

IN MEMORY

OF

Albert Gorton Greene

OF THE CLASS OF 1820

FUND GIVEN BY

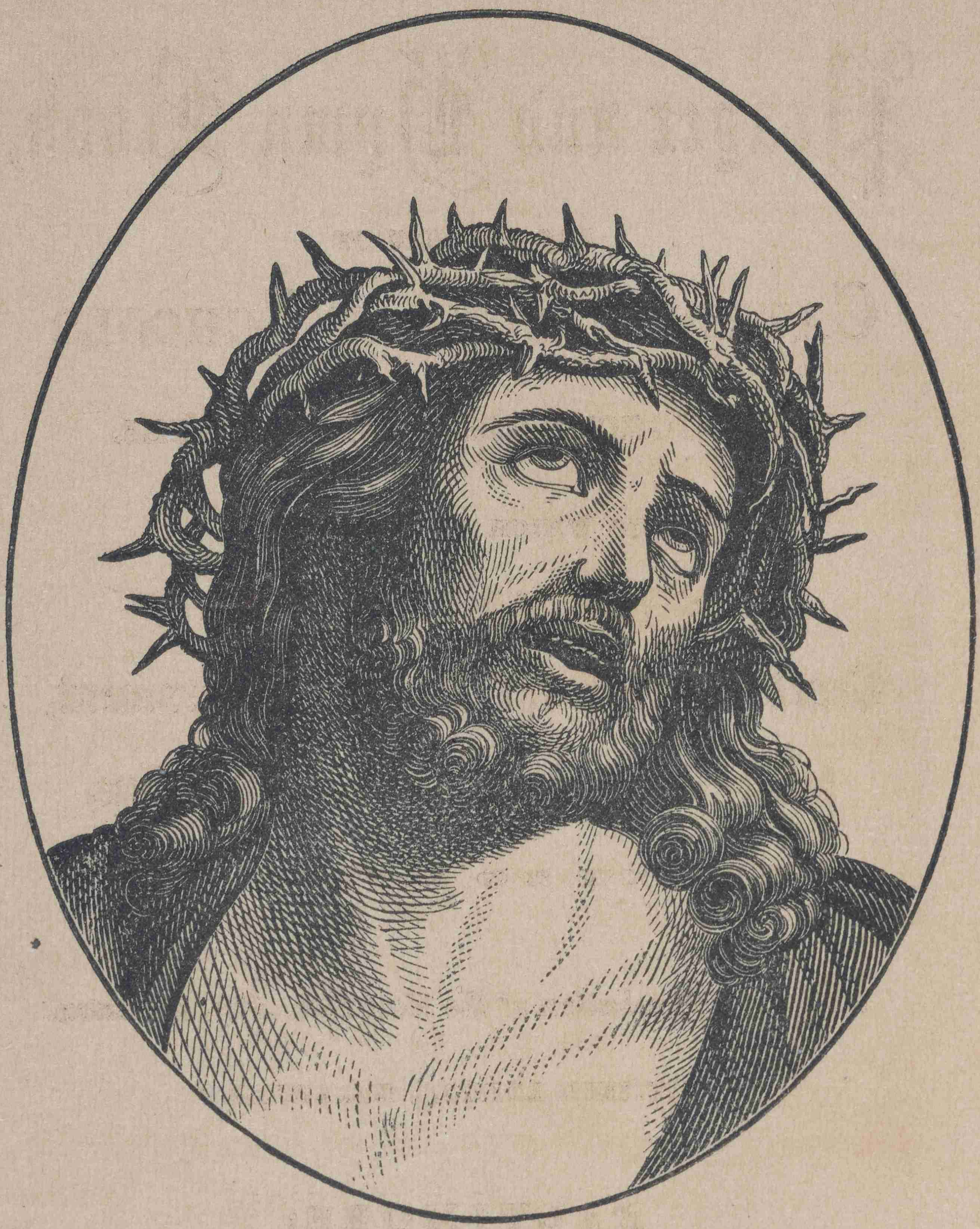
Samuel Coffin Eastman

OF THE CLASS OF 1857

To Mollie

From Mama

Christmas. 1870.



Crown of Thorns.

THE

CHILD'S

Prayer and Hymn Book,

FOR THE USE OF

CATHOLIC SUNDAY SCHOOLS

THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED

THE VESPERS FOR SUNDAYS,

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament,

And the Responses before and during High Mass,

SET TO MUSIC.

With the Approbation of the Most Rev. Abp. Eccleston.

FIFTIETH EDITION, ENLARGED.

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PRIVATE BAPTISM.

ALL persons, whether man, woman, or child, may baptize an infant, in case of danger of death, thus:

Take common water, pour it on the head or face of the child, and while you are pouring it, say the following words:

"I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son. and of the Holy Ghost."

GRACE BEFORE MEALS.

BLESS us, O Lord! and these thy gifts, which we are about to receive from thy bounty; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

GRACE AFTER MEALS.

WE give thee thanks, O Almighty God! for all thy benefits, who livest and reignest, world without end Amen.

WM. H. HOPE & CO. Stereotypers,
JOHN MURPHY, Printer,
} BALTIMORE.

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PREFACE

TO THE SECOND EDITION.

THE rapid sale of the CHILD'S PRAYER AND HYMN BOOK, which was recently presented to the Catholic community, has induced the publisher to issue another edition of the work, with a view to supply the demand for it which has been so generally expressed. He gratefully acknowledges the favorable reception which it has met with, and, in offering it to the public a second time, he feels confident that it will be found still more worthy of their patronage. Besides the ample collection of devotions and hymns contained in the first edition, and which seemed to be well adapted to all the purposes for which they were intended, others have been added, to increase the utility of the work, and several important improvements have been made in the mechanical department. Under these circumstances, the publisher flatters himself that the little volume which now makes its appearance, and at so low a price, will prove highly acceptable to those who have the direction of youth, and a most valuable companion for young persons, either in the performance of their private devotions, or in the Sunday-school and on other occasions that may call them together for religious instruction or the exercises of piety

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DAILY DEVOTIONS.

Morning Exercise.

At awakening in the morning, say:

O MY God, my only good, the author of my being and my last end, I give thee my heart. Praise, honor, and glory be to thee for ever and ever. *Amen.*

At rising up, say:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

I will raise myself up from this bed of sleep, to adore my God, and to labor for the salvation of my soul. O may I rise on the last day unto life everlasting.

When clothed, kneel down and say:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for evermore. Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Hosts! The earth is full of thy glory. Glory be to the Father; glory be to the Son; glory be to the Holy Ghost.

Place yourself in the presence of God, and humbly adore him.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O great God! the Sovereign Lord of heaven and earth, I prostrate myself before thee. With all the angels and saints I adore thee.

I acknowledge thee to be my Creator and Sovereign Lord, my first beginning and last end. I render to thee the homage of my being and life; and I devote myself to thy divine service this day and for ever.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

O glorious Trinity! I praise thee and give thee thanks for the numberless benefits thou hast bestowed upon me. I thank thee, O heavenly Father, for having created me to thine own image and likeness, and for having preserved me to this day. I thank thee, O most merciful Son, for having redeemed me by thy death, and so often fed me with thy precious body and blood. I thank thee, O Holy Spirit, for having cleansed my soul by thy grace in holy baptism; for having called me to the true faith, and so often washed me from my sins in the sacrament of penance. I thank thee, O most bountiful God, for preserving me through the past night, and granting me this day to serve thee. I earnestly invite all the saints of heaven and earth to join with me in praise and thanksgiving for thy infinite goodness.

Pause awhile, and foresee the sins to which you are most subject, and firmly resolve to avoid them.

AN ACT OF CONTRITION.

O my God! I am most heartily sorry for all my sins, and I detest them above all things, from the bottom of my heart, because they displease thee, my God, who art most

deserving of all my love, for thy most amiable and adorable perfections; and I firmly purpose by thy holy grace, never more to offend thee, and to do all that I can to atone for my sins.

A RESOLUTION TO AVOID EVIL AND TO DO GOOD.

Adorable Jesus! divine model of that perfection to which we all should aspire, I will endeavor this day to follow thy example; to be mild, humble, chaste, zealous, patient, charitable and resigned. Incline my heart to keep thy commandments. I am resolved to watch over myself with the greatest diligence; and to live soberly, justly, and piously for the time to come. I will take care of my ways, that I may not offend with my tongue. I will turn away my eyes, that they may not see vanity; and I will be particularly attentive not to relapse this day into my accustomed failings, but to struggle against them, with thy gracious assistance. Enlighten my mind, purify my heart, and guide my steps, that I may pass all my life in thy divine service.

OFFER YOURSELF WITHOUT RESERVE TO GOD.

O Lord, I offer thee my whole being, and particularly all my thoughts, words, and actions of this day, together with all the crosses and contradictions I may meet with in the course of it. I consecrate them entirely to the glory of thy name, in union with those of Jesus Christ my Saviour; that through his infinite merits they may all find accept

ance. Give them, O Lord, a blessing. May thy divine love animate them; and may they all tend to the greater honor of thy sovereign Majesty. Amen.

IMPLORE THE NECESSARY GRACES.

Thou knowest, O God, my weakness; that I am poor and destitute; that I cannot do that I cannot even think of any good without thee. Rise up, then, to help me; strengthen me with thy grace, that I may fervently execute what I have firmly resolved, and not only avoid all the evil thou forbiddest, but also perform all the good thou commandest.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

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 them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

THE ANGELICAL SALUTATION.

Hail, Mary, full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus

Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty: from thence he shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

THE CONFITEOR.

I confess to Almighty God, to the blessed Mary ever virgin, to blessed Michael the archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever virgin, blessed Michael the archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on me and forgive me my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. Amen.

May the Almighty and merciful God give me pardon, absolution, and remission of all my sins. Amen.

Invoke the blessed Virgin, and your guardian Angel, and your patron Saint.

O holy Virgin, Mother of God, my advocate and patroness, pray for thy poor servant. Show thyself a mother to me; and thou, O blessed Spirit, whom God in his mercy has appointed to watch over me, intercede for me this day, that I may not stray from the path of virtue. Thou also, O happy saint, whose name I bear, pray for me, that I may serve God faithfully in this life, as thou hast done; and glorify him eternally with thee in heaven. Amen.

N. B. *Here a morning hymn may be sung or recited.*

Litany of the holy Name of Jesus.

LORD, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God, the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesus, splendor of the Father,
Jesus, brightness of eternal light,
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, Sun of justice,
Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesus, most amiable.

} Have mercy on us.

Jesus, most admirable,
Jesus, powerful God,
Jesus, Father of the world to come,
Jesus, Angel of the great Co[u]ncil.
Jesus, most patient,
Jesus, most obedient,
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Jesus, lover of chastity,
Jesus, God of peace,
Jesus, lover of mankind,
Jesus, author of life,
Jesus, model of virtues,
Jesus, zealous for souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, our refuge,
Jesus, Father of the poor,
Jesus, treasure of the faithful,
Jesus, good Shepherd,
Jesus, true light,
Jesus, eternal wisdom,
Jesus, infinite goodness,
Jesus, our way and our life,
Jesus, joy of angels,
Jesus, king of the Patriarchs,
Jesus, master of the Apostles,
Jesus, teacher of the Evangelists,
Jesus, strength of Martyrs,
Jesus, light of Confessors,
Jesus, purity of Virgins,
Jesus, crown of all Saints,

Have mercy on us.

Be merciful to us. Spare us, O Lord Jesus.
Be merciful to us. Hear us, O Lord Jesus
From all sin, Lord Jesus, deliver us.

From thy wrath,
From the snares of the devil,
From the spirit of uncleanness,
From eternal death,
From the neglect of thy inspirations,
By the mystery of thy incarnation,
By thy nativity,
By thy childhood,
By thy labors,
By thy agony and passion,
By thy death and burial,
By thy holy resurrection,
By thy admirable ascension,
By thy glory,

} Lord Jesus, deliver us

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, spare us, O Lord Jesus.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, hear us, O Lord Jesus.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us, O Lord Jesus.

Jesus, hear us. Lord Jesus, graciously hear us.

PRAYER.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said, Ask, and thou shalt receive: seek, and thou shalt find: knock, and it shall be opened to thee: mercifully attend to our supplication, and grant us the divine gift of thy charity, that we may ever love thee with our whole hearts, and never desist from thy praise; who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

ANGELUS DOMINI.

1. The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary, and she conceived of the Holy Ghost. Hail, Mary, &c.

2. Behold the handmaid of the Lord; may it be done unto me according to thy word. Hail, Mary, &c.

3. And the Word was made flesh; and dwelt amongst us. Hail, Mary, &c.

PRAYER.

Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ, thy Son, was made known by the message of an angel, may by his passion and cross be brought to the glory of his ressurrection, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

From Holy Saturday evening till Trinity eve, this anthem is sung or recited in the place of the Angelus.

REGINA CŒLI.

O Queen of heaven! rejoice, Alleluia;
For he whom thou didst deserve to bear, Alleluia;
Is risen again, as he said, Alleluia.
Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

℣. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary! Alleluia.

℟. Because our Lord is truly risen, Alleluia.

PRAYER.

O God, who by the resurrection of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, hast been pleased to fill the world with joy, grant, we beseech thee, that by the Virgin Mary, his mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Night Prayers

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Place yourself in the presence of God, and humbly adore him.

ACT OF ADORATION.

Great God, the Lord of heaven and earth, I prostrate myself before thee. With all the angels and saints I adore thee. I acknowledge thee to be my Creator and Sovereign Lord, my first beginning and last end. I offer to thee the homage of my being and life; I submit myself to thy holy will; and I devote myself to thy divine service, now and for ever.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

O my God, how shall I be able to acknowledge, or thank thee for all that I owe thee? Thou hast thought of me from all eternity; thou hast brought me forth from

nothing, thou hast delivered thine own dear Son unto death to redeem me; and thou continuest still daily to load me with thy mercies and favors. Alas! my God, what return can I make thee for all and each of thy benefits, and particularly for the favors of this day? Join me, O ye blessed spirits, and all ye elect, in praising the God of mercies, who is so bountiful to so unworthy a creature.

Beg of God that he would make you know your sins.

O Holy Ghost, eternal source of light, remove my darkness, and dispel those shades that hide from me the number and enormity of my offences. Show me the sins which I have committed: especially the faults and offences of this day, whether in thought, word, or action. Grant me a feeling sense of them, that I may detest them all from the bottom of my heart, and dread nothing so much as ever to commit them hereafter.

Peruse and examine your conscience as to the sins of which you are guilty against God, against your neighbor, and against yourself.

CONTRITION.

Behold me, O Lord, overwhelmed with confusion, and penetrated with grief, at the sight of my iniquities. I am not worthy to be called thy child, nor even to be reckoned

among thy servants; because I have repaid thy goodness with malice, and thy patience with ingratitude. I have sinned against heaven and earth. I have offended thee who art so good, so amiable, and so worthy of my love. Yet, Lord, I am the work of thy hands, ransomed with the precious blood of thy own Son, who died for my salvation. Through his infinite merits I implore forgiveness. Have pity on me, and spare me for his sake. *Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out my iniquities.* I am heartily sorry for them, because they are displeasing to thee; and shall continue to repent sincerely of them to the very hour of my death

A FIRM PURPOSE OF AMENDMENT.

O eternal God, against whom I have sinned, I wish from my heart that I had never offended thee; but as I have been so unhappy, O grant me now grace never more to offend thee. *Thou willest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he be converted and live. Convert me, then, and I shall be converted. Have mercy on me, according to thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of thy tender mercy blot out my iniquities.* I enounce all sin, and firmly purpose to shun all the occasions of it, and to walk henceforth in the path of thy commandments. This is my fixed resolution, which I hope I shall faithfully keep, relying on thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father, &c. *page* 12.
Hail, Mary, &c. *page* 12.
I believe in God, &c. *page* 12.
I confess to Almighty God, &c. *page* 13.

ACT OF FAITH.

O my God, I firmly believe all the sacred truths which thy holy Catholic church believes and teaches, because thou hast revealed them, who neither canst deceive, nor be deceived.

ACT OF HOPE.

O my God, relying on thy infinite goodness and promises, I hope to obtain pardon for my sins, the assistance of thy grace, and life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ, my Lord and Redeemer.

ACT OF LOVE.

O my God, I love thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul, purely because thou art infinitely perfect, and deserving of all love. I love also my neighbor as myself, for the love of thee. I forgive all who have injured me, and ask pardon of all whom I have injured.

Here an evening hymn may be sung or recited.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God; despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us from all dangers, O ever glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.
God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother undefiled,
Mother unviolated,
Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,

} Pray for us.

Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honor,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the weak,
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of angels,
Queen of patriarchs,
Queen of prophets,
Queen of apostles,
Queen of martyrs,
Queen of confessors,
Queen of virgins,
Queen of all saints,

} *Pray for us.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, spare us, O Lord

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us

℣. Pray for us, O holy mother of God.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

PRAYER.

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord God, that we thy servants may enjoy constant health of mind and body; and that, by the intercession of the glorious and ever blessed Virgin Mary, we may be delivered from present sorrow, and possess everlasting joy, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE LIVING.

Pour down thy blessings, O Lord, on thy holy church; on our holy father the pope; on this diocess; on our right reverend bishop, on all pastors of souls; on this country; on our rulers, and all superiors, spiritual and temporal; on this congregation; on this family; on our parents, relations, benefactors, friends, and enemies; help the poor, the sick, and those that are in their agony; convert all sinners and unbelievers.

PRAYER FOR THE DEPARTED.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of thy servants departed, the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications they may obtain that pardon which they have always desired: who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

* In an archdiocess say: *Most Rev. Archbishop.*

℣. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord.
℟. And let a perpetual light shine upon them.
℣. May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen

ANTHEM.

Save us, O Lord, waking, and keep us sleeping, that we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace.

℣. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night to keep us without sin.
℟. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

PRAYER.

Visit, we beseech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and repel from it all the snares of the enemy. Let thy holy angels dwell therein to preserve us in peace; and may thy blessing be upon us for ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

BLESSING.

May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, ever bless and preserve us Amen.

Prayers

For the Church, the Ruling Powers, &c.

We pray thee, O almighty and eternal God, who, through Jesus Christ, hast revealed thy glory to all nations, to preserve the works of thy mercy; that thy church, being spread through the whole world, may continue, with unchanging faith, in the confession of thy name.

We pray thee, who alone art good and holy, to endow with heavenly knowledge, sincere zeal, and sanctity of life, our chief bishop, *N. N.*, the vicar of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the government of his church; our own bishop, *N. N.*, (*or, if he be not consecrated,* "our bishop elect;") all other bishops, prelates and pastors of the church; and especially those who are appointed to exercise amongst us the functions of the holy ministry, and conduct thy people into the ways of salvation.

We pray thee, O God of might, wisdom, and justice, through whom authority is rightly administered, laws are enacted, and judgment decreed, assist with thy Holy Spirit of counsel, and fortitude, the president of these United States; that his administration may be conducted in righteousness, and be eminently useful to thy people over whom he presides, by encouraging due respect for virtue and

religion; by a faithful execution of the laws in justice and mercy; and by restraining vice and immorality. Let the light of thy divine wisdom direct the deliberations of congress, and shine forth in all their proceedings and laws, framed for our rule and government; so that they may tend to the preservation of peace, the promotion of national happiness, the increase of industry, sobriety, and useful knowledge; and may perpetuate to us the blessings of equal liberty.

We pray for his excellency the governor of this state, for the members of assembly, for all judges, magistrates, and other officers, who are appointed to guard our political welfare; that they may be enabled, by thy powerful protection, to discharge the duties of their respective stations with honesty and ability.

We recommend likewise to thy unbounded mercy, all our brethren and fellow citizens throughout the United States, that they may be blessed in the knowledge, and sanctified in the observance of thy most holy law: that they may be preserved in union, and in that peace which the world cannot give; and, after enjoying the blessings of this life, be admitted to those which are eternal.

Finally, we pray thee, O Lord of mercy to remember the souls of thy servants departed, who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and repose in the sleep of peace; the souls of our parents, relations and friends; of those who, when living, were members of this congregation: and particularly of such

as are lately deceased; of all benefactors, who, by their donations, or legacies to this church, witnessed their zeal for the decency of divine worship, and proved their claim to our grateful and charitable remembrance. To these, O Lord! and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech thee, a place of refreshment, light, and everlasting peace, through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

SHORT PRAYERS

AT

MASS.

Necessary for the better understanding thereof.

Albinus Flaccus Acuinus, l. 3, de divinis Officiis.

THE sacrifice of the Mass is celebrated in memory of the passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, as he commanded his Apostles, when giving them his body and blood, he said, "Do this in remembrance of me;" that is, do this in memory of my passion: as if he would have said, remember that I suffered for your salvation; let therefore this mystery be brought into use by you, for the good of you and yours.



Jesus enters the Garden.

WHEN THE PRIEST GOES TO THE ALTAR.

JESUS ENTERS THE GARDEN.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who when thy passion drew near, wouldst for the wretched sinner, fear and grow sad; grant that I may never direct all my sorrows unto me, that art the God of my heart: and thou, O Lord, in remembrance of thy passion and sorrow condescend to assist me to bear them with patience; that by the merits of thy sufferings they may be saving to me. Amen.



Jesus prays in the Garden.

WHEN THE PRIEST BEGINS MASS.

JESUS PRAYS IN THE GARDEN.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of th: living God, who being in pr yer, wouldst be comforted b" an angel; grant me by the vi tue of thy prayer, that when I pray, thy holy Angel may assist and comfort me. Amen



Jesus falls on His face to the Earth

AT THE CONFITEOR

JESUS FALLS ON HIS FACE TO THE EARTH

Lord Jesus Christ, who praying in the garden unto thy heavenly Father, being in an agony, didst miraculously sweat blood from all thy members; grant that by the remembrance of thy bitter passion, I may shed tears of sincere repentance, now in thy presence. Amen



Jesus is betrayed with a Kiss.

WHEN THE PRIEST KISSES THE ALTAR.

JESUS IS BETRAYED WITH A KISS.

Lord Jesus Christ, who sufferedst Judas to betray thee with a kiss; grant that I never betray thee in my neighbour or myself; nor ever return evil to my enemies, but the good offices of charity. Amen.

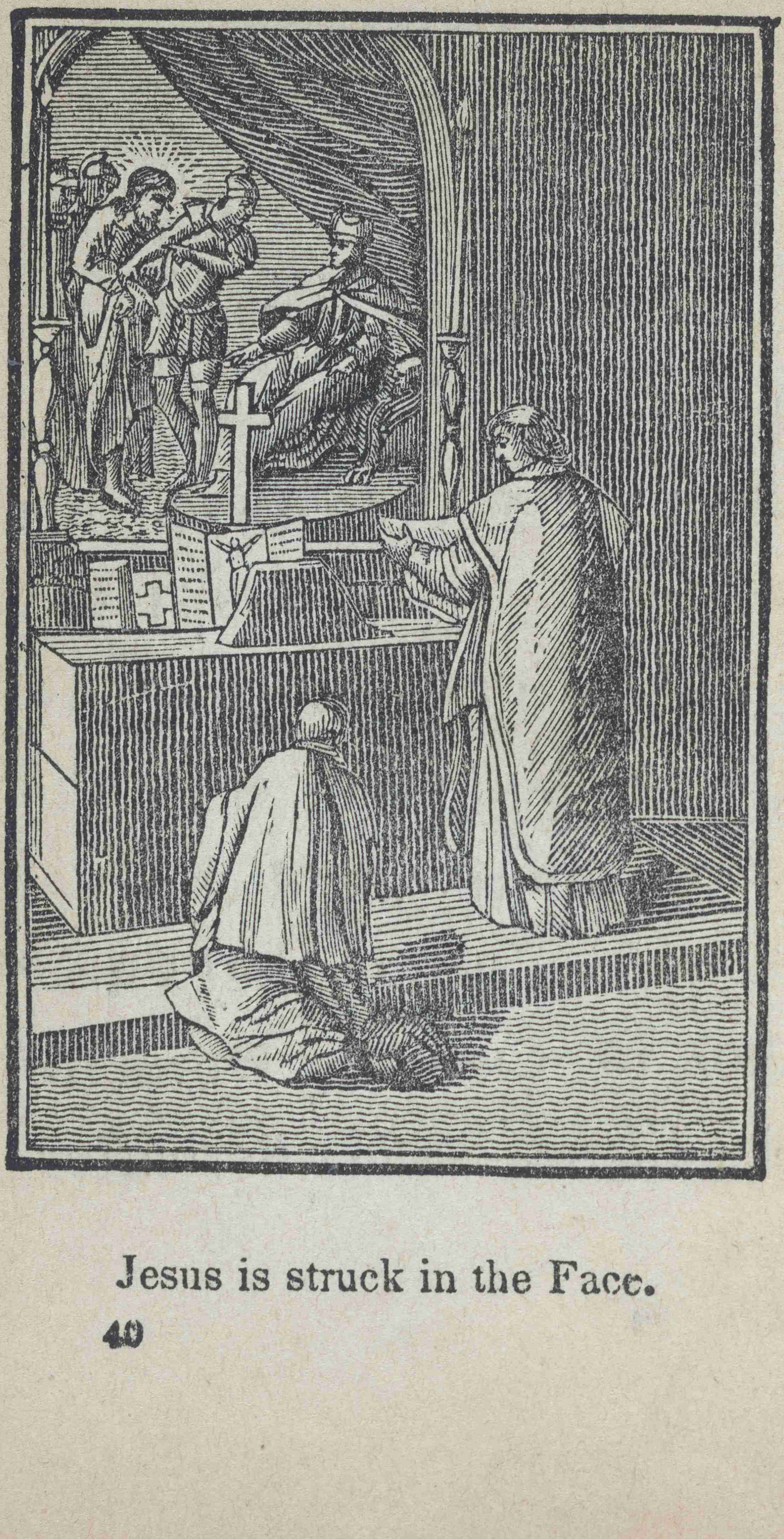


Jesus is led Captive.

When the Priest goes to the corner of the Epistle.

Jesus is led Captive.

Lord Jesus Christ, who wouldst be bound by the hands of wicked men; loosen, I beseech thee, the chains of my sins, and so tie me with the bands of charity, and cords of thy commandments, that I may neither in thought, word, or deed, offend thee hereafter. Amen.



Jesus is struck in the Face.

AT THE INTROIT.

JESUS IS STRUCK IN THE FACE.

Lord Jesus Christ, who vouldst be brought bound to Annas, as a malefactor, by an armed band of wicked persons; give me grace that by no malignant spirit, or bad men, I be ever drawn to sin, but by thy good spirit led to the fulfilling of thy divine will. Amen.



Jesus is denied by Peter.

AT THE KYRIE ELEISON.

JESUS IS DENIED BY PETER.

Lord Jesus Christ, who sufferedst thyself to be thrice denied by the Prince of thy Apostles, in the house of Caiaphas; preserve me, I beseech thee, from ill company, that I may suffer all worldly losses, and even death itself, rather than deny thee once Amen.



With a look of Jesus Peter is converted

AT THE DOMINUS VOBISCUM.

WITH A LOOK OF JESUS, PETER IS CONVERTED.

Lord Jesus Christ, who mercifully looking back on Peter, caused him bitterly to weep for his offence; look on me, I beseech thee, with the eye of thy mercy, that I may with tears, fully bewail my sins in thy presence, and neither in word nor deed ever offend thee, my Lord and my God. Amen



Jesus is led to Pilate.

AT THE EPISTLE.

JESUS IS LED TO PILATE.

Lord Jesus Christ, who wouldst be brought bound to Pilate, and before him falsely accused; teach me to avoid the fallacies of the wicked, and profess thy faith truly by good works Amen.



Jesus is brought to Herod.

AT MUNDA COR MFUM.

JESUS IS BROUGHT TO HEROD.

Lord Jesus Christ, who before Herod didst for my sake suffer the same allegation of crimes against thee without returning the least word to justify thyself; grant that I may patiently bear the injuries of the wicked, and learn from thee, O my divine Master, to be meek and humble of heart Amen.



Jesus is scoffed, and sent back to Pilate

AT THE GOSPEL.

JESUS IS SCOFFED, AND SENT BACK TO PRISON.

Lord Jesus Christ, who wouldst be again sent back by Herod to Pilate, and by that means caused a reconciliation between them; grant me not to fear the designs of my enemies, but to profit in being persecuted by them, and follow thy example. Amen.



Jesus is spoiled of His garments.

AT THE UNVEILING OF THE CHALICE.

JESUS IS SPOILED OF HIS GARMENTS

Lord Jesus Christ, who wouldst be despoiled of thy garments, and stripped naked and scourged for my sake; grant me by a naked confession of my sins, to put off the *old man*, with all his acts, and never to appear naked of virtue in thy sight. Amen.



Jesus is scourged.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

JESUS IS SCOURGED.

Lord Jesus Christ, who for me wouldst be bound unto a pillar, and there cruelly whipped; give me grace willingly to bear the rods of thy paternal correction, and never more to scourge thee by my transgressions. Amen.

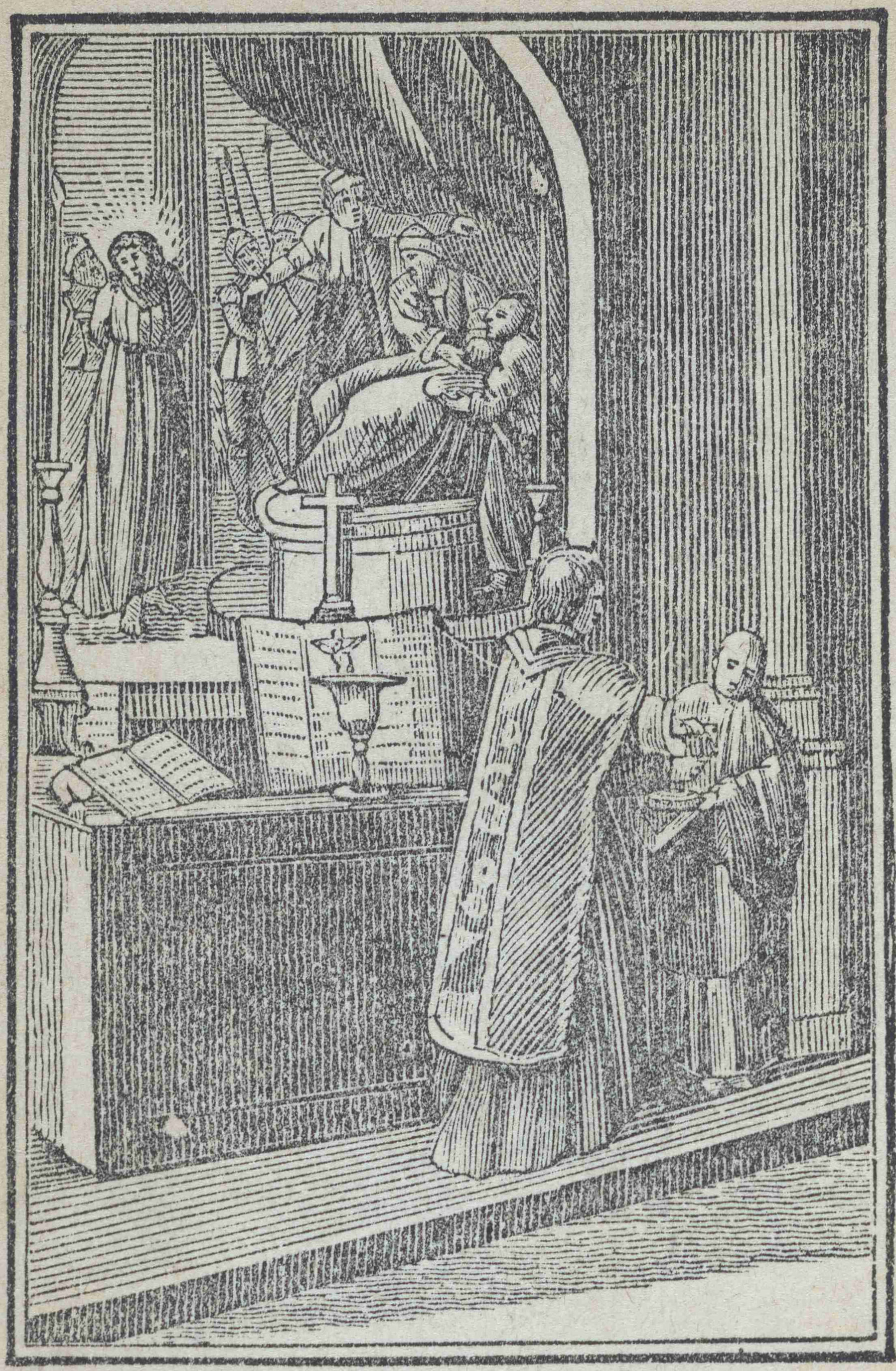


Jesus is crowned with Thorns.

AT THE COVERING OF THE CHALICE.

JESUS IS CROWNED WITH THORNS.

Lord Jesus Christ, who for my sake wouldst be so cruelly crowned with thorns, pierce me so thoroughly with the thorns of penance, that I may have a right to be crowned by thee in heaven. Amen.



Pilate washeth his Hands

WHEN THE PRIEST WASHETH HIS FINGERS.

PILATE WASHETH HIS HANDS.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who though pronounced innocent by the President Pilate, didst hear without opening thy divine lips, the outcries of the Jews to crucify thee; grant that I may live innocently, and that the malice of others may not trouble me. Amen.



Pilate says to the Jews, Behold the man

AT THE ORATE FRATRES.

PILATE SAYS TO THE JEWS, BEHOLD THE MAN.

Lord Jesus Christ, who for me wouldst be shown to the Jews, with the ensigns of their mockery on thee; give me grace to fly the ostentation of vain glory, and to bear mockery and contempt for thy sake. Amen.



Jesus is condemned to die.

AT THE PREFACE.

JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DIE.

Lord Jesus Christ, who didst for my sake vouchsafe to receive the sentence of death, even the death of the cross; make me for thy love not to fear the sentence of the most cruel death that the perverted judgments of men can pronounce against me, nor ever perversely to judge of others. Amen.

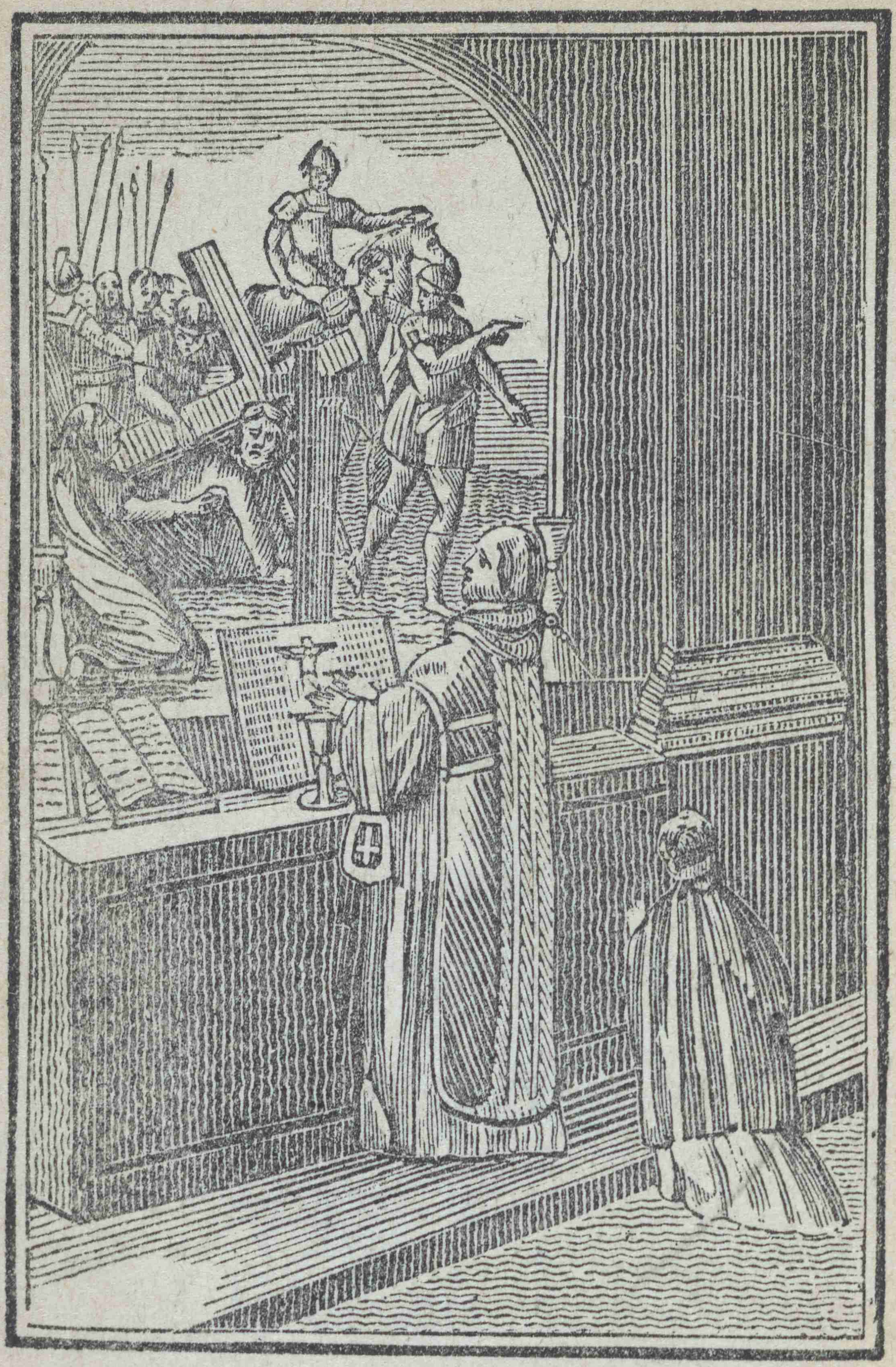


Jesus bears his Cross.

AT THE MEMENTO FOR THE LIVING.

JESUS BEARS HIS CROSS.

Lord Jesus Christ, who for me didst bear on thy own shoulders thy Cross; make me ardently to embrace the cross of mortification, and for the love of thee to bear it daily after thee Amen.



Veronica offers Jesus a towel.

WHEN THE PRIEST HOLDS HIS HANDS OVER THE CHALICE.

VERONICA OFFERS JESUS A TOWEL.

Lord Jesus Christ, who in that miserable journey wherein thou travelledst to thy torture, did so lovingly admonish the women that wept over thee, to mourn for themselves; give me grace to shed tears of repentance, that with them I may wash off my sins and become acceptable to thee. Amen.

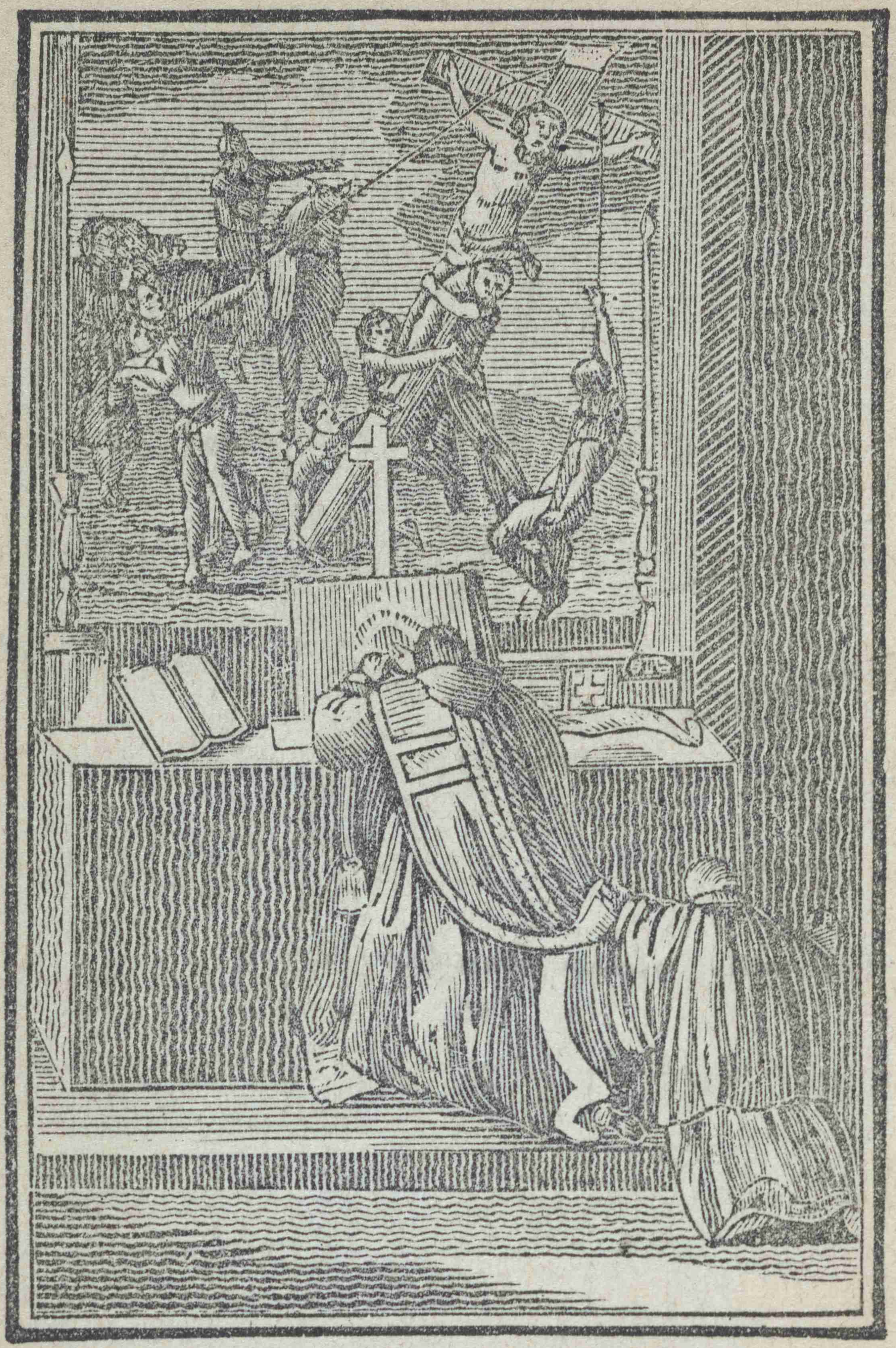


Jesus is nailed to the Cross.

When the Priest signs the Oblation.

Jesus is nailed on the Cross.

Lord Jesus Christ, who wouldst for my sake be nailed on the Cross, and to the same didst fasten the hand writing of sin and death that was against me; transfix, I beseech thee, my body with thy holy fear, that firmly adhering to thy precepts, I may forever be fastened with thee to thy Cross. Amen.

