 ALLELUIA



ALLELUIA, alleluia. V. Dómine  
Deus meus, in te sperávi: saluum me  
fac ex ómnibus persecuéntibus me,  
et líbera me. Alleluía.

Alleluia, alleluia. V. O Lord, my God, in  
Thee have I put my trust: save me from all  
them that persecute me, and deliver me.  
Alleluia.

## Luke 14. 16-24

## GOSPEL

IN illo témpore: Dixi Jesus pharisáis  
parábolam hanc: Homo quidam  
fecit cœnam magnam, et vocávit  
multos. Et misit servum suum hora  
cœnæ dicere invitátis ut venírent,  
quia jam paráta sunt ómnia. Et  
cœpérunt simul omnes excusáre.  
Primus dixit ei: Villam emi, et ne-  
césse hábeo exíre et vidére illam:  
rogo te, habe me excusátum. Et  
alter dixit: Juga boum emi quinque  
et eo probáre: rogo te, habe me  
excusátum. Et álius dixit: Uxórem  
duxi, et ídeo non possum veníre. Et  
reversus servus nuntiávit hœc dómi-  
no suo. Tunc irátus paterfamílias,  
dixit servo suo: Exi cito in platéas et  
vicos civitátis: et páuperes ac débiles  
et cæcos, et claudos íntroduc huc.  
Et ait servus: Dómine, factum est ut  
imperásti, et adhuc locus est. Et ait  
dóminus servo: Exi in vías, et sepes:  
et compélle intráre, ut impleátur  
domus mea. Dico autem vobis,  
quod nemo virórum illórum qui  
vocáti sunt, gustábit cœnam meam.

At that time, Jesus spoke to the Pharisees  
this parable: A certain man made a great  
supper, and invited many. And he sent his  
servant, at the hour of supper, to say to them  
that were invited, that they should come, for  
now all things are ready. And they began all  
at once to make excuse. The first said to him:  
I have bought a farm, and must needs go  
out, and see it, I pray thee hold me excused.  
And another said: I have bought five yoke of  
oxen, and I go to try them; I pray thee hold  
me excused. And another said: I have mar-  
ried a wife, and therefore I cannot come.  
And the servant returning, told these things  
to his lord. Then the master of the house  
being angry, said to his servant: Go out  
quickly into the streets and lanes of the city,  
and bring in hither the poor, and the feeble,  
and the blind and the lame. And the servant  
said: Lord, it is done as thou hast com-  
manded, and yet there is room. And the lord  
said to the servant: Go out into the highways  
and hedges, and compel them to come in,  
that my house may be filled. But I say unto  
you, that none of these men that were in-  
vited shall taste of my supper.

Blessed be God.  
Blessed be His Holy Name.  
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.  
Blessed be the Name of Jesus.  
Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.  
Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.  
Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.  
Blessed be the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete.  
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most Holy.  
Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Conception.  
Blessed be her Glorious Assumption.  
Blessed be the Name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.  
Blessed be St. Joseph, her most chaste spouse.  
Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

*After the Divine Praises has ended, the Hymn, Ave Verum, is sung.*

## AVE VERUM



Ave verum Corpus natum, \* de  
Maria Virgine:  
Vere passum, immolatum, \* in  
Cruce pro homine.  
Cujus latus perforatum \* fluxit aqua  
et sanguine:  
Esto nobis praegustatum \* mortis in  
examine.  
O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu pie! \* O Jesu  
fili Mariae.

Hail the true body, born of the Virgin Mary,  
Truly suffered, sacrificed on the Cross for  
mankind,  
Whose pierced side flowed with water and  
blood,  
Be for us, a foretaste of death in the last  
hour.  
O gentle Jesus! O sweet Jesus! O Jesus, Son  
of Mary!

