

COMPLINE

WITH ELEMENTS PROPER TO THE
ORDER OF FRIARS PREACHERS



NEW YORK
ATELIER ST. JACQUES
2018

FRIDAY

O Sacred Banquet, in which Christ becomes our food, the memory of his passion is celebrated, the soul is filled with grace, and the pledge of future glory is given to us.

℣. You gave them bread from heaven.

℟. Containing every blessing.

Let us pray.

O God, who in this wonderful sacrament have left us a memorial of your Passion, grant us, we pray, so to revere the sacred mysteries of your Body and Blood that we may always experience in ourselves the fruits of your redemption. Who live and reign forever and ever. ℟. Amen.

Stand

O God, come to my as-sistance. ℟. O Lord, make haste to

help me. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-

it: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forev-er. Amen.

Al-le-lu-ia.

EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE

Kneel

I confess to Almighty God, to Blessed Mary ever-Virgin, to Blessed Dominic, our father, to all the saints, and to you, my brothers (and sisters), that I have sinned through my own fault, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do. I beseech you to pray for me.

℣. May Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, keep us safe and strengthen us in every good work, and bring us to everlasting life.

℟. Amen.

HYMNUS

VIII

T

e lu-cis ante térmi-num, * Re-rum Cre- á-tor, póscimus

Ut só-li-ta cleménti- a Sis præ-sul ad custó-di- am. 2. Pro-cul

re-cé-dant sómni- a Et nócti- um phantásma-ta: Hostémque no-

strum cómprime, Ne pollu-ántur córpo-ra. 3. Præsta, Pa-ter omní-

po-tens, Per Ie-sum Christum Dómi-num, Qui te-cum in perpé-tu-

um Regnat cum Sancto Spí-ri-tu. A-men.

HYMN

VIII

T

o you, before the close of day, * Cre-a-tor of the world, we

pray That, with accustomed kindness you Would guard and keep us

ev-er true. 2. May no ill dreams disturb our ease, No nightly fears

or fan-tasies; Tread underfoot our ghostly foe, That no defilement

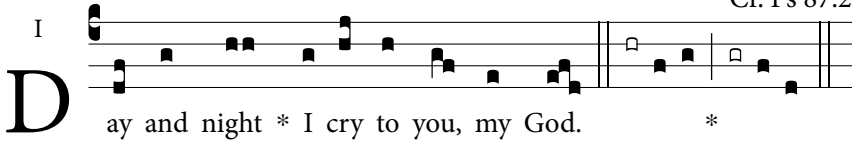
we may know. 3. Almighty Father, this accord Through Je-sus Christ,

your Son Our Lord, Who, with the Ho-ly Spirit true, For ev-er reigns

in bliss with you. A-men.

ANTIPHON

Cf. Ps 87:2

During the Easter Season: Alleluia, p. ??.

PSALM 87 (88)

PRAYER OF A VERY SICK PERSON

This is your hour when darkness reigns (Luke 22:53).

Lord my God, I call for help by day; *

I cry at night before you.

Let my prayer come into your presence. *

O turn your ear to my cry.

For my soul is filled with evils; *

my life is on the brink of the grave.

I am reckoned as one in the tomb: *

I have reached the end of my strength,
like one alone among the dead; *

like the slain lying in their graves;

like those you remember no more, *

cut off, as they are, from your hand.

You have laid me in the depths of the tomb, *

in places that are dark, in the depths.

Your anger weighs down upon me: *

I am drowned beneath your waves.

You have taken away my friends *

and made me hateful in their sight.

Imprisoned, I cannot escape; *

my eyes are sunken with grief.

I call to you, Lord, all the day long; *

to you I stretch out my hands.

Will you work your wonders for the dead? *

Will the shades stand and praise you?

Will your love be told in the grave *

or your faithfulness among the dead?

Will your wonders be known in the dark *
or your justice in the land of oblivion?
As for me, Lord, I call to you for help: *
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
Lord, why do you reject me? *
Why do you hide your face?
Wretched, close to death from my youth, *
I have borne your trials; I am numb.
Your fury has swept down upon me; *
your terrors have utterly destroyed me.
They surround me all the day like a flood, *
they assail me all together.
Friend and neighbor you have taken away: *
my one companion is darkness.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

READING

Jer 14:9a

You are in our midst, O Lord, your name we bear: do not forsake us, O Lord, our God!

RESPONSORIUM BREVIS

Ps 30:6

IV

I

n ma-nus tu-as, Dó-mi-ne, * Comméndo spí-ri-tum me-um.

℞. In ma-nus. ℣. Re-demís-ti nos, Dó-mi-ne De-us ve-ri-tá-tis.

* Comméndo spí-ri-tum me-um. Gló-ri-a Pa-tri, et Fí-li-o, et

Spi-rí-tu-i San-cto. ℞. In ma-nus.

SHORT RESPONSORY

Ps 30:6

VI

I

n-to your hands, Lord, * I commend my spir- it. ℞. Into. ℣. You

have redeemed us, Lord, God of truth. * I commend my spir- it.

℣. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

℞. In-to your hands, Lord, I commend my spir- it.