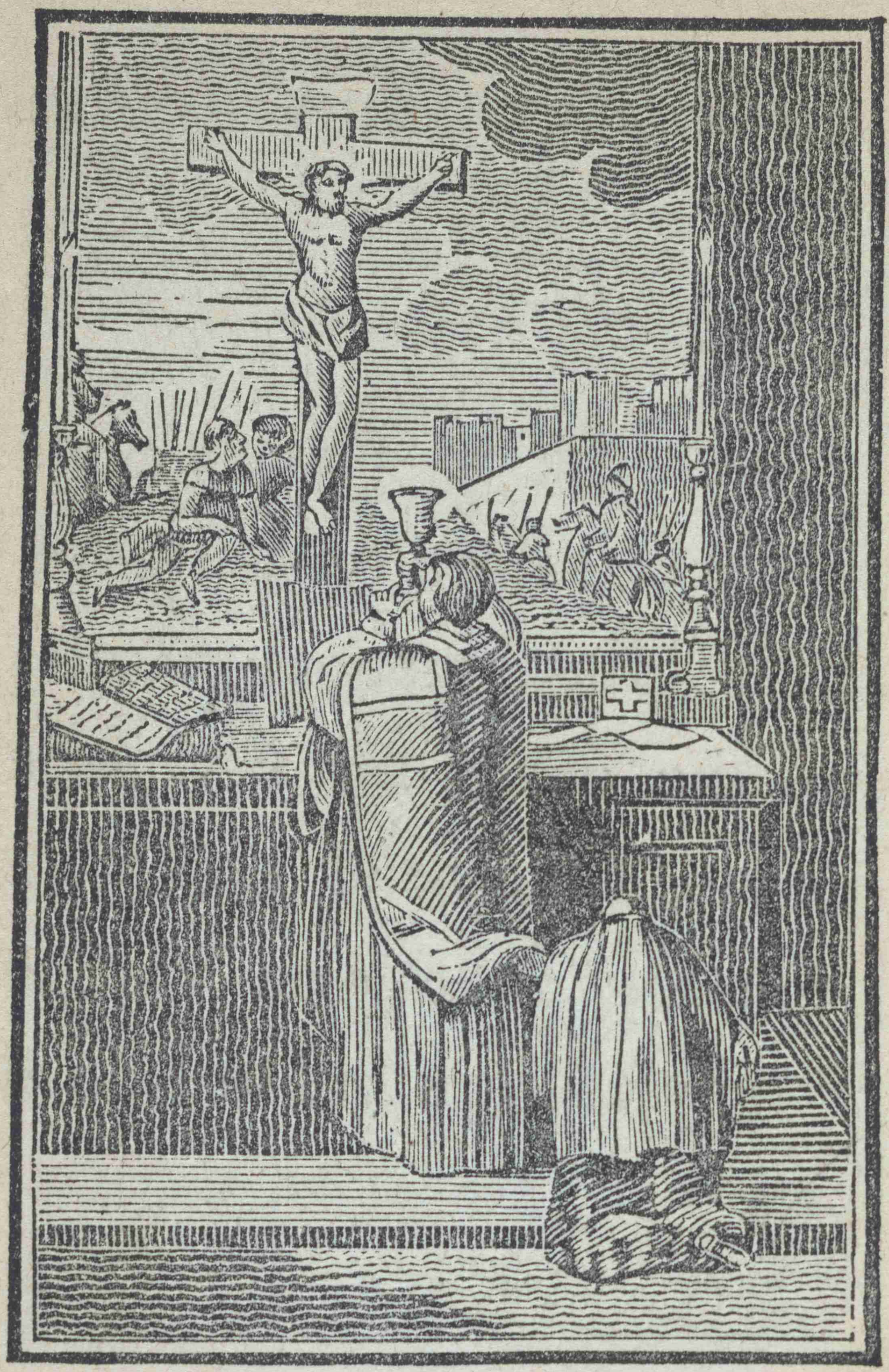


The Cross is advanced.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE HOST.

THE CROSS IS ADVANCED.

Lord Jesus Christ, who wouldst be raised on the Cross, and in that manner exalted from the earth for my sake; raise me, I beseech thee, from all earthly affections, that my soul may always live in heaven Amen.

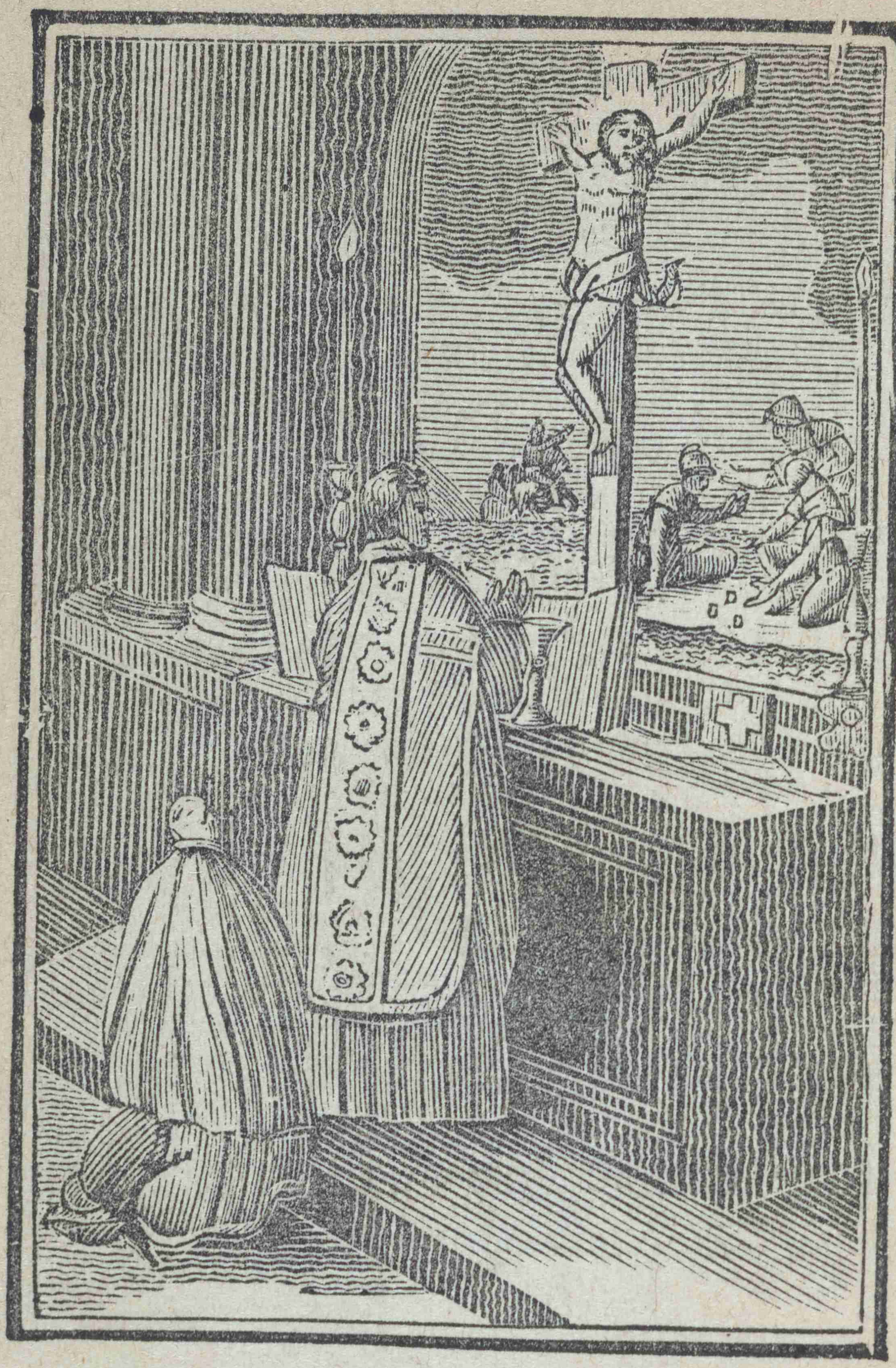


Jesus' blood flows from his wounds.

At the Elevation of the Chalice.

Jesus' blood flows from his wounds

Lord Jesus Christ, who from thy saving wounds madest the fountain of thy grace flow to us: grant that as often as lewd desires or sinister affections impugn me, I may presently recur to thy wounds, and from them draw my remedy. Amen.



Jesus prays for the world.

At the Memento for the Dead.

Jesus prays for the World.

Lord Jesus Christ, who hanging on the Cross, didst implore thy Father for all mankind, even thy crucifiers; give me, I beseech thee, the grace of humility and patience, that according to thy word and example I may love my enemies, and do good to those that hate me. Amen.

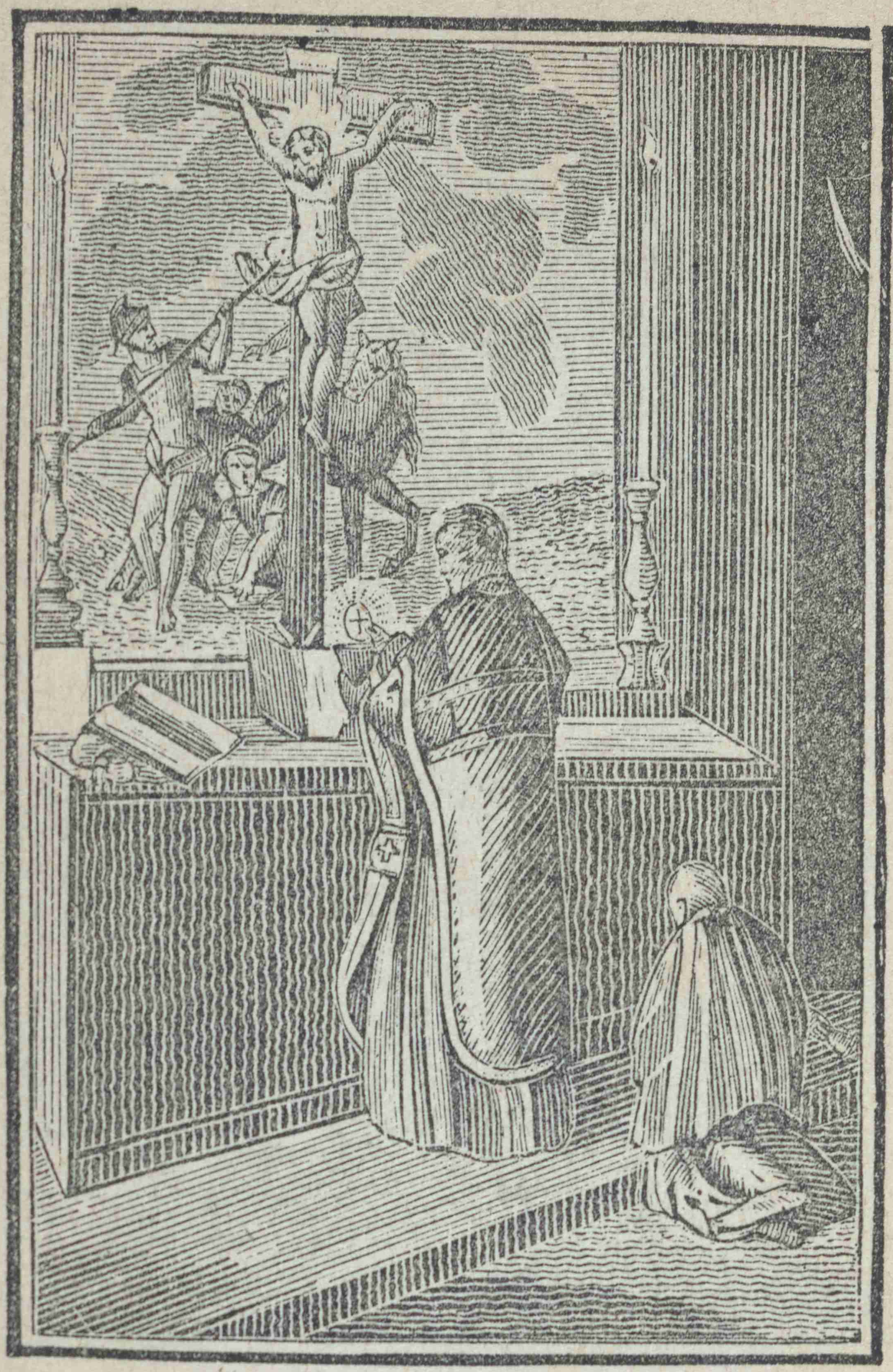


The conversion of the Thief.

AT NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS.

THE CONVERSION OF THE THIEF.

Lord Jesus Christ, who did so mercifully promise heaven to the thief that humbly acknowledged his injustice; behold me, I beseech thee, with the same eyes of mercy, that now confessing my crimes, I may obtain pardon, and in the end of my life be strengthened with hope to be with thee in heaven. Amen.



Jesus cries out " I thirst."

WHEN THE PRIEST PROSTRATES HIMSELF BEFORE THE HOST AND CHALICE.

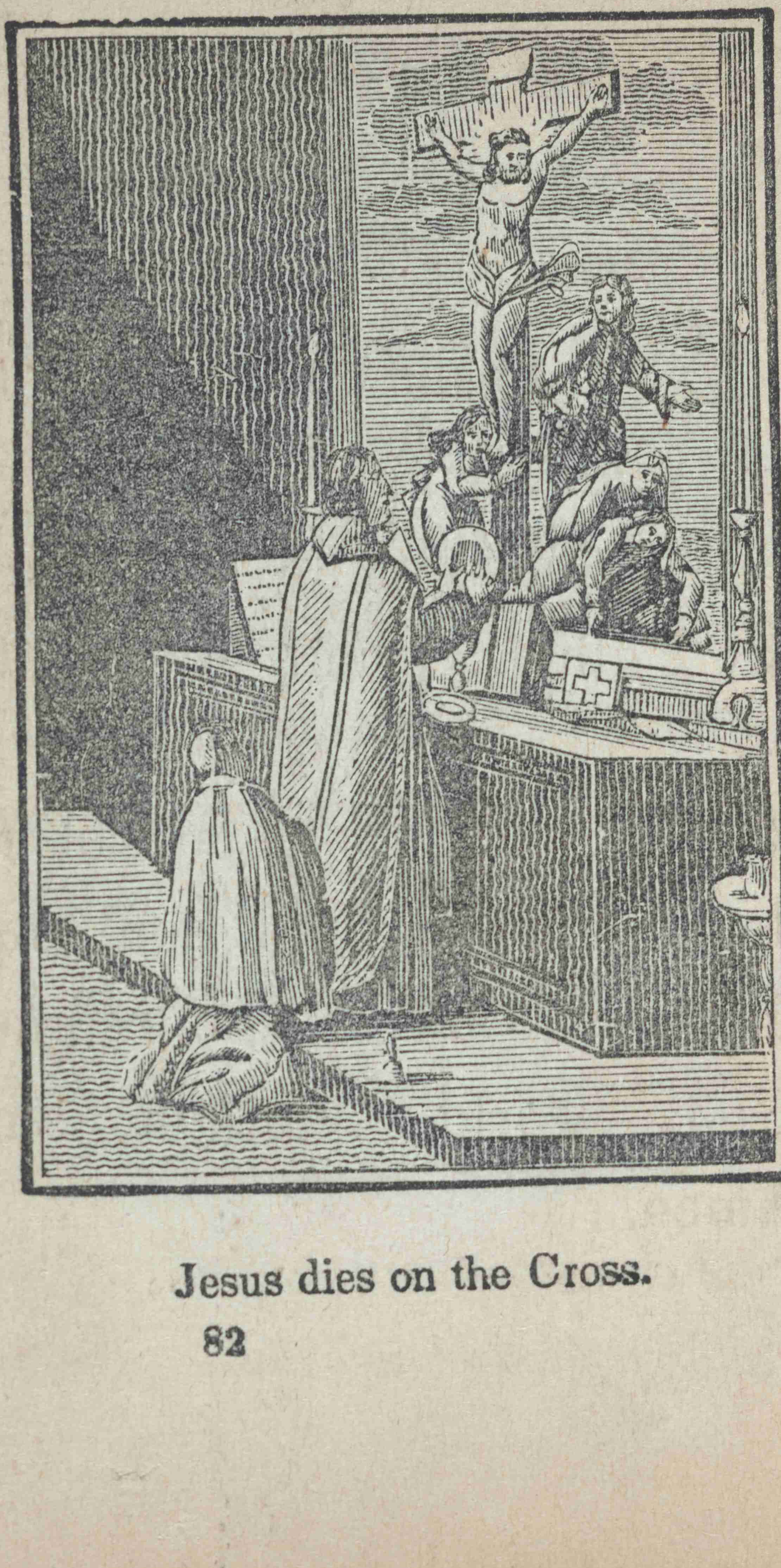
JESUS CRIES OUT, "I THIRST."

Lord Jesus Christ, who hanging on the Cross, out of the most inflamed desire thou hadst for the salvation of souls, saidst, "I thirst;" to wit, for the redemption of mankind. O, dearest Lord, by this thy ardent charity, inflame our hearts with thy holy love, and wholly extinguish the heat of all evil concupiscence and worldly affections in me. Amen.

At the Pater noster.

The seven words of Jesus on the Cross.

Lord Jesus Christ, who (among the other words spoken by thee on the Cross,) wouldst commend thy Mother to thy beloved disciple, and him again to her; I commend unto thee, myself and all I have, with a firm faith and confidence in thy protection, beseeching thee, and by their intercessions, to preserve me amidst the troubles and dangers of this life Amen.

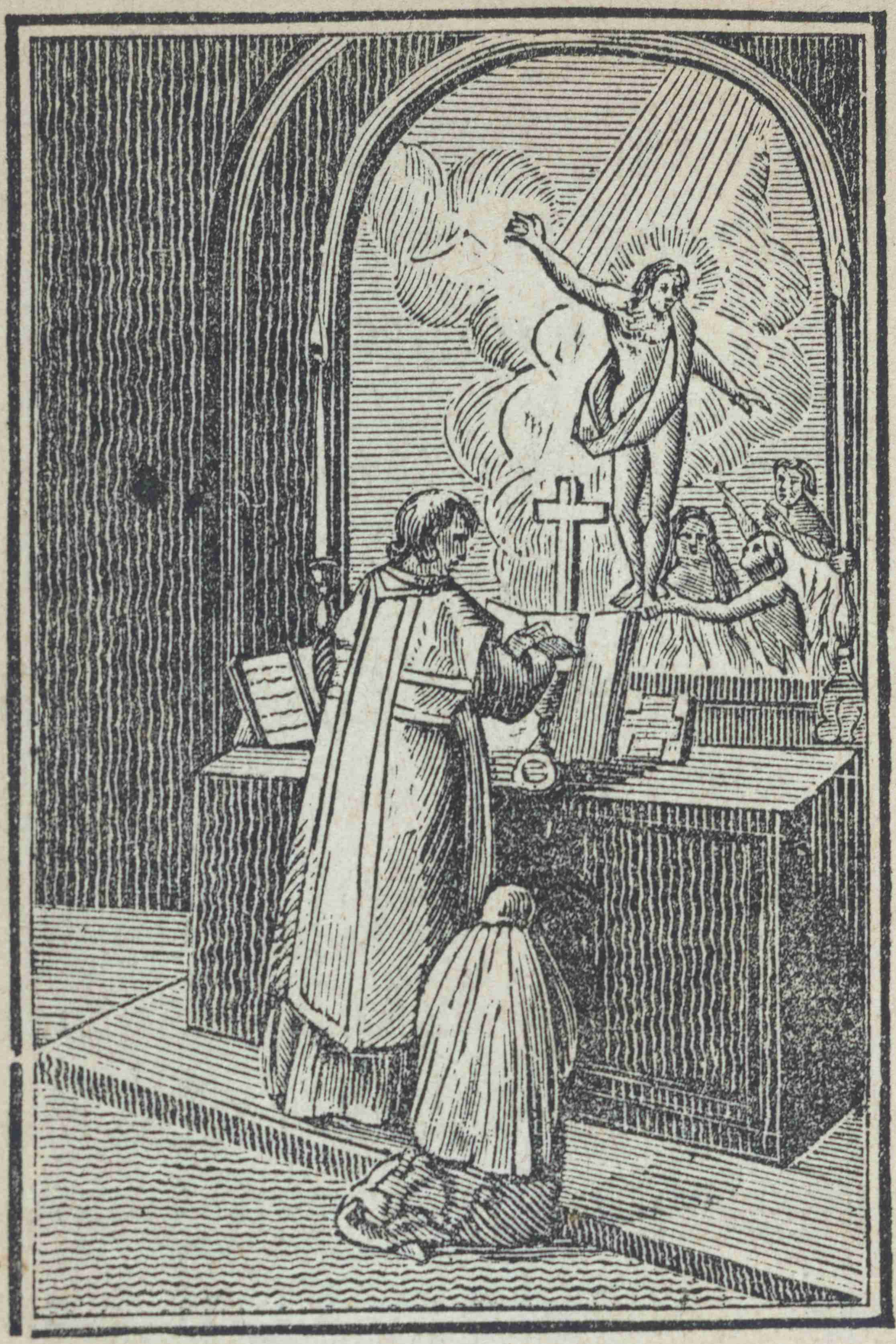


Jesus dies on the Cross.

AT THE BREAKING OF THE HOST.

JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS.

Lord Jesus Christ, who for my sake dying on the Cross didst commend thy soul unto thy Father; grant that in this life I may spiritually die with thee, and in the hour of my death commend my soul unto thee: who livest and reignest God, world without end Amen.

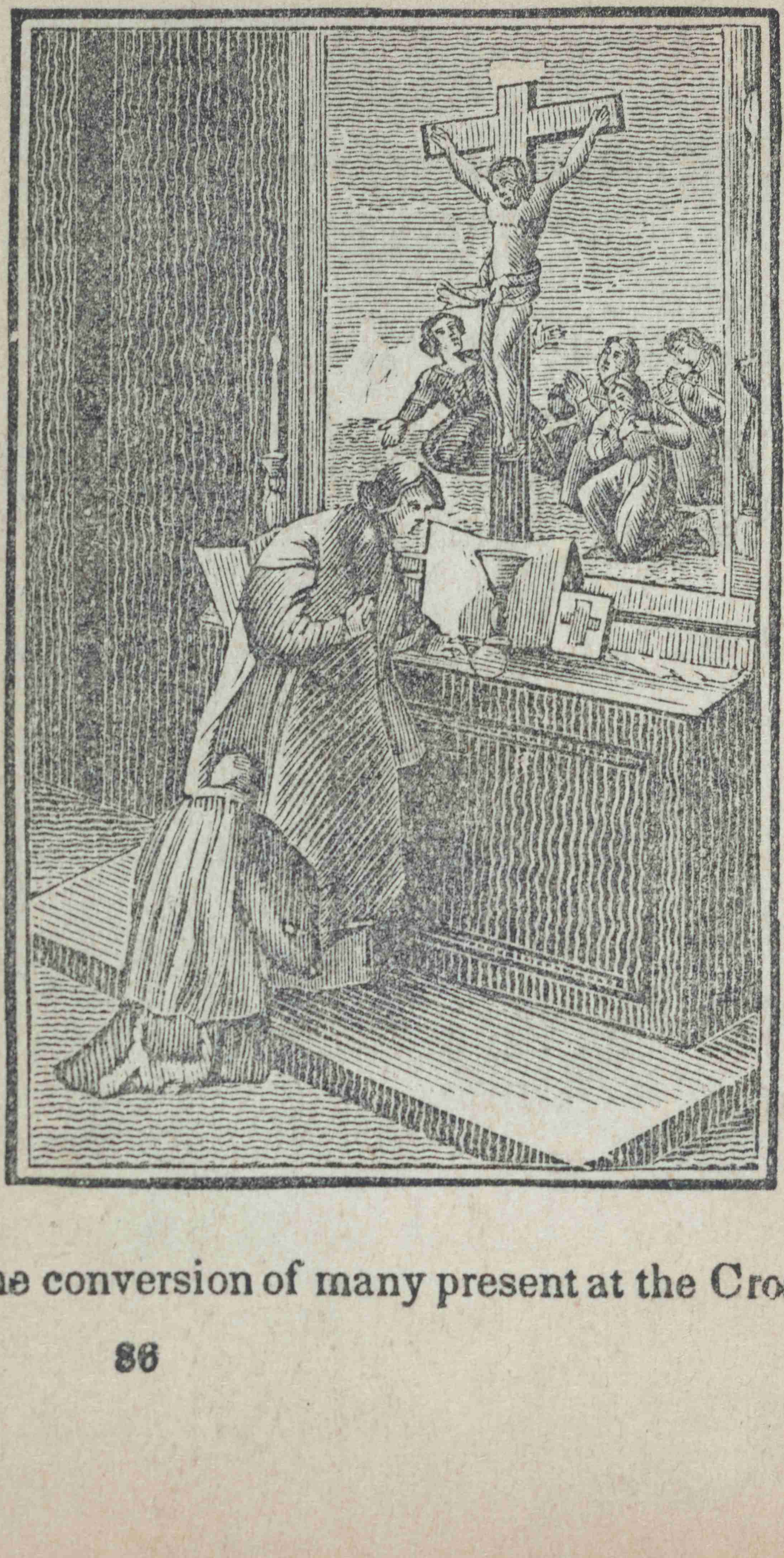


The soul of Jesus descends into Hell

WHEN THE PRIEST PUTS PART OF THE HOST INTO THE CHALICE

THE SOUL OF JESUS DESCENDS INTO HELL.

Lord Jesus Christ, who after thy glorious victory over the power of the devil, didst descend into Limbo, and tookest thence the souls of the fathers, till then detained there; extend, I beseech thee, the virtue of thy most precious blood and passion to the faithful in Purgatory, that they may come to thy eternal joys. Amen.

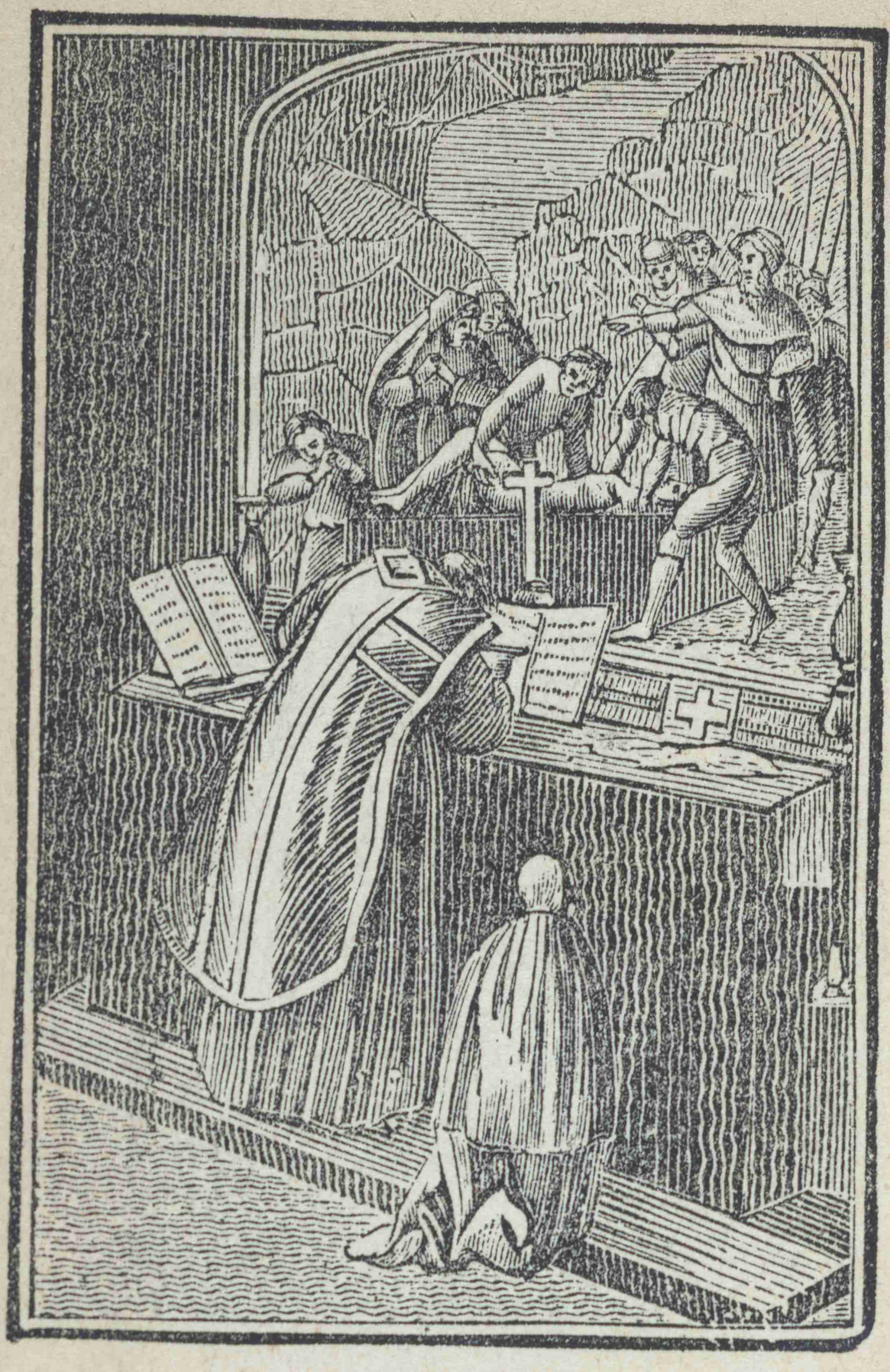


The conversion of many present at the Cross

At the Agnus Dei.

The Conversion of many persons at the Cross.

Lord Jesus Christ, at whose patience in torments and bless d death, many beating thei breasts, lamented their of- fences; by thy bitter passion and death give me grace with my whole heart to grieve for my sins, and never offend thee more. Amen.

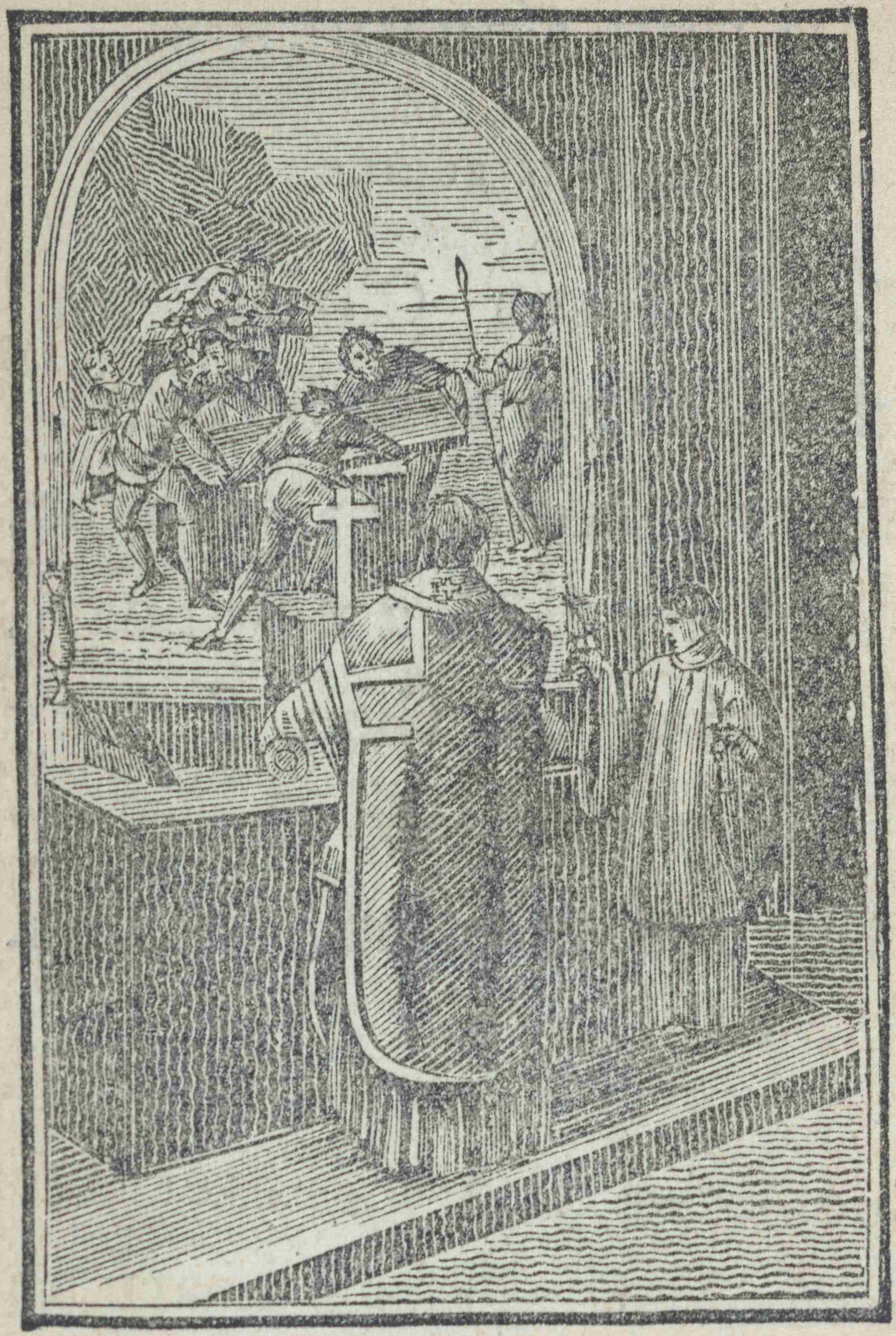


Jesus is burie

AT THE COMMUNION.

JESUS IS BURIED.

Lord Jesus Christ, who wouldst for my sake be buried in a new monument; give me, O Lord my God, a new heart, that, dying in thee, I may happily participate the glory of thy resurrection. Amen.



Jesus is anointed.

At the Ablution.

Iesus is Anointed.

Lord Jesus Christ, who for me miserable sinner, now dead, wouldst by Joseph and Nicodemus be embalmed with spices, and wrapped in white linen; grant me worthily to receive from thy holy altar thy true and living body in the Eucharist, and for ever conserve it in a clean heart and body. Amen



Jesus, his Resurrection.

AT COMMUNION.

JESUS, HIS RESURRECTION

Lord Jesus Christ, who didst through thy shut and sealed sepulchre rise triumphant from the dead; grant me grace to rise from the bondage of sin, to walk in the newness of life, that when thou, who art my judge, shalt appear, I may also appear with thee in glory. Amen.



Jesus appears to his Disciples.

AT DOMINUS VOBISCUM

JESUS APPEARS TO HIS DISCIPLES.

Lord Jesus Christ, who after thy resurrection didst manifest thyself to thy beloved mother and disciples, to their great joy and consolation; mercifully grant me the grace, that after this mortal life, I may with them rejoice in thy heavenly kingdom, enjoying thy presence for ever. Amen.

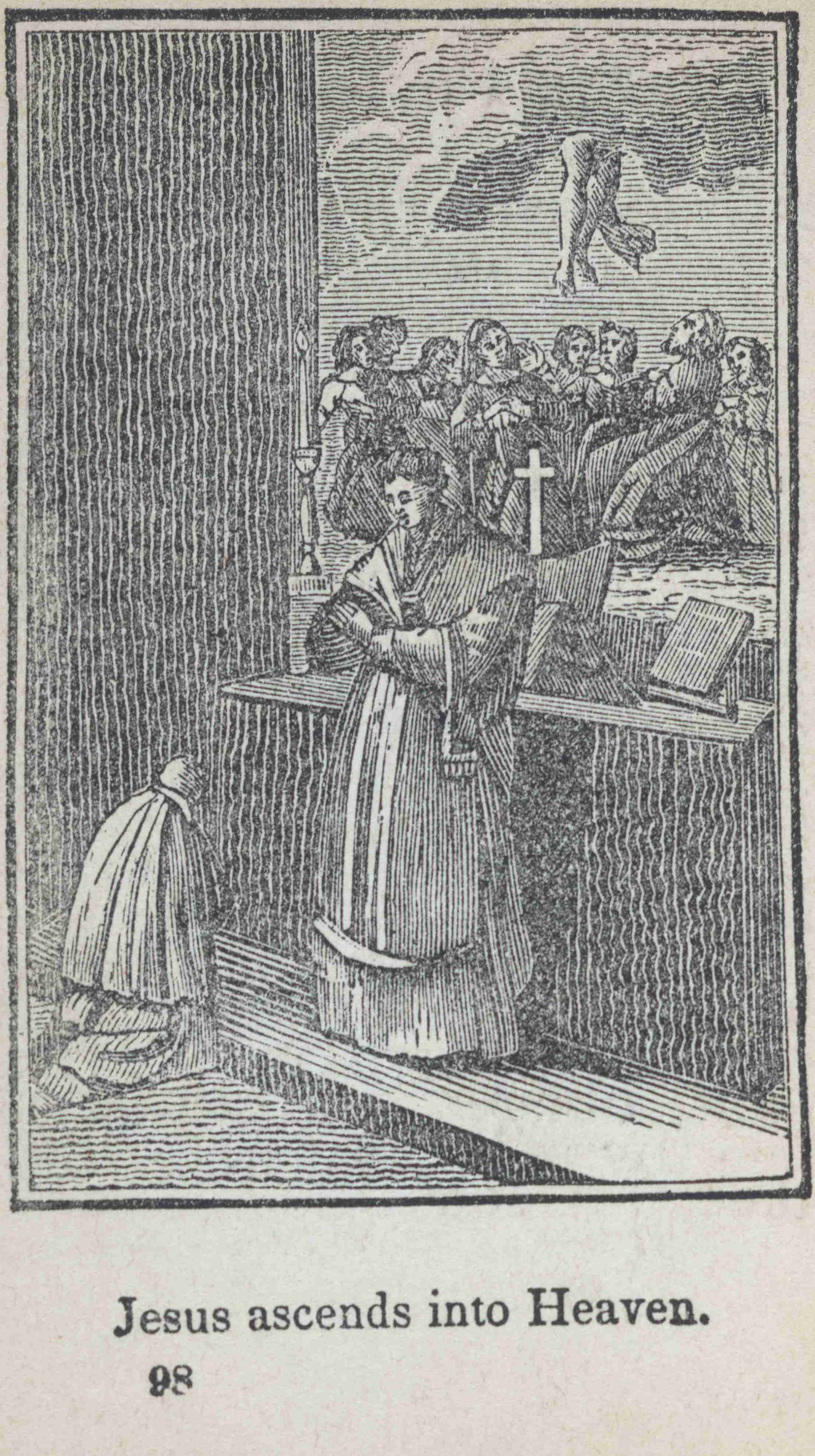


Jesus converseth forty days with his Disciples.

AT THE POSTCOMMUNION.

JESUS CONVERSETH FORTY DAYS WITH HIS DISCIPLES.

Lord Jesus Christ, who didst vouchsafe after thy resurrection to converse forty days with thy disciples, and instruct them in all the mysteries of faith; teach me, I beseech thee, to live according to thy doctrine, and never to swerve in the least from thy will. Amen.



Jesus ascends into Heaven.

AT THE LAST DOMINUS VOBISCUM.

JESUS ASCENDS INTO HEAVEN.

Lord Jesus Christ, who after the term of forty days didst ascend glorious into heaven, in the sight of thy disciples; grant that my heart may, for thy love, loathe all earthly things, attend only unto eternal, and pant, hunger, and thirst after thee. Amen.



Descent of the Holy Ghost on the Disciples

AT THE BLESSING.

DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST ON THE DISCIPLES.

Lord Jesus Christ, who didst send the Holy Ghost upon thy disciples, when they did continue praying; cleanse, I beseech thee, my heart from all sin, that the same Holy Ghost may always dwell in it by his manifold gifts, and my soul be everlastingly comforted Amen.

THE MANNER

OF

Serving a Priest at Mass.

The Clerk must kneel at his left hand, and answer him as follows:

P. INTROIBO ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Judica me, Deus, et discerne causam meam, de gente non sancta: ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.

C. Quia tu es Deus, fortitudo mea: quare me repulisti, et quare tristis incedo, dum affligit me inimicus?

P. Emitte lucem tuam, et veritatem tuam ipsa me deduxerunt, et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum et in tabernacula tua.

C. Et introibo ad altare Dei: ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus meus Quare tristis es, anima mea, et quare conturbas me?

C. Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi; salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

P. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

C. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem eam.

P. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini

C. Qui fecit cælum et terram.

P. Confiteor Deo, &c.

C. Misereatur tui Omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam.

P. Amen.

C. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ, semper virgini, beato Michaeli archangelo, beato Joanni baptistæ, sanctis apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus sanctis, et tibi, Pater, quia peccavi nimis, cogitatione, verbo, et opere. [*Strike your breast, and say*] Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper virginem, beatum Michaelem archangelum, beatum Joannem baptistam, sanctos apostolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes sanctos, et te Pater—orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

P. Misereatur vestri, &c.

C. Amen.

P. Indulgentiam, absolutionem, &c.

C. Amen.

P Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.

C. Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.

P. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

C. Et salutare tuum da nobis.

P. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

C. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum Spiritu tuo

P. Kyrie eleison.
C. Kyrie eleison.
P Kyrie eleison.
C. Christe eleison.
P. Christe eleison.
C. Christe eleison.
P. Kyrie eleison.
C. Kyrie eleison.
P. Kyrie eleison.
P. Dominus vobiscum
C. Et cum Spiritu tuo.

When the Priest says, **Flectamus genua,** *answer,* Levate.

At the end of the Epistle, say, Deo gratias; *then remove the Mass book, and ever kneel or stand on the side opposite to that, on which the book has been placed.*

P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Sequentia sancti evangelii secundum, &c.

Making the sign of the cross on your forehead, mouth, and breast, say:

C. Gloria tibi, Domine.

Make a reverence at the beginning and ending of the gospel, and at the name of Jesus. At the end say:

C. Laus tibi, Christe.
P. Dominus vobiscum
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Here the clerk is to give wine and water, and prepare the basin, water, and towel, for the Priest. The Priest having washed, let him kneel in his former place, and answer:

P. Orate fratres.

C. Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis ad laudem et gloriam nominis sui, ad utilitatem quoque nostram, totiusque ecclesiæ suæ sanctæ.

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Sursum corda.

C. Habemus ad Dominum.

P. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.

C. Dignum et justum est.

At sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, &c., *ring the little bell.*

When you see the Priest spread his hands over the chalice, you must give warning, by the bell, of the consecration which is about to be made. Then holding up the vestment with your left hand, and having the bell in your right, you must ring during the elevation of the host:—As often as you pass by the blessed sacrament, you must adore on your knees.

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

C. Sed libera nos a malo.

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Pax tecum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

The Priest's communion being ended, be ready to give him wine and water. If there be communicants, provide a towel, and say the confiteor. After they have received, remove the book to the left hand of the altar; take away the towel from the communicants, if there be any, and return to your former place.

P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
C. Amen.
P. Ite; missa est: or, benedicamus Domino.
C. Deo gratias.

In masses for the dead.

P. Requiescant in pace.
C. Amen.

Remove the book, if it be left open; kneel to receive the Priest's blessing.

P. Pater, et Filius, et Spiritus Sanctus.
C. Amen.
P. Dominus vobiscum.
C. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Initium (or, sequentia) sancti evangelii, &c.
C. Gloria tibi, Domine.

At the end say, Deo gratias.

Put out the candles, and lay up all decently and carefully.

If you have leisure, meditate a while, kiss the altar, saying:

I will adore in the place where his feet stood.

Devotions for Confession.

PRAYER TO OBTAIN THE DIVINE ASSISTANCE.

O MAKER of heaven and earth, King of kings, and Lord of Lords! who of nothing createdst me to thine own image, and redeemedst me with thy most precious blood; whom I, a sinner, am not worthy to name, or so much as to think on; I humbly beseech thee, that thou wouldst look on me in thy pity, and have compassion on me, who showedst mercy to the woman of Canaan, and Mary Magdalen; who forgavest the publican and the penitent thief. I desire to return to thee, O Lord, and never more to offend thee; make known to me my sins, that I may declare them to thy minister, and grant sorrow to my heart that I may detest them as they ought to be detested.

Examine your conscience with a just and faithful diligence, but without anxiety, or too much scrupulousness; helping your memory.

by reflecting on your particular inclinations and the circumstances of place, company employments, in which you have been.

A SHORT TABLE OF SINS:

To help the memory when we prepare for Confession

AGAINST THE COMMANDMENTS.

1. Have you doubted in matters of faith.
Murmured against God at your own adversity, or at the prosperity of others?
Despaired of his mercy?
Believed in tellers of fortunes or consulted them?
Gone to places of worship belonging to other denominations?
Not recommended yourself daily to God?
2. Taken the name of God in vain?
Spoken irreverently of holy things, or profaned any thing relating to religion?
Sworn falsely, rashly, or in slight and trivial matters?
Cursed yourself or others, or any creature?
Angered others so far as to make them swear, or blaspheme God?
3. Have you kept holy the Lord's day, and all other days commanded to be kept holy?
Bought or sold things, not of necessity for that day?
Done or commanded some servile work not of necessity?
Missed Mass, or been wilfully distracted in time of mass?

Talked, gazed or laughed in the church? Profaned the day by dancing, drinking, gambling? &c.

4 Have you honored your parents, superiors, masters, according to your just duty? Received them; disobeyed them? Failed in due reverence to aged persons?

5 Procured, desired, or hastened the death any one?

Borne hatred; oppressed any; desired revenge; not forgiven; refused to speak to others; given provoking language; threatened or struck others not under your charge; made others fall out?

6 & 9. Have you been guilty of lascivious dressing, or painting; lewd company; have you read immodest books? been guilty of unchaste songs, discourses, words, looks, or actions by yourself or others? Wilfully entertained impure thoughts or desires?

7. Stealth; deceit in gaming, reckoning, buying or selling, in wares, prices, weights or measures; bought of such as could not sell; wilfully damaged another man's goods, or negligently spoiled them; run into debt carelessly, beyond your power of payment?

8. Borne false witness; called injurious names; uttered another's sins? Flattered yourself or others; opened others' letters; judged rashly; falsely suspected?