3. In cruce latebat sola Deitas, \*  
At hic latet simul et Humanitas, \*  
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens, \*  
Peto quod petivit latro pœnitens.
4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor: \*  
Deum tamen meum te confiteor. \*  
Fac me tibi semper magis credere, \*  
In te spem habere, te diligere.
5. O memoriale mortis Domini!  
Panis vivus, vitam præstans homini! \*  
Præsta meæ menti de te vivere, \*  
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.
6. Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine, \*  
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:  
Cujus una stilla saluum facere \*  
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.
7. Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,  
\* Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio: \*  
Ut te revelata cernens facie, \*  
Visu sim beātus tuæ gloriæ. Amen

## BENEDICTION

*On the return of the Procession, the Celebrant and his Ministers go to the Altar, and genuflect. The Cantors intone the Tantum ergo (the fifth verse of the Pange Lingua) to begin Benediction of the Holy Sacrament.*

5. TANTUM ergo Sacramentum \*  
ven-eremur cernui: et antiquum \*  
documentum \* novo cedat ritui:  
\* præstet fides supplementum \*  
sensuum defectui.
6. Genitori, Genitoque \* laus et  
jubilatio, \* salus, honor, virtus  
quoque \* sit et benedictio: \*  
procedenti ab utroque \* compar sit  
laudatio. Amen.
- V. Panem de cœlis præstitisti eis.  
Alleluia.
- R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. Alleluia.

DEUS, qui nobis sub sacramento mirabili, passionis tuæ memoriam reliquisti: tribue, quæsumus, ita nos Corporis et Sanguinis tui sacra mysteria venerari, ut redemptionis tuæ fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

3. On the cross Thy godhead made no sign to men, \*  
Here Thy very manhood steals from human ken: \*  
Both are my confession, both are my belief, \*  
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.
4. I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see, \*  
But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he; \*  
Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move, \*  
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
5. O Thou our reminder of Christ crucified,  
Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died, \*  
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind, \*  
There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.
6. Bring the tender tale true of the Pelican; \*  
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran \*  
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win \*  
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.
7. Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below, \*  
I beseech Thee send me what I thirst for so, \*  
Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light \*  
And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight. Amen.

5. Down in adoration falling, \*  
Lo! the sacred Host we hail; \*  
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing, \*  
newer rites of grace prevail; \*  
faith for all defects supplying, \*  
where the feeble senses fail.
6. To the everlasting Father, \*  
and the Son Who reigns on high, \*  
with the Holy Ghost proceeding \*  
forth from Each eternally, \*  
be salvation, honour, blessing, \*  
might and endless majesty. Amen.

- V. Thou hast given them bread from heaven.  
Alleluia.
- R. Having within it all sweetness. Alleluia.

O God, who in this wonderful Sacrament left us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant, we implore Thee, that we may so venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, as always to be conscious of the fruit of Thy Redemption. Thou who livest and reignest forever and ever. R. Amen.

*Psalm 6. 5*

DÓMINE, convertere, et éripe animam meam: saluum me fac propter misericórdiam tuam.

OBLATIO nos, Dómine, tuo nómini dicánda purificet: et de die in diem ad cœlestis vitæ tránsferat actiónem. Per Dóminum nostrum.

## PREFACE OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

VERE dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubique grátias ágere, Dómine sancte, Pater omnipotens, ætérne Deus: Qui cum unigénito Filio tuo, et Spíritu Sancto, unus es Deus, unus es Dóminus: non in unius singularitáte persónæ, sed in unius Trinitáte substántiæ. Quod enim de tua glória, revelánte te, crédimus, hoc de Filio tuo, hoc de Spíritu Sancto, sine differentia discretiónis sentimus. Ut in confessione veræ, sempiternæque Deitátis, et in persónis proprietas et in esséntia únitás, et in majestáte adorétur æqualitas. Quam laudant Angeli, atque Archángeli, Chérubim quoque ac Séraphim: qui non cessant clamáre quotidie, una voce dicéntes:

*Psalm 12. 6*

CANTÁBO Dómino, qui bona tribuit mihi: et psallam nómini Dómini altíssimi.