ANTIPHONA AD NUNC DIMITTIS

Ecclesia

III a

S

alva nos, * Dómi-ne, vi-gi-lántes, custó-di nos dormi- éntes,

ut vi-gi-lémus cum Christo et requi- escá- mus in pa-ce.

CANTICUM EVANGELICUM

CHRISTUS LUMEN GENTIUM ET GLORIA ISRAEL

Lc 2:29-32

III a

N

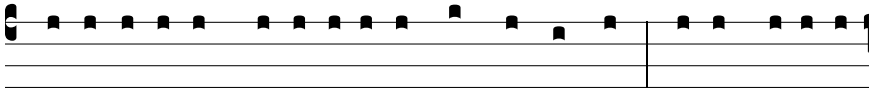
unc dimít-tis servum tu-um, Dó-mi-ne, * se-cúndum ver-

bum tu-um in pa-ce; 2. Qui- a vi-dé-runt ó-cu-li me- i * sa-lu-tá-re

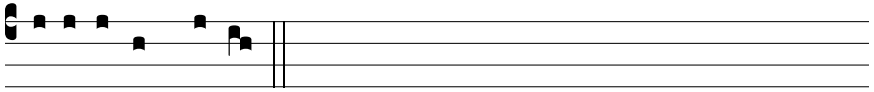
tu-um, 3. Quod pa-rásti * ante fá-ci- em ómni- um popu-ló-rum:

4. Lumen ad re-ve-la-ti- ó-nem génti- um * et gló-ri- am ple-bis tu-

æ Isra-ël. 5. Gló-ri- a Patri et Fí-li- o * et Spi-rí-tu- i Sancto.



6. Si-cut e-rat in princi-pi o et nunc et semper, * et in sæcu-la



sæcu-ló-rum. Amen.

ANTIPHON FOR THE CANTICLE OF SIMEON

Ecclesia

III a

P

ro-lect us Lord, as we stay awake; * watch o-ver us as we



sleep, that awake we may keep watch with Christ, and asleep rest



in his peace.

*

CANTICLE OF SIMEON: LK 2:29-32

CHRIST IS THE LIGHT OF THE NATIONS AND THE GLORY OF ISRAEL

Lord, now you let your servant go in peace; *
 your word has been fulfilled:
 my own eyes have seen the salvation *
 which you have prepared in the sight of every people:
 a light to reveal you to the nations *
 and the glory of your people Israel.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
 and to the Holy Spirit:
 as it was in the beginning, is now, *
 and will be for ever. Amen.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

All-powerful God keep us united with your Son in his death and burial so that we may rise to new life with him, who lives and reigns for ever and ever.

℟. Amen.

BLESSING

May the all-powerful Lord grant us a restful night and a peaceful death.

℟. Amen.

FINAL ANTIPHONS

ANTIPHONA

Ecclesia

I

S

al- ve * Re- gí- na, Ma- ter mi- se- ri- córdi- æ:

Vi- ta, dul- cé- do et spes nostra, sal- ve. Ad te

clamá- mus éxsu- les fí- li- i Ev- æ. Ad te suspi- rá- mus,

geméntes, et flen- tes in hac lacri- má- rum val- le. E- ia ergo

advo- cá- ta nostra, il- los tu- os mi- se- ri- cór- des ó-

cu- los ad nos con- vér- te; Et Ie- sum, be- ne- dí- tum fructum

ventris tu- i, no- bis post hoc exsí- li- um o- sténde. O

cle- mens, O pi- a, O dulcis Virgo Ma- rí- a.

T.P. Alle- lú- ia.

ANTIPHONA

Ecclesia

VI

O

* lu- men Ec- clé- si- æ, Do- ctor ve- ri-

tá- tis, Ro- sa pa-ti- én-ti- æ, E- bur casti- tá- tis,

A- quam sa-pi- én-ti- æ pro-pi-násti gra- tis: Præ-di-cá-tor

grá- ti- æ, nos iunge be- á- tis. *T.P.* Alle- lú- ia.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy, hail, our life, our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve: to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious Advocate, thine eyes of mercy toward us, and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus, O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Light of the church, teacher of truth, rose of patience, ivory of chastity, you freely poured forth the waters of wisdom; preacher of grace, unite us with the blessed.

EASTER

ANTIPHONA SOLEMNIS

Ecclesia

VI

R

e-gí-na cæ-li, * læ-tá-

re, al-le-lú-ia: qui-

a quem me-ru-í-sti por-

tá-re, al-le-

lú-ia, re-sur-ré-xit, si-cut di-xit, al-le-lú-ia. O-ra pro
iam a-scén-dit,

no-bis De-um, al-le-

lú-ia.

Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia. For he whom you did merit to bear, alleluia, has risen (ascended) as he said, alleluia. Pray for us to God, alleluia.

EASTER

ANTIPHONA SIMPLEX

Ecclesia

VI

R

e-gí-na cæ-li, * læ-tá-re, al-le-lú-ia: qui- a quem me-ru- í-

sti portá-re, al-le-lú-ia, re- sur-ré- xit, si-cut di-xit, al-le-lú-ia.
iam a- scén-dit,

O-ra pro no-bis De-um, al-le-lú- ia.

Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia. For he whom you did merit to bear,
alleluia, has risen (ascended) as he said, alleluia. Pray for us to God, alleluia.