10. Coveted unjustly any thing that belongs to another?

Precepts of the Church.—Have you gone to confession, at least once a year? received the holy communion during the Easter-time?

Have you not violated the fasts of the church, or eaten flesh-meat on prohibited days?

The Seven Capital Sins.—Pride, Covetousness, Luxury, Anger, Gluttony, Envy, Sloth.

AFTER THE EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.

Excite yourself to a true and hearty contrition, detesting your sins for the love of God, and resolving firmly to forsake them.

ACT OF CONTRITION AND PETITION.

Behold me, O Lord! overwhelmed with confusion, and penetrated with grief at the sight of my iniquities. I am not worthy to be called thy child, nor even to be reckoned among thy servants, because I have repaid thy goodness with malice, and thy patience with ingratitude. I have sinned against heaven and earth. I have offended thee who art so good, so amiable, and so worthy of my love. Yet, O Lord! I am the work of thy hands, ransomed with the precious blood of thy Son, who died for my salvation. Through his infinite merits, I implore forgiveness. Have pity on me, and spare me for his sake. Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out my iniquities. I am heartily sorry for them, because they are offensive to thee; and I shall continue to repent sincerely of them, to the very hour of my death.

Therefore, I most humbly beseech thy goodness, O Christ! who for my sake descendedst from heaven, have mercy on me

Thou art my Creator and helper, my maker and Redeemer, my governor and most indulgent Father: thou art my strength and refuge, my hope and resurrection, my life and eternal felicity. Though I have committed that for which thou mightest condemn me; yet, thou hast not lost that whereby thou canst forgive me. Let not my wickedness, O Lord, overcome thy goodness. Spare me, O my dearest Saviour, and take compassion on my sinful soul. To whom should I fly but to thee? If thou cast me off, who will receive me? If thou despise me, and turn thy face from me, who will look upon me? Receive me, therefore, O my gracious Lord! returning to thee, though sinful and unworthy; for if I am impure, thou canst make me clean; if I am sick, thou canst heal me; if I am cast down, thou canst revive me; thy mercy is far greater than my iniquity; and thou canst forgive more than I can offend.

Consider not, therefore, O Lord, the number of my sins; but, according to the greatness of thy mercy, pardon all my transgressions; say to my soul, I am thy salvation, who saidst to all the world, I will not the death of a sinner; but rather that he be converted and live. Convert me to thee, O Lord! and make me live hereafter with a greater fear of offending thee, and a due sense of my duty in obeying thee; make me direct all my actions to thy honor, and diligently redeem the time I have misspent; that so, by a holy life, I may be brought to a happy death, and rejoice with thee for all eternity. Amen.

METHOD OF CONFESSING.

After having carefully examined your conscience, excited yourself to a hearty sorrow for your sins, and made a firm purpose of amendment, go and make your confession to the Minister of God; who, in virtue of the power and commission which he has received to that effect, is, either "to forgive or retain, to loose or bind," *according to the preparation of your heart, the nature of your transgressions, their number, their enormity, &c.*

In going to confession, humble yourself by considering the majesty of God, and your own many infirmities and great unworthiness Let your confession be plain, entire and prudent; neither obscuring your faults, nor concealing any thing wilfully, nor saying what would be prejudicial to a third person.

Being on your knees, in the attitude of a suppliant, say first: Bless me, Father, because I have sinned; "I confess to Almighty God," &c. *p.* 13, *as far as* "through my most grievous fault."

Then proceed thus: Since my last confession, which was *(mention the time)* I accuse myself of, &c. &c.

Having finished the declaration of your sins, add: For these and all other sins that have escaped my memory, I am heartily sorry, humbly ask pardon of God, and penance and absolution of you, my ghostly father: "Therefore I beseech," &c.

After this, listen attentively to the instructions and advice of your confessor, answer hu

questions, and humbly accept the penance which he will enjoin. Whilst he absolves you, bow down your head, and, with profound humility, say

AN ACT OF CONTRITION.

O MY God! I am most heartily sorry for all my sins; and I detest them above all things, because they displease thee, and subject me to the rigors of thy justice; and I firmly resolve, with the help of thy grace, to do penance for them, and never more to offend thee.

AFTER CONFESSION.

LET, O Lord! I humbly beseech thee, my confession be grateful, and acceptable to thy divine majesty, by the merits of thy most bitter death and passion, and by the intercession of thy blessed Mother, and all the saints. And whatsoever now, or at any other time, has been wanting in me, either to the sufficiency of contrition, or to the purity and integrity of confession, do thou, loving Saviour! mercifully supply; who, with the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God, world without end. Amen.

For satisfaction (besides your performance of the penance which is enjoined) you must labor to conquer all inclinations of the sins you have confessed. If you have injured any, you must make restitution as far as you are able; if, by your example, or otherwise, you have given scandal or occasion for sin, you must, by contrary virtues, endeavor to repair the spiritual damage of your neighbor.

Communion.

THE adorable Sacrament, in which, to use the language of inspiration, "The Lord hath made a remembrance of his wonderful works, and given food to them that fear him," (*Ps.* 110, 4,) was *figured* in the Old Law, *instituted and administered* in the New. See John, vi 49, 52, 59—1 Cor. xi. 23, 27, 28.

PRAYERS BEFORE COMMUNION.

AN ACT OF FAITH.

I FIRMLY believe, O my divine Jesus! that thou art truly present in the blessed Sacrament of the Altar. I believe that it really, and substantially, contains thy body and blood, thy soul and thy divinity. I acknowledge these truths; I believe these wonders; I adore the power that has wrought them, the same power that said, "Be light made, and light was made." "Verily, thou art a hidden God, the God of Israel, the Saviour" *Isa.* 14, 15.

AN ACT OF HOPE.

SINCE thou vouchsafest to come and dwell within me, O my Redeemer! what may I not expect from thy bounty! I therefore present myself before thee with that lively confidence which thy infinite goodness inspires. Thou

Thou art my Creator and helper, my maker and Redeemer, my governor and most indulgent Father: thou art my strength and refuge, my hope and resurrection, my life and eternal felicity. Though I have committed that for which thou mightest condemn me; yet, thou hast not lost that whereby thou canst forgive me. Let not my wickedness, O Lord, overcome thy goodness. Spare me, O my dearest Saviour, and take compassion on my sinful soul. To whom should I fly but to thee? If thou cast me off, who will receive me? If thou despise me, and turn thy face from me, who will look upon me? Receive me, therefore, O my gracious Lord! returning to thee, though sinful and unworthy; for if I am impure, thou canst make me clean; if I am sick, thou canst heal me; if I am cast down, thou canst revive me; thy mercy is far greater than my iniquity; and thou canst forgive more than I can offend.

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for, thou alone art my consolation, my treasure, my joy, my life, my all!

"My heart and my flesh have rejoiced in the living God. Thy altars, O Lord of hosts! my king and my God!" *Ps.* 83.

"Who will give me wings like a dove, and I will flv and be at rest!" *Ps.* 54, 7.

AN ACT OF HUMILITY.

O God of sanctity! who am I, that thou shouldst come to me? "The heavens are not pure in thy sight," and wilt thou dwell in my heart! "Lord! I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter my roof." The consciousness of my unworthiness would prompt me to exclaim, "depart from me, O Lord! for I am a sinner." But, O the wonderful condescension of thy love! thy pressing invitation encourages me, and dispels my fears. "Here I am, for thou didst call me." Come, then, O Jesus! take possession of a heart that wishes to belong to thee. "Behold! they that go far from thee, shall perish. But, O my God! this house of my heart is too narrow for thee! do thou enlarge it: it is falling to ruin, do thou repair it: it has been defiled by sin, do thou cleanse and purify it. "Look thou upon me, and have mercy on me. O heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee! Let thy tender mercies come unto me, and I shall live! Lord! I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter my roof; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed."

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AN ACT OF CONTRITION.

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AFTER CONFESSION.

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my soul, who healest all my infirmities: and I am the sick man, whom thou camest down from heaven to heal. O! heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee!

"Though I should walk in the midst of the shadow of death, I will fear no evils, for thou art with me. Thou hast prepared a table before me against them that afflict me--and thy mercy will follow me all the days of my life." *Ps.* 22.

"Behold, God is my Saviour, I will deal confidently, and will not fear: because the Lord is my strength, and my praise, and he is become my salvation." *Is.* 12.

"Rejoice, and praise, O thou my soul! for great is he that is in the midst of thee, the holy one of Israel." *Ibid.*

AN ACT OF CONFIDENCE.

BEHOLD! I am now in possession of the Sovereign Good! The first thought, O God! with which thy presence inspires me, is a sentiment of adoration and respect. Yes, under these sacred veils, where thy love for me hath concealed the splendor of thy Majesty, I most humbly adore thee. I acknowledge thee as my master, my creator, and the supreme arbiter of my eternal destiny. But these thoughts are absorbed in the greatness of my confidence. Thou art glorious in heaven, all powerful on earth, and terrible in hell; but, in the eucharist, thou art mild, consoling, sweet, and liberal. Ah! what canst thou refuse me, when thou hast given me thyself?

not only knowest all my wants, but thou art also willing and able to relieve them. Thou hast not only invited me to thee, but hast also promised me thy gracious assistance: "Come to me all ye that labor and are burdened, and I will refresh you." Behold, then, O Lord! I accept of thy gracious invitation; I lay before thee all my wants, my misery, and my blindness; and confidently hope, without the fear of being disappointed, that thou wilt enable me to *persevere, unto the end* of my life, in thy service. "In thee, O Lord! have I hoped: I shall not be confounded forever." *Ps.* 30, 1.

AN ACT OF LOVE.

"As the hart panteth after the fountains of water, so my soul panteth after thee, O God!"

"My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God?" *Ps.* 41.

"For what have I in heaven? and besides thee, what do I desire upon earth?" *Ps.* 72.

Let blind and infatuated worldlings intoxicate themselves with the false, transient, and fading happiness of this life; for my part, nothing besides thyself can content me, either in heaven or on earth. Come then, O thou Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world! come, adorable flesh, and precious blood of my Saviour! Come, to nourish, comfort, and enliven my sickly soul. O God of my heart! let me neither love, seek, nor think on any other object than thyself alone;

AN ACT OF OBLATION.

WHEN thou givest thyself to me, O my beloved Saviour! all that thou expectest in return, is my heart. "With burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted; but, an humble and contrite heart thou wilt not despise; a grateful and loving heart thou art willing to accept. Such as mine is, I offer it to thee O! take it and consecrate it for ever to thyself. "No man can serve two masters." Thee alone I choose; to thee alone I wish to belong. This, O Lord! has been my determination ever since thy grace inspired me with the desire of devoting myself entirely to thy service. O may I faithfully adhere to it! Let nothing ever separate me from thee in life and death let me be thine!

The Seven Penitential Psalms:

Proper to be said on Fasting Days, and other Penitential Occasions.

ANTHEM.

REMEMBER not, O Lord! our offences, nor those of our parents, and take not revenge on our sins.

Psalm vi. *Domine, ne in furore.*

O LORD! rebuke me not in thy fury, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord! for I am

PRAYERS AFTER COMMUNION.

'What shall I render to the Lord for all the things that he hath rendered to me?" *Ps* 115, 12.

"Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift." 2 *Cor.* 9, 15.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul! and let all that is within me bless his holy name."

"Bless the Lord, O my soul! and never forget all that he hath done for thee."

Let my soul, O Lord! be sensible of her happiness. Let her, in the silence of all worldly cares, taste and enjoy the sweetness of thy presence. "It is good for me to adhere to my God, to put my hope in the Lord God. I will hear what the Lord God will speak in me."

Here pause awhile, and commune with your God. Call to mind his benefits, and your ingratitude: the graces he bestowed on you, the holy resolutions with which he inspired you, &c., and your carelessness, your negligence, your infidelity to them. Resolve to be more faithful for the future; to avail yourself of all the means of salvation he has placed, or will, henceforth, place within your reach: such as the frequent reception of the Sacraments, the reading of religious books, the daily examination of your conscience, &c.

Behold, O Lord! I possess thee, who possessest all things, and who canst do all things. Thou art the heavenly physician of

I have acknowledged my sin to thee, and my injustice I have not concealed.

I said I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord; and thou hast forgiven the impiety of my sin.

For this shall every one that is holy pray to thee in a seasonable time.

Yet in the deluge of many waters, they shall not approach him.

Thou art my refuge from tribulation which hath surrounded me; my joy, deliver me from them that encompass me.

I will give thee understanding, and I will instruct thee in the way in which thou shalt go; I will fix my eyes upon thee.

Do not become as the horse and mule that have no understanding.

With bit and bridle bind fast their jaws who do not approach thee.

Many are the scourges of a sinner, but mercy shall encompass him that hopeth in the Lord.

Be joyful in the Lord, and rejoice, ye just and glory, all ye right of heart!

Glory, &c

Psalm xxxvii. *Domine, ne in furore.*

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy fury, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

For thy arrows are fastened in me, and thy hand hath been strong in me.

There is no health in my flesh, because of thy wrath; there is no peace for my bones, because of my sins.

weak; heal me, O Lord! for all my bones are troubled.

And my soul is troubled exceedingly, but thou, O Lord! how long?

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

For there is none in death, that is mindful of thee; and who shall confess to thee in hell?

I have labored in my groanings, every night I will wash my bed; I will water my couch with tears.

My eye is troubled through fury; I have grown old among all my enemies.

Depart from me, all ye that work iniquity; for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord hath received my prayer.

Let all my enemies be ashamed, and very much troubled; let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm XXXI. *Beati quorum.*

BLESSED are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin, neither is there guile in his spirit.

Because I was silent, my bones grew old; whilst I cried all the day.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: I am converted in my anguish, whilst the thorn is fastened

For I will declare my iniquity, and I will think of my sin.

But my enemies live, and are strengthened over me: and they are multiplied, who hate me unjustly.

And they that return evil for good, have detracted me, because I followed goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God! depart not from me.

Attend unto my help, O Lord, the God of my salvation!

Glory, &c.

Psalm l. *Miserere*

HAVE mercy on me, O God! according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity; and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee, that thou mayest be justified in thy words, and mayest overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities; and in sins hath my mother conceived me.

For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

For my iniquities are gone over my head; and as a heavy burden, are become heavy upon me.

My sores are putrefied and corrupted, because of my foolishness.

I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end: I went sorrowful all the day long.

For my loins are filled with illusions; and there is no health in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly; I roared with the groaning of my heart.

O Lord! all my desire is before thee, and my groaning is not hid from thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath left me; and the light of my eyes itself is not with me.

My friends and my neighbors have drawn near, and stood against me.

And they that were near me stood afar off and they that sought my soul used violence

And they that sought evils to me, spoke vain things, and studied deceit all the day long.

But I, as one deaf, did not hear; and as one dumb, that openeth not his mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not; and that hath no reproofs in his mouth.

For in thee, O Lord! have I hoped; thou wilt hear me, O Lord, my God!

For I said, lest at any time my enemies rejoice over me! and whilst my feet are moved, they speak great things against me.

For I am prepared for scourges, and my sorrow is always in my sight.

Turn not away thy face from me; in what day soever I am in tribulation, incline thine ear to me.

In what day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me speedily.

For my days are vanished as smoke; and my bones are withered as fuel for the fire.

I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered; because I forgot to eat my bread.

Through the voice of my groaning, my bones have cleaved to my flesh.

I am become as a pelican in the wilderness: I am become as a night-raven in the house.

I have watched, and am become as a sparrow, solitary upon the house-top.

All the day long my enemies upbraided me, and they that praised me, did swear against me.

For I did eat ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

From the face of thy wrath and indignation, because lifting me up thou hast thrown me down.

My days have declined like a shadow; and I am withered as grass.

But thou, O Lord, remainest for ever; and thy memorial, from generation to generation.

Thou, rising up, shalt have mercy on Sion; for it is time to have mercy on it, for the time is come.

For the stones thereof have pleased thy servants, and they shall have pity on the earth thereof.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness; and the bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God! and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face, and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation and confirm me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach thy ways to the unjust; and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my salvation! and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

Thou, O Lord! wilt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, verily I had given it; with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Deal favorably, O Lord! in thy good will with Sion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings; then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Glory, &c.

Psalm CI. *Domine, exaudi.*

O LORD! hear my prayer, and let my cry come unto thee.

The children of thy servants shall inhabit, and their seed shall be directed for ever.
Glory, &c.

Psalm cxxix. *De profundis.*

From the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord! Lord! hear my voice.
Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.
If thou wilt observe iniquities, O Lord! Lord! who shall stand it?
For with thee, there is merciful forgiveness: and for thy law I have expected thee, O Lord!
My soul hath relied on his word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.
From the morning watch, even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.
Because with the Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.
Glory, &c.

Psalm cxlii. *Domine, exaudi.*

O Lord! hear my prayer, with thine ear receive my petition in thy truth; hear me in thy justice.
And enter not into judgment with thy servant; for no man living shall be justified in thy sight.
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he hath humbled my life in the earth.
He hath made me dwell in darkness, as those who have been dead of old; and my

And the Gentiles shall fear thy name, O Lord! and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

For the Lord hath built Sion; and he shall be seen in his glory.

He hath regard to the prayers of the humble; and he hath not despised their petition. Let these things be written unto another generation; and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord.

Because he has looked forth from his high sanctuary; the Lord from heaven hath looked upon the earth,

That he might hear the groans of them that are in fetters; that he might unbind the children of them that are slain.

That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion, and his praise in Jerusalem.

In the assembling of the people together in one, and kings to serve the Lord.

He answered him in the way of his strength; declare unto me the fewness of my days.

Call me not back in the midst of my days. Thy years are unto generation and generation.

In the beginning, O Lord! thou foundedst the earth; and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou remainest; they shall grow old as a garment.

And as a vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed: but thou art always the self-same, and thy years shall not fail.

spirit is in anguish upon me, my heart is troubled within me.

I was mindful of the ancient days, I meditated on all thy works; on the works of thy hands did I meditate.

I stretched forth my hand to thee; my soul is as earth without water unto thee.

Hear me, speedily, O Lord! my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not away thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy mercy in the morning, for I hoped in thee.

Make the way known to me wherein I should walk; for I have lifted up my soul to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord! to thee have I fled; teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

Thy good spirit shall conduct me into the right land; for thy name's sake, O Lord! thou wilt enliven me in thy equity.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of tribulation; and in thy mercy, thou wilt destroy my enemies.

And thou wilt destroy all them that afflict my soul; for I am thy servant.

Glory, &c.

ANTHEM.

REMEMBER not, O Lord! our offences, nor those of our parents, and take not revenge of our sins.

may stand firm in the divine service, for the sake of Christ, with a holy vigor of spirit and constancy of mind, amidst the terrors of the severest trials and persecutions.

The effects of this sacrament appeared visibly, not only in thousands of holy martyrs, but also in the apostles, who, after they had been confirmed on Whitsunday, by the Holy Ghost coming down upon them, were immediately changed into new men, and were animated by this Divine Spirit to that degree, that sufferings for the sweet name of Jesus became the subject of their glory. It is evident from Acts 3 and 19, that the Apostles practised confirmation, as a means to communicate the graces and gifts of the Holy Ghost to the faithful. It is of confirmation, also, that St. Paul makes mention, Heb. vi. 1, 2, and 2 Cor. i. 21, 22, where he expressly says, *Now he who confirmeth us with you in Christ, and hath anointed us, is God; who hath also sealed us, and given us the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.*

The testimonies of the most ancient writers plainly show that the church of God, from the Apostles' days, has always believed confirmation to be a sacrament of the new law, and administered it as such. Among the rest, St. Clement, a contemporary of the Apostles, says, chap. 4, that he received this doctrine from blessed Peter and other Apostles; and therefore he exhorts all, without delay, to hasten to be signed by the bishop, that they may receive the seven-fold grace of the Holy Ghost, since he cannot be a per-

Instructions and Devotions

FOR

CONFIRMATION.

CONFIRMATION is a sacrament instituted by our Lord Jesus Christ, to enable us to arrive at the state of perfect Christians, and to strengthen the spiritual life of grace, which we received at baptism. It is called *Confirmation* from its effect, which is to *confirm* and *fortify* those who receive it, with the necessary dispositions, in the profession of the true faith, to arm them against their spiritual enemies, and to complete and finish in them the sanctification which baptism had begun. In baptism, we receive the character of the children of God; in confirmation, we receive the strength of men, and the character of the soldiers of Jesus Christ. In baptism, we are enlisted under the standard of Christ crucified; in confirmation, we are armed with the shield of faith, and enabled to combat against the devil, the world, and the flesh. In baptism we are regenerated, and receive the sanctifying grace of God, for the remission of sins; in confirmation, we are prepared for a spiritual warfare, and receive the Holy Ghost, for force and corroboration, that

unction, or outward anointing with *chrism*. represents the inward anointing of the soul with the gifts of the Holy Ghost; as the outward ablution with water, in baptism, denotes the inward washing of the soul by the sanctifying grace of God. The oil, whose properties are to assuage pains, to fortify the limbs, and to give a certain vigor to the body, represents the spiritual effects of the grace of this sacrament in the soul; and the balm, which is of a sweet smell, and whose property it is to preserve dead bodies from putrefaction, represents the good odor, or sweet savor, of Christian virtues with which we are to edify our neighbor, after having received this sacrament. The form of words used in conferring this sacrament is as follows: *I sign thee with the sign of the cross, I confirm thee with the chrism of salvation, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.* Whilst the bishop pronounces the form, he makes the sign of the cross with the holy chrism upon the forehead of each person that is to be confirmed, to give them to understand that no worldly fear or shame is to deter them from confessing Christ crucified, but that they are openly to profess the doctrine and maxims of his gospel, and live as becomes members of his church, in spite of the ill example and corrupt maxims of the world. Hence Tertullian says, l. 1 adv Marc., "The flesh is anointed that the soul may be consecrated. The flesh is signed that the soul may be fenced. The flesh, by the imposition of hands, is shadowed, that

ject Christian who wilfully neglects this sacrament. Tertullian, St. Fabian, and St. Melchiades, who flourished in the second, third, and fourth centuries; St. Cyprian, St. Jerome, St. Ambrose, &c. have handed down the same doctrine; and St. Augustine, lib. 2. cont. lit. Petil. c. 104, says, in express terms, "The sacrament of chrism, in the kind of visible seals, is sacred and holy, even as baptism itself." Moreover, it is plain, from the 8th chap. of the Acts of the Apostles, v. 14, that the *visible sign* of the imposition of hands has an *invisible grace* annexed to it, viz. the imparting of the Holy Ghost. Consequently, confirmation is a sacrament; as it has all the things necessary to constitute a sacrament, it is a *visible sign of an invisible grace, &c.*

The ordinary minister of this sacrament is a bishop only; and it was for this reason that St. Peter and St. John, who were both bishops, were sent to confirm the Samaritans, who had been converted and baptized by Philip the Deacon; which is an additional proof that confirmation is a holy sacrament, and not a mere ceremony, as Calvin pretends; for were it only a ceremony which they administered, why did not Philip the Deacon, who baptized the Samaritans, use that ceremony? where was the necessity of sending a bishop to Samaria, as the Apostles did? Acts, c. 8.

As water is made use of in baptism, so chrism is used in Confirmation. *Chrism* is a sacred ointment, composed of *Oil of Olives*, and *Balsam*, or *Balm of Gilead*, solemnly blessed by a bishop on Holy Thursday. The

of the benefit of this holy sacrament, which our blessed Redeemer was mercifully pleased of his infinite goodness to institute, as the never-failing means in his church to communicate his divine Spirit to his followers. It would be still a more grievous crime to neglect confirmation through contempt, disregard, or want of faith. It is to a wilful neglect of this sacrament that the holy fathers attribute the downfall of several apostates from the true religion.

Q. What kind of persons stand most in need of the grace of this sacrament?

A. Those who are the most exposed to temptations against faith, or to persecutions on account of their religion.

Q. At what age may a person be confirmed?

A. Ordinarily speaking, the church does not give confirmation to children before they are seven years old, but defers it until they come to the use of reason, and are sufficiently instructed and prepared. Fathers and mothers should take care to have them carefully instructed in the Christian doctrine, and regularly prepared to be presented to the bishop for confirmation, at the proper time, that is, when called to this duty by their pastor. If their children be lost though ignorance, they shall answer for it to God.

Q. What are the dispositions necessary for receiving the sacrament of confirmation worthily?

A. A person must be free from the guilt of mortal sin, and in the state of grace, for

the soul by the Spirit may be illuminated." This is what the bishop prays for when, turning himself towards those who are to be confirmed, with his hands joined before his breast, he says, *May the Holy Ghost come down upon you, and the power of the Most High keep you from all sins. Amen.* A little blow is given on the cheek to the persons confirmed, to imprint in their minds that they are to be ready to bear, with meekness and patience, all crosses, persecutions, trials, affronts, and injuries, for the sake and glory of their Lord and Master Jesus Christ. At the same time the bishop says, *Peace be with thee*, to signify that the true peace of God, which, as St. Paul says, *exceeds all understanding*, is chiefly to be found in patient suffering for God and his truths. Lastly, the bishop prays for those who have been confirmed, that the Holy Ghost may ever dwell in their hearts, and make them temples of his glory. After which he dismisses them with his blessing, &c.

Q. Can the sacrament of confirmation be received more than once?

A. No: because, like baptism, it imprints an indelible character, or spiritual mark in the soul, which always remains.

Q. Is confirmation absolutely necessary to salvation?

A. It is not so necessary but that a person may be saved without it; yet, when a favorable opportunity offers for receiving it, it would be certainly a sin to neglect so powerful a help to salvation, and deprive ourselves

their souls by falling into mortal sin, and thus obstruct the operation of this holy sacrament.

Q. Is a person obliged to receive the sacrament of confirmation fasting?

A. No: there is no strict obligation or precept for it, though to fast on the eve and day of confirmation is a laudable custom, and conformable to the practice of the primitive church.

Q. Why are the fervent exercises of piety and devotion required before confirmation?

A. For two reasons: First, because our Saviour has assured us that his *heavenly Father will give his good Spirit to them that ask it.* Luke xi, 13. Secondly, in imitation of the apostles, who, during the ten days between the ascension of our Lord and the descent of the Holy Ghost on Pentecost, retired from the noise and tumult of the world, and continued with one accord in prayer, with Mary, the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren. Acts i, 14.

Q. Why are we to invoke the Holy Ghost in particular?

A. Not that we are to neglect praying to the Father and Son also, as we know that all the three persons are but one and the same God: but because the work of our sanctification, the pouring down of the grace of God into our souls, and all the heavenly favors and helps that are necessary for conducting us in the way of salvation, are the effects of the divine love, and are, by a peculiar appropriation, attributed in a special manner to the operation of the Holy Ghost, as he is the

the *Holy Spirit of wisdom will not enter into a malicious soul, nor dwell in a body subject to sins.* Wisd. i, 4. He must also be well instructed in the principles of the Christian faith, according to his age and capacity, and have a proper sense of what he is doing.

Q. In what manner, then, must a person prepare himself for confirmation?

A. First, he must examine his conscience diligently, and, if he finds it charged with wilful sin, he must take care to purge it by a good sacramental confession; for it would be a grievous sacrilege to presume to receive the sacrament of confirmation knowingly in a state of mortal sin. Secondly, he must prepare himself some days before by devout and humble prayer, frequently and fervently calling upon God to dispose his soul for receiving the Holy Ghost, who communicates his gracious gifts and favors in proportion to the dispositions with which they are received.

Q. As confirmation is ordained for the sanctification of souls, why do not all who receive it become saints?

A. The fault is entirely their own. God, on his part, is ready to bestow all the graces necessary to enable them to become saints; but, alas! how few are disposed to improve and co-operate with them as they might and ought! how few make the proper use of them! How many, on the contrary, resist them, like the stiff-necked Jews! how many *contristrate* and *extinguish* the Divine Spirit, as the apostle expresses it. How many banish this heavenly guest from the temple of

dignity and to fulfil every part of the duty of a *soldier of Christ*; and to preserve and maintain, even to death, that purity and sanctity which become the *temple* of the living God. But, O my God! how far am I from being worthy to approach this heavenly sacrament! How can I expect that the Holy Spirit should come into my inward house, to make it his temple, which has been so long possessed by unclean spirits? Where are the dispositions in me which the apostles brought, and which all Christians ought to bring along with them, to the receiving of the Holy Ghost? O I acknowledge myself infinitely unworthy; I confess and detest, from the bottom of my heart, all my past uncleanness and abominations; I humbly crave thy mercy and pardon, through Jesus Christ thy Son; and beg, through him, that thou wilt be pleased to cleanse my soul from all its filth with his precious blood, and give me thy grace to come to this sacrament with that humility, faith, and devotion which are most agreeable to thee. O divine Spirit! do thou prepare my soul for thyself! Behold, I come, desiring to give up myself to thee for time and eternity, that thou mayest ever live and reign in my soul; and O! let my whole soul henceforward be perpetually subject to thee, and let nothing in me evermore rebel against thee. Amen.

Those who are preparing themselves for the sacrament of Confirmation may likewise breathe forth, from time to time, the following short ejaculations.

ove of the Father and of the Son, and as it s from God's love that all graces, all virtue nd sanctification flow and proceed.

A PRAYER BEFORE CONFIRMATION.

O God of infinite goodness and bounty! who hast been pleased in my baptism to make me a Christian, to sanctify my soul with thy grace, and to honor me with the glorious title of thy child; which, alas! for my part, I have so wretchedly corresponded with, and have even forfeited a thousand times by my sins; behold, notwithstanding all my ingratitude and my repeated treasons, which thou hast so long and so patiently endured, thou art still pleased, not only to invite me to return to thee, and to offer me thy mercy, but also to call upon me at this time to come and present myself in order to receive the greatest of all thy gifts, even thine own most Holy Spirit, to be consecrated to thee by this unction, to be made a strong and perfect Christian, and a soldier of thy Son. O may all heaven and earth praise thee, bless thee, and glorify thee for ever, for all thy mercies, goodness, and bounty to me! And now, dearest Lord, I desire to come, because such is thy will and my duty, to receive this great sacrament of confirmation: that I may, like thy apostles, be *baptized with the Holy Ghost*, and *endowed with power from on high*; and like them be changed by divine grace into another man, in such manner as henceforward to live up to the

penetrate the clouds, pierce the paternal heart of the Father of mercies, and draw down an ample benediction on those pious souls to whom they become familiar by practice and habit. This manner of prayer is highly commended by the saints, and was one of the principal exercises by which the ancient solitaries arrived at the highest perfection. It has this peculiar advantage, that it can be practised at all times, on all occasions, and in the midst of external employments, without being exposed to the danger of vain glory, as it is secretly performed in the closet of the heart. It is short and easy, does not distract or fatigue the mind, but keeps up the fervor of the spirit, and attention to the divine presence.

THE CEREMONIES OF CONFIRMATION.

The persons who are to be confirmed kneel down, and the bishop, standing towards them, says a prayer, during which they may say:

O Holy Ghost, come down upon us; O Power of the Most High, keep us from all sins.
Answer. Amen.

They bless themselves and say:

✝ Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.
O Lord, hear our prayer,
And let our cry come unto thee.
The Lord be with us,
And with thy spirit.

COME, Holy Ghost, who replenishest the hearts of the faithful, descend into my soul, and make it the place of thy abode.

Come, O divine Spirit! take full possession of my heart, and kindle in it the fire of divine love.

Enter into my soul, and abide there for ever, to be my light, my guide, and my strength.

Come, Holy Ghost! with all thy gifts, and fill my soul; enlighten, direct, and conduct me in all my ways, strengthen me against all the assaults of self-love; remove from me all vicious shame, and inspire me with a Christian courage.

O grant that I may make the gospel the rule of my life. Preserve me from the corruption of sin, and from the pernicious maxims of the world. Give me grace, O God, to do thy will in all things. Enlighten my eyes, O Lord, that I may never sleep in death.

O uncreated fire! when wilt thou consume whatever is imperfect in my soul?

Inebriate my soul with thy holy love, O thou sovereign beauty!

O may I never forget the obligations that are contracted by being enlisted a disciple of the cross in the sacrament of confirmation.

O grant that I may ever have before my eyes the duties thereunto annexed, and that I may live henceforth according to the spirit of a true and perfect Christian.

Short ejaculations of this kind, frequently darted from an humble and fervent heart,

The bishop gives them a little blow on the cheek, saying:

Peace be with you.

And they may say:

O Lord, make me meek and patient.

Then their forehead is wiped.—They return to their seats, and recite some prayer or hymns to the Holy Ghost.

After all have been signed with holy chrism, the bishop washes his hands, and meanwhile they may say:

Confirm, O God, that which thou hast wrought in us, from thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Confirm, O God, that which thou hast wrought in us, from thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

The bishop, standing turned towards the altar, says a prayer.

They kneel down and pray as follows:

Show us, O Lord, thy mercy,
And grant us thy salvation.
O Lord, hear our prayer,
And let our cry come unto thee.
The Lord be with us
And with thy spirit.

which thou mayest be ever *worshipped in spirit and in truth*, and suffer it not to be made any more *a den of thieves*. Give me grace also to fulfil with perfection, every branch of the duty of thy *soldier*, which glorious title thou hast *conferred* on me this day: arm me completely for the warfare in which I am happily engaged, and stand by me in all my conflicts, to crown me with victory. O! make me *faithful unto death*, and bring me safe through all the dangers of my mortal pilgrimage, to the crown of everlasting life; through Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

The hymns appointed by the church for invoking the Holy Ghost, and proper to be recited before receiving the sacrament of Confirmation, are, Spirit Creator of mankind; Come, Holy Ghost, send down those beams.

A PRAYER AFTER THE HYMNS.

O God! to whom every heart lies open, every will speaks its desire, and from whom no secret is concealed: purify the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, in order that we may perfectly love thee. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who with thee and the same Holy Ghost, liveth, &c. Amen.

A PRAYER AFTER CONFIRMATION.

My God! I now desire to adore thee, bless thee, and glorify thee for ever, for all thou hast done for me, and for thy whole church, both of heaven and earth. I would now gladly join my heart and voice, with all thy angels and saints in heaven, and with all that fear thee, and love thee on earth, in giving perpetual praise to thee for thy infinite goodness, and in particular for that love thou hast showed to me this day. I give thee thanks, from the bottom of my heart, for having sent down thy Holy Spirit into my soul, with all his gifts and graces. O! let him now take full possession of my soul: let this heavenly unction penetrate into the very centre of my interior: let his divine *wisdom* ever preside there; may it ever enlighten me with his gift of *understanding*, and dispel all my darkness; may it direct me with his *counsel*, strengthen me with his *fortitude*, instruct me with his *knowledge*, make me ever fervent in all *good* with his *piety* and *godliness*, and let his *divine fear* ever restrain me from all *evil*. And now, dear Lord! since thou hast been pleased, by this sacrament, to consecrate and to sanctify my soul for thyself, and to make it thy temple; be pleased also to drive far from it, by thy grace, all that may violate or profane it, or render it any ways disagreeable in thy eyes. O! keep it for ever thyself, and restrain Satan from ever entering into it any more. O! let it be a *house of prayer*, in

Mirror of mortification,
Mirror of perfect obedience,
Lover of evangelical poverty,
Most affectionately devout,
Most zealous observer of rules,
Most desirous of the salvation of souls,
Perpetual adorer of the holy Eucharist,
Particular client of St. Ignatius,

Pray for us.

Be merciful, spare us, O Lord
Be merciful, hear us, O Lord.

From the concupiscence of the eyes,
From the concupiscence of the flesh,
From the pride of life,
Through the merits and intercession of St. Aloysius,
Through his angelical purity,
Through his sanctity and glory,

O Lord! &c.

We sinners, beseech thee to hear us.
Lamb of God, &c.
Christ! hear us.
Christ! graciously hear us.

℣. Pray for us, St. Aloysius,
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God! the distributor of heavenly gifts, who didst unite in the angelic youth Aloysius, wonderful innocence of life with an equal severity of penance: grant, through his

Litany of St. Aloysius,

PATRON OF YOUTH.

LORD! have mercy on us.
Christ! have mercy on us
Lord! have mercy on us.
Christ! hear us.
Christ! graciously hear us
God, the Father of heaven, *Have mercy on us.*
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
God, the Holy Ghost, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *Have mercy on us*
Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*
Holy Mother of God, *Pray for us.*

Holy Virgin of Virgins,
St. Aloysius,
Most beloved of Christ,
The delight of the blessed Virgin,
Most chaste youth,
Angelic youth,
Most humble youth,
Model of young students,
Despiser of riches,
Enemy of vanities,
Scorner of honors,
Honor of princes,
Jewel of the nobility,
Flower of innocence,
Ornament of a religious state

} *Pray for us.*

VESPERS.

NEXT to the offering of the eucharistical sacrifice, which is the most sublime and the most essential act of divine worship, the singing of the praises of God and of the Lamb, is unquestionably the noblest employment of a Christian. He who sings to God with a proper sense of devotion, associates himself to the choirs of angels, and shares upon earth in the sweetest occupation of the blessed inhabitants of heaven. It cannot be doubted, that the most proper time for this holy exercise, is when the faithful meet together in church; and especially when the Lamb that was slain on the cross, for the redemption of the world, continues on our altars to offer himself for us to his heavenly Father. It is then every faithful soul should unite with him in the immortal praises he gives to his Father, and sing in accord with the heavenly citizens, the praises of the Lamb himself: *Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and benediction.*—Rev v. 12.

merits and prayers, that we, who have followed the example of his innocence, may imitate his practice of penance, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen

Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ in splendoribus sanctorum: * ex utero ante luciferum genui te.

With thee is the principality in the day of thy strength, in the brightness of the saints: from the womb before the day-star I begot thee.

Juravit Dominus, et non pœnitebit eum: * tu es Sacerdos in æternum, secundum ordinem Melchisedech.

The Lord has sworn, and it shall not repent him: thou art a priest for ever, according to the order of Melchisedech.

Dominus a dextris tuis;* confregit in die iræ suæ reges.

The Lord at thy right hand hath broken kings in the day of his wrath.

Judicabit in nationibus: implebit ruinas:* conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

He shall judge among nations: he shall fill ruins: he shall crush the heads in the land of many

De torrente in via bibet;* propterea exaltabit caput.

He shall drink of the torrent in the way; therefore he shall lift up his head.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm CX.

CONFITEBOR tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo,* in consilio justorum et congregatione.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord! with my whole heart: in the council of the just, and in the congregation

The Vespers.

OR, EVENING OFFICE FOR SUNDAYS.

Our Father, &c.

℣. Deus in adjutorium meum intende.

℟. Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina.

℣. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

℟. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. *Amen. Alleluia.* *Or*, Laus tibi, Domine, Rex æternæ gloriæ.

Hail, Mary, &c.

℣. Incline unto my aid, O God!

℟. O Lord! make haste to help me.

℣. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen. Alleluia.* *Or*, Praise be to thee, O Lord! King of eternal glory.

Psalm cix.

Dixit Dominus Domino meo: * sede a dextris meis;

Donec ponam inimicos tuos * scabellum pedum tuorum.

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex Sion: * dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum

The Lord said unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand;

Until I make thy enemies thy footstool.

The Lord will send forth the sceptre of thy power out of Sion: be thou the ruler in the midst of thy enemies.

Sanctum et terribile nomen ejus:* initium sapientiæ timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum:* laudatio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Holy and terrible is his name. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

A good understanding to all that do it: his praise remaineth forever and ever.

Glory, &c

Psalm cxi.

Beatus vir qui timet Dominum,* in mandatis ejus volet nimis.

Potens in terra erit semen ejus.* Generatio rectorum benedicetur.

Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus:* et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis:* misericors, et miserator et justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat, disponet sermones

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, he shall delight exceedingly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth. The generation of the righteous shall be blessed.

Glory and riches in his house: and his justice abideth forever and ever.

A light is risen in darkness to the righteous: he is merciful, and compassionate, and just.

That man is acceptable that showeth mercy, and lendeth: he

Magna opera Domini: * exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.

The works of the Lord are great: sought out according to all his wills.

Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus; * et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

His work is worthy of praise and magnificence: and his justice remaineth for ever and ever.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors et miserator Dominus: * escam dedit timentibus se.

He hath made a remembrance of his wonderful works, a merciful and compassionate Lord: he hath given food to them that fear him.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui; * virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo.

He will be mindful forever of his covenant; he will show forth to his people the power of his works.

Ut det illis hæreditatem gentium; * opera manuum ejus veritas et judicium.

That he may give them the inheritance of the gentiles: the works of his hands are verity and judgment.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus, confirmata in sæculum sæculi; * facta in veritate et æquitate.

Faithful are all his commandments, confirmed forever and ever; made in truth and equity.

Redemptionem misit populo suo; * mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.

He hath sent redemption to his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever

nunc et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum, * laudabile nomen Domini.

henceforth, now and forever.

From the rising of the sun, to the going down of the same, the name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus, * et super cœlos gloria ejus.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat, * et humilia respicit in cœlo et in terra?

Who is as the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, and beholdeth the low things in heaven and earth?

Suscitans a terra inopem, * et de stercore erigens pauperem:

Raising up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor from the dung;

Ut collocet eum cum principibus, * cum principibus populi sui.

To place him with princes, with the princes of his people.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, * matrem filiorum lætantem.

Who maketh a barren woman to dwell in a house, a joyful mother of children.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm cxiii.

LAUDATE Dominum, omnes gentes: * O! Lord! PRAISE the all ye nations.

suos in judicio: * quia in æternum non commovebitur.

In memoria æterna erit justus: * ab auditione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino; confirmatum est cor ejus; non commovebitur donec despiciat inimicos suos.

Dispersit, dedit pauperibus; justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi: cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

Peccator videbit, et irascetur; dentibus suis fremet et tabescet;* desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, &c.

shall dispose his words in judgment: because he shall not be moved forever.

The just shall be in eternal memory: he shall not fear from the evil hearing.

His heart is ready to hope in the Lord. his heart is strengthened: he shall not be moved till he overtake his enemies.

He has distributed: he has given to the poor: his justice remaineth forever and ever: his horn shall be exalted in glory

The sinner shall see, and shall be angry: he shall gnash with his teeth and pine away: the desire of sinners shall perish.

Glory, &c.

Psalm cxii.

Laudate, pueri, Dominum: * laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum, * ex hoc

Praise ye the Lord, O children! praise ye the name of the Lord.

Let the name of the Lord be blessed, from

Cœleste pulset ostium:
Vitale tollat præmium.
Vitemus omne noxium:
Purgemus omne pessimum

Præsta, Pater, piissime,
Patrique compar unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito
Regnans per omne sæculum. **Amen.**

℣. Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea.
℟. Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

℣. May my prayer, O Lord! be directed.
℟. As incense in thy sight.

The Magnificat, or the Canticle of the Blessed Virgin. St. Luke, i.

MAGNIFICAT* anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus* in Deo Salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ,
* ecce enim ex hoc, beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est,* et sanctum nomen ejus;
Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies* timentibus eum.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord.
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
Because he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid: for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
Because he that is mighty hath done great things to me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is from generation to generation to them that fear him.

laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus: * et veritas Domini manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri, &c.

praise him all ye people.

For his mercy is confirmed upon us, and the truth of the Lord remaineth forever.

Glory, &c.

Capitulum, 2 Cor. i.

Benedictus Deus et Pater Domini nostri Jesu Christi, Pater misericordiarum et Deus totius consolationis, qui consolatur nos in omni tribulatione nostra.

℟. Deo gratias.

Little Chap. 2. Cor. 1.

Blessed be God, and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our tribulations.

℟. Thanks be to God.

THE HYMN.

Lucis Creator optime,
Lucem dierum proferens,
Primordiis lucis novæ,
Mundi parans originem.

Qui mane junctum vesperi,
Diem vocari præcipis;
Illabitur tetrum chaos:
Audi preces cum fletibus,

Ne mens gravata crimine,
Vitæ sit exul munere;
Dum nil perenne cogitat,
Seseque culpis illigat,

Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem,
Virgo prius ac posterius: Gabrielis ab ore,
Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

And yet, strange thing, a virgin as before;
Who didst from Gabriel's hail this news receive,
Repenting sinners by thy prayers relieve.

In Advent.

℣. Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ.

℟. Et concepit de Spiritu Sancto.

℣. The angel of the Lord declared his message to Mary.

℟. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Oremus.

GRATIAM tuam quæsumus, Domine, mentibus nostris infunde; ut qui, angelo nuntiante, Christi Filii tui incarnationem cognovimus, per passionem ejus et crucem ad resurrectionis gloriam perducamur. Per eundem Christum, Dominum nostrum.