SUMPTIS munéribus sacris, quæsumus, Dómine: ut cum frequentatione mystérii, crescat nostræ salútis effectus. Per Dóminum.

## OFFERTORY

Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul, O save me for Thy mercy's sake.

## SECRET

May this sacrifice to be offered in Thy name, O Lord, cleanse us from sin, that by its virtue our daily life on earth may become likened unto that of heaven. Through our Lord.

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: Who, together with Thine only-begotten Son and the Holy Ghost, art one God, one Lord: not in the Oneness of a single Person, but in the Trinity of one substance. For what by Thy revelation we believe of Thy glory, the same do we believe of Thy Son, the same of the Holy Ghost, without difference or separation; so that in confessing the true and eternal Godhead, in It we should adore distinction in persons, unity in Essence, and equality in Majesty: in praise of which Angels and Archangels, Cherubim also and Seraphim day and night exclaim, without end and with one voice saying:

## COMMUNION

I will sing to the Lord, Who giveth me good things: and I will sing to the name of the Lord the most high.

## POSTCOMMUNION

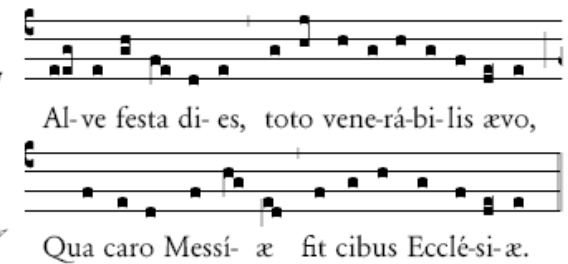
Having received Thy sacred gifts, O Lord, vouchsafe that the more often we frequent these divine mysteries, the more surely they may avail to our salvation. Through our Lord.

## CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION



The Corpus Christi Procession begins immediately at the end of Mass. Starting from the front, the congregation joins the end of the procession, two by two. During the procession are sung the hymns, *Salve festa dies*, and *Adoro te devote*.

### Hymnus IV.



- R. *Salve festa dies, toto venerabilis ævo, \* Quo caro Messiae fit cibus Ecclesiae.*
- Christus in coena turba cinctus duodena \* Se tenet in manu, se cibatur ille cibus.
  - Te merito, Christe, jubilans laudat chorus iste, \* Cui vitam caro dat tu sancta caro.
  - Sic decrevisti, sic pascere nos voluisti, \* Tu cum sis vita, nos pie pascisita.
  - Fit cata de pane, vinum cruor, hæc duo plane \* Christus discipulis dat memoranda suis.
  - Si credis, comedis si, non sine luce recedis, \* Ergo cibus vitæ non juvat absque fide.
  - Crede Deum Christum fore, qui panem dedit istum, \* Qui negat esse Deum, mens mala perdat eum.
  - Qui capit indigne, iudex se puniet igne, \* Qui digne capiunt, hi bene proficiunt.
  - Lumbos cingentes, pedibus tegumenta ferentes, \* Sint bacule manibus, et valet iste cibus.
  - Casta caro, mundum sit cor, cruce contere mundum, \* Sumere tunc poteris, quo bene pasus eris.
  - Non caro sola cibus date vitam sola nequibo, \* Solaque quod nequeo, do caro juncta Deo.
  - Panis vivifici virtus præstet, quod amici \* Possumus esse Dei. Gratia semper ei. Amen.

### Hymn. V.



- Adore te devote latens Deitas, \* Quæ sub his figuris vere latitas: \* Tibi se cor meum totum subjecit, \* Quia te contemplan totum deficit.
- Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur, \* Sed auditu solo tuto creditur. \* Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius; \* Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.
- Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore, \* Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more, \* See, Lord, at Thy service low lies here a heart \* Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.
- Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived: \* How says trusty hearing? that shall be believed; \* What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do; \* Truth Himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.