Let us pray.

POUR forth, we beseech thee, O Lord! thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the incarnation of thy Son has been made known by the message of an angel may, by his passion and cross, be brought to the glory of his resurrection: through the same Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

℟. Amen.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo;* dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

He hath showed power in his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

Deposuit potentes de sede:* et exaltavit humiles.

He hath deposed the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble.

Esurientes implevit bonis:* et divites dimisit inanes.

The hungry he hath filled with good things and the rich he hath sent empty away.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum;* recordatus misericordiæ suæ.

He hath received Israel his child; being mindful of his mercy.

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros;* Abraham et semini ejus in sæcula.

As he spoke unto our fathers: to Abraham and his seed forever.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Glory, &c.

The Anthem from the first Sunday of Advent to the Purification, inclusively.

Alma Redemptoris mater, quæ pervia cœli,

Mother of Jesus, Heaven's open gate,

Porta manes, et stella maris, succurre cadenti,

Star of the sea, support the fallen state

Surgere qui curat populo, tu quæ genuisti,

Of mortals: thou whose womb thy Maker bore,

Ex qua mundo lux est orta.

Gaude, virgo gloriosa,

Super omnes speciosa,

Vale, O valde decora!

Et pro nobis Christum exora.

℣. Dignare me laudare te, virgo sacrata.

℟. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Whence the world's light derives its date.

O glorious maid! with beauty bless'd,

May joys eternal fill thy breast;

Thus crown'd with beauty and with joy,

Thy pray'rs with Christ for us employ.

℣. Vouchsafe, O sacred virgin! to accept of my praises.

℟. Give me power against thy enemies.

Oremus.

Let us pray.

CONCEDE, misericors Deus, fragilitati nostræ præsidium; ut qui sanctæ Dei genitricis memoriam agimus, intercessionis ejus auxilio a nostris iniquitatibus resurgamus. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

℟. Amen.

GRANT us, O merciful God! strength against our weakness; that we, who celebrate the memory of the holy mother of God, may, by the help of her intercession, rise again from our iniquities. Through the same Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

From Easter to Trinity Eve.

REGINA cœli lætare, Alleluia;

O QUEEN of heaven! rejoice, Alleluia;

After Advent

℣. Post partum virgo inviolata permansisti

℟. Dei genitrix intercede pro nobis

℣. After childbirth, thou didst remain an inviolable virgin.

℟. Mother of God, make intercession for us.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui salutis æternæ beatæ Mariæ virginitate fœcunda humano generi præmia præstitisti: tribue, quæsumus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercedere sentiamus, per quam meruimus Auctorem vitæ suscipere Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum, filium tuum.

℟. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD! who by the fruitful virginity of the blessed Virgin Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the benefits of her intercession, by whom we have received the Author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son.

℟. Amen.

From the Purification till Easter.

AVE, Regina cœlorum;
Ave, Domina angelorum;
Salve, radix, salve, porta,

HAIL, Mary, queen of heavenly spheres,
Hail, whom th' angelic host reverees;
Hail, fruitful root hail, sacred gate.

Ad te clamamus, exules filii Evæ. Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes, in hac lachrymarum valle.

Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte,

Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui nobis post hoc exilium ostende.

O clemens! O pia! O dulcis Virgo Maria!

℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei genitrix;

℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

We, the banished children of Eve, cry out unto thee To thee we send up our sighs, groaning and weeping in this vale of tears

Come, then, our advocate, and look upon us with those thy pitying eyes;

And after this our banishment, show us Jesus, the blessed fruit of thy womb;

O merciful! O pious! O sweet Virgin Mary!

℣. Pray for us, O holy mother of God!

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, qui gloriosæ Virginis Matris Mariæ corpus et animam, ut dignum Filii tui habitaculum effici mereretur, Spiritu Sancto cooperante, præparasti; da, ut cu-

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, didst prepare the body and soul of the glorious Virgin mother, Mary, that she might become a worthy habitation for

Quia quem meruisti portare, Alleluia;

Resurrexit, sicut dixit, Alleluia.

Ora pro nobis Deum, Alleluia.

℣. Gaude et lætare, Virgo Maria, Alleluia.

℟. Quia surrexit Dominus vere, Alleluia.

Oremus.

Deus, qui per resurrectionem Filii tui, Domini nostri Jesu Christi, mundum lætificare dignatus es, præsta quæsumus, ut per ejus genitricem virginem Mariam perpetuæ capiamus gaudia vitæ. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

℟. Amen.

For he whom thou didst deserve to bear, Alleluia;

Is risen again, as he said, Alleluia.

Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

℣. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary! Alleluia.

℟. Because our Lord is truly risen, Alleluia.

Let us pray.

O God! who by the resurrection of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, hast been pleased to fill the world with joy; grant, we beseech thee, that by the Virgin Mary, his mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life. Through the same Christ, our Lord

℟. Amen.

From Trinity Sunday to Advent.

Salve, Regina, mater misericordiæ! vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.

Hail, O Queen! O mother of Mercy! hail, our life, our comfort, and our hope

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus; et veritas Domini manet in æternum.

Adoremus, &c.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto; sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Adoremus, &c.

On ordinary occasions, O Salutaris Hostia;

O SALUTARIS.

O SALUTARIS hostia!
Quæ cœli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.
Uni, Trinoque Domino,
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam, sine termino,
Nobis donet in patria. Amen.

THE SAME IN ENGLISH.

O SAVING victim! pledge of love!
Who open'st the heav'nly gates above,
By hostile wars we are oppress'd,
Be thou our force, support, and rest.
To God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, three in one,
Be endless praise; may he above,
With life immortal, crown our love.

After this, is usually sung some psalm, or pious metre, according to the order of superiors, or discretion of the officiant, or exigence of

jus commemoratione lætamur ejus pia intercessione ab instantibus malis, et a morte perpetua liberemur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

℟. Amen.

℣. Divinum auxilium maneat semper nobiscum.

℟. Amen.

thy Son; grant that a with joy we celebrat her memory, so by her pious intercession we may be delivered from present evils and eternal death. Through the same Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

℣. May the divine assistance always remain with us.

℟. Amen.

THE BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

What we call the Benediction, *is a devotion practised by the church, in order to give adoration, praise, and blessing, or* Benediction, *to God, for his infinite goodness and love, testified to us in the institution of the blessed sacrament, and to receive, at the same time, the* benediction, *or blessing of our Lord, there present.*

When the blessed sacrament is taken out of the tabernacle, and set up to be seen by the people, the choir sings, on Festivals, Adoremus, *as follows:*

ADOREMUS.

Adoremus in æternum
Sanctissimum sacramentum.

Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes; laudate eum, omnes populi.

Adoremus, &c.

℟. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei genitrix;

℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

℟. Replenished with all sweetness and delight.

℣. Pray for us, O holy mother of God!

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ

Let us pray.

O God! who hast left us, in this wonderful sacrament, a perpetual memorial of thy passion: Grant us, we beseech thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of thy body and blood, that we may continually find in our souls the fruit of thy redemption, who livest and reignest, &c.

Defend, we beseech thee, O Lord! through the intercession of blessed Mary, ever virgin, this thy family from all adversity; and being prostrate before thee, with our whole hearts, protect us in thy mercy from the snares of our enemies; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

When the priest gives the benediction with the blessed sacrament, bow down, and profoundly adore your Saviour there present. Give him thanks for all his mercies: offer your whole self to him, to be his for ever; and earnestly beg his blessing upon you and yours, and upon his whole church.

Benediction, the Choir generally sing audate Dominum, &c. *page 157.*

HYMNS OF INVOCATION.

BEFORE CATECHISM, SERMONS, INSTRUCTIONS, AND DEVOTIONAL EXERCISES.

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS.

SPIRIT, Creator of mankind,
Come, visit ev'ry pious mind;
And sweetly let thy grace invade
Our hearts, O Lord, which thou hast made;

Thou art the comforter, whom all
Gift of the highest God must call;
The living fountain, fire, and love,
The ghostly unction from above.

God's sacred finger, which imparts
A sev'n-fold grace to faithful hearts;
Thou art the Father's promise whence
We language have, and eloquence.

Enlighten, Lord, our souls, and grant
That we thy love may never want;
Let not our virtue ever fail,
But strengthen what in flesh is frail.

Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe:
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son in thee.

Immortal honor, endless fame
Attend th' Almighty Father's name:
To the Son equal praises be,
And holy Paraclete, to thee.

VENI, SANCTE SPIRITUS.

Come, Holy Ghost, send down those beams,
Which sweetly flow in silent streams,
From thy bright throne above;
Come, thou, the Father of the poor!
Thou, bounteous source of all our store!
Come, fire our hearts with love!

Come, thou, of comforters the best!
Come, thou, the soul's delightful guest.
The pilgrim's sweet relief!
Thou art our rest, in toil and sweat,
Refreshment in excessive heat,
And solace in our grief.

O sacred light! shoot home thy darts,
O! pierce the centre of these hearts!
Whose faith aspires to thee:
Without thy Godhead, nothing can
Have any price or worth in man;
Nothing can harmless be.

Lord! wash our sinful stains away
Water from heav'n our barren clay;
Our wounds and bruises heal:

To thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bend,
To our cold hearts thy flame extend,
Our wand'ring ways repeal.

O grant thy faithful, dearest Lord!
Whose only hope is thy sure word,
The seven gifts of thy spirit:
Grant us in life t' obey thy grace;
Grant us at death to see thy face,
And endless joys inherit.

INVOCATION OF THE HOLY GHOST, FOR GRACE AND DIVINE ASSISTANCE, BEFORE PRAYER.

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

SEE the Paraclete descending,
Burning with celestial fire;
Grace and truth on him attending,
Men with heav'nly love inspire.

Let us Alleluias singing,
Offer him our greatful lays;
He, all heav'nly graces bringing,
Merits everlasting praise.

Men in ev'ry danger fearing,
Now the greatest danger scorn,
'Midst of torments persevering,
Show themselves in Christ new-born.

Let us Alleluias, &c.

Fishermen, by thee instructed,
Jesus to the world proclaim;
Infants, by thy grace conducted,
Rather die, than slight his name.

Let us Alleluias, &c.

Idols fall, the devil ceasing,
O'er the world to be ador'd;
Faith and love, by thee increasing,
All confess thee sov'reign Lord.

Let us Alleluias, &c.

Source of love, our hearts inflaming
With true zeal and virtue pure;
Grant we may, in heaven reigning,
Sing thy praise for evermore.

Let us Alleluias, &c.

THE SWEETS OF GOD'S COMMANDMENTS.

THE wonders which God's laws contain
No words can represent;
Therefore, to learn and practise them,
Our zealous hearts are bent.

The very entrance of his laws
Celestial light displays;
And knowledge of true happiness
To simple minds conveys.

With favor, Lord, look down on us,
Who thy relief implore;
As thou art wont to visit those,
Who thy blest name adore.

Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give:
Teach us thy wisdom, that will make
Our souls forever live.

The sweetness of thy law, O Lord,
Within our hearts embalm;
Then shall we run in all its paths
And wear the victor's palm

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore

THE PRINCIPAL ACTS OF RELIGION.

THE PRESENCE OF GOD.

Fie hid from thine awful face,
Lord, whither could I fly?
Thy presence fills the boundless space,
All's naked to thine eye.
In thee we live, in thee we move,
In thee we have our being;
Thou art our keeper, from above,
Our Father and our King.

ADORATION.

Great Lord, we fall before thy throne,
Thee humbly we adore;
Thou art our God, to thee alone
Belong all praise and pow'r.
We all are thine, thy mighty hand
Hath wrought our mortal frame;
Let ev'ry tongue, through ev'ry land,
Give glory to thy name.

FAITH.

Thee we adore, O Truth Divine!
Pure, uncreated light;
O! let thy beams upon us shine,
Dispel the shades of night.
The word which thou from heav'n hast brough
Most humbly we receive;
And by thy church unerring taught,
Most firmly we believe.

HOPE.

In thou, the centre of my heart,
My sov'reign good, my all,
Ah! do thy saving help impart,
Support me, or I fall.

Strong with the aid of promis'd grace,
Cleans'd in my Saviour's blood,
I'll gladly run my earthly race,
And reach the blest abode.

CHARITY.

Immortal beauty, source divine
Of goodness, light and love;
How long, alas! this heart of mine
Did hard and loveless prove.
O Charity! celestial fire,
Take in me thine abode;
Possess my soul, my heart inspire,
Unite me to my God.

DESIRES OF LOVING GOD.

O POWER Divine! O Charity!
Heaven's choicest blessings join in thee;
In thee, the source of ev'ry grace—
In thee, the soothing balm of peace.

Celestial gift! O heav'nly fire!
That burns up each corrupt desire;
That made the martyrs smile at death,
And in sweet raptures yield their breath

O! come to me, my bosom warm,
And shield me from surrounding harm,
So may I at the parting hour,
Rejoice to meet death's fatal pow'r.

My soul, well fortified by thee,
Triumphant gains eternity;
By sweet attraction drawn above,
Absorb'd, and lost in heav'nly love.

GOD PRAISED IN HIS WORKS.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.
Praise ye the Lord, Alleluia, &c.

He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bounds;
The wat'ry worlds are all his own,
And all the solid grounds.
Praise ye the Lord, Alleluia, &c.

Come, worship at his throne;
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his work, and not our own,
He form'd us by his word.
Praise ye the Lord, Alleluia, &c.

To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.
Praise ye the Lord, Alleluia, &c.

STRIKE THE CYMBAL.

STRIKE the cymbal, roll the timbrel,
Let the trump of triumph sound·
CH.—Joyous singing, tributes bringing,
Th' isles exult and seas resound.

SOL.—Lo! He's risen from death's dark prison,
Rays divine his eyes relume;
CH.—Judah's Lion, King of Sion,
Lord o'er hell, hath fled the tomb.

SOL.—Alleluia! Alleluia!
Mortals, strike your tuneful lyres,
Holy mirth the day inspires.

CH.—Judah's Lion, King of Sion,
Lord o'er hell, hath fled the tomb.

TRIO.—God of thunder, Lord of wonder,
Vain are mortals, vain their boasts

CH.—What are nations, what their stations
Christ our Lord is Lord of Hosts.

SOL.—What are Jewry's monarchs now?
Low before Emmanuel bow,
Lord eternal, God supreme,
Mortals, mortals to redeem.

CH.—Praise him, praise him,
Exulting nations praise him,
Praise him, praise him,
Exulting nations praise,
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna.

SOUND THE LOUD TIMBREL.

SOUND the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea,
Jehovah has triumph'd, his people are free.
Sing, for the pride of the tyrant is broken,
His chariots, his horsemen, all splendid and brave;
How vain was their boasting, the Lord hath but spoken,
And chariots and horsemen are sunk in the wave.
Praise to the Conqueror, praise to the Lord,
His word was our arrow, his breath was our sword!

Who shall return to tell Egypt the story,
Of those she sent forth in the hour of he
pride?
For the Lord hath look'd out from his pillar
of glory,
And all her brave thousands are dash'd in
the tide.
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea,
Jehovah has triumph'd, his people are free!

THE POWER AND MAJESTY OF GOD.

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

His sov'reign pow'er, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heav'ns our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy court with sounding praise

With harp and hymn, soft melody
Into the concert bring;
The trumpet and the cornet sound,
To praise th' Almighty King.

Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

A SONG OF PRAISE TO GOD.

GRATEFUL notes and numbers bring,
While the name of God we sing;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

Men on earth, and saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love;
Lord, thy mercies never fail,
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

While on earth ordained to stay,
Guide our footsteps in thy way;
Mortals, raise your voices high,
'Till they reach the echoing sky.

THANKSGIVING—TE DEUM.

THEE, Sov'reign God, our grateful accents praise,
We own thee Lord, and bless thy wond'rous ways.
To thee, Eternal Father, earth's whole frame,
With loudest trumpets, sounds immortal fame
Lord God of Hosts! to thee the heav'nly pow'rs,
With sounding anthems, fill thy vaulted tow'rs.

Thy Cherubs, Holy, Holy, Holy, cry—
Thrice Holy, all the Seraphim reply;
Thy Cherubs, Holy, Holy, Holy, cry—
Thrice Holy, all the Seraphim reply.
Both heav'n and earth thy majesty display;
They owe their beauty to thy glorious ray.

Thy praises fill the loud Apostles' choir:
The train of Prophets in the song conspire;
Thy praises fill the loud Apostles' choir;
The train of Prophets in the song conspire;
Legions of Martyrs in the chorus shine,
And vocal blood with vocal music join.

By these thy Church, inspired with heav'nly art,
Around the world maintains a second part;
And tunes her sweetest notes, O God, to thee
The Father of unbounded majesty;
The Son, ador'd co-partner of thy seat,
And equal, everlasting Paraclete.

Thou, King of glory, Christ of the most High,
Thou, co-eternal, filial Deity;
Thou, to save the world from impending doom,
Vouchsaf'st to dwell within a virgin's womb.
Death thou hast conquer'd; from its fetters free,
The faithful in thy kingdom reign with thee.

At God's right hand, on a resplendent throne
Thou sitt'st: thy Father's glory is thy own.
Thou art to judge the living and the dead;
Then spare those souls, for whom thy veins have bled;
O take us up amongst the bless'd above,
To share, with them, thy everlasting love.

Preserve, O Lord, thy people, and enhance
Thy blessings on thine own inheritance;
Forever raise their hearts and rule their ways
Each day we bless thee and proclaim thy praise;

No age shall fail to celebrate thy name,
Nor hour neglect thy everlasting fame.

Preserve our souls, O Lord, this day from ill
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy still;
Preserve our souls, O Lord, this day from ill
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy still;
As we have hoped do thou regard our pain;
We've hoped in thee, let not our hope be vain

ASPIRATIONS BEFORE COMMUNION.

Air:—"*Goutez, ames,*" &c.

My God, my life, my love,
To thee, to thee I call;
O come to me from heaven above,
And be my God, my all.

My faith beholds thee, Lord,
Conceal'd in human food;
My senses fail; but, in thy word
I trust, and find my God.

O, when wilt thou be mine,
Sweet lover of my soul!
My Jesus dear, my King divine;
Come, o'er my heart to rule.

O! come, and fix thy throne,
In the midst of my heart;
O make it burn for thee alone,
And from thence ne'er depart.

Begone ye from my mind,
Vain childish earthly toys;
In my Jesus alone I find
True pleasures, solid joys.

SAVING HOST.

SAVING Host, we fall before thee,
Trusting in our Saviour's word;
Thee we own the Lord of glory;
Thee we own our Sov'reign Lord.
While our evil foes contending,
Threaten our eternal loss;
Be with heav'nly grace defending,
And protect us with thy cross.

From thy Father's throne descending
Thou becom'st our daily bread;
'Midst celestial hosts attending,
With thy flesh our souls are fed.
Come, thou source of ev'ry blessing,
Warm our hearts with love divine;
Let thy grace our souls possessing,
Make us be for ever thine.

Can it be that my God
Comes down from heaven?
Makes my heart his abode,
To me is given?
Yes, yes, within my breast,
Soon shall my Jesus rest;
Soon shall he be my guest,
Nor thence be driven.

No, no, my trembling heart,
Leave thee! no never!
Never shall He depart,
What can us sever?
No, no, I hear Him say,
With my belov'd I'll stay;
My love shall ne'er decay,
But last for ever

Then, O! my Jesus, come,
Come to this dwelling;
Make my poor heart thy home,
Make thine each feeling;
Still, still, my blessed God,
Feed me with this sweet food,
Still with thy sacred blood,
All my wounds healing.

What, save my God above,
Have I in heaven?
And what to win my love,
Can here be given?
Then, then, my happy soul,
Thou shalt alone control;
Thou shalt possess the whole,
To thee still cleaving.

Oh! for such love as this,
What now returning?
What shall repay such bliss,
But a heart burning?
Burning with flames of love,
'Till with my God above,
His endless joys I prove,
With Him sojourning.

FOR COMMUNION.

O WHAT could my Jesus do more,
Or what greater blessings impart;
In silence, my soul, and adore,
And press him still near to thy heart.

'Tis here, from my labors I'll rest,
Since he makes my poor heart his abode.

To him all my cares I'll address,
And speak to the heart of my God.

For life and for death thou art mine,
My Saviour, I'm seal'd with thy blood,
'Till eternity on me doth shine,
I'll feed on the flesh of my God.

In Jesus, triumphant I live—
In Jesus exultingly die—
The terrors of death calmly brave,
In his bosom breathe out my last sigh.

JESUS, SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL.

JESUS, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to thy refuge fly;
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is nigh;
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
'Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into thy haven guide,
O! receive my soul at last

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee!
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust in thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

AFTER COMMUNION.

WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE!

WHAT happiness can equal mine,
I've found the object of my love;
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Is come to me from heav'n above:
He makes my heart his own abode,
He there becomes my daily bread,
There on me flows his healing blood,
There, with his flesh my soul is fed

I am my Love's, and he is mine,
In me he dwells, in him I live:
What greater treasure could I find?
And could ye, heavens, a greater give
O sacred banquet, heavenly feast!
O overflowing source of grace,
Where God the food, and man the guest,
Meet, and unite in sweet embrace!

Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongues,
Come, and with me in praises join;
Come, and unite in thankful songs,
Your sweet immortal voice with mine.
O! that I had your burning hearts,
To love my God, my spouse most dear,
O! that ye would, with flaming darts,
Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire

Dear Jesus! now my heart is thine,
O may it from thee never fly!
Hold it with chains of love divine,
Make it be thine eternally.

Vain objects! that seduced my soul,
I now despise your fleeting charms;
In vain temptation's billows roll,
I lie secure in Jesus' arms.

FLOW ON SWEET TEARS.

Flow on, sweet tears of joy and peace,
Which none but saintly eyes distil,
Ah! that those tears might never cease,
'Till love and rapture have their fill
And would this sweetly soothing bliss,
That tells my heart it is forgiven,
Might always leave a thrill like this,
That lulls my bosom into heaven.

Ah! there is something more than love,
Embalming in its sweets my heart;
What can it be? 'tis from above,
Oh! may it never hence depart.
Say, is there some celestial balm,
Dropt from the torrent joys of Heaven,
Whose loveliness inspires a calm,
More pure, serene, than that of ev'n?

Is there some seraph spirit sent,
Diffusing rapture from his wings,
To steep my bosom in content,
Unknown, unfelt by earthly things?
No! something purer far must dwell
Within this raptur'd soul of mine;
'Tis what no mortal tongue can tell,
'Tis more than holy and divine.

My God! my Jesus! is it thou
Art ravishing my heart with bliss?

Tell me, art thou within me now?
Could man deserve a boon like this?
Yes, stooping from his heaven above,
He cannot dwell from man apart;
His dearest throne he makes through love
The tabernacle of my heart.

THE HAPPY EFFECTS OF THE LOVE OF JESUS.

Graces from my Jesus flowing,
Set the faithful breast on fire;
Make the soul with raptures glowing,
Naught but heav'nly bliss desire.
Vain she thinks all transient joys,
For eternal peace she sighs;
Naught can then disturb her rest,
With her God supremely blest.

Here she may, from care retiring,
Find a sweet and healing balm:
All celestial love inspiring,
Shed around a heav'nly calm.
Vain she, &c.

Here, with purest love remaining
Jesus answers ev'ry prayer;
With his help, the soul sustaining
Makes her ev'ry blessing share
Vain she, &c.

HYMN TO JESUS.

Jesus! the only thought of thee,
With sweetness fills my breast;

But sweeter far, it is to see,
And on thy beauty feast.
No sound, no harmony so gay,
Can art of music frame;
No thoughts can reach, no words can say
The sweets of thy bless'd name.

Jesus! our hope when we repent;
Sweet source of all our grace;
Sole comfort in our banishment;
O what, when face to face!
Jesus! that name inspires my mind
With springs of life and light;
More than I ask, in thee I find,
I'm ravish'd with delight.

No art or eloquence of man
Can tell the joys of love;
Only the saints can understand
What they in Jesus prove.
Hence, then I'll seek, retir'd apart,
From the world and business free;
When these shall knock, I'll shut my heart,
And keep it all for thee.

Before the morning light I'll come
With Magdalen to find,
In sighs and tears, my Jesus' tomb,
And, there, refresh my mind.
My tears upon his grave shall flow,
My sighs the garden fill:
Then, at his feet myself I'll throw,
And, there, I'll seek his will.

Jesus! in thy bless'd steps I'll tread,
And walk in all thy ways:

I'll never cease to weep and plead,
'Till I'm restor'd to grace.
O King of love! thy blessed fire
Does such sweet flames excite;
That first, it raises the desire,
Then, fills with pure delight.

'Come then, dear Lord! possess my heart;
Chase thence the shades of night;
Come, pierce it with thy flaming dart,
And ever-shining light. Amen.

V. Blessed be the name of the Lord.
R. From eternity, and for evermore.

JERUSALEM! MY HAPPY HOME.

JERUSALEM! my happy home,
How do I sigh for thee;
When shall my exile have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?
Jerusalem, &c.

No sun or moon in borrow'd light,
Revolves thine hour away;
The Lamb, on Calvary's mountain slain,
Is thy eternal day.
Jerusalem, &c.

From ev'ry eye he wipes the tear,
All sighs and sorrows cease;
No more alternate hope and fear,
But everlasting peace.
Jerusalem, &c.

The thought of thee to us is given,
Our sorrows to beguile;
T' anticipate the bliss of heaven,
In his eternal smile.

erusalem, &c.

TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

O HEAVEN's glorious King,
Who dost thy starry throne
And its triumphant bliss postpone,
To be our offering!
Jesus, our hearts' delight,
This faithful flock inspire,
Of thy great heart to sing the fire,
And love with praise requite.

O heart! love's victim, slain!
O heaven's lasting joy!
To whom distressed mortals fly,
Nor fly for help in vain.
O! may we ne'er provoke
This meek, this tender heart,
Where love for us has fixed his dart,
Which for our wanderings broke.

When sin for vengeance calls,
This heart, with pow'rful charm,
Outstretch'd withholds th' Almighty's arm,
And straight his anger falls
Love did this refuge win;
Love lanced our Saviour's side;
Fond love display'd the passage wide
And bade us welcome in.

Hence, blood to wash our stain,
Gush'd out on ev'ry part,
O! take, and keep us in this heart,
For fear we sin again.
Thy Father's only One,
Chaste spouse of lovers pure,
Who canst no rival-love endure,
Possess our hearts alone.

JESUS, FRIEND OF SINNERS.

JESUS! friend of sinners, hear,
Yet once again I pray;
From my debt of sin set clear,
For I have naught to pay:
Speak, oh! speak the kind release
A poor, unfaithful soul restore.
CH.—Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

For my selfishness and pride,
Thou hast withdrawn thy grace
Left me long to wander wide,
An outcast from thy face:
But, I now my sins confess,
And mercy, mercy, I implore.
CH.—Love me freely, &c.

Sin's deceitfulness hath spread,
A hardness o'er my heart;
But, if thou thy spirit shed.
The hardness shall depart:
Shed thy love, thy tenderness,
And let me feel thy soft'ning pow-
CH.—Love me freely, &c.

From th' oppressive pow'r of sin,
My struggling spirit free;
Perfect righteousness bring in,
Unspotted purity.
Speak, and all this war shall cease,
And sin shall give this raging o'er.

Cu.—Love me freely, &c.

For this only thing I pray,
And this I will require;
Take the pow'r of sin away,
Fill me with chaste desire.
Perfect me in holiness,
Thine image to my soul restore,

Ch.—Love me freely, &c.

JESUS, OUR ONLY HOPE.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly;
While the foaming waters roll,
While the tempest still is high

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide
'Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge I have none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.

Hide me, &c.

All my trust in thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
Hide me, &c.

ADVENT

CREATOR ALME SIDERUM.

RIGHT Maker of the starry poles,
Eternal light of faithful souls,
Christ, Saviour of mankind, espouse
Our cause, and hear our humble vows.

Who, lest the fraud of hell's dire king
Should all men to destruction bring,
Didst by an act of gen'rous love
The sinful world's physician prove;

Who, that thou might'st our ransom pay,
And wash the stains of sin away,
Would'st from a virgin's womb proceed,
And on the cross a victim bleed;

Whose glorious pow'r, whose saving name
No sooner any voice can frame,
But heav'n, and earth, and hell agree
To honor them with bended knee.

Thee, of the last accounting day
The sov'reign Judge, we humbly pray,
Of heav'nly grace such plenty send,
As may our souls from sin defend.

Let endless times aloud proclaim
The glory, power, praise and name
Of God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD.

WITH hearts truly grateful,
Come, all ye faithful,
To Jesus, to Jesus in Bethlehem.
See Christ, your Saviour,
Heaven's great favor,
Let's haste to adore him,
Let's haste to adore him,
Let's haste to adore him, our God and King

God to God equal,
Light of light eternal;
Carried in Virgin's ever spotless womb,
He all preceded,
Begotten, not created,
Let's haste, &c.

Angels now praise him,
Loud their voices raising;
The heav'nly mansions with joy now ring,
To him who's most holy,
Be honor, praise and glory,
Let's haste, &c.

To Jesus, this day born,
Grateful homage return;
'Tis he, who all heav'nly gifts doth bring.
Word increated,
To our flesh united,
Let's haste, &c.

We joyfully singing,
Grateful tributes bringing,
Praise him, and bless him in heav'n's hymns
Angels implore him,
Seraphs fall before him,
Then e'er let us adore him, our God and King

ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS.

THERE were shepherds abiding in the field,
Keeping watch over their flocks by night;
And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them,
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them,
And they were sore afraid.
And the angel said unto them, "Fear not,
For, behold! I bring you glad tidings:
Glad tidings of great joy.
For unto you is born, this day, a Saviour.
Which is Christ, the Lord!"
The marvellous world beholds, amazed,
The glorious hierarchy of heaven!
Who, from the ethereal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of his only Son

CHRISTMAS VESPER HYMN.

DEPART awhile, each thought of care,
Be earthly things forgotten all;
And speak, my soul, thy vesper pray'r,
Obedient to that sacred call.
For, hark! the pealing chorus swells,
Devotion chants the hymn of praise,
And now of joy and hope it tells,
'Till, fainting on the ear, it says
Gloria tibi Domine.

Thine, wond'rous babe of Galilee!
Fond theme of David's harp and song;
Thine are the notes of minstrelsy,
To thee its ransom'd chords belong.
And hark! again the chorus swells,
The song is wafted on the breeze;
And to the list'ning earth it tells,
In accents soft and sweet as these,
Gloria tibi Domine.

My heart doth feel that still he's near,
To meet the soul in hours like this;
Else why, O why, that falling tear,
When all is peace, and love, and bliss!
But hark! that pealing chorus swells
Anew its thrilling vesper strain,
And still of joy and hope it tells,
And bids creation sing again,
Gloria tibi Domine.

LENT.

AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

O BOUNTIFUL Creator! hear
The prayers which, with an humble fear,
Before thy throne, this sacred Lent,
We pour from hearts with sorrow rent.

Almighty Searcher of our hearts!
Thou knowest the weakness of our parts;
We to thy tender mercies fly,
Ah! do thy healing grace apply.

Alas! our sins are numberless,
But we our guilt with grief confess;
Lord, for the glory of thy name,
From death our sinful souls reclaim.

Whilst we, by fast, our flesh restrain,
Permit us not to sin again;
O! may our hearts, from vices free,
For ever live, and burn for thee!

Grant, O most holy Trinity!
O undivided Unity!
The labor of this solemn fas
May lead us to eternal rest.

IN PASSION TIME.

VEXILLA REGIS.

Behold the royal ensigns fly,
Bearing the Cross's mystery;
Where life itself did death endure,
And by that death did life procure.

A cruel spear let out a flood
Of water, mix'd with saving blood;
Which, gushing from the Saviour's side,
Drown'd our offences in the tide.

The mystery we now unfold,
Which David's faithful verse foretold,
Of our Lord's kingdom, whilst we see
God ruling nations from a tree.

O lovely tree! whose branches wore
The royal purple of his gore!
How glorious does thy body shine,
Supporting members so divine!

The world's blest balance thou art made,
On thee, our ransom, Christ, is weigh'd;
Our sins, though great, his pains outweigh
And rescue hell's expected prey.

Hail, holy Cross! hail, mournful tree!
Our hope, with Christ, is nail'd on thee;
Grant to the just, increase of grace,
And ev'ry sinner's crimes efface.

Blest Trinity, we praises sing
To thee, from whom all graces spring;
Celestial crowns on those bestow,
Who conquer by the cross below. Amen.

THE PLAINT OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

UNDER the world's redeeming wood
The most afflicted mother stood,
Mingling her tears with her Son's blood.

As that stream'd down from ev'ry part,
Of all his wounds she felt the smart;
What pierc'd his body, pierc'd her heart.

Who can with tearless eyes look on,
When such a Mother, such a Son,
Wounded and groaning, does bemoan'

Oh! worse than Jewish heart, that could
Unmoved see the double flood
Of Mary's tears and Jesus' blood!

Alas! our sins—they were not his,
In this atoning sacrifice,
For which he bleeds, for which he dies.

When graves did open, rocks were rent
When nature and each element
His torment and his grief resent;

Shall man, the cause of all his pain
And all his grief, shall sinful man
Alone insensible remain?

Ah! pious mother, teach my heart,
Of sighs and tears the holy art,
And in thy grief to bear a part.

The sword of grief, that did pass through
Thy very soul, O! may it now
One kind wound on my heart bestow.

Great Queen of sorrows! in thy train
Let me a mourner's place obtain,
With tears to cleanse all sinful stain.

Refuge of sinners! grant that we
May tread thy steps, and let it be
Our sorrow, not to grieve like thee.

O! may the wounds of thy dear Son,
Our contrite hearts possess alone,
And all terrene affections drown.

And on us such impressions make,
That we, of suff'rings for his sake,
May joyfully our portion take.

Let us his proper badge put on,
Let's glory in the cross alone,
By which he marks us for his own.

That when the dreadful day shall come,
For ev'ry man to hear his doom,
On his right hand we may find room.

Pray for us, Mary! Jesus! hear
Our humble pray'rs; secure our fear,
When thou in judgment shalt appear.

Now give us sorrow, give us love,
That, so prepar'd, we may remove,
When call'd to the blest seats above.

EASTER HYMN.

YOUNG men and maids rejoice, and sing
The King of Heav'n, the glorious King,
This day, from death, rose triumphing.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

On Sunday morn, by break of day,
His dear disciples haste away
Unto the tomb wherein he lay.
Alleluia, &c

And Magdalen, in company
With Mary of James, and Salome,
T' embalm the corpse, came zealously
Alleluia, &c

An angel, cloth'd in white, they see,
When thither come, and thus spake he:
rd you'll meet in Galilee.
Alleluia, &c.

The dear belov'd apostle, John,
Much swifter than St. Peter ran,
And first arrived at the tomb.
Alleluia, &c.

While in a room th' apostles were,
Our Lord among them did appear,
And said, Peace be unto all here.
Alieluia, &c.

To Didymus, when all declar'd,
That Christ had ris'n, and had appear'd,
He doubted still, the truth he heard.
Alleluia, &c

O Thomas, view my hands, my side,
My feet—my wounds still fresh abide,
Set incredulity aside.
Alleluia, &c.

When Thomas his dear Saviour saw,
And touch'd his wounds, with tremblm, &c.
Thou art my God, said he, I know.
Alleluia, &c.

Blessed are they who have not seen,
And yet, who firm in faith have been,
With me they shall for ever reign.
Alleluia, &c

In this most solemn feast, let's raise
Our hearts to God, in hymns of praise,
And let us bless the Lord always.
Alleluia, &c

Our grateful thanks to God let's give,
In humble manner, while we live,
For all the favors we receive.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

TRINITY SUNDAY HYMN.

THE fiery sun now rolls away:
Blest Three and One, eternal day,
Thy beams of light and love impart
To ev'ry cold benighted heart.

In morning and in ev'ning verse
Thy glorious praises we rehearse;
May we, O God, the same express
Among thy saints in happiness.

To God, the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be endless glory, as before
The world began, so evermore. Amen.

For Pentecost, *see pages* 170, *and following*.

Hymn for Corpus Christi, Tantum Ergo, &c. *p.* 168.

Vesper Hymn for Sundays, from Pentecost to Advent, Lucis Creator, &c. *p.* 158.

HYMNS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

AVE SANCTISSIMA.

AVE, sanctissima,
We lift our souls to thee;
Ora pro nobis,
'Tis nightfall on the sea.

Watch us while shadows lie,
Far o'er the waters spread;
Hear the heart's lonely sigh,
Thine, too, hath bled.
Thou, that hast look'd on death,
Aid us when death is near;
Whisper of heav'n to faith,
Sweet mother, sweet mother, hear!
Ora pro nobis,
The wave must rock our sleep;
Ora Mater,
Ora, star of the deep.
Ave purissima,
List to thy children's pray'r;
Audi Maria,
And take us to thy care.
When darkness comes o'er us,
While here on earth we stay,
Thy light shine before us,
Guide of our way.
Thou, that hast look'd on death,
Aid us when death is near;
Whisper of heav'n to faith,
Sweet mother, sweet mother, hear!
Ora pro nobis,
Let angels guard our sleep
Ora Mater,
Ora, star of the deep!

FADING, STILL FADING.

FADING, still fading, the last beam is shining;
Ave Maria! day is declining;
Safety and innocence fly with the light,
Temptation and danger walk forth in the night.

From the fall of the shade, till the matin shall
chime,
Shield us from danger and save us from crime.
Ave Maria! audi nos.

Ave Maria! oh, hear when we call!
Mother of Him who is Saviour of all;
Feeble and fearing, we trust in thy might,
In doubting and darkness, thy love be our
light;
Let us sleep on thy breast while the night
taper burns,
And wake in thine arms when the morning
returns.
Ave Maria! audi nos.

AVE MARIS STELLA.

Hail heav'nly queen! hail foamy ocean's star!
Oh! be our guide, diffuse thy beams afar:
Hail, mother of God, above all virgins blest!
Hail, happy gate of heav'n's eternal rest!

Hail, full of grace, with Gabriel we repeat,
Thee, queen of heav'n, from him we learn
to greet;
Then give us peace, which heav'n alone can
give,
And dead through Eve, through Mary let us
live.

Oh! break our chains, thy guilty slaves re-
lease;
Oh! give us light, and let our blindness cease;
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,
Fly at thy voice, which ev'ry good imparts.

Thy children save—oh! gracious mother hear,
From brimful eyes, oh! deign to wipe the tear;
Our anxious pray'rs to God thy Son present,
Whose life and blood for sinful man were spent.

Oh! virgin meek, alone of all mankind,
In whom not God can stain or blemish find,
From Satan's chains our captive souls set free,
And be our lives from sin exempt by thee.

Our life unstain'd, in purity preserve,
And ne'er permit our ways from truth to swerve;
That when our time has roll'd its rapid round
We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crown'd.

Eternal praise to God the Father be,
Eternal praise to Christ's dread majesty;
Eternal praise the Holy Ghost attend,
To God triune, be glory without end.

HYMN TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

Hail, Mary! Queen and Virgin pure,
With ev'ry grace replete!
Hail! kind protectress of the poor,
Pity our needy state.

O thou! who fill'st the highest place,
Next heav'n's imperial throne,
Obtain for us each saving grace,
And make our wants thy own.

Now oft, when trouble fill'd my breast,
Or sin my conscience pain'd;
Through thee, I sought for peace and rest,
Through thee I peace obtain'd.

Then hence, in all my pains and cares,
I'll seek for help in thee;
E'er trusting, through thy pow'rful pray'rs,
To gain eternity.

O SANCTISSIMA!

O SANCTISSIMA! O purissima!
Dulcis virgo Maria!

CH.—Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

Tota pulchra es, O Maria
Et macula non est in te.

CH.—Mater, &c.

Sicut lilium inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias.

CH.—Mater, &c.

THE VESPER BELL.

HARK the vesper bell is pealing,
O'er the flow'ry scented heath,
Nearer now, yet nearer stealing,
On the gentle zephyr's breath.

Thus, may seraph breathed numbers
Through the golden eve arise,

When the spirit, from her slumbers,
Mounts exulting to the skies.

Hear ye not those murmurs flying,
Waked by evening's sacred pray'rs;
Faintly through the valley sighing,
Now they melt upon the air.

Hail! Maria! Mother, hear,
Virgin, by the angel blest;
In the hour of death be near,
Bear the soul to endless rest.

IN HONOR OF THE ANGELS AND SAINTS

TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.

O GOD! how ought my grateful heart,
To praise thy bounteous hand,
Who send'st thy angel from above,
To be my guide and friend.

My soul is surely something great,
Meant for eternity;
That angels thus should be employ'd
In watching over me.

When I, within my mother's arms,
Enjoy'd her fond embrace;
He, hov'ring round on airy wings,
Divinely did me bless

When first I from my mother learnt
My Jesus' name to praise,
He softly wisper'd to my heart,
"How sweet are all his ways!"

Celestial guardian, thus with thee,
And by thy constant care,
May I the world's corruption flee,
And heav'nly blessings share.

TO THE ANGELS.

BLEST spirits of light, oh! ye have not forsaken
The children of earth, and the fallen from bliss;
Ye still watch around us, our bosoms awaken,
To the thoughts of a world that is brighter than this.

Oh! fondly watch o'er us,
Oh! guard and protect us,
Blest angels, direct us to mansions of bliss.

The lily of innocence fondly still cherish,
Averting whate'er may its purity stain;
And oh! when 'tis fading, and ready to perish,
Support and restore it to beauty again

Oh! fondly watch, &c.

Thou chiefly, Archangel, whose strength was victorious,
Against the proud spirit that dared the Most High;

From thy dwelling in heaven, all blissful and
glorious,
Cast down on each vot'ry a fond guardian eye.
Oh! fondly watch, &c.

Oh! pray for thy children, and guard and
defend them,
And ask of our Father, thy Maker, that we
May faithfully serve him—may love and
adore him,
In heaven, sweet angel! uniting with thee.
Oh! fondly watch, &c.

TO ST. JOSEPH.

Holy patron! thee saluting,
Here we meet with hearts sincere,
Bless'd St. Joseph, all uniting,
Call on thee to hear their pray'r
Happy Saint! in bliss adoring
Jesus, Saviour of mankind,
Hear thy children thee imploring,
May we thy protection find.

Worldly dangers for them fearing,
Youthful hearts to thee we bring,
Grant, in virtue persevering,
Vice may ne'er their bosom sting
Happy Saint! &c.

Thou, who faithfully attended
Him, whom heaven and earth adore,
Who with pious care defended
Mary, Virgin ever pure.
Happy Saint! &c.

May our fervent prayers ascending,
Move thee for our souls to plead;
May thy smile of peace descending,
Benedictions on us shed.
Happy Saint! &c.

Through this life, oh! watch around us,
Fill with love our ev'ry breath;
And when parting fear surrounds us,
Guide us through the toils of death.
Happy Saint! &c.

TO ST. VINCENT.

Mild and serene, ye angels appear,
Assist us with your heav'nly power,
To sing his praise, whom to-day we revere,
On thee we call, St. Vincent of Paul,
Aid and protect us;
May we from thee
Learn blest charity:
Holy patron, hear our prayer.

In thy blest bosom all virtues reign'd,
Thou wert the helpless orphan's father,
Thou wert the cheerless orphan's friend,
And the galley-slave how oft didst thou save
By thy work of mercy!
May we, &c.

Youth and old age from thee found relief,
Oft by zealous endeavors reclaiming,
The sinner from vice, to a contrite return,
Thus you restored, to its Master and Lord,
The soul that was straying:
May we, &c.

Teach us thy lessons of grace to improve,
Still more and more in our bosoms increasing,
Life shall pass on in our Jesus' love,
'Till we with thee, in eternity,
Will adore him for ever:
May we, &c.

TO ST. PATRICK.

GRATEFUL notes to heaven ascending.
To the world our joys proclaim;
Faith and love together blending.
We revere our Patrick's name
Happy saint, in bliss adoring,
Jesus, Saviour of mankind,
Hear thy children thee imploring
May we thy protection find.

Pagan priests their dark delusion
Long had o'er Hibernia spread;
Patrick came, and in confusion,
Demons from his presence fled.
Happy saint, &c.

Lo! their infant arms extending,
Erin's children crave his aid;
To their wants the saint attending,
Soon the heav'nly call obey'd.
Happy saint, &c.

Prisons, insults, ev'ry danger,
On our prelate's mission wait;
But the saint, to fear a stranger,
Trusts to bounteous heav'n his fate
Happy saint, &c.

Sickness flies, his voice obeying,
Blindness sees the cheering day;
And the pow'r of God displaying,
Death unwilling yields his prey.
Happy saint, &c.

Erin's chiefs, in wonder, seeing
Senseless idols prostrate fall,
Own the author of their being,
And proclaim him Lord of all.
Happy saint, &c.

Now, in blissful mansions reigning,
Deign, bright saint, to hear our pray'r
Grace divine for us obtaining,
Heav'nly blessings make us share.
Happy saint, &c.

TO ST. ALOYSIUS.

HE youth who wealth and courts despis'd,
His spotless mind above to raise;
Who ev'ry rising thought chastis'd,
'Tis Aloysius claims our lays.
Amiable and angelic youth,
Aloysius, pray for us.

His infant words, the first he frames,
He utters with a trembling voice;
Jesus, Mary! hallow'd names,
Dwell on his lips, and speak his choice.
Amiable, &c.

Enamor'd of celestial joys,
Let pride and wealth my choice withstand;

I scorn their gifts, they are but toys.
He said, and joins Loyola's band
Amiable, &c.

To gain perfection's utmost height,
He tries, nor was his trial vain;
Of sanctity a model bright,
He stands a mirror clear of stain
Amiable, &c.

TO ST. STANISLAUS KOSTKA.

O! YE angelic bands attend,
From heaven's high exalted spires;
With mortal accents deign to blend
The voice of your harmonious choirs.

In early life's most tender state,
O thy designs, how great, O God!
Young Stanislaus could emulate
The virtuous paths that saints have trod

Thy tenderness, O Virgin bright,
Places within his youthful arms,
The object of his soul's delight,
An infant Saviour's lovely charms.

Oh! happiness, supremely great,
No grandeur can his heart decoy;
Jesus, thy order grants a seat,
Receives the youth and crowns his joy.

Deluding world, thy thoughts are vain,
Your tinsel pleasures lose their charms;
The gen'rous youth they can't detain.
He lives secure in Jesus' arms

Sickness flies, his voice obeying,
Blindness sees the cheering day;
And the pow'r of God displaying,
Death unwilling yields his prey.
Happy saint, &c.

Erin's chiefs, in wonder, seeing
Senseless idols prostrate fall,
Own the author of their being,
And proclaim him Lord of all.
Happy saint, &c.

Now, in blissful mansions reigning,
Deign, bright saint, to hear our pray'r
Grace divine for us obtaining,
Heav'nly blessings make us share.
Happy saint, &c.

TO ST. ALOYSIUS.

HE youth who wealth and courts despis'd,
His spotless mind above to raise;
Who ev'ry rising thought chastis'd,
'Tis Aloysius claims our lays.
Amiable and angelic youth,
Aloysius, pray for us.

His infant words, the first he frames,
He utters with a trembling voice;
Jesus, Mary! hallow'd names,
Dwell on his lips, and speak his choice.
Amiable, &c.

Enamor'd of celestial joys,
Let pride and wealth my choice withstand;

And hence thy name, St. Rose, was given
Not by thy earthly parents' choice,
But by the holy Queen of heaven,
Who bade thee in that name rejoice.

Transplanted from the worldly gaze,
Which sometimes taints the fairest flow'rs
In solitude thou loved'st to praise
Thy spouse, amidst religion's bow'rs.

There, oft thy mind, too pure, too high,
For this low world of sin and strife,
Held blest communion with the sky,
Enjoying heaven while yet in life.

And once, amid thy rapturous pray'r,
Thy heav'nly spouse himself came down,
Most sweetly breathing in thy ear,
"Rose of my heart, receive thy crown."

And whilst amid his glories now,
Thou seest him face to face, oh deign
St. Rose, to hear thy suppliants' vow,
That grace and glory we may gain.

In joyful strains, come sound his praise,
With anthems strike the vaulted sky;
Ye angels strike your choicest lays,
And greet the saint, now flown on high.

TO ST. FRANCIS XAVERIUS.

With grateful hearts let's all combine,
And sing to-day our choicest lays,
Let's all in tuneful accents join,
To sound the great Xaverius' praise.

Xaverius, great Loyola's son,
By words divine from error gain'd,
By fervor soon the conquest won,
The earth, once courted, soon disdain'd.

With toils immense, both sea and land,
Immortal souls to God to gain,
He measures o'er at God's command,
Then dies upon a desert plain.

TO ST. ROSE, OF LIMA.

First flow'ret of the desert wild,
Whose leaves the sweets of grace exhale,
We greet thee, Lima's sainted child,
Rose of America, all hail! (*bis.*)

When first appear'd the infant smile,
Beaming upon thy features meek;
It seemed as if there blush'd, the while,
The rose-bud on thy virgin cheek

ADORO TE SUPPLEX.

ADORO te supplex latens Deitas,
Quæ sub his figuris vere latitas,
Tibi se cor meum totum subjicit,
Quia te contemplans totum deficit.
Adoremus in æternum sanctissimum sac-
ramentum,
Adoremus, &c.

Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro fiat illud quod tam sitio,
Ut te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuæ gloriæ.
Adoremus in æternum sanctissimum sac-
ramentum,
Adoremus, &c.

CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING.

CHILDREN of the heav'nly King,
As we journey let us sing;
Sing our Saviour's worth and praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

O! ye banished seed be glad,
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes,
Brother to our souls becomes.

Litany of the Sacred Heart.

AS SUNG IN THE COMMUNITY OF THE SACRED HEART.

KYRIE Eleison.
Christe Eleison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaudi nos.
Cor Jesu. Miserere nobis
Cor Jesu, verbo Dei substantialiter unitum,
Cor Jesu, Dei majestate dignum,
Cor Jesu, Dei sanctitate sanctum,
Cor Jesu, Dei bonitate bonum,
Cor Jesu, adoratione Deo debita adorandum,
Cor Jesu, amore Deo digno amandum,
Cor Jesu, ineffabile,
Cor Jesu, incomprehensabile,
Cor Jesu, sanctissimæ Trinitatis sanctuarium,
Cor Jesu, charitatis æternæ dignissima sedes,
Cor Jesu, pax et reconciliatio nostra,
Cor Jesu, hostia vivens, sancta et Deo placens,
Cor Jesu, lancea perforatum,
Cor Jesu, refugium nostrum in die tribulationis,
Cor Jesu, spes in te morientium,
Cor Jesu, deliciæ sanctorum omnium,

Miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, &c.

So, when the Judge shall sit on high,
All hidden crimes shall open lie,
No sin shall from due vengeance fly.

What plea shall wicked I pretend?
What patron move to stand my friend,
When scarce the just themselves defend?

O dreadful God! O glorious King!
Who dost the saved freely bring
To bliss, save me, O mercy's spring!

O pious Jesus! call to mind
Thy labors, for my good design'd,
Grant, I that day may mercy find.

Thou satt'st down weary, seeking me,
Hang'dst on the cross my soul to free,
Let not such labors fruitless be.

Dread Judge! whose justice is severe,
My long black score of sins make clear,
Ere the accounting day appear.

I, as a guilty person, groan,
My faults are in my blushes known,
Pity, dear Lord! thy suppliant's moan.

The weeping Magdalen's relief,
And op'ning heaven to the thief,
Have with sweet hopes allay'd my grief

My worthless pray'rs deserve no hire,
But thou, mild Lord, thy grace inspire,
To save me from eternal fire.

Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

ALL SOULS.

And also at Funerals and Masses for the Dead

DIES IRÆ.

THAT day of wrath, that direful day,
Shall in the heav'ns the Cross display,
And all the world in ashes lay.

How shall poor mortals quake with fears,
When their impartial Judge appears,
Who all their causes strictly hears!

His trumpet sounds a dreadful tone,
The noise through all the graves is blown,
And calls the dead before his throne.

Nature and death shall stand and gaze,
When creatures shall their bodies raise,
And answer for their ill-spent days.

The clear writ book of conscience shown,
Sin's black indictments shall be known,
And ev'ry soul its guilt shall own.

AVE MARIS STELLA.

GENTLE Star of ocean!
Porta! of the sky!
Ever Virgin Mother
Of the Lord most High.

Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,
Utter'd long ago,
Eva's name reversing,
'Stablish peace below.

Break the captive's fetters;
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore

Show thyself a Mother;
Offer Him our sighs,
Who for us Incarnate
Did not thee despise.

Virgin of all Virgins!
To thy shelter take us;
Gentlest of the gentle!
Chaste and gentle make us.

Still as on we journey,
Help our weak endeavor;
Till with thee and Jesus
We rejoice for ever.

Through the highest Heaven,
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.

Among thy sheep grant I may stand,
Far from the goats' condemned band,
Securely placed at thy right hand.

T'h' accursed troops being put to shame,
Confin'd to hell's ne'er dying flame,
Amongst the bless'd enrol my name.

With bended knee I make my pray'r,
And heart contrite as ashes are,
Of my last end, dear Lord! take care

That day of doom, that day of tears,
When guilty man awakes with fears,
From dust, and 'fore his Judge appears.

O bounteous Jesus! Lord for ever blest
Give faithful souls, departed, endless rest.

HYMNS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MEMENTO RERUM CONDITOR.

REMEMBER, O Creator Lord!
That in the Virgin's sacred womb
Thou wast conceived, and of her flesh
Didst our mortality assume.

Mother of grace, O Mary blest!
To thee, sweet fount of love, we fly,
Shield us through life, and take us hence
To thy dear bosom when we die

O Jesu! born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally

Through the ages He look'd, and He found none but
thee,
And He loved thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair,
For the empire of sin—it had never been there;
None had e'er own'd thee, dear Mother! but He,
And He bless'd thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Earth gave Him one lodging; 't was deep in thy breast
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;
His home and his hiding-place, both were in thee,
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

O blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the Heaven He left He found Heaven in thee,
And he shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea

To sinners what comfort, to angels what mirth,
That God found one creature unfallen on earth,
One spot where his spirit untroubled could be,
The depths of thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

So age after age in the Church hath gone round,
And the Saints new inventions of homage have found
New titles of honor, new honors for thee,
New love for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

And now from the Church of all lands thy dear name
Comes borne on the breath of one mighty acclaim;
Men call on their father, that He should decree
A new gem to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

O shine on us brighter than ever, then, shine!
For the primest of honors, dear Mother! is thine;
"Conceived without sin," thy new title shall be,
Clear light from thy birth-spring, sweet Star of the Sea

So worship we God in these rude latter days;
So worship we Jesus our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave thee,
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

Deep night hath come down on us, Mother! deep night
And we need more than ever the guide of thy light,
For the darker the night is, the brighter should be
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

QUEM TERRA, PONTUS, SIDERA.

THE Lord, whom earth, and sea, and sky,
With one adoring voice proclaim;
Who rules them all in majesty;
Inclos'd himself in Mary's frame.

Lo! in a humble Virgin's womb,
O'ershadow'd by Almighty power;
He whom the stars, and sun, and moon,
Each serve in their appointed hour.

O Mother blest! to whom was given
Within thy body to contain
The Architect of earth and Heaven
Whose hands the universe sustain

To thee was sent an Angel down;
In thee the Spirit was enshrined;
Of thee was born that Mighty One,
The long-desired of all mankind.

O Jesu! born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

SINE LABE CONCEPTA.

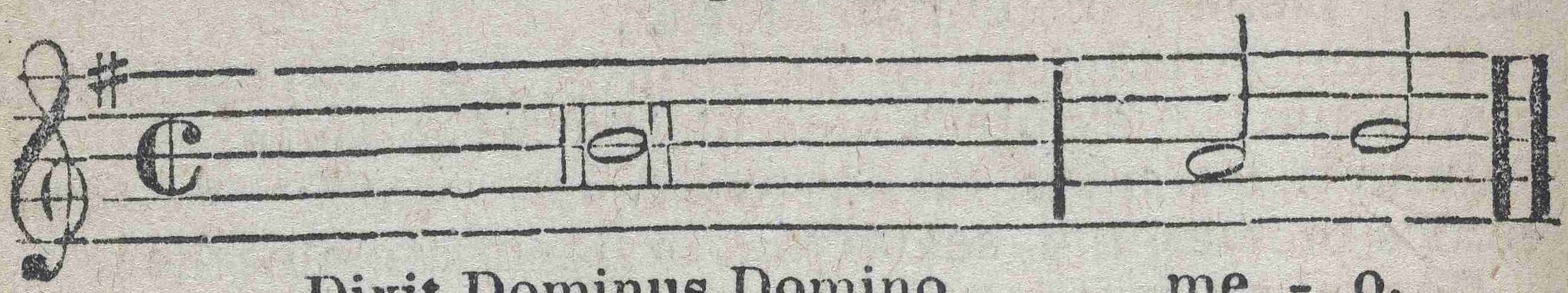
O PUREST of creatures! sweet Mother! sweet Maid
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid!
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother! and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurl'd;
And the tempest-tost Church—all her eyes are on thee,
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

The Church doth what God had first taught her to do
He look'd o'er the world to find hearts that were true

Psalm CIX.

No. I. Walter's Collec.*



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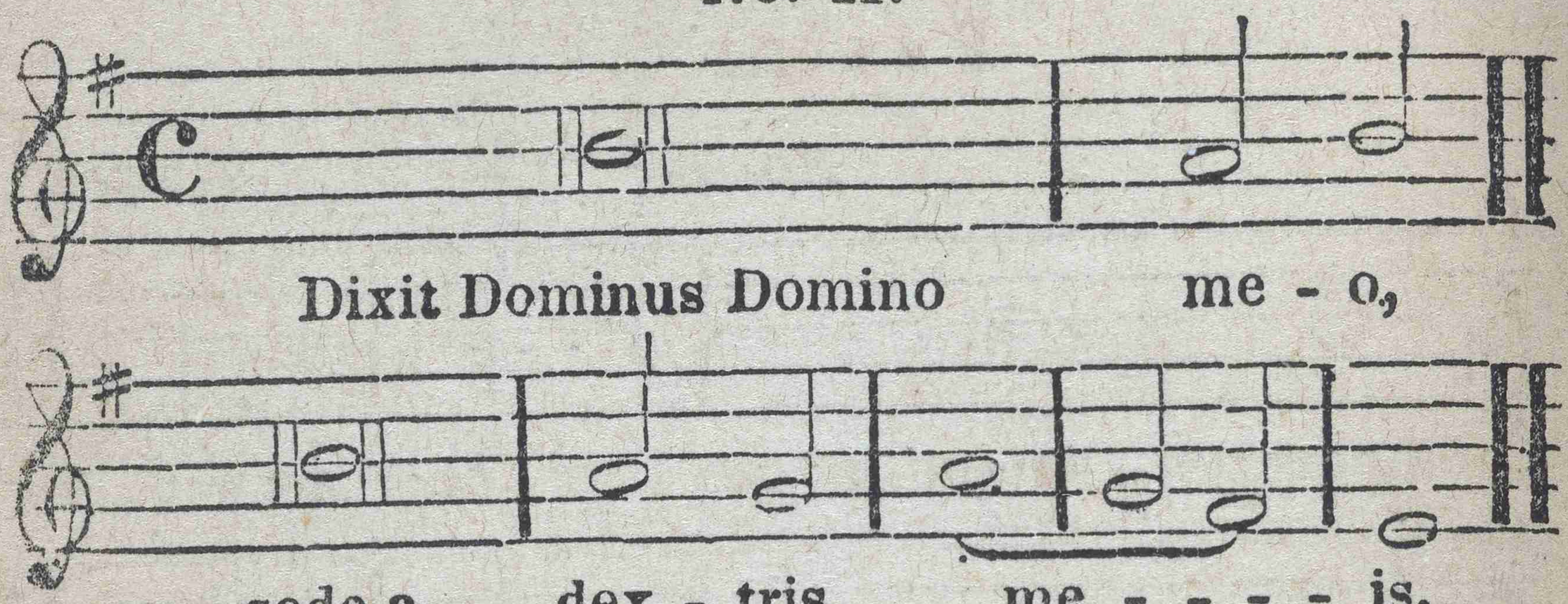

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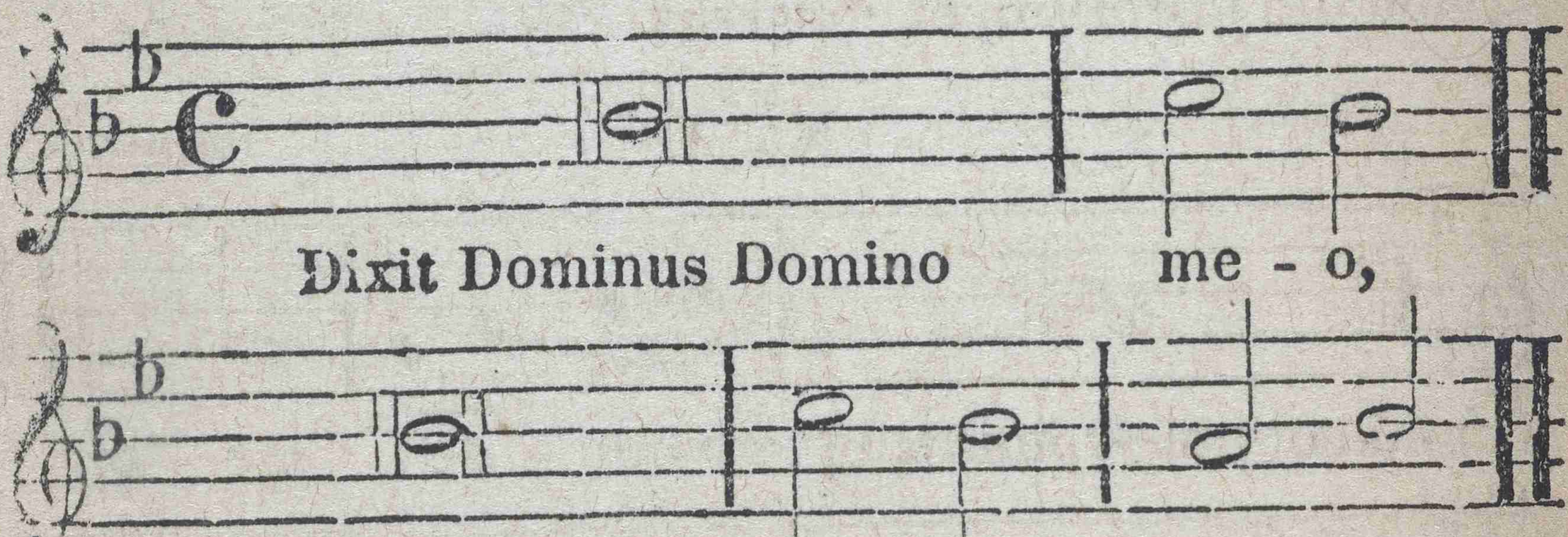


* These names show in whose Collection the proper accompaniments are to be found.

Dixit Dominus Domino meo: * sede a dextris meis,
Donec ponam inimicos tuos: * scabellam pedum morum.

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex Sion: * dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

Tecum principium, in die virtutis tuæ, in splendoribus sanctorum: * ex utero ante luciferum genui te.

Juravit Dominus, et non pœnitebit cum! * Tu es sacerdos in æternum, secundum ordinem Melchisedec.

Dominus a dextris tuis; * confregit in die iræ suæ reges.

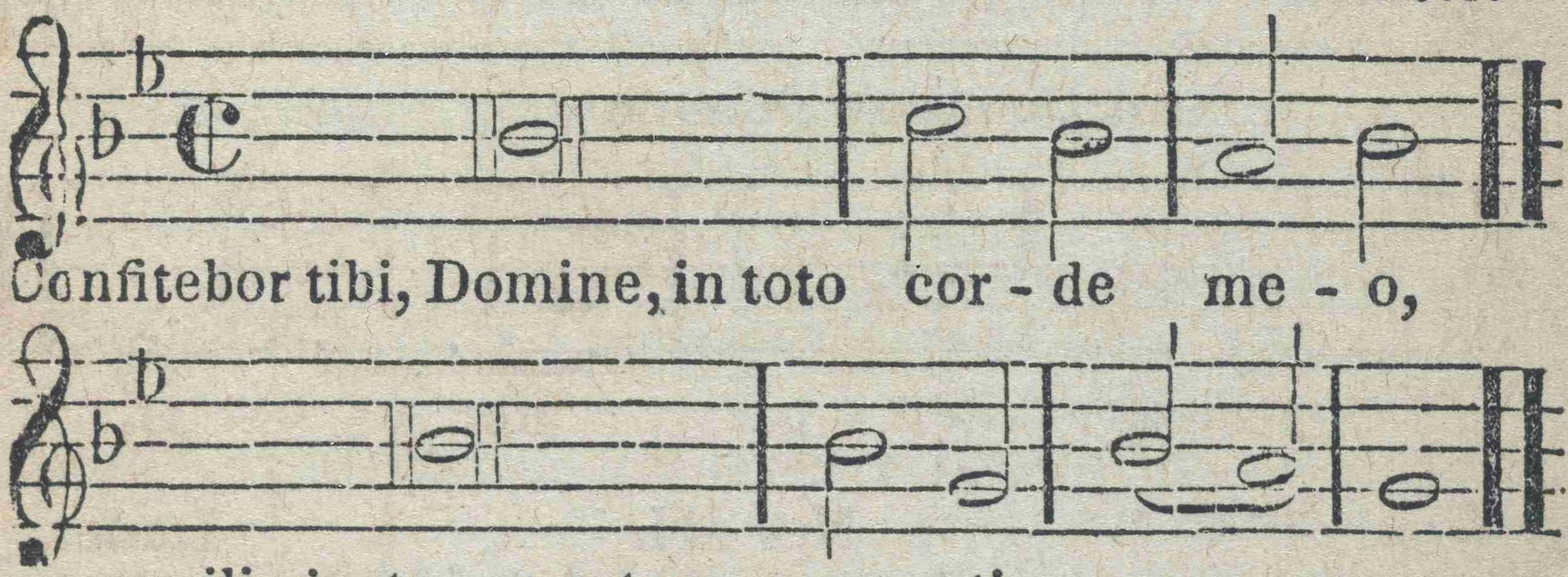
Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas; * conquassavit capita in terra multorum.

De torrente in via bibet: * propterea exaltabit caput.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Psalm CX.

No. I. Walter.



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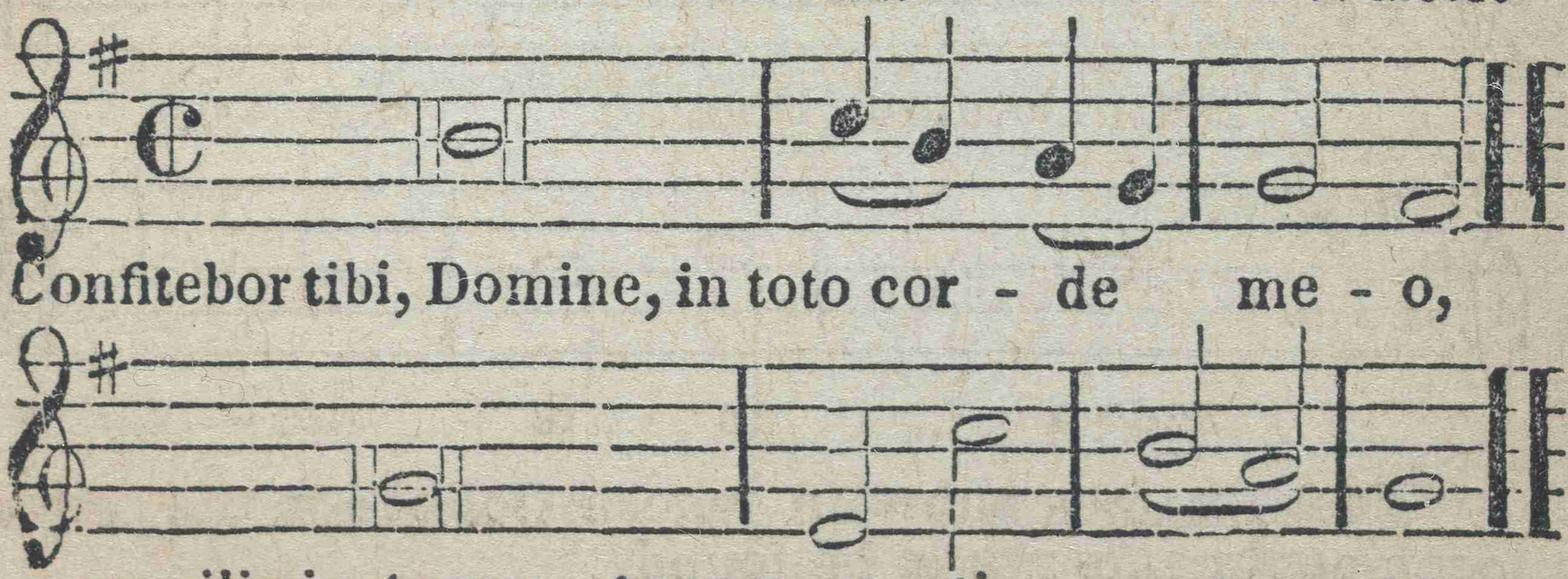

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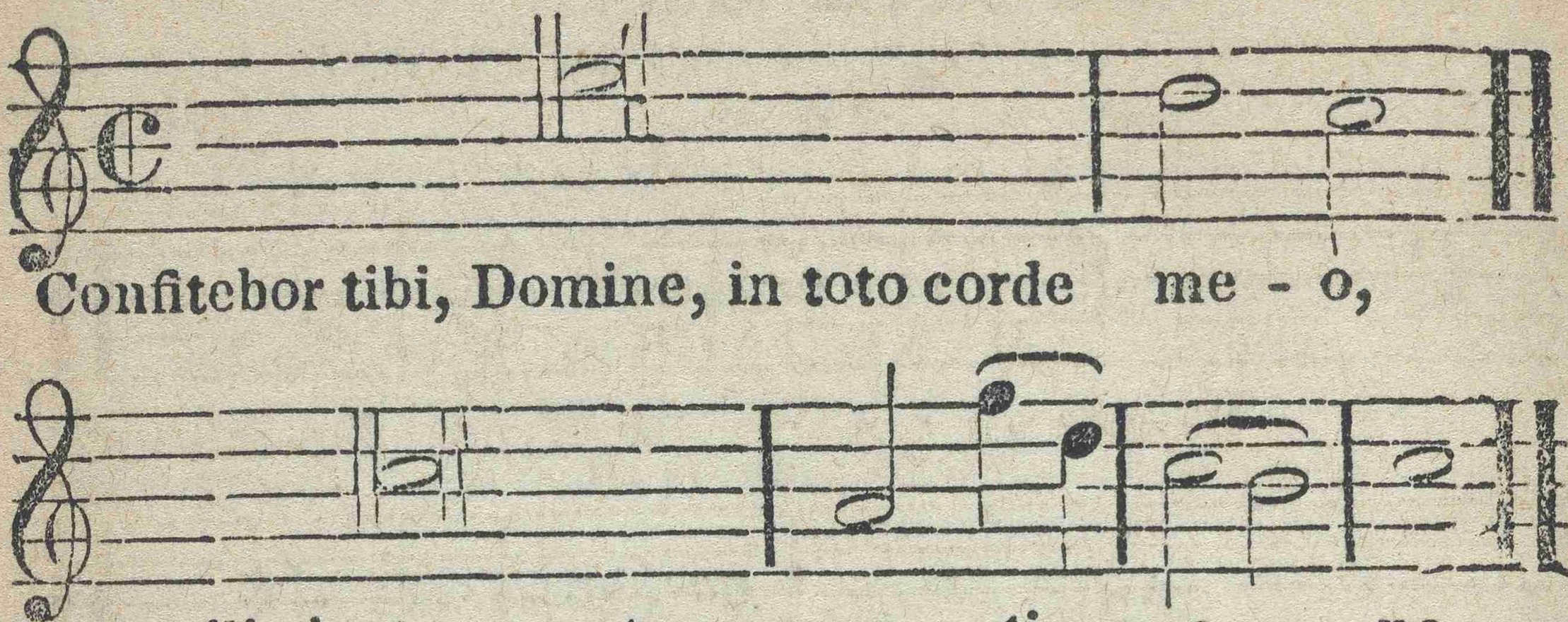


Confitebor tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo, * in concilio justorum, et congregatione.

Magna opera Domini, * exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.

Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus, * et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum, misericors et miserator Dominus; * escam dedit timentibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui: * virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo:

Ut det illis hæreditatem Gentium: * opera manuum ejus veritas et judicium.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus, confirmata in sæculum sæculi, * facta in veritate et æquitate.

Redemptionem misit populo suo: * mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.

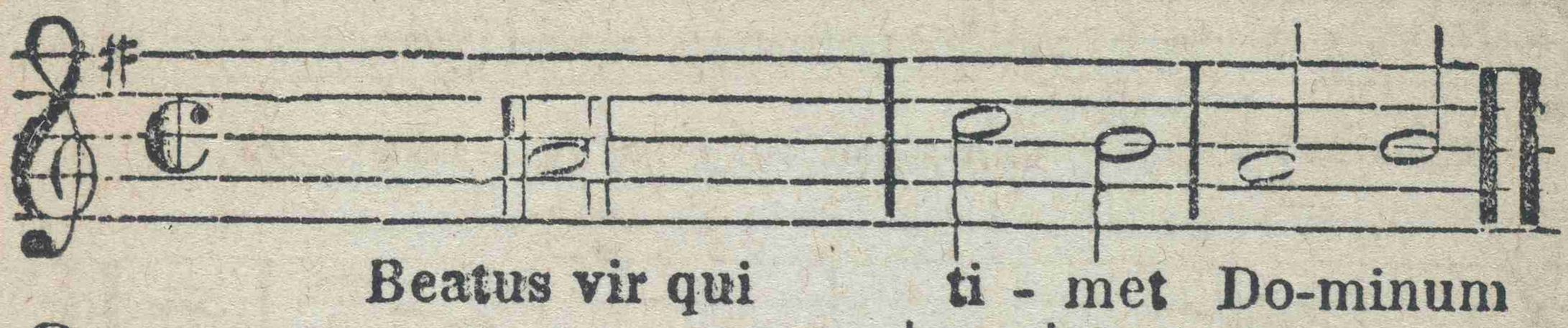
Sanctum et terrible nomen ejus: * initium sapientiæ timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum: * laudatio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Psalm CXI.

No. I. Walter.



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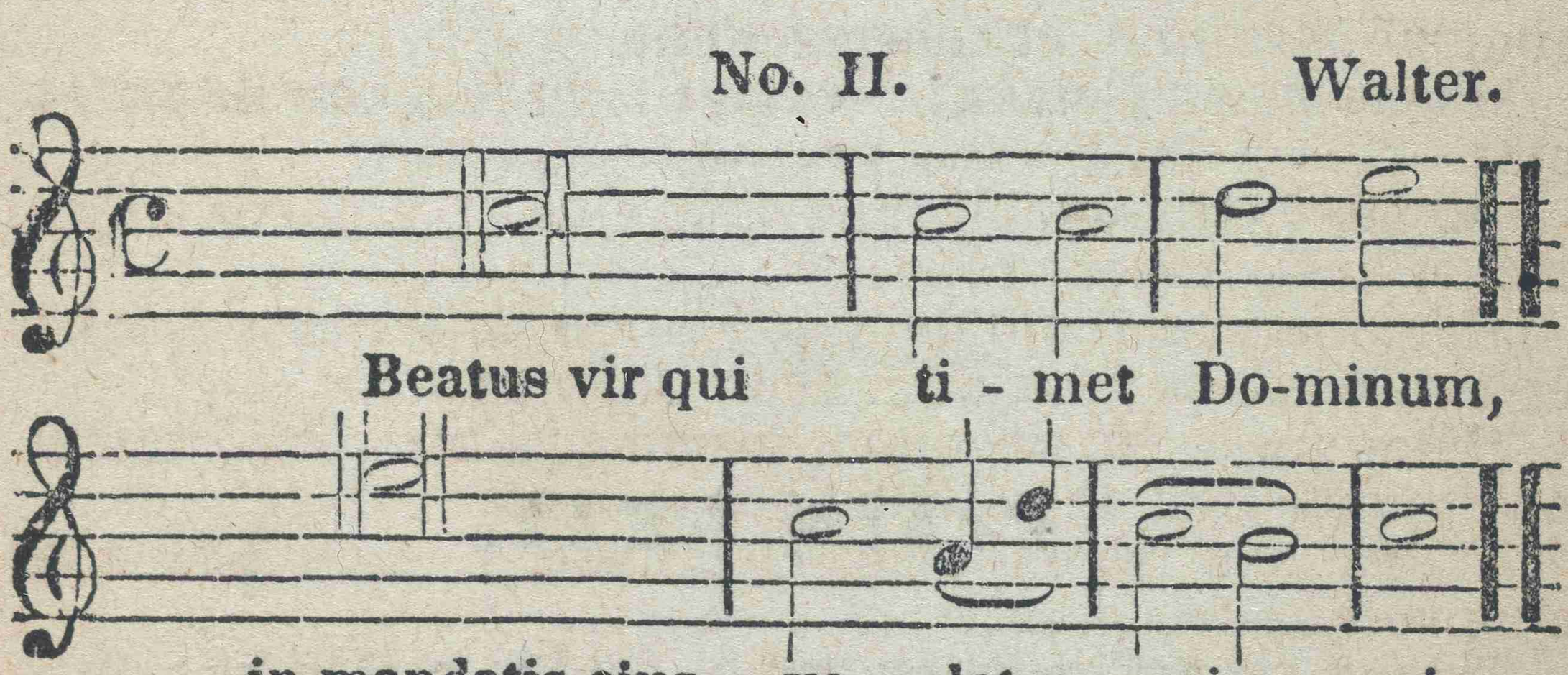

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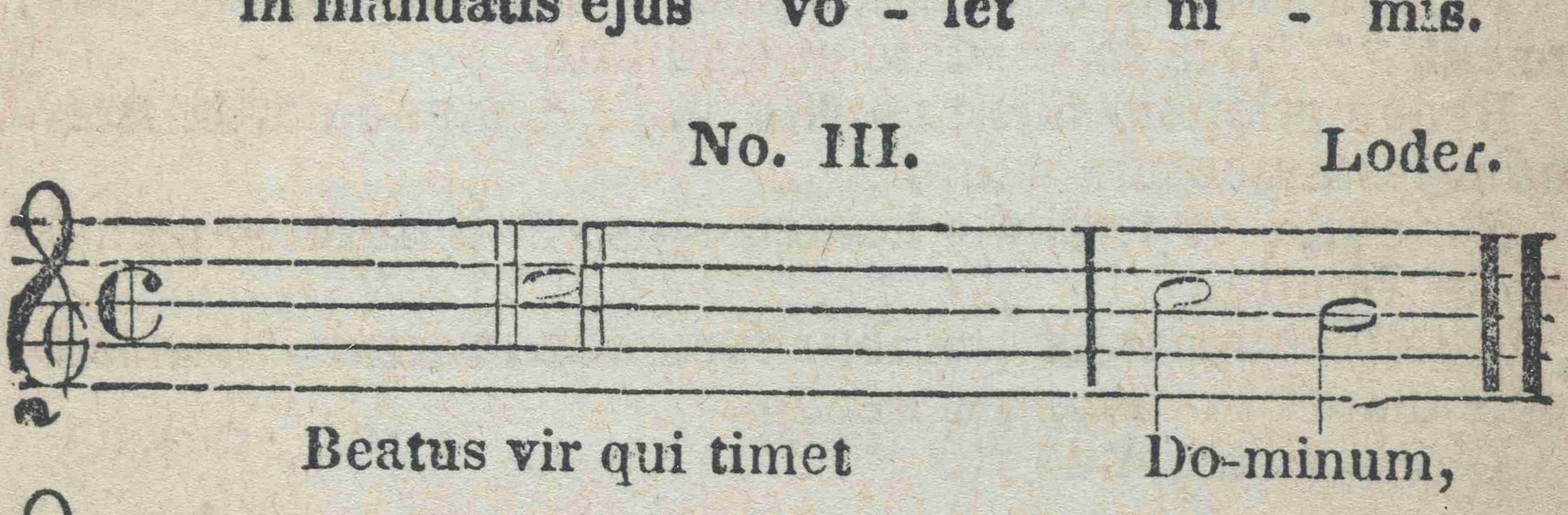


Beatus vir, qui timet Dominum: * in mandatis ejus volet nimis.

Potens in terra erit semen ejus: * generatio rectorum benedicetur.

Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus; * et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis; * misericors, et miserator, et justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat; disponet sermones suos in judicio: * quia in æternum non commovebitur.

In memoria æterna erit justus: * ab auditione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino, confirmatum est cor ejus; * non commovebitur, donec despiciat inimicos suos.

Dispersit, dedit pauperibus: justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi; * cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

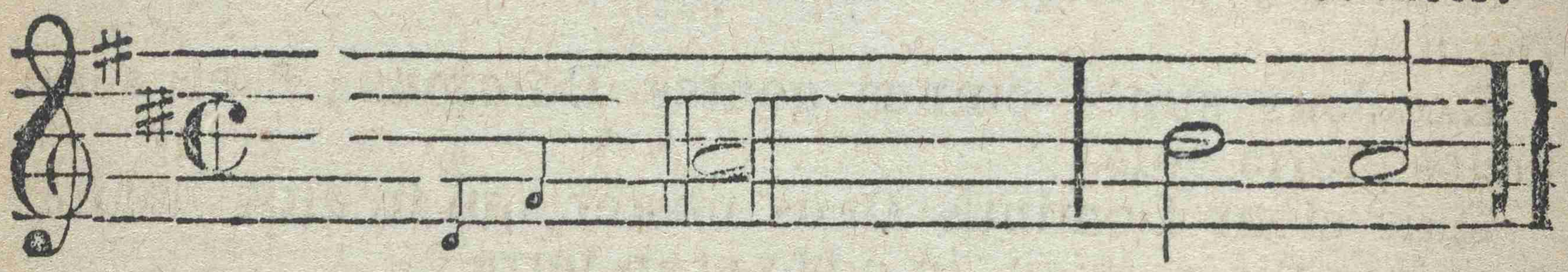
Peccator vibebit, et irascetur; dentibus suis fremet, et tabescet: * desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, &c.

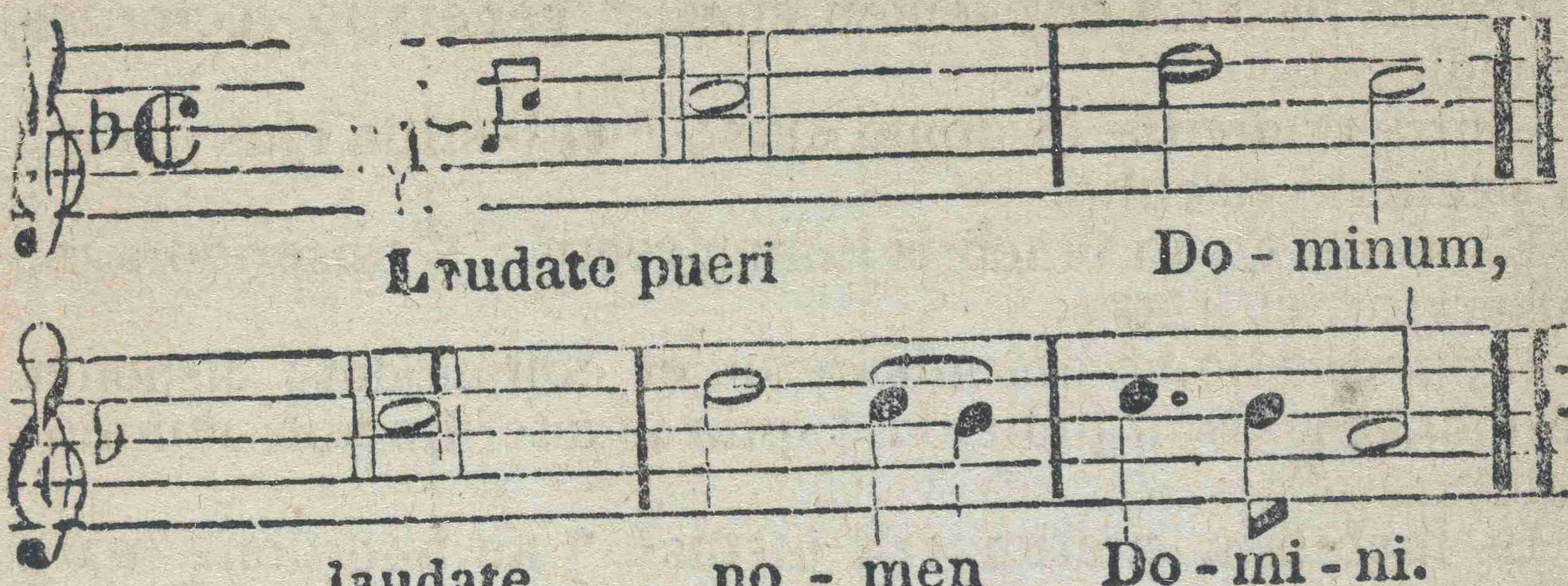
Psalm CXII.

The small notes are used for the first verse only.

No. I. Walter.



No. II. Garbett.



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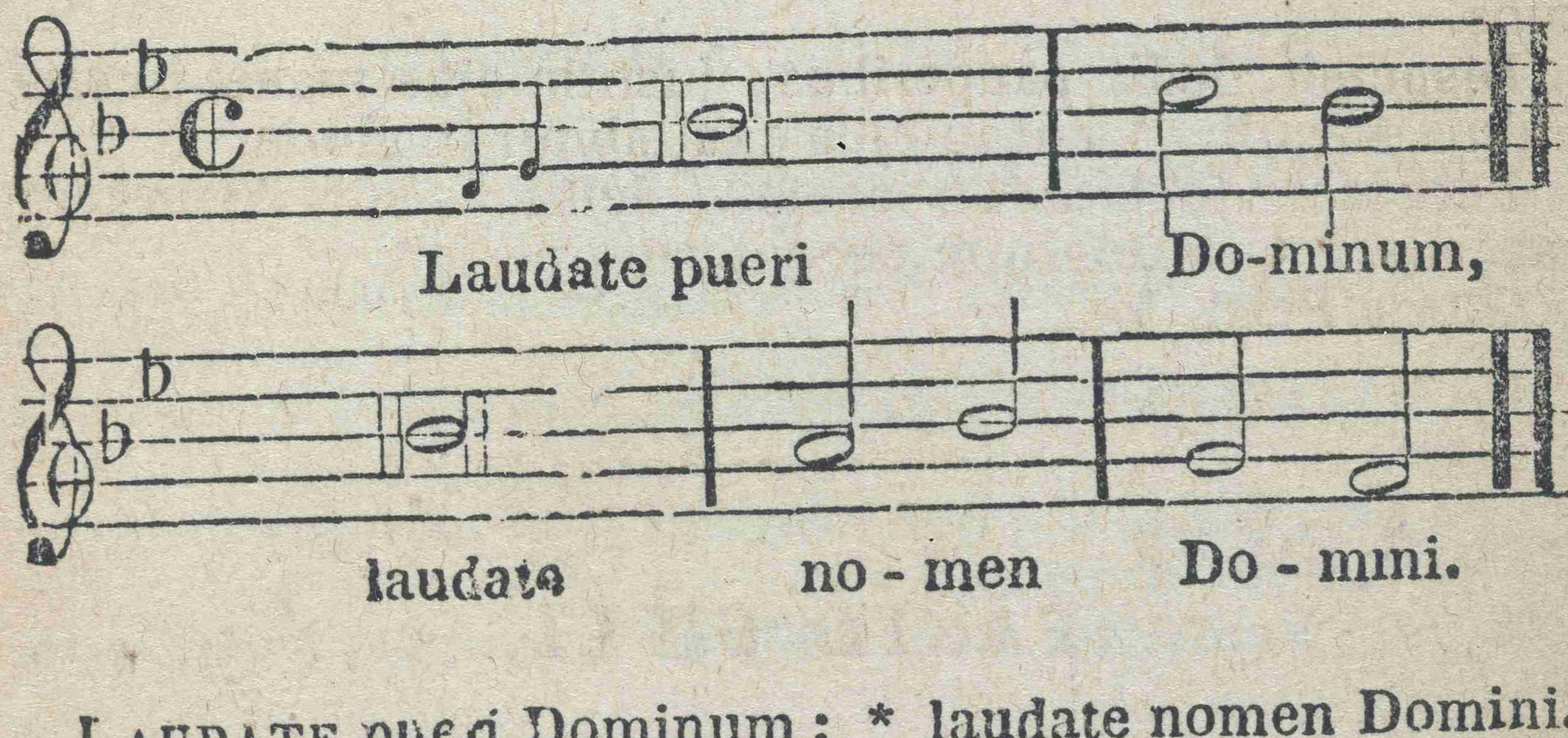


LAUDATE pueri Dominum: * laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum, * ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum, * laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus; * et supe cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habita * et humilia respicit, in cœlo et in terra?

Suscitans a terra inopem, * et de stercore erigens pauperem:

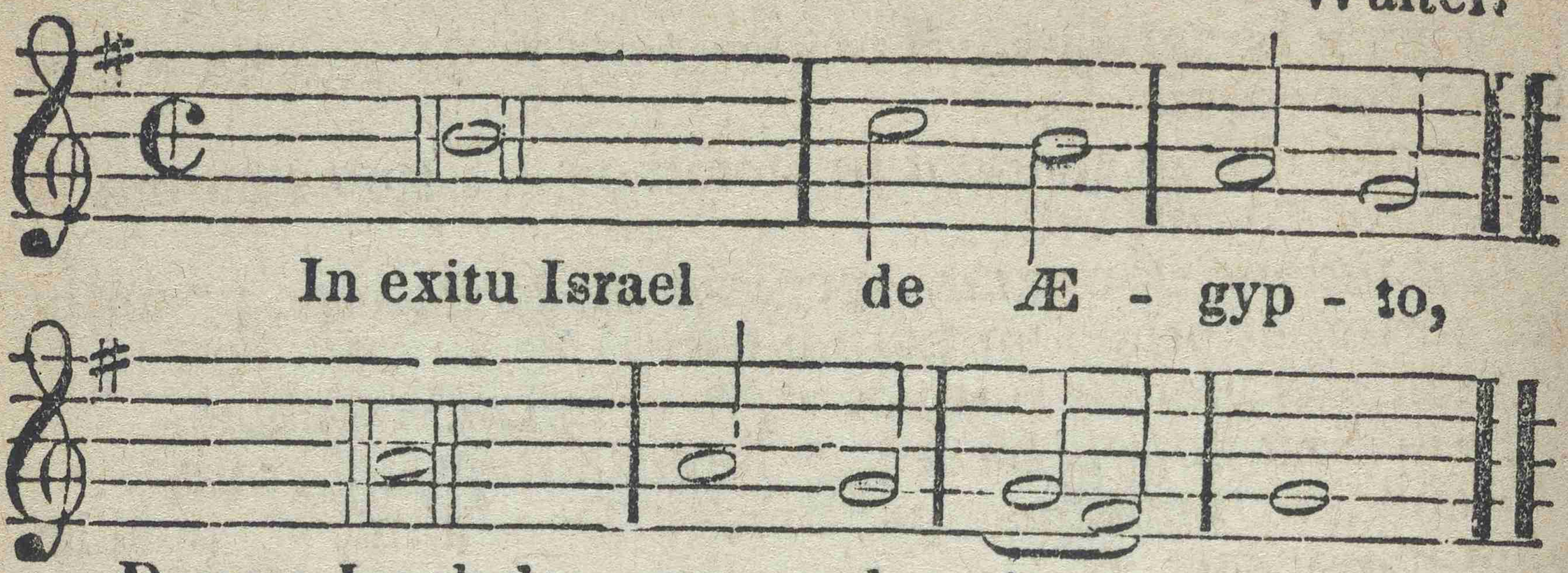
Ut collocet eum cum principibus, * cum principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, * matrem filiorum lætantem.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Psalm CXIII.

Walter.



In exitu Israel de Ægypto, * Domus Jacob de populo barbaro.

Facta est Judæa sanctificatio ejus: * Israel potestas ejus.

Mare vidit, et fugit; * Jordanis conversus est retrorsum.

Montes exultaverunt ut arietes, * et colles sicut agni ovium.

Quid est tibi mare, quod fugisti? * et tu Jordanis, quia conversus es retrorsum?

Montes exultastis sicut arietes? * et colles sicut agni ovium?

A facie Domini mota est terra, * a facie Dei Jacob.

Qui convertit petram in stagna aquarum, * et rupem in fontes aquarum.

Non nobis, Domine, non nobis, * sed nomini tuo ad gloriam.

Super misericordia tua, et veritate tua: * ne quando dicant gentes: Ubi est deus eorum?

Deus autem noster in cœlo: * omnia quæcumque voluit fecit.

Simulacra gentium argentum et aurum, * opera manuum hominum.

Os habent, et non loquentur: * oculos habent, et non videbunt.

Aures habent, et non audient: * nares habent et non odorabunt.

Manus habent, et non palpabunt: pedes habent, et non ambulabunt: * non clamabunt in gutture suo.

Similes illis fiant qui faciunt ea; * et omnes qui confidunt in eis.

Domus Israel speravit in Domino; * adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

Domus Aaron speravit in Domino; * adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

Qui timent Dominum, speraverunt in Domino; * adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

Dominus memor fuit nostri, * et benedixit nobis.

Benedixit domui Israel: * benedixit domui Aaron.

Benedixit omnibus qui timent Dominum, * pusillis cum majoribus.

Adjiciat Dominus super vos: * super vos, et super filios vestros.

Benedicti vos a Domino; * qui fecit cœlum et terram.

Cœlum cœli Domino: * terram autem dedit filiis hominum.

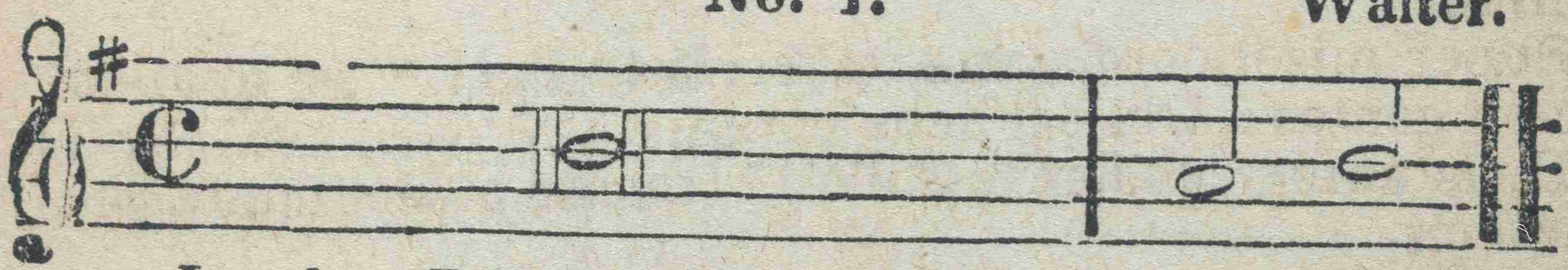
Non mortui laudabunt te, Domine; * neque omnes qui descendunt in infernum:

Sed nos qui vivimus, benedicimus Domino: * ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

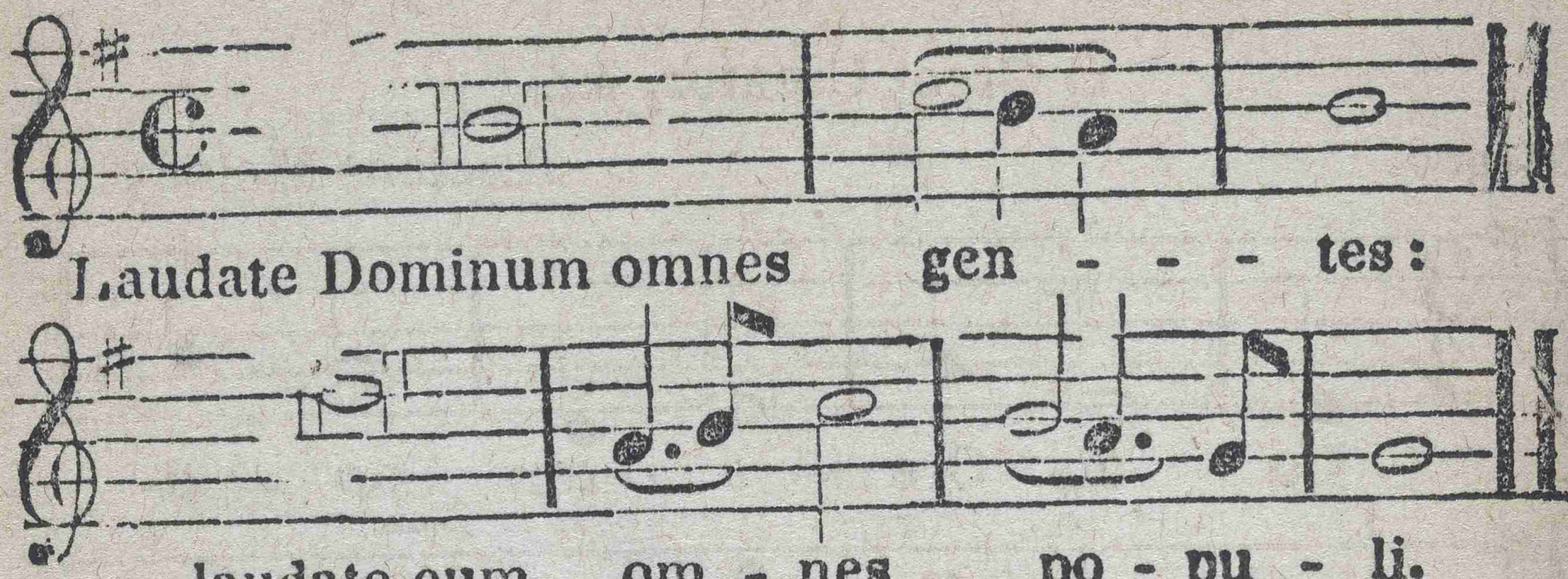
Gloria Patri, &c.

Psalm CXVI.

No. I. Walter.



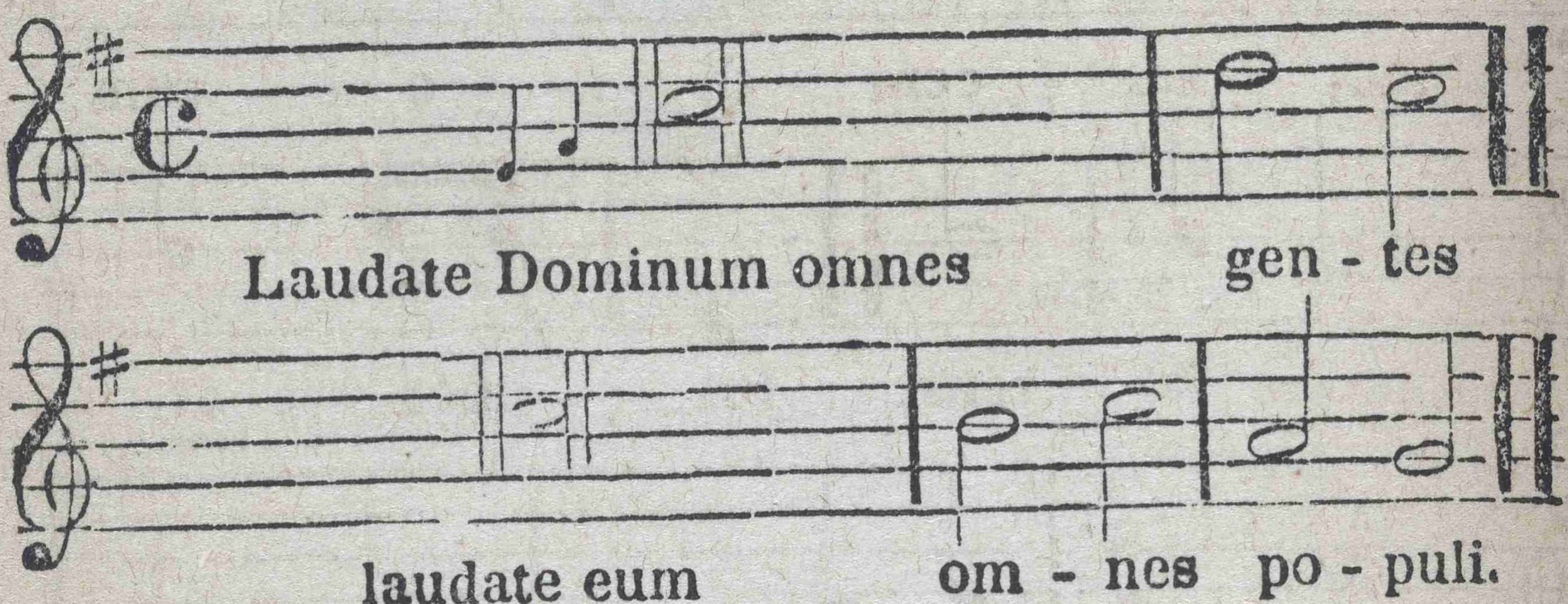
No. II. Lodei.



Laudate Dominum omnes gen - - - tes:

laudate eum om - nes po - pu - li.

No. III.



Laudate Dominum omnes gen - tes

laudate eum om - nes po - puli.

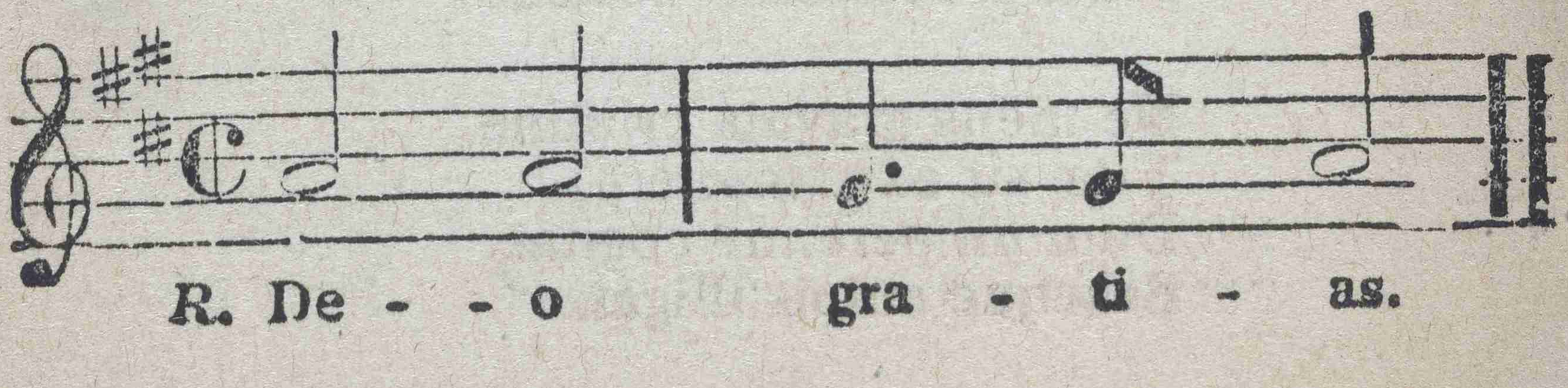
Laudate Dominum omnes gentes: * laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus, * et veritas Domini manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Capitulum. 2 Cor. i.

Benedictus Deus, et Pater Domini nostri Jesu Christi, Pater misericordiarum, et Deus totius consolationis, qui consolatur nos in omni tribulatione nostra.

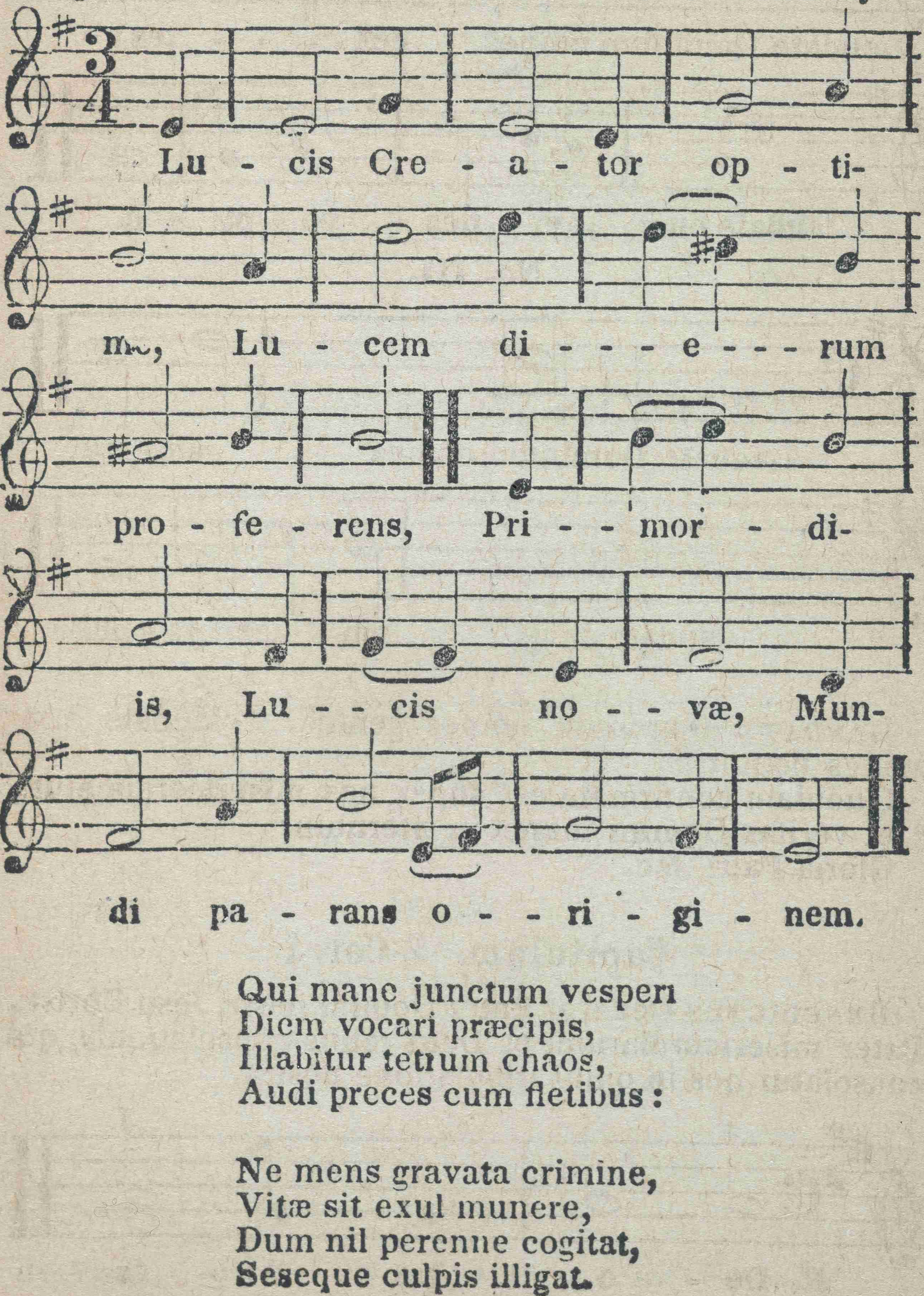


R. De - - o gra - ti - as.

Hymn for Common Sundays.

O Great Creator, &c.

Allegro. Ancient Melody.



Qui mane junctum vesperi
Diem vocari præcipis,
Illabitur tetrum chaos,
Audi preces cum fletibus:

Ne mens gravata crimine,
Vitæ sit exul munere,
Dum nil perenne cogitat,
Seseque culpis illigat.

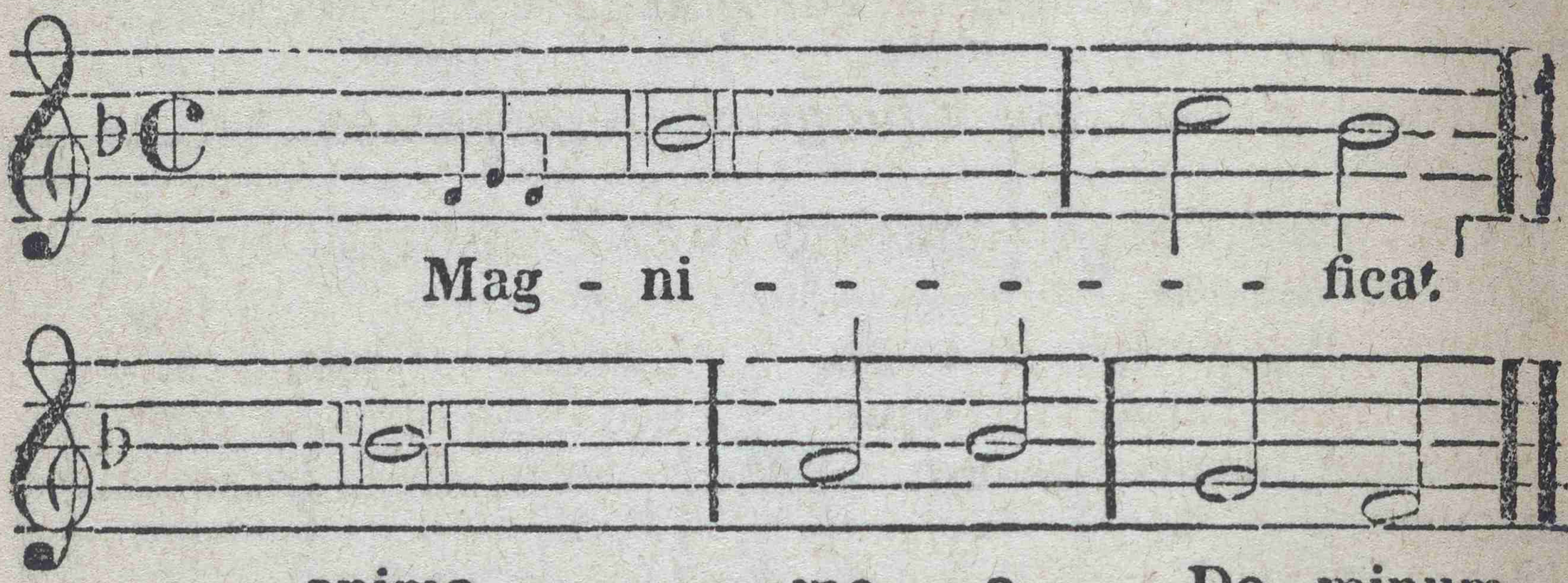
Cœleste pulset ostium :
Vitale tollat præmium :
Vitemus omne noxium :
Purgemus omne pessimum

Præsta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum. **Amen.**

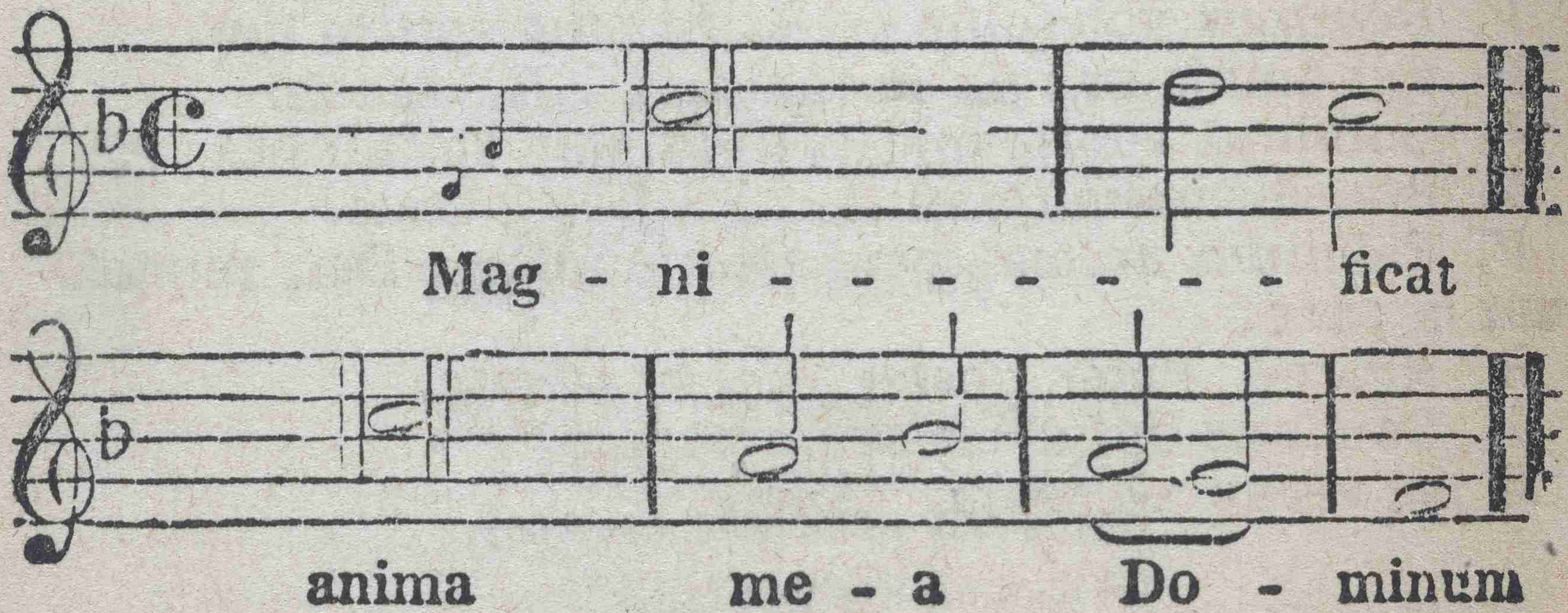
V. Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea,
R. Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

Canticle of the Blessed Virgin. Luke i.

No. I. Walter



No. II. Garbett.



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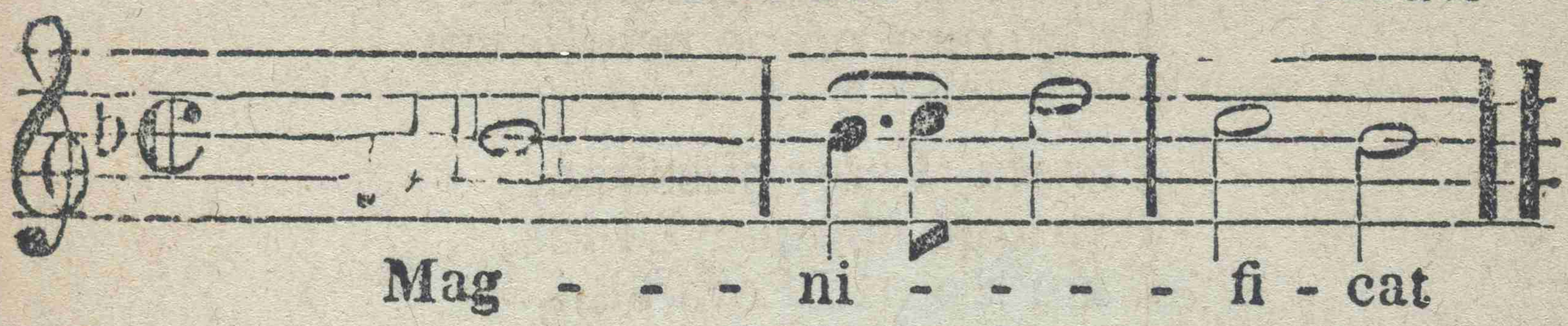
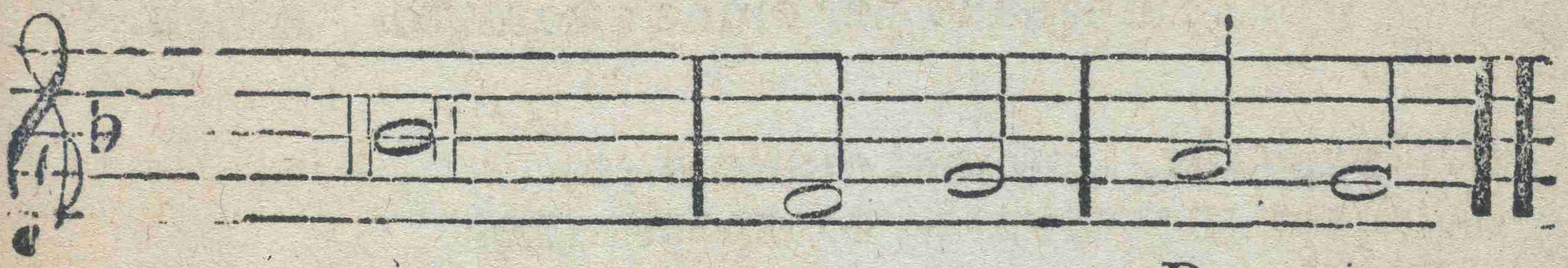


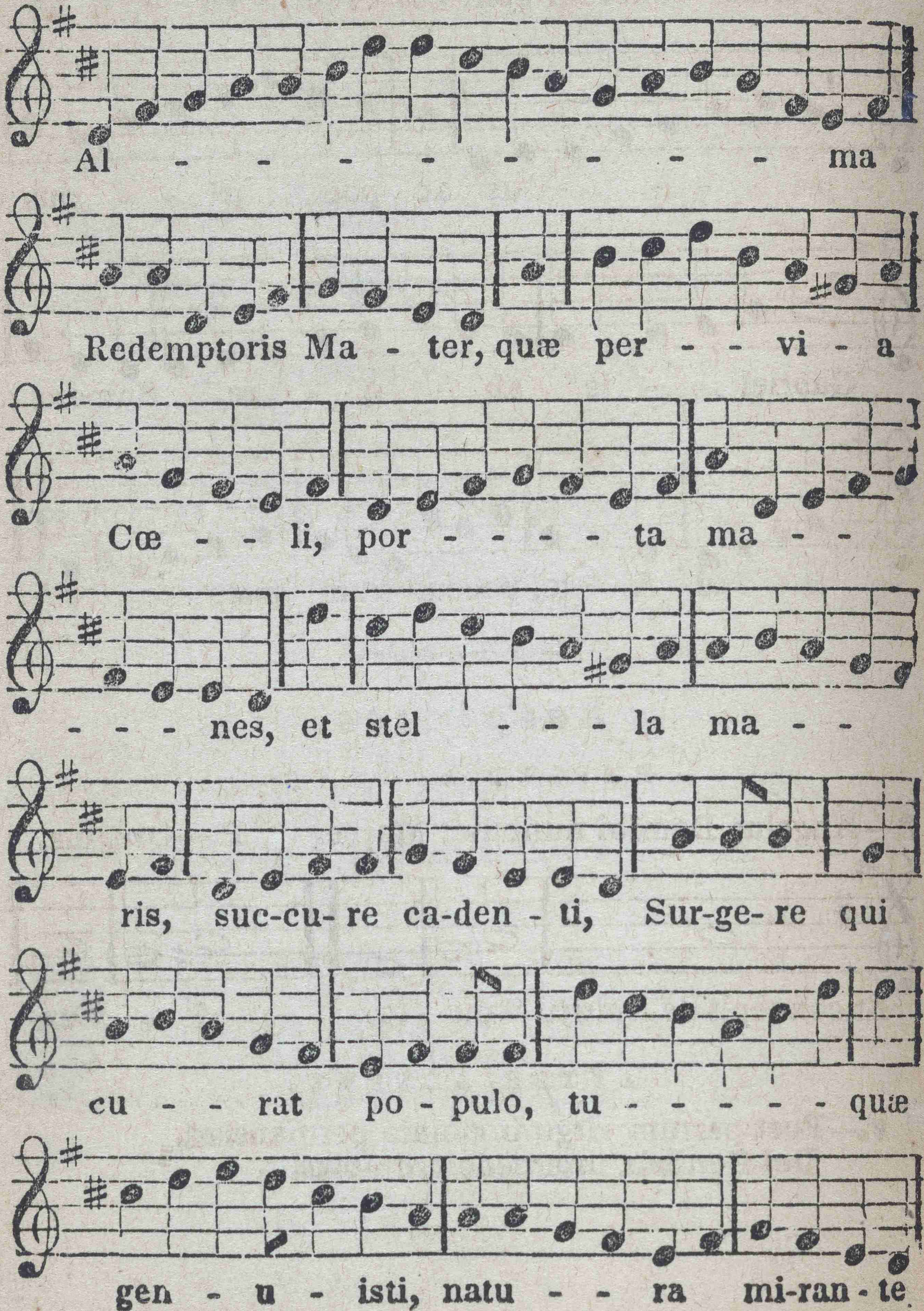


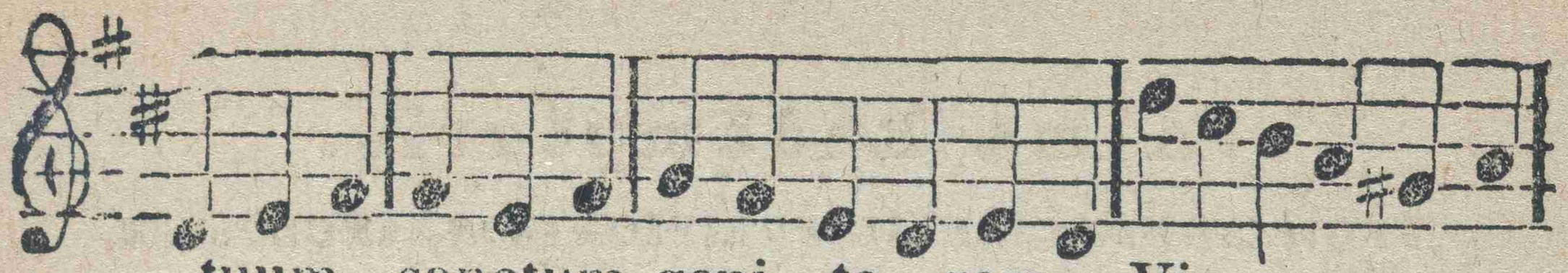
MAGNIFICAT * anima mea Dominum;
Et exultavit spiritus meus, * in Deo salutari meo:
Quia respexit humilitatem ancilliæ suæ; * ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: * et sanctum nomen ejus.
Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies, * timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo: * dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes de sede, * et exaltavit humiles.
Esurientes implevit bonis: * et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum, * recordatus misericordiæ suæ:
Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, * Abraham, et semini ejus in sæcula.
Gloria Patri, &c.
V. Dominus vobiscum; *R.* Et cum spiritu tuo.
V. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum. *R.* Amen.
V. Dominus vobiscum; *R.* Et cum spiritu tuo.
V. Benedicamus Domino. *R.* Deo gratias.
V. Fidelium animæ, per misericordiam Dei, requiescant in pace.
R. Amen. Pater noster, &c. *in secreto.*
V. Dominus det nobis suam pacem.
R. Et vitam æternam. Amen.

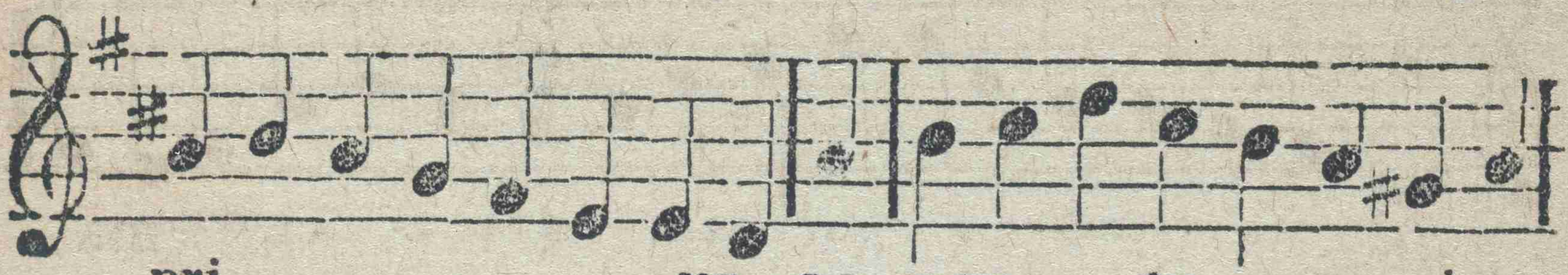
VESPERS FOR SUNDAYS.

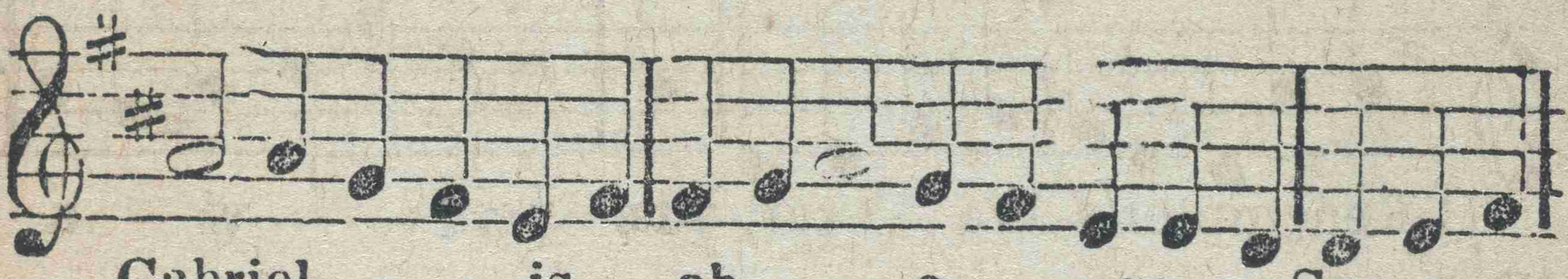
Alma Redemptoris.

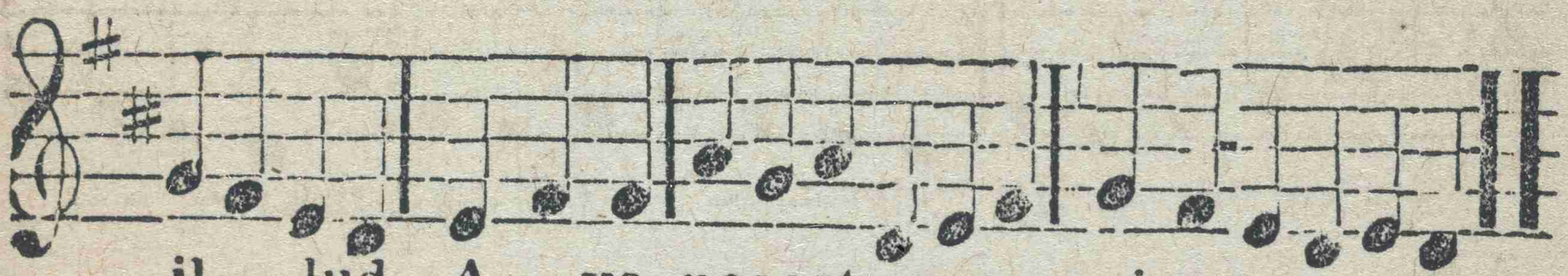
FROM ADVENT UNTIL PURIFICATION, INCLUSIVE.







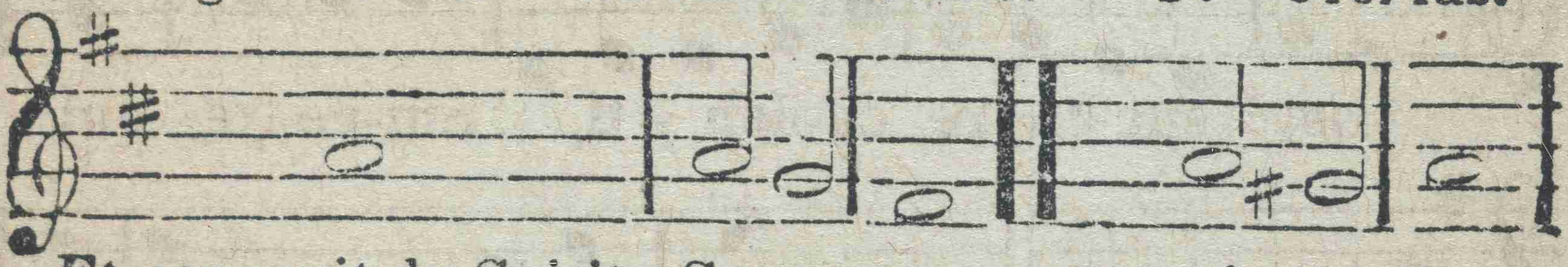




Responses.

BEFORE ADVENT.

P.—Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ. P.—Ore,nus.

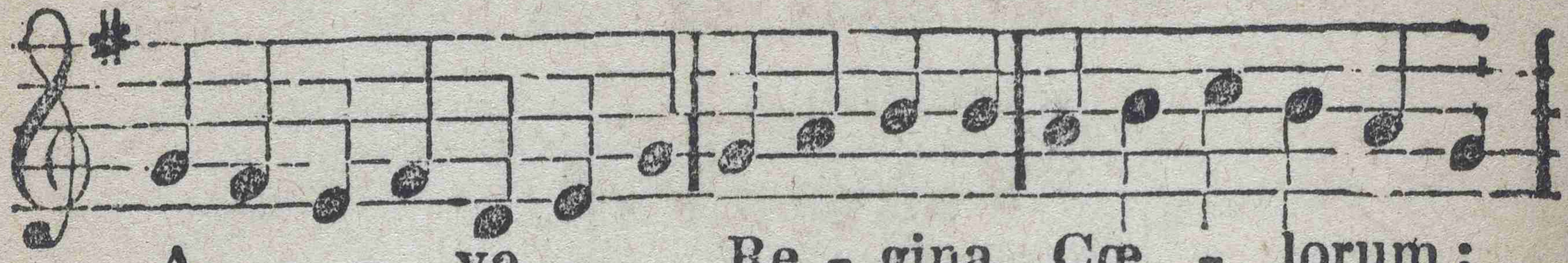


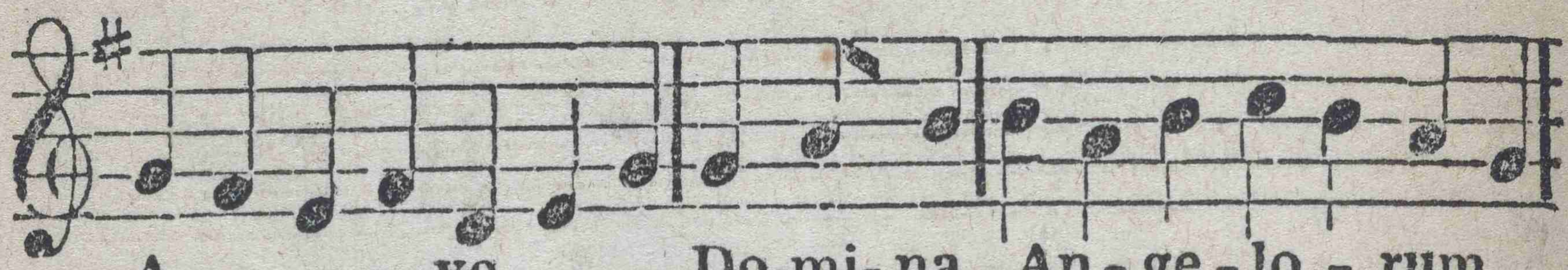
AFTER ADVENT.

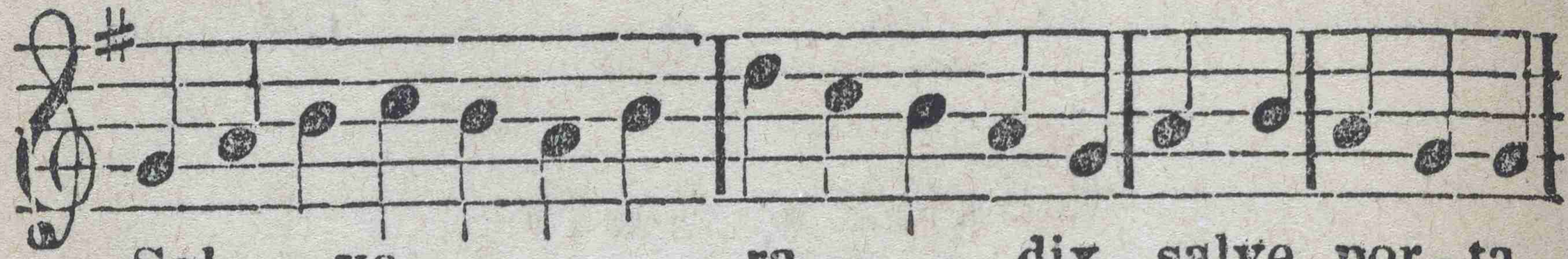
P.—Post partum virgo inviolata permansisti.
Dei Genitrix intercede pro nobis.

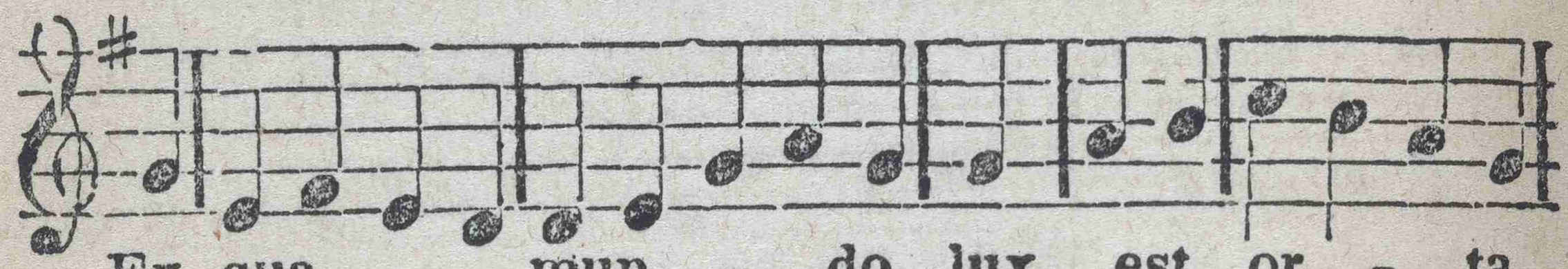
Ave Regina.

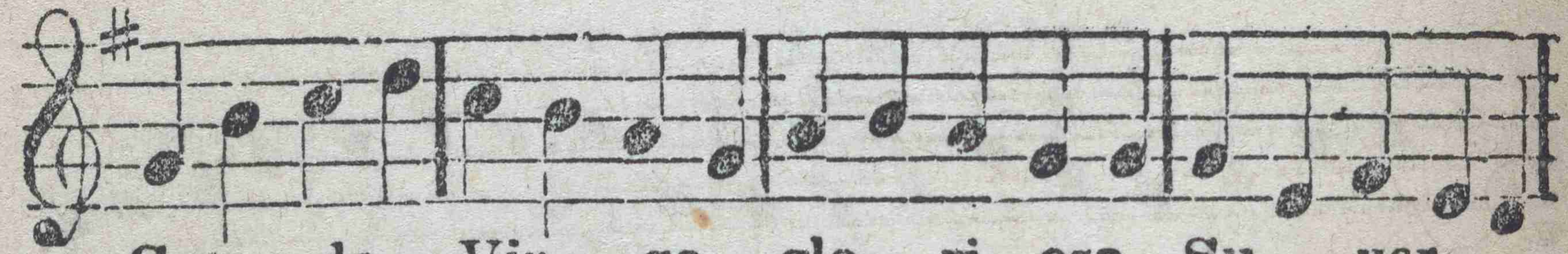
FROM PURIFICATION UNTIL EASTER.

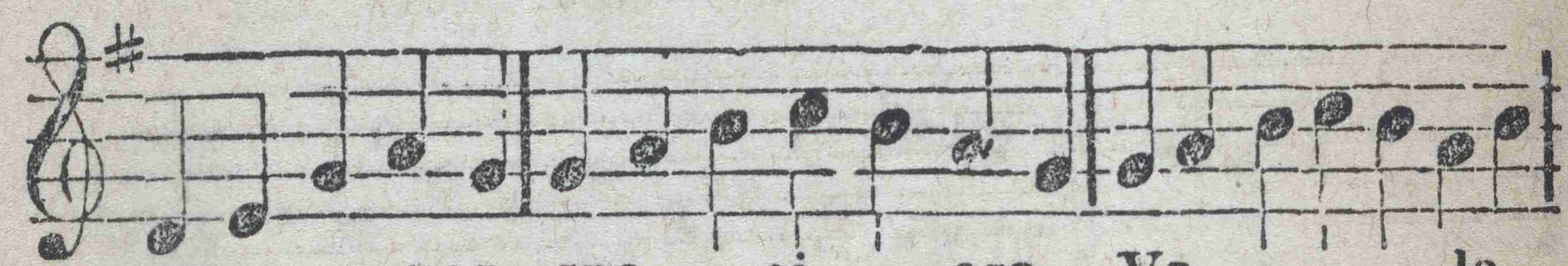


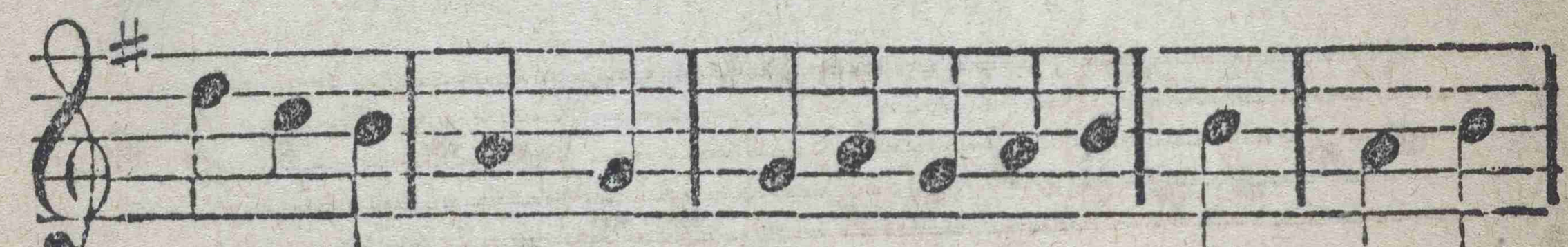


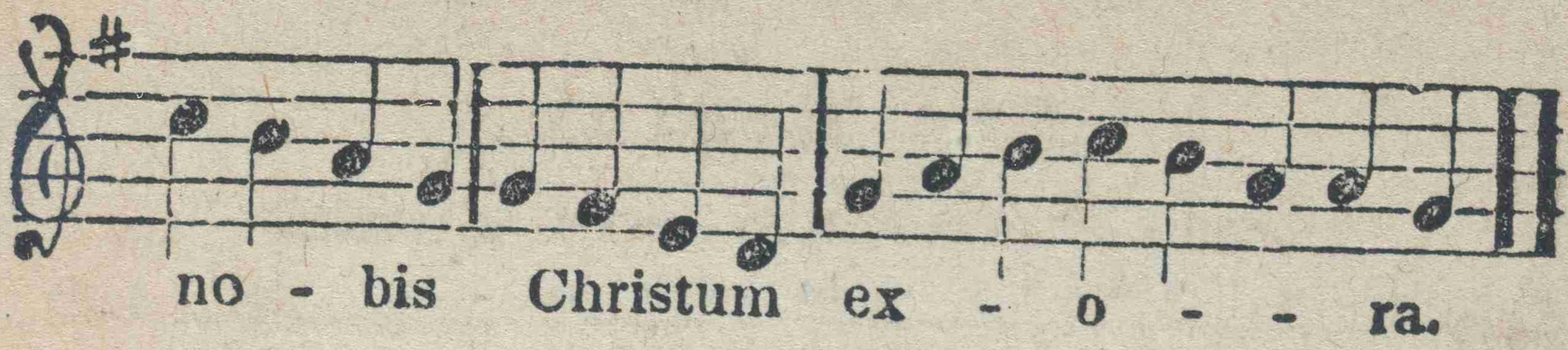






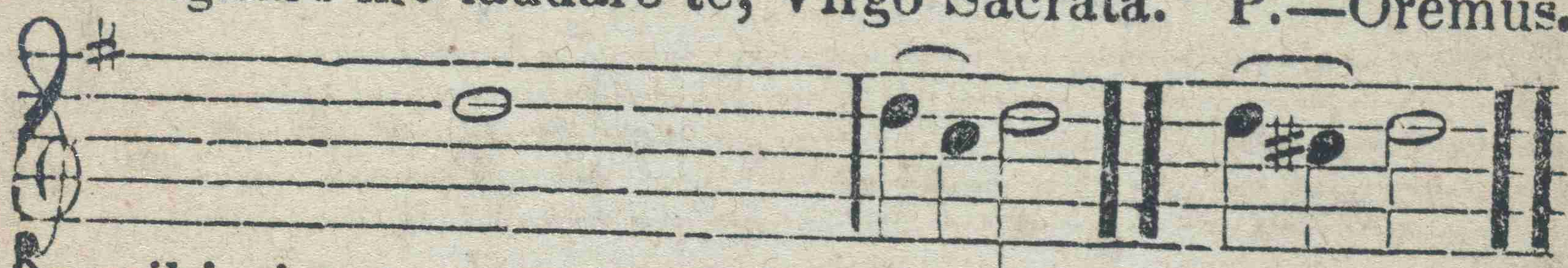






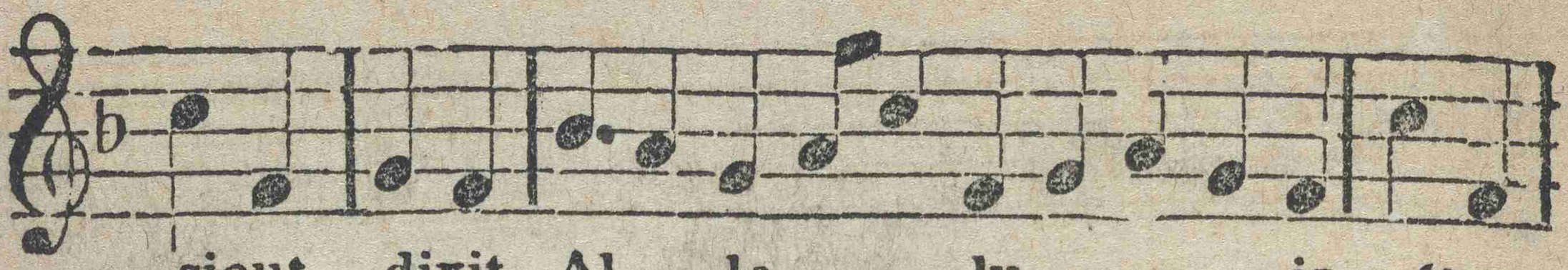
Responses.

℣.—Dignare me laudare te, Virgo Sacrata. ℣.—Oremus.

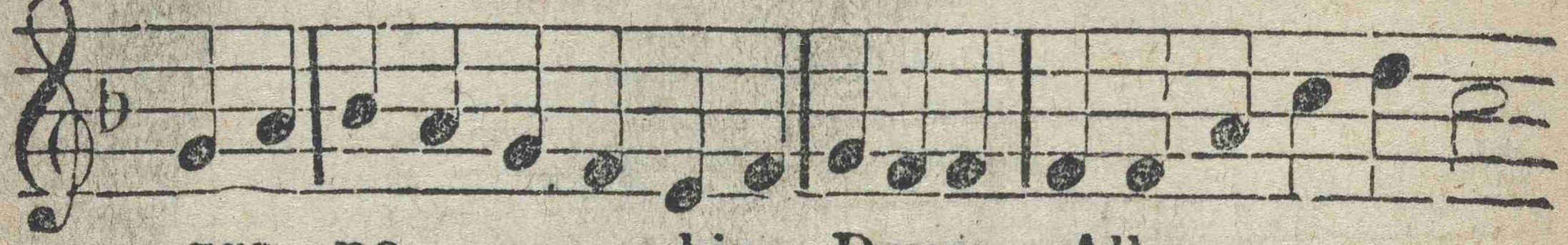


Regina Cœli

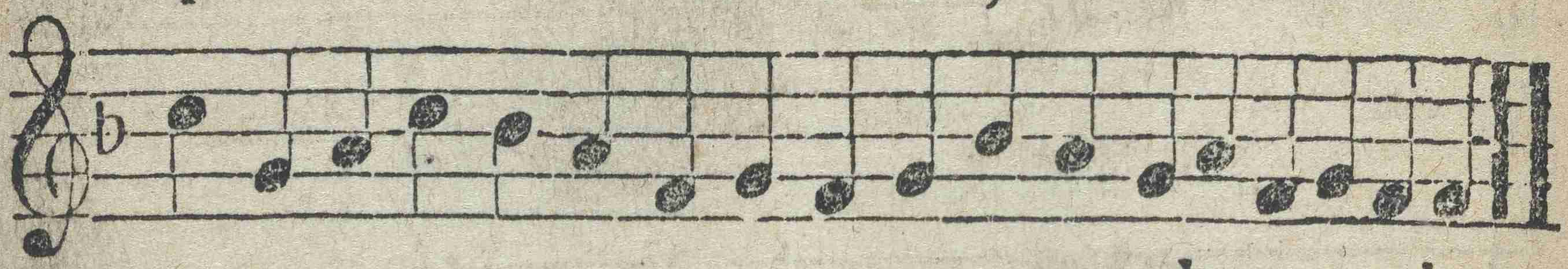
FROM EASTER UNTIL TRINITY SUNDAY.



sicut dixit, Al - le - - lu - - - ia. Ora



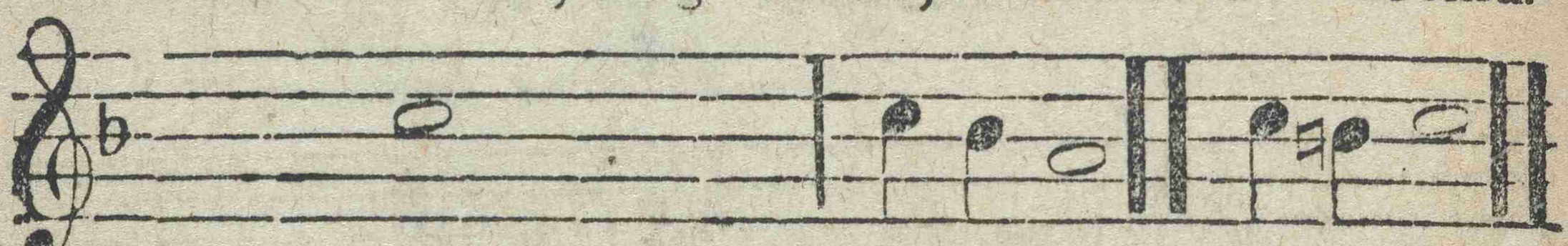
pro no - - bis Deum, Alle - - -



- - - - - - - - lu - - ia.

Responses

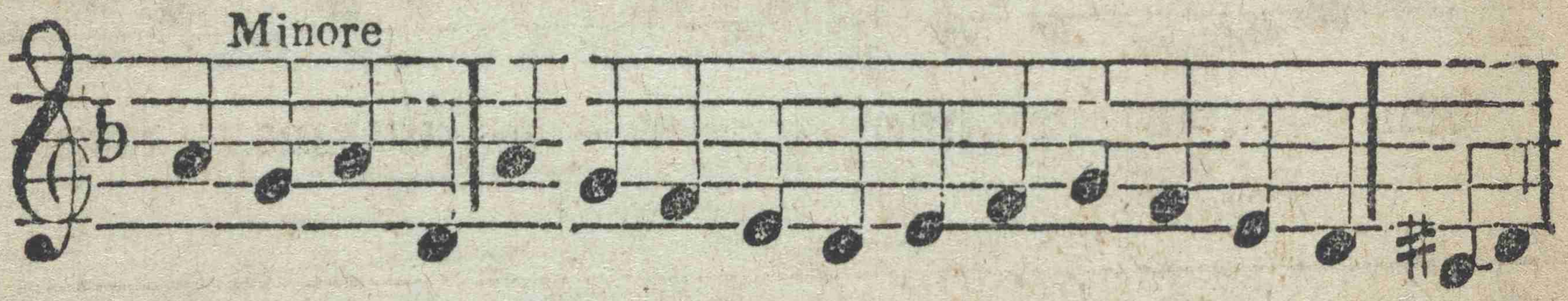
.—Gaude et lætare, Virgo Maria, Alleluia. P.—Oremus



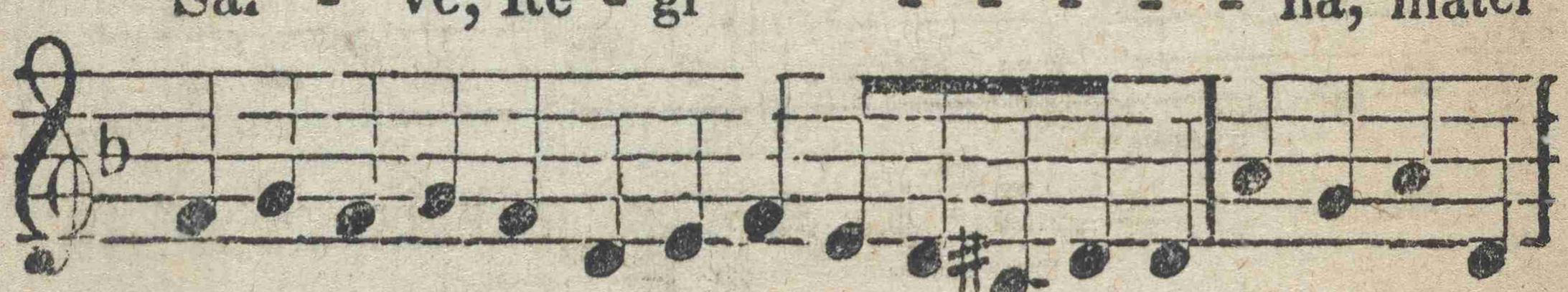
Quia surrexit Dominus vere, Alleluia. A - men.

Salve Regina.

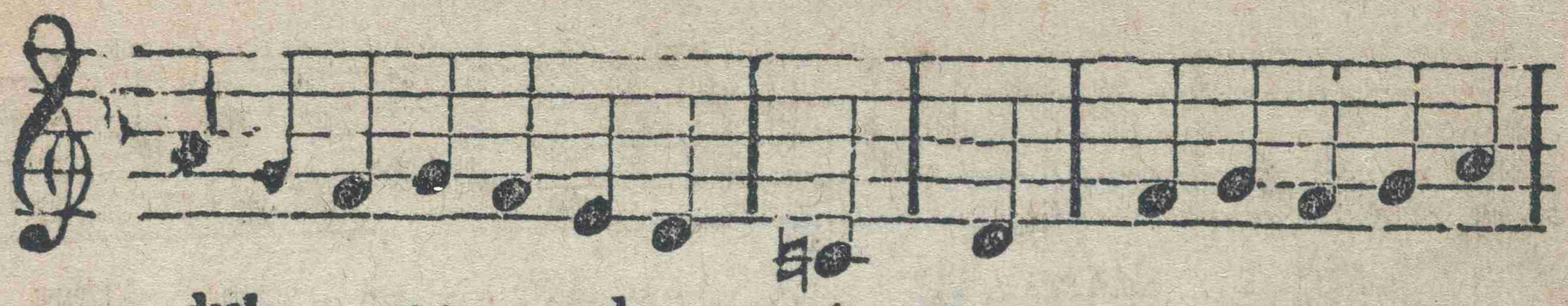
FROM TRINITY UNTIL ADVENT, EXCLUSIVELY.



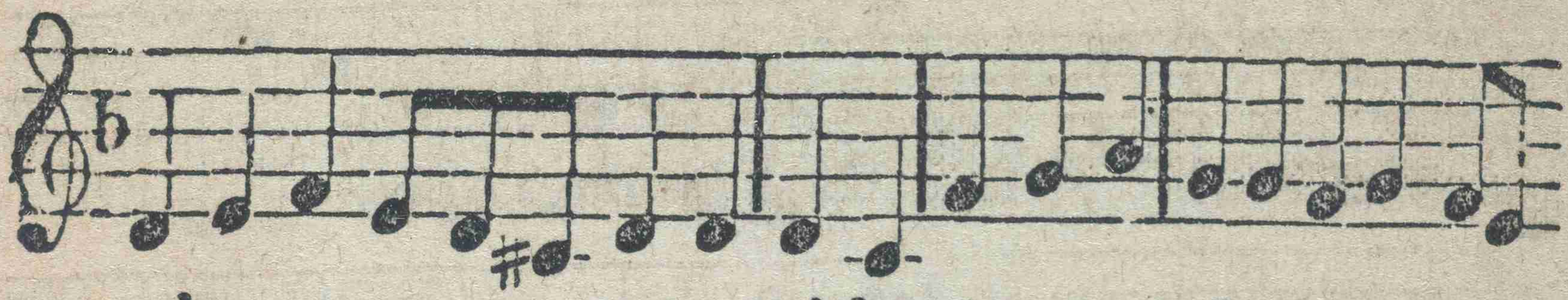
Sa. - ve, Re - gi - - - - - na, mater



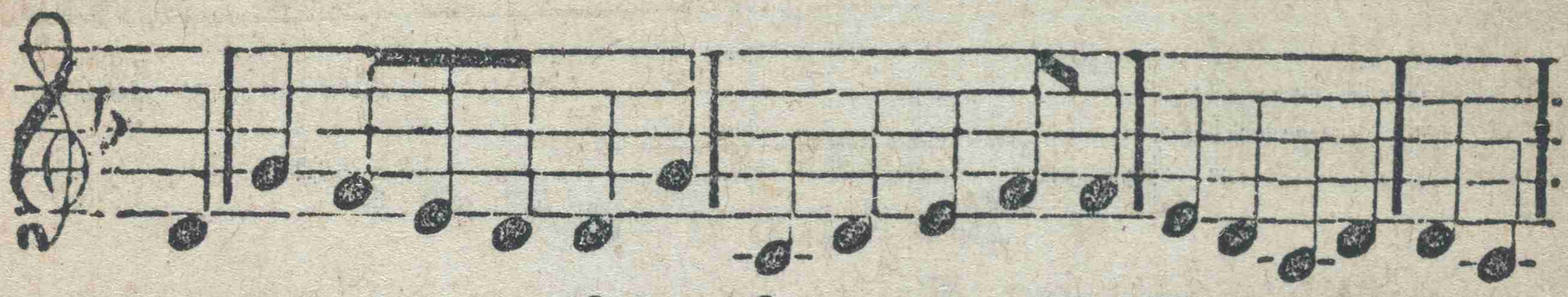
mi - seri - cor - - - - - diæ! vi - ta



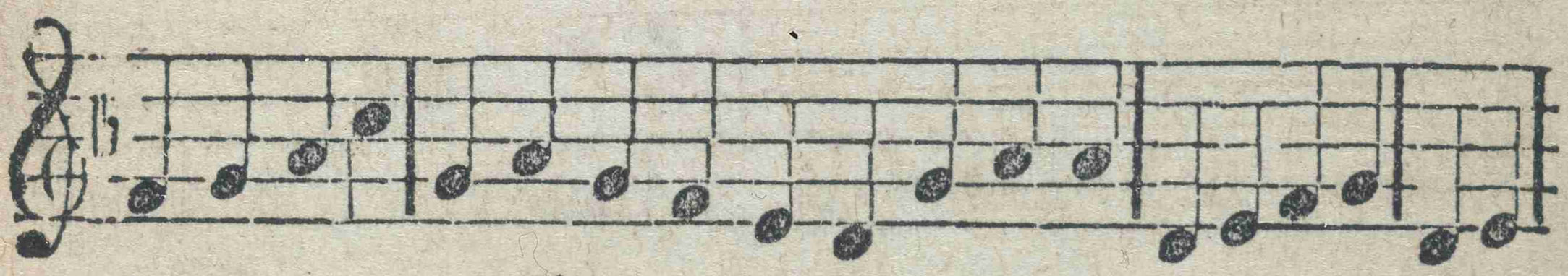
dul - ce - do, et spes nostra,



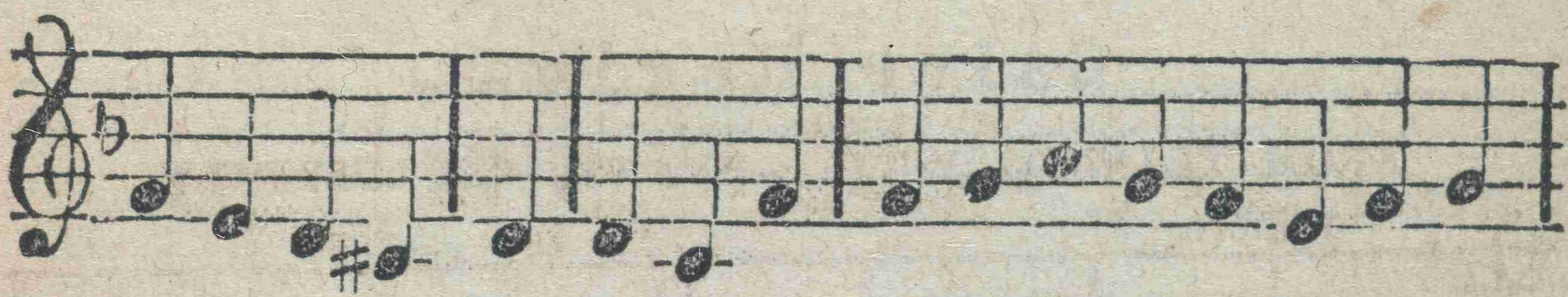
sal - - ve. Ad te clama - -



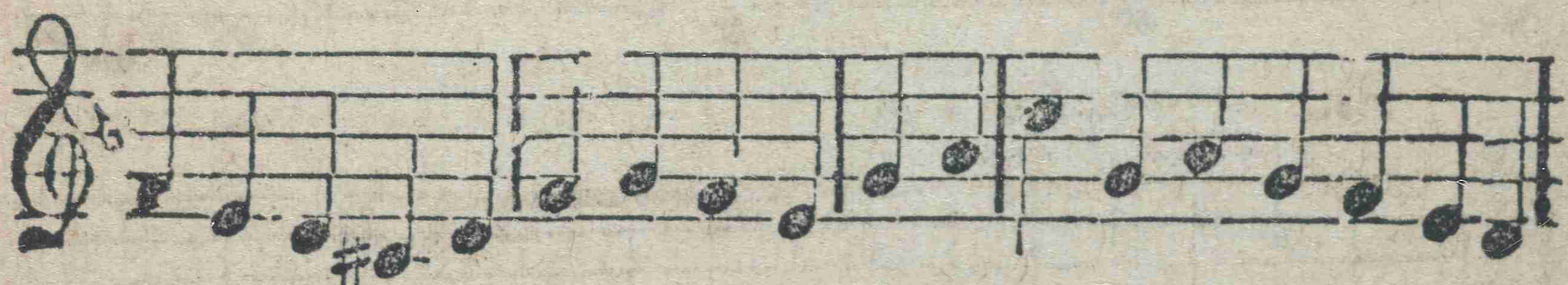
nus, ex - - ules fi - - lii E - væ. Ad



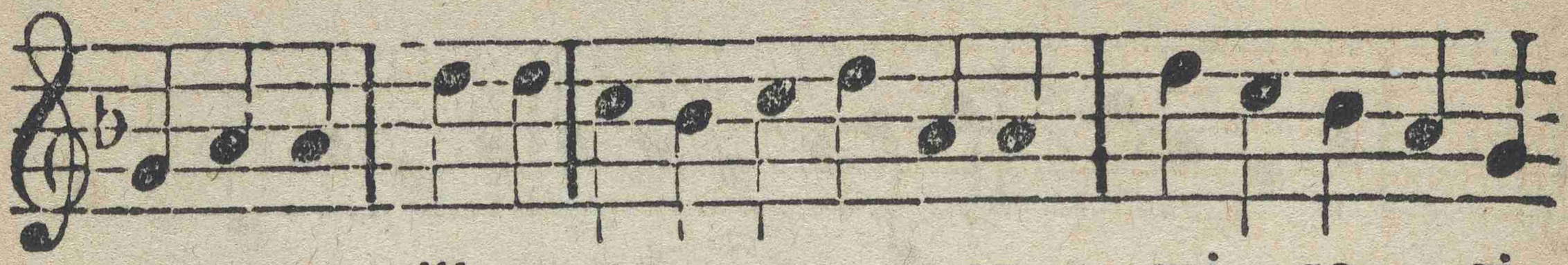
te suspira - - - - mus, gementes et



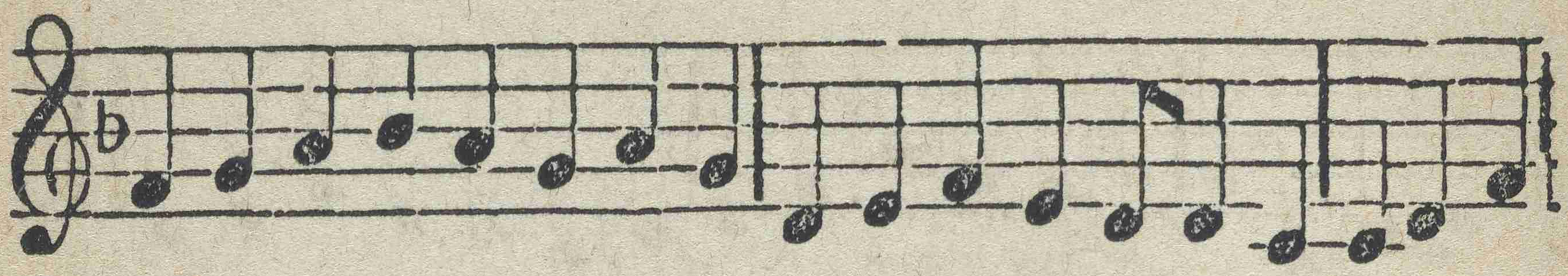
flen - tes, in hac la - - chryma - rum



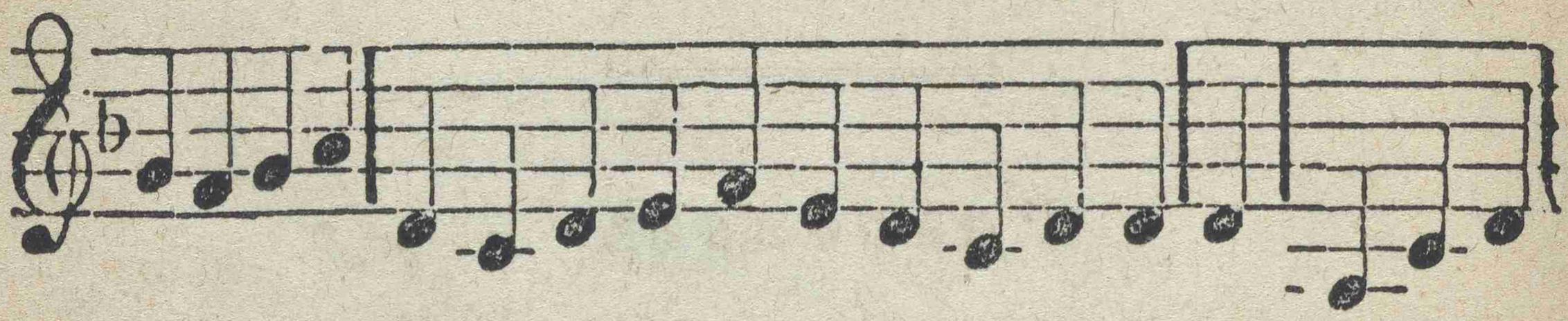
val - - le. E - i - a ergo advoca - ta



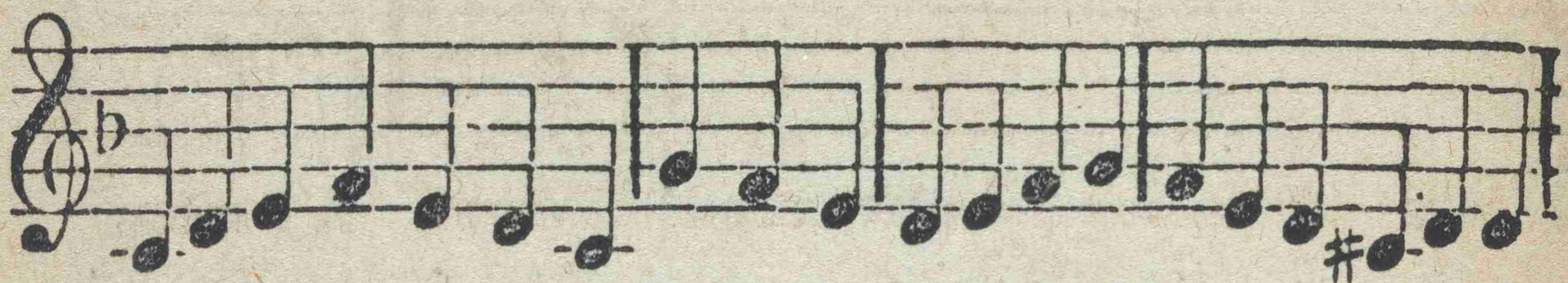
nostra, illos tu - - os mi - se - ri-



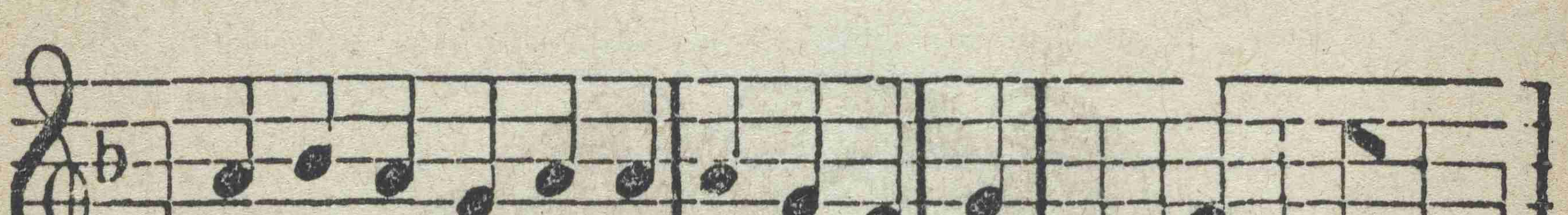
cor - - - - - - des o - - - - cu-los ad



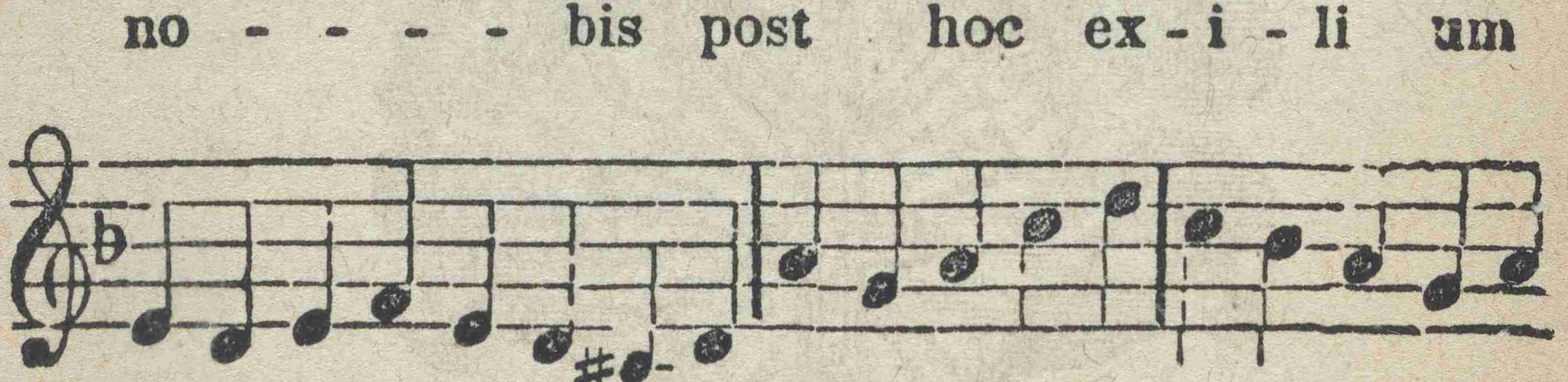
nos conver - - - - - te; Et Jesum



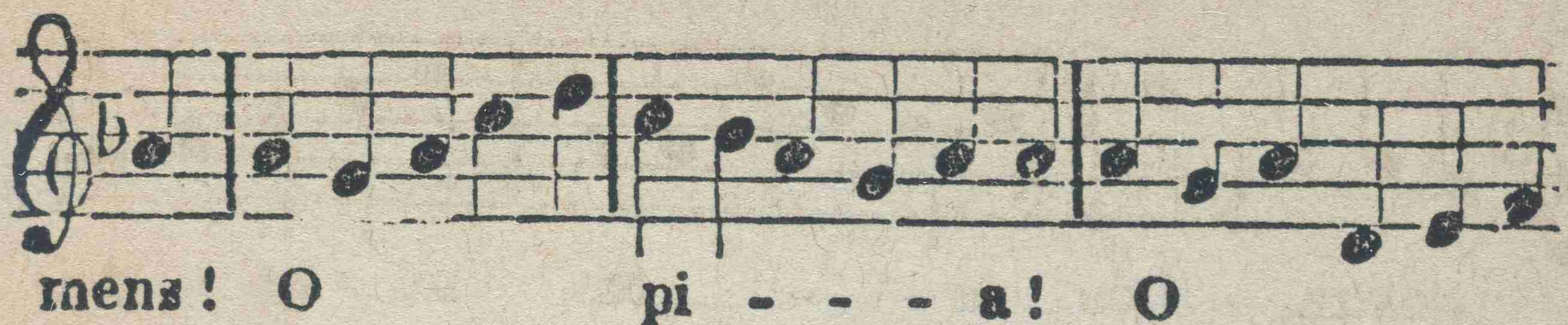
be-nedic - tum fructum ven - tris tu - i

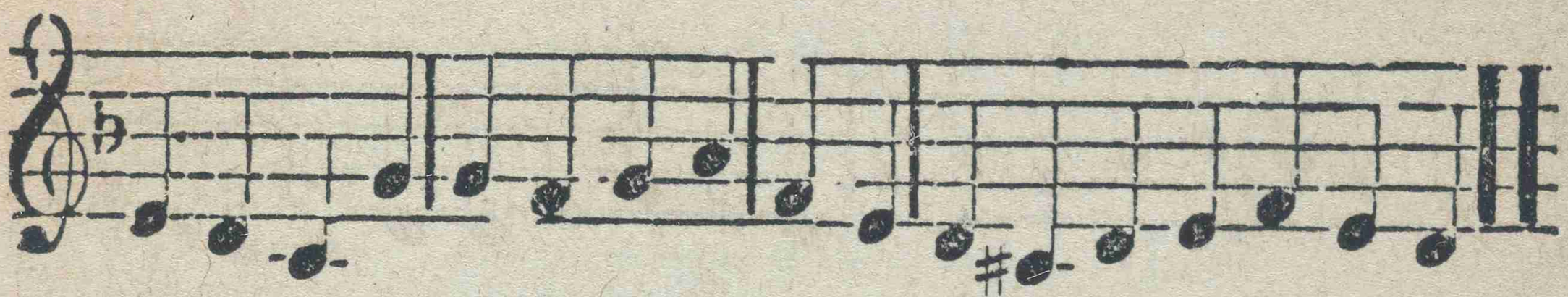


no - - - - - bis post hoc ex - i - li um



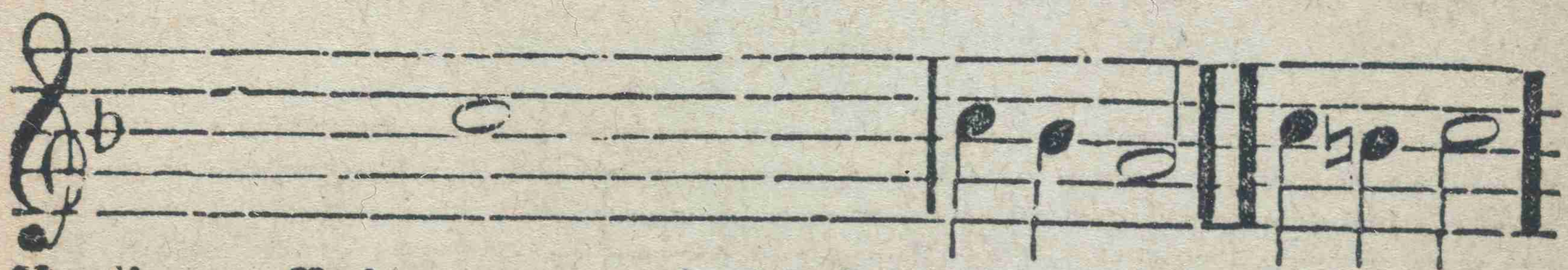
os - - - - - tende; O cle -





Responses

P. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei genitrix; **P.** Oremus.

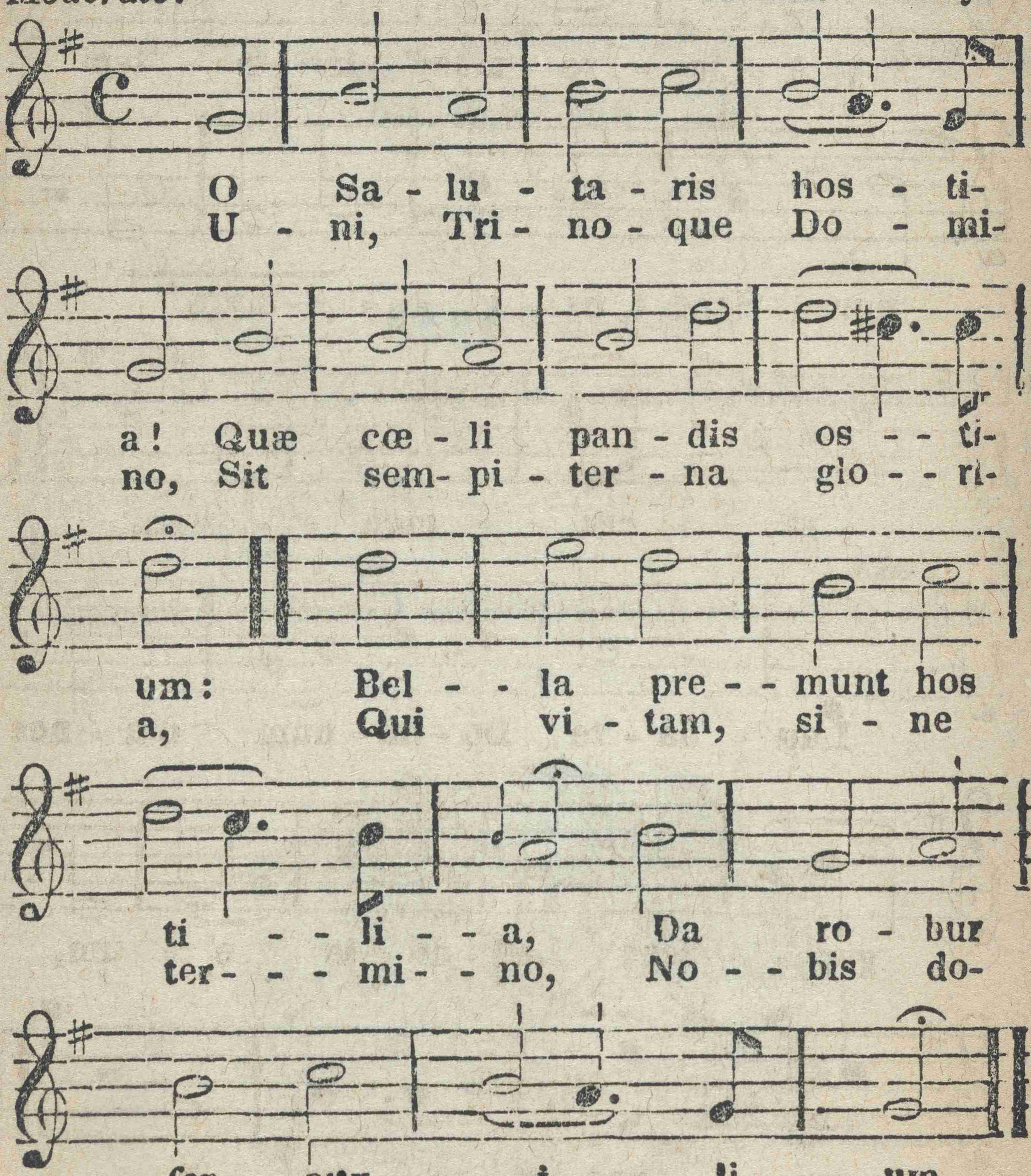




Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

O Salutaris.

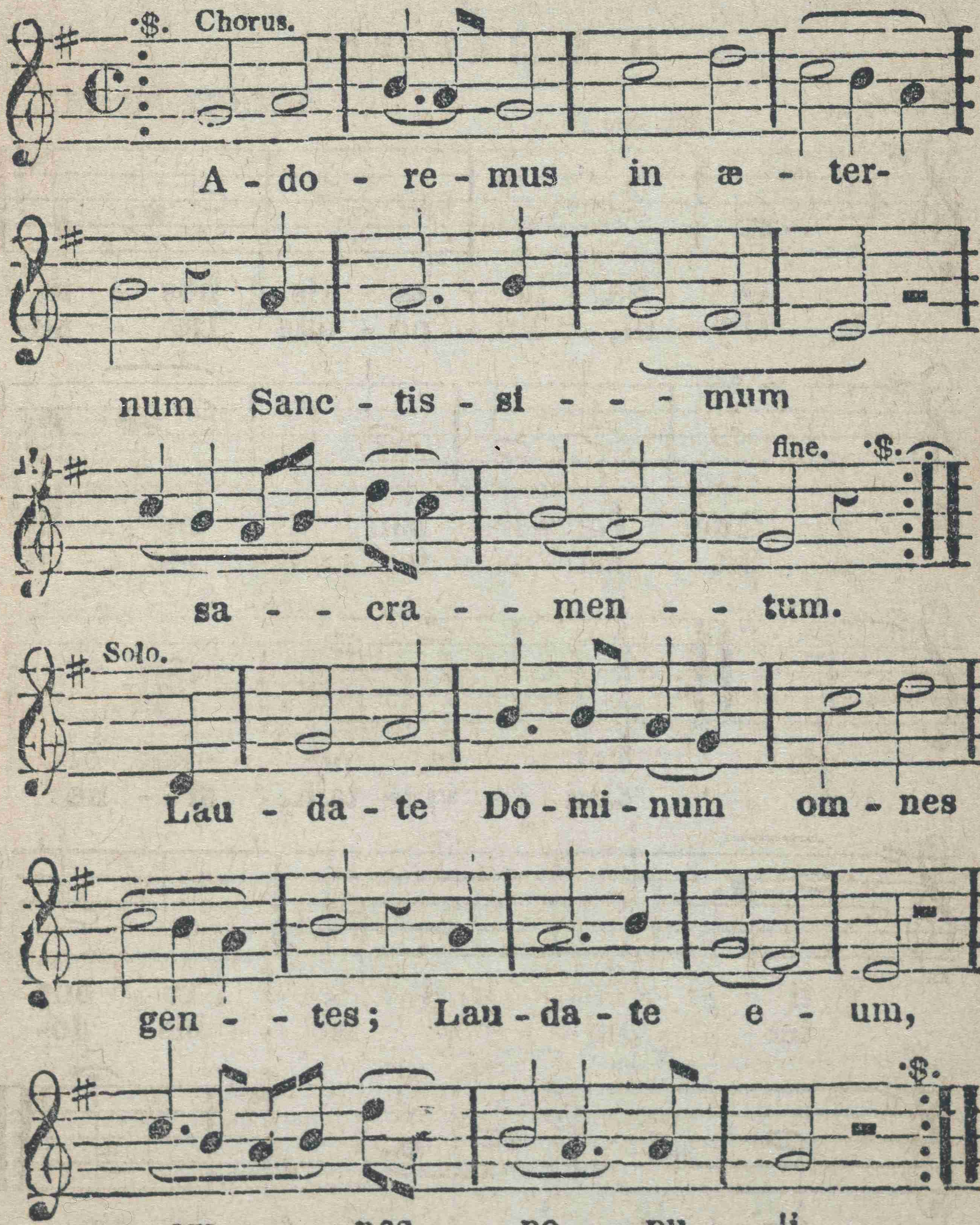
Moderato. **Ancient Melody.**



Adoremus in Æternum.

Sung on great festivals, instead of O Salutaris.

Andante. **Ancient Melodies.**



Solo.

Quo - ni - am con-fir - ma - ta est su - per

nos mi-se- ri - cor-di - a e-

jus. Et ve - ri - tas Do-mi - ni ma-

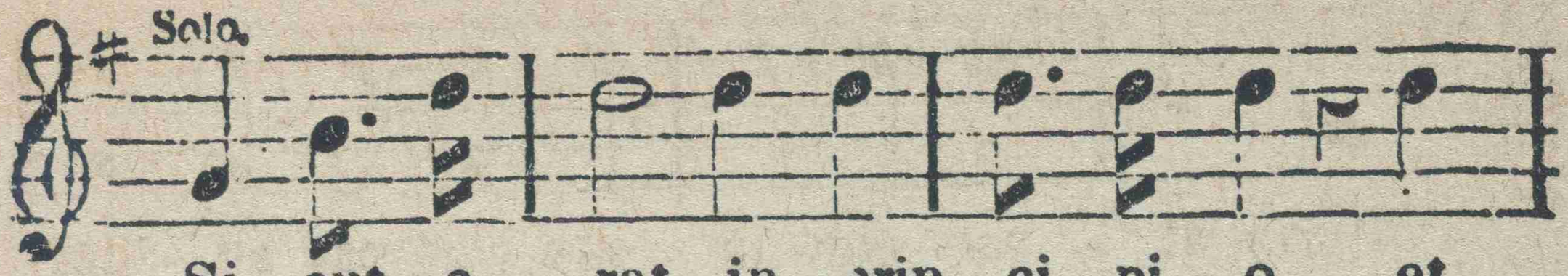
net, ma - net in æ - ter - num.

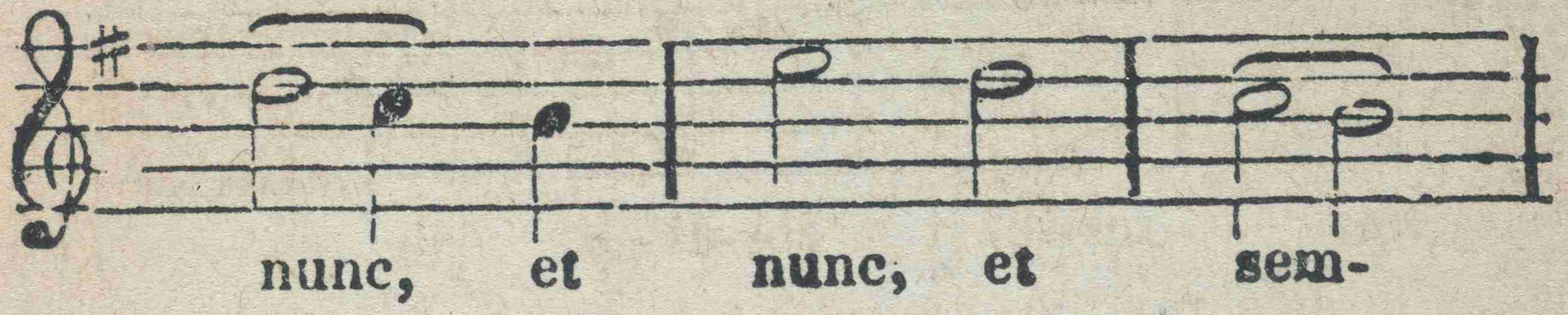
Duett.

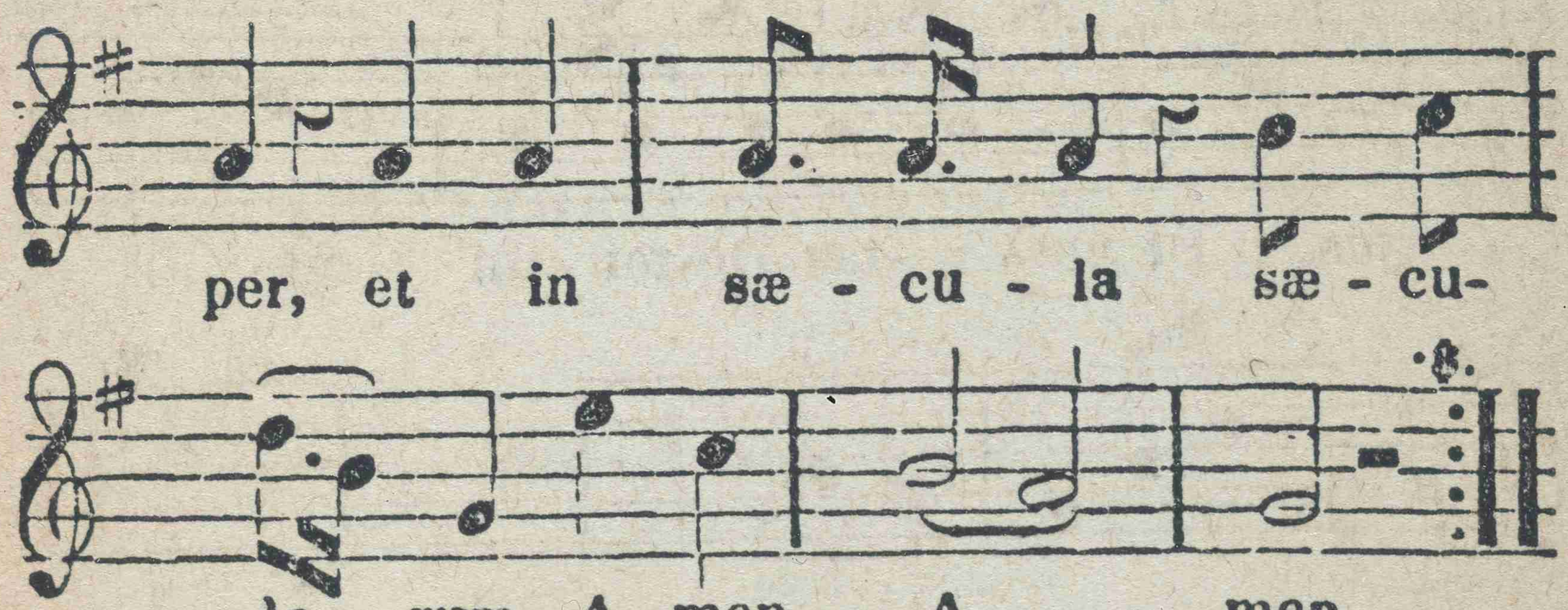
Glo - ri - a Pa - tri, Glo - ri - a

Fi - - li - o, Glo - - ri - a

Spi - ri - tu - - i Sanc - - to



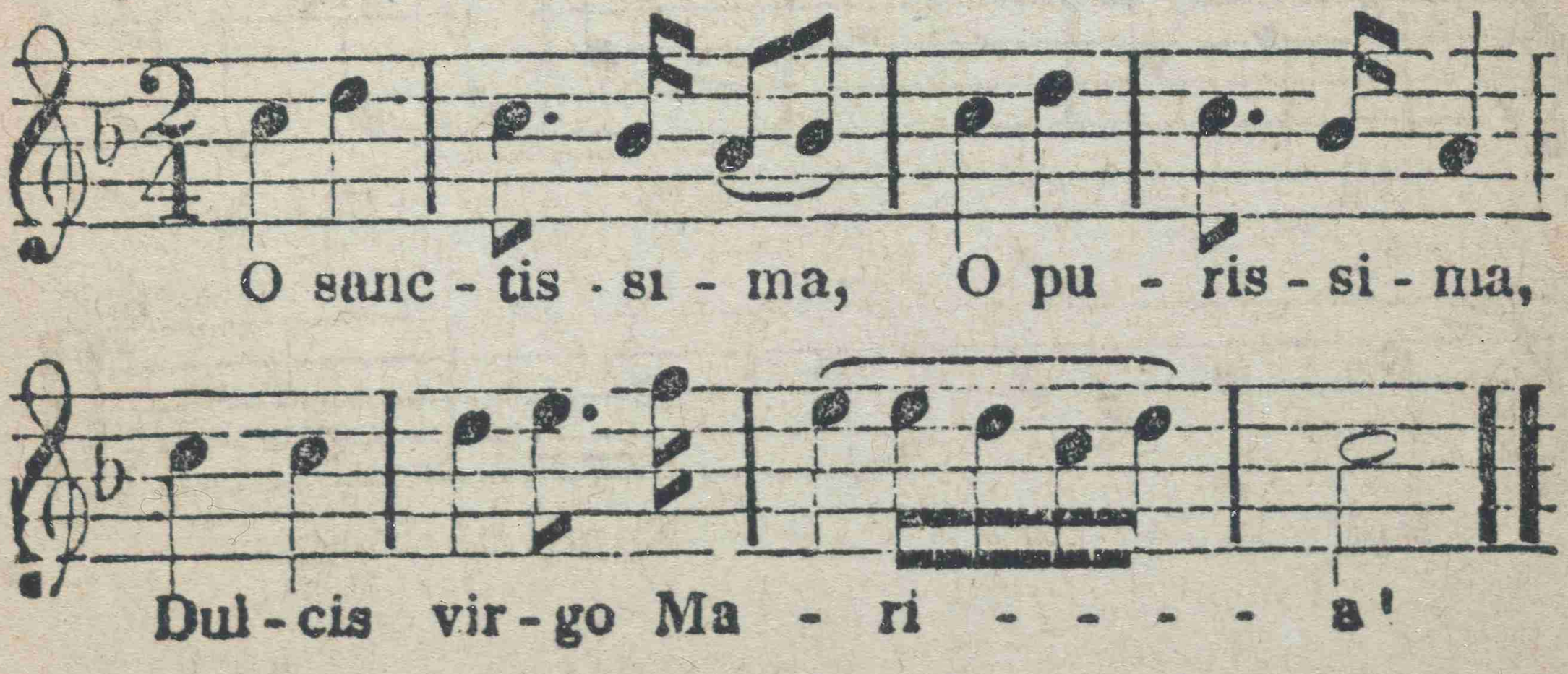




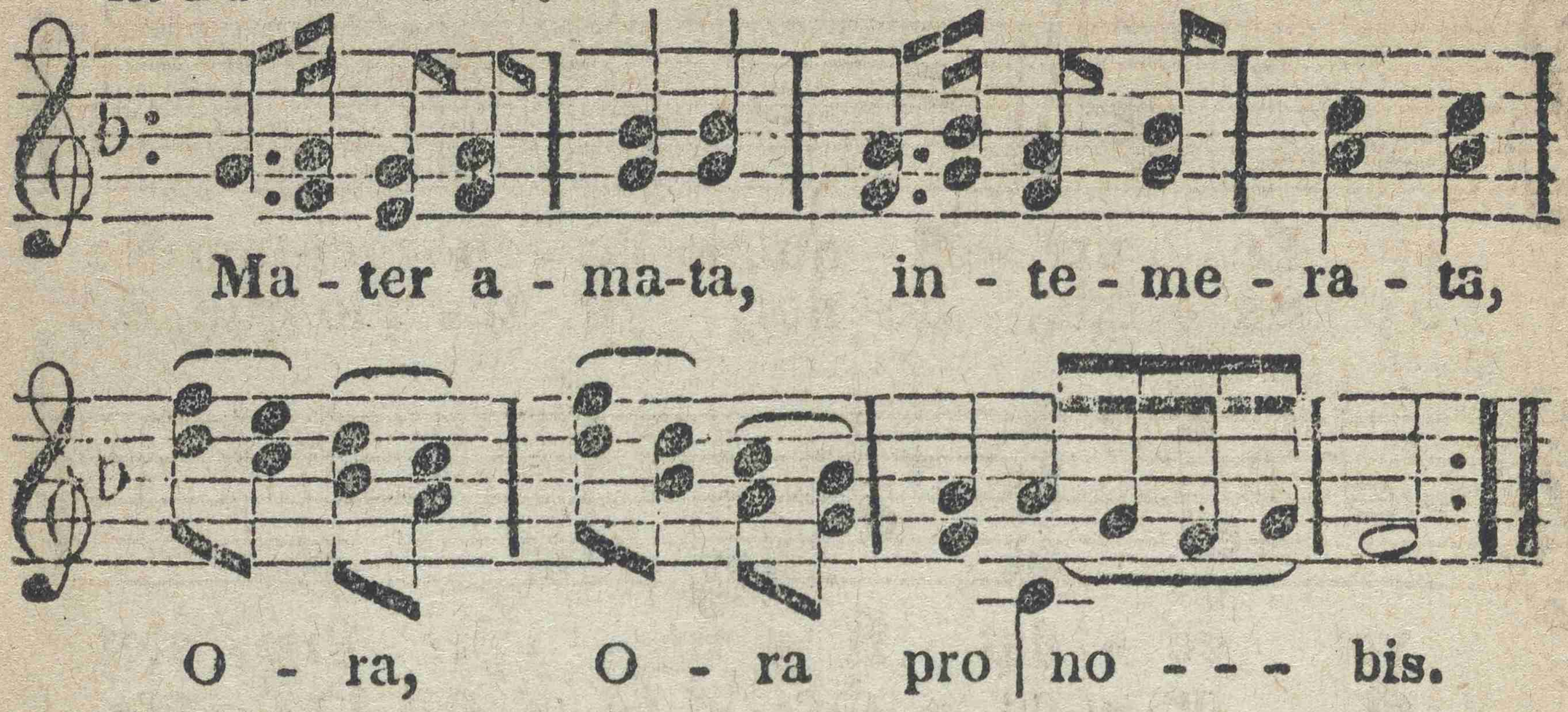
O Sanctissima.

Sung on Festivals of the B. V. M., after Adoremus, or O Salutaris.

Larghetto. Sicilian Hymn.



1st Duo—2d Chorus.



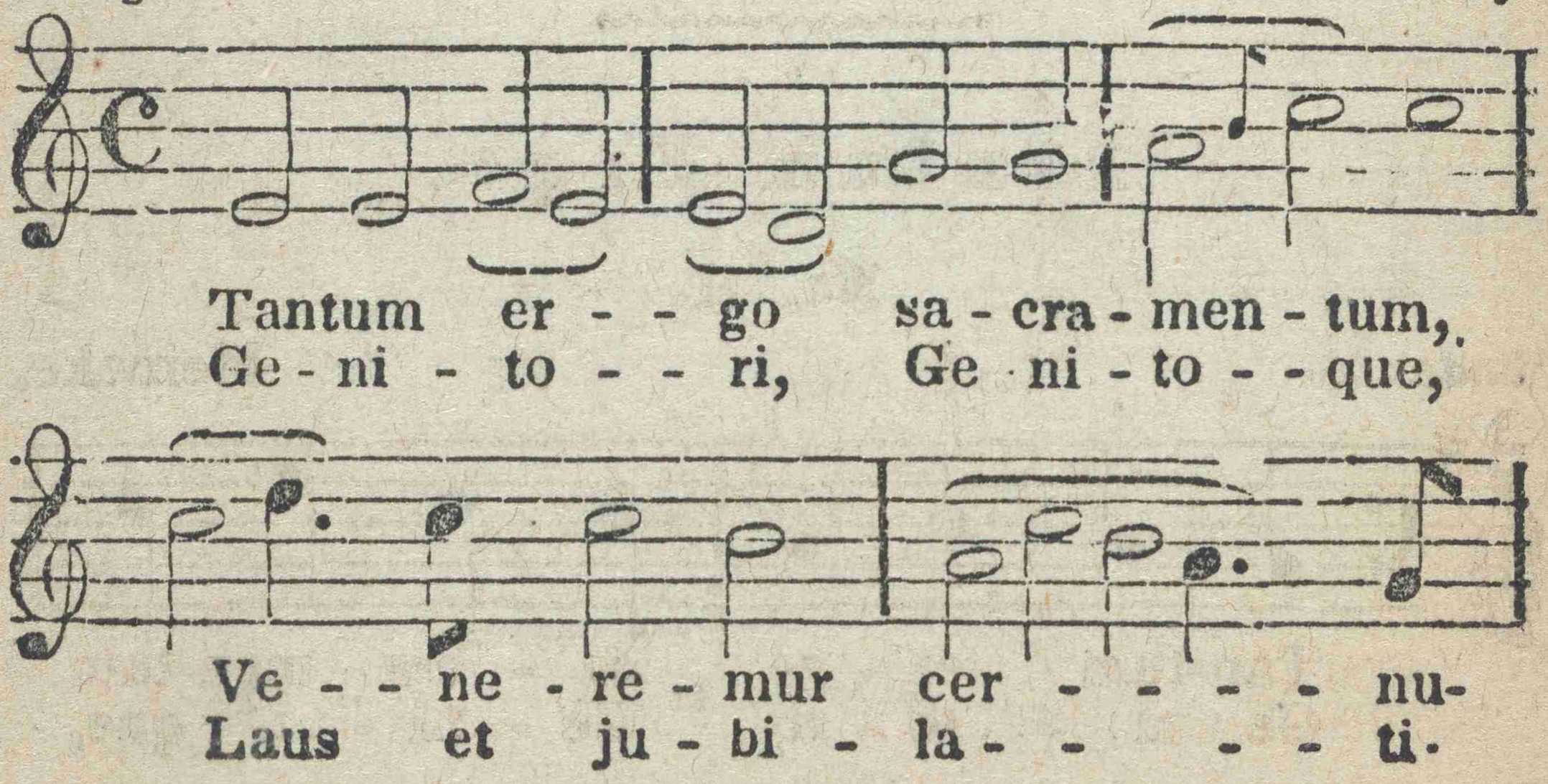
Tota pulchra es, O Maria!
Et macula non est in te.
Mater, &c.

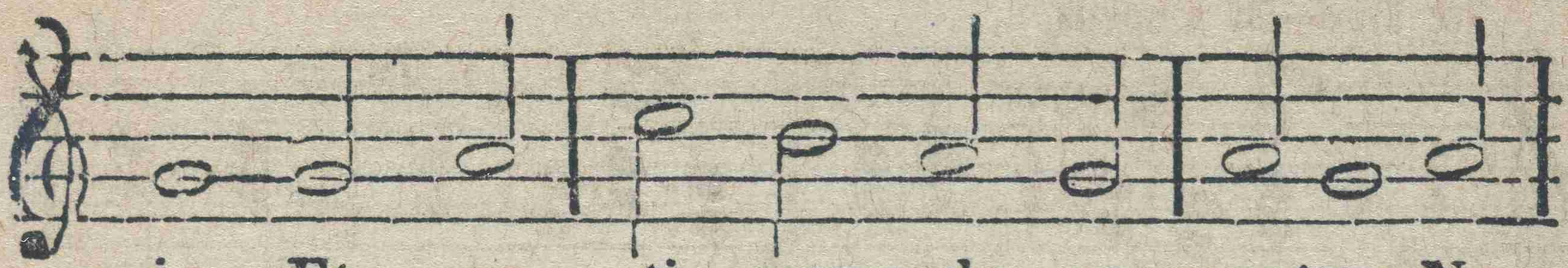
Sicut lilium inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias.
Mater, &c.

Tantum Ergo.

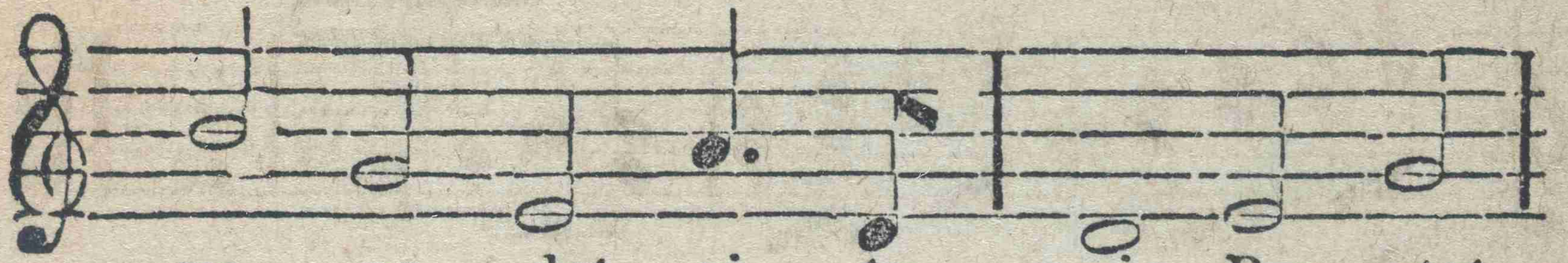
No. I.

Adagio. Ancient Melody.

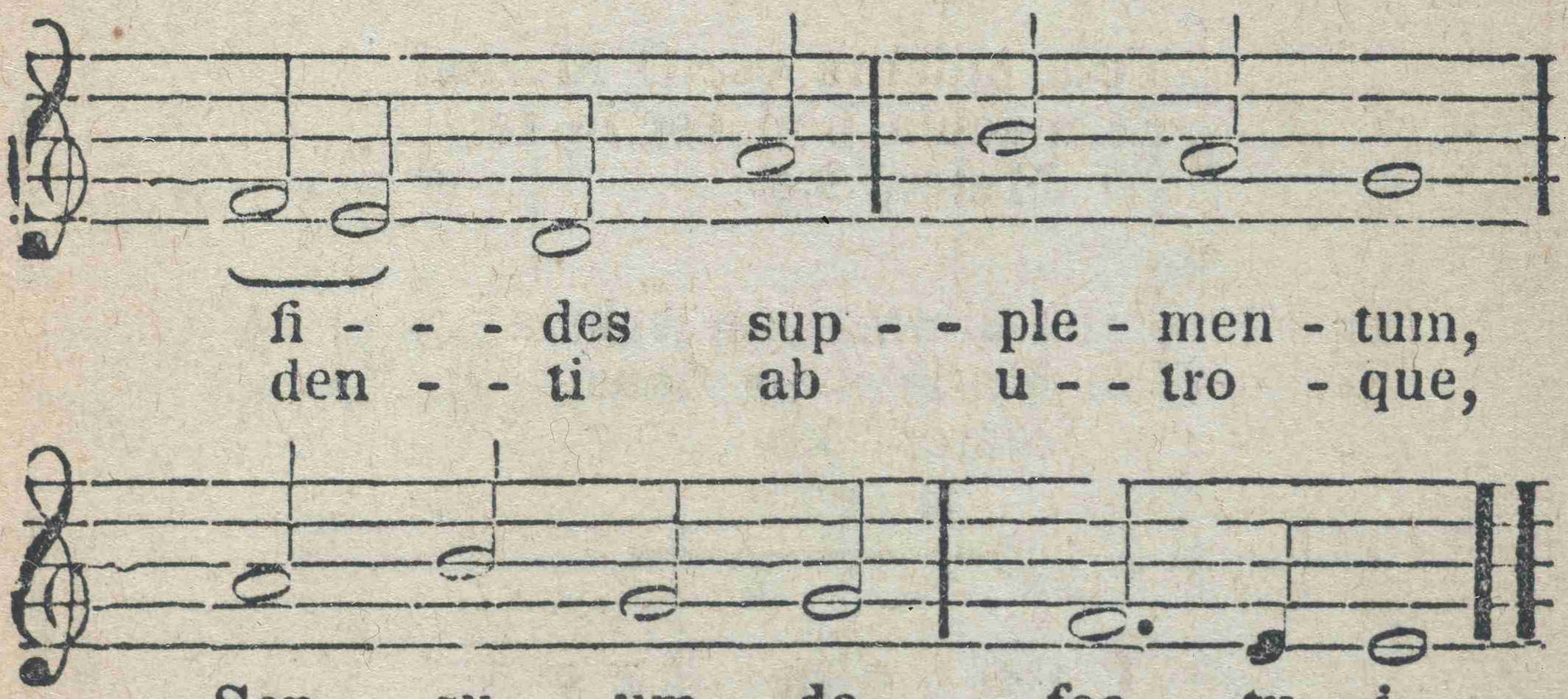




i; Et an - ti - quum do - cu -mentum No
o; Sa - lus, ho- nor, vir - tus quo-que, Sit



vo ce - dat ri - tu - - i: Præ - stet
et be - ne - dic- ti - - o; Pro - ce-



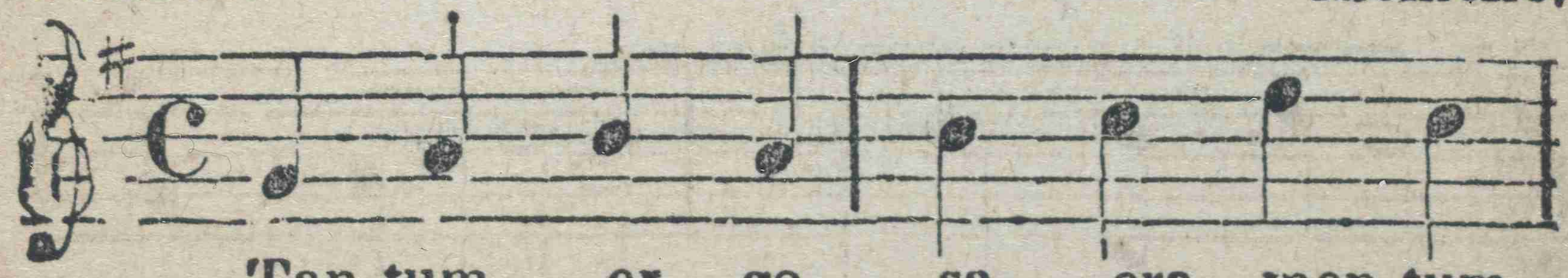
fi - - - des sup - - ple - men - tum,
den - - ti ab u - - tro - que,

Sen - su - um de - - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - - da - ti - o.

Tantum Ergo.

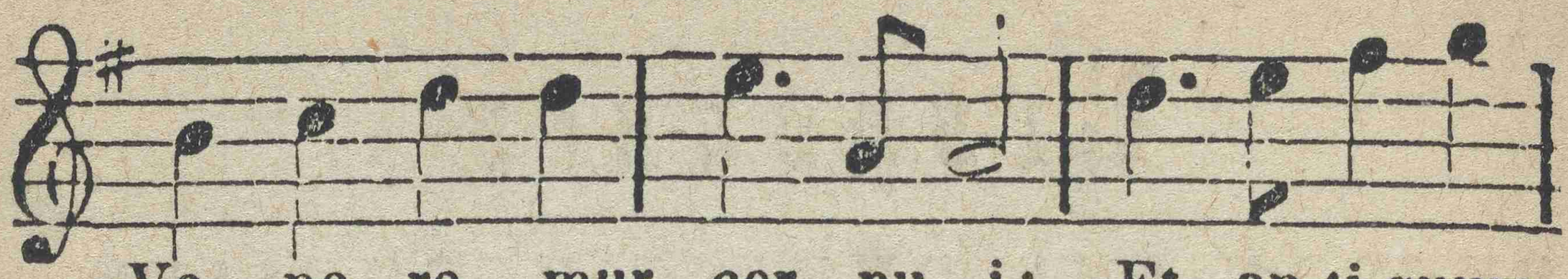
No. II.

Andante. Meincke.

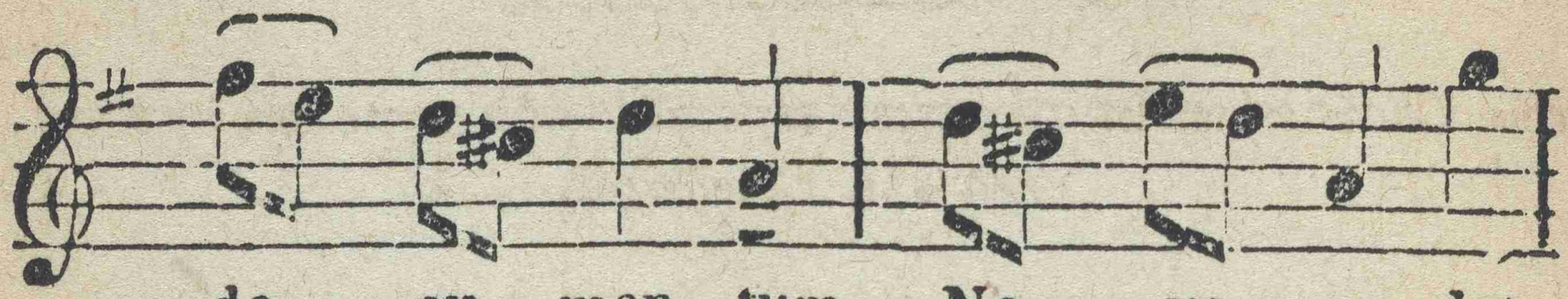


'Tan-tum er - go sa - cra - men-tum
Ge ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que,

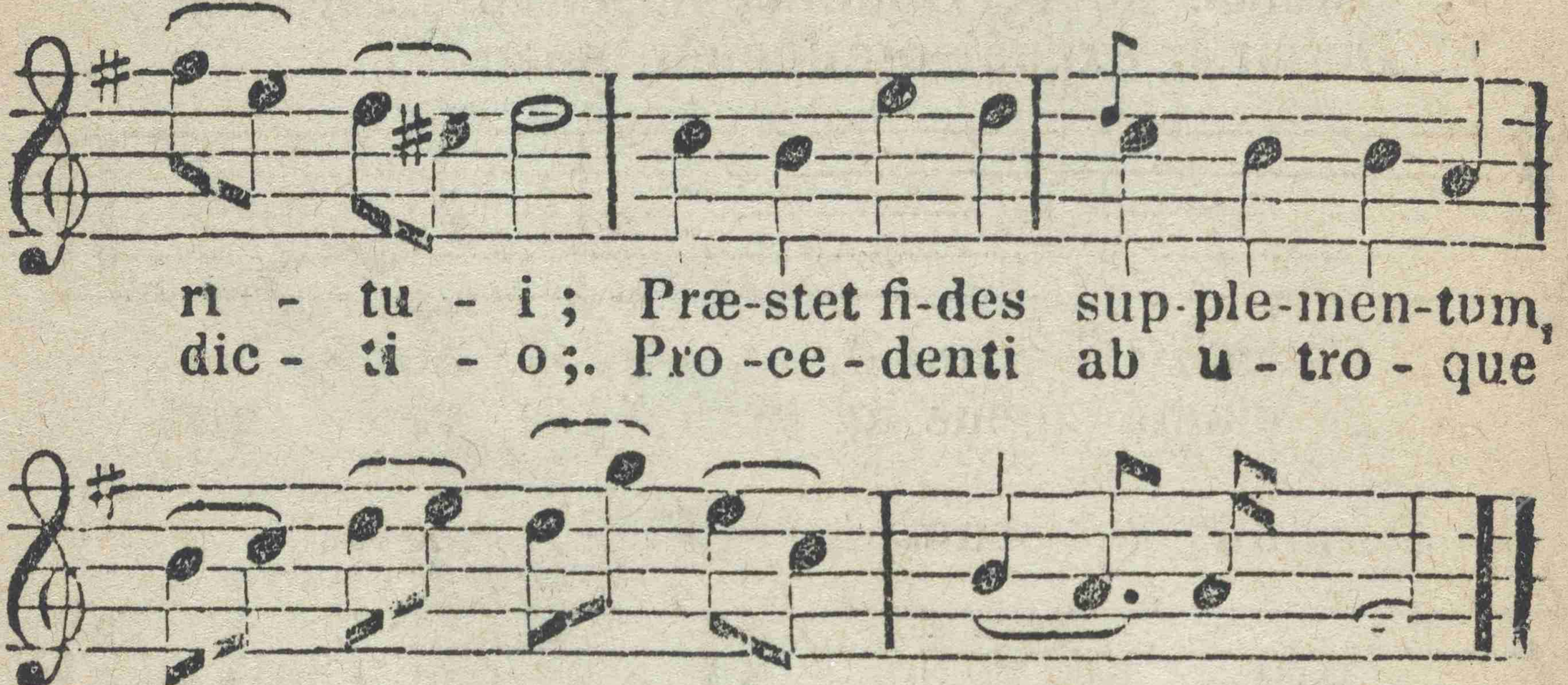
BENEDICTION.



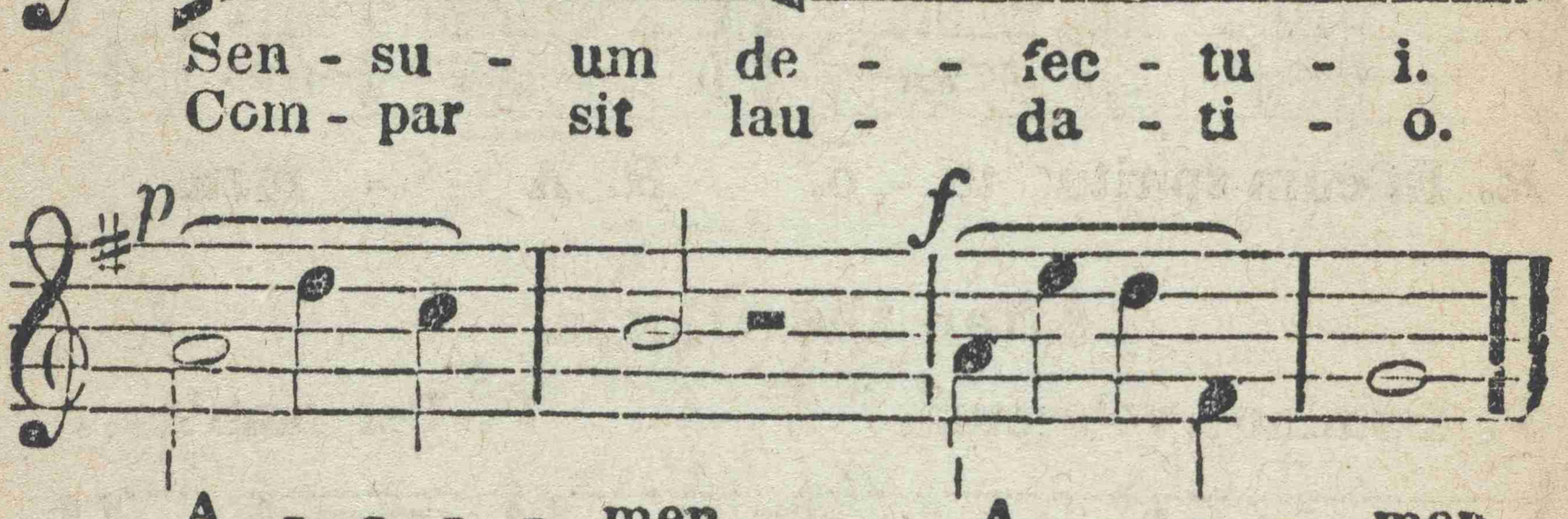
Ve - ne re mur cer - nu - i; Et an-ti-quum
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o; Sa-lus, ho-nor,



do - cu - men - tum, No - vo ce - dat
vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne-



ri - tu - i; Præ-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum,
dic - ti - o;. Pro -ce - denti ab u - tro - que



Sen - su - um de - - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

A - - - - men. A - - - men.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis.
R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

After Benediction, Laudate Dominum, page 9, *is sung.*

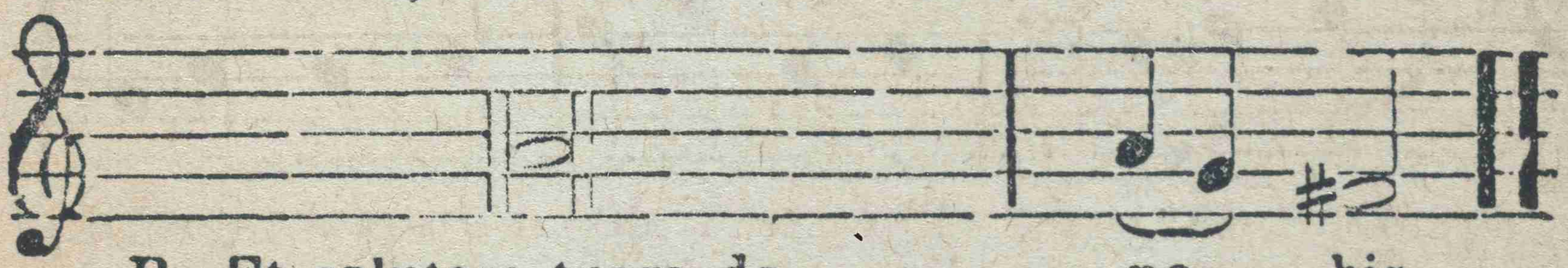
Responses

BEFORE AND DURING HIGH MASS.

The Choir must in all cases respond in the same key or tone with the Celebrant.

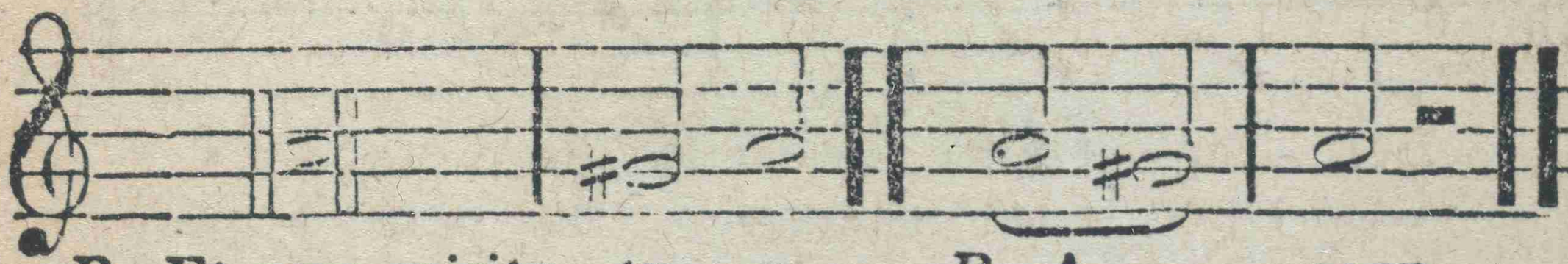
After the Asperges.*

V. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam
V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.



R. Et salutare tuam da no - bis.
R. Et clamor meus ad te ve - niat.

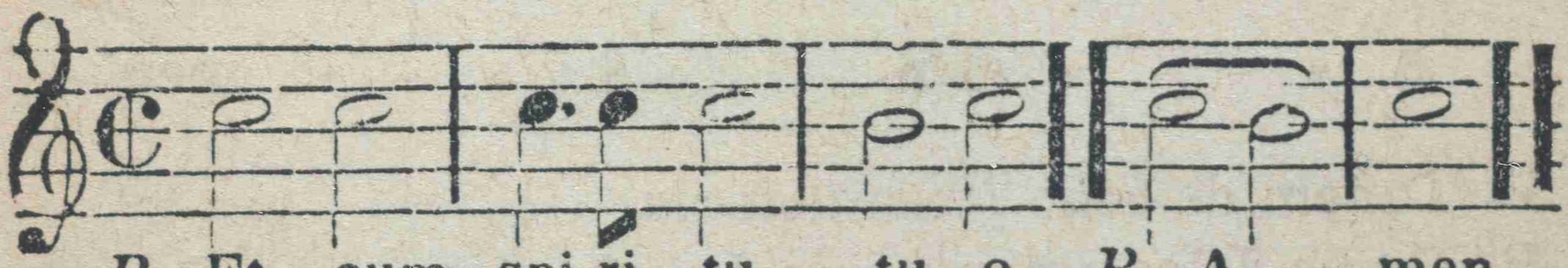
V. Dominus vobiscum. *V.* Oremus....



R. Et cum spiritu tu - o. *R.* A - - men.

After the Gloria.

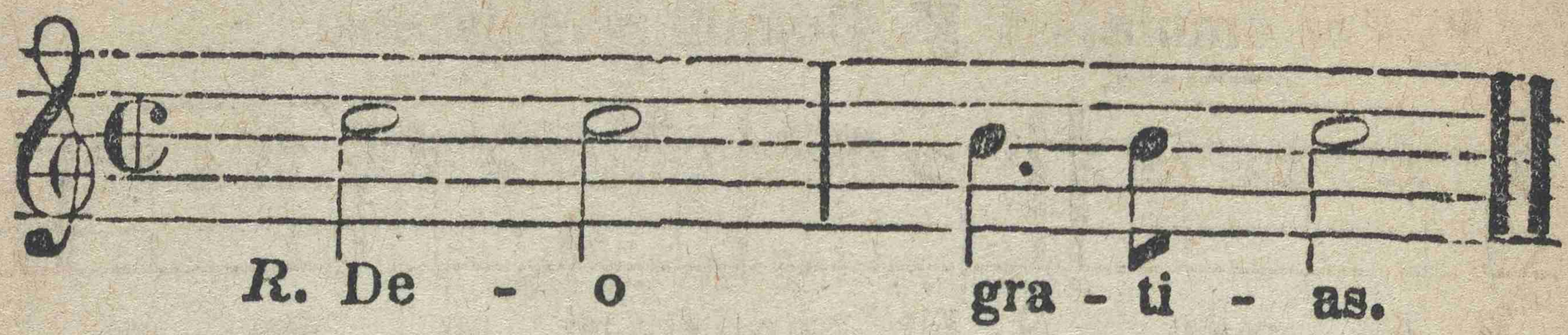
V. Dominus vobiscum. *V.* Per omnia....



R. Et cum spi-ri - tu tu - o. *R.* A - men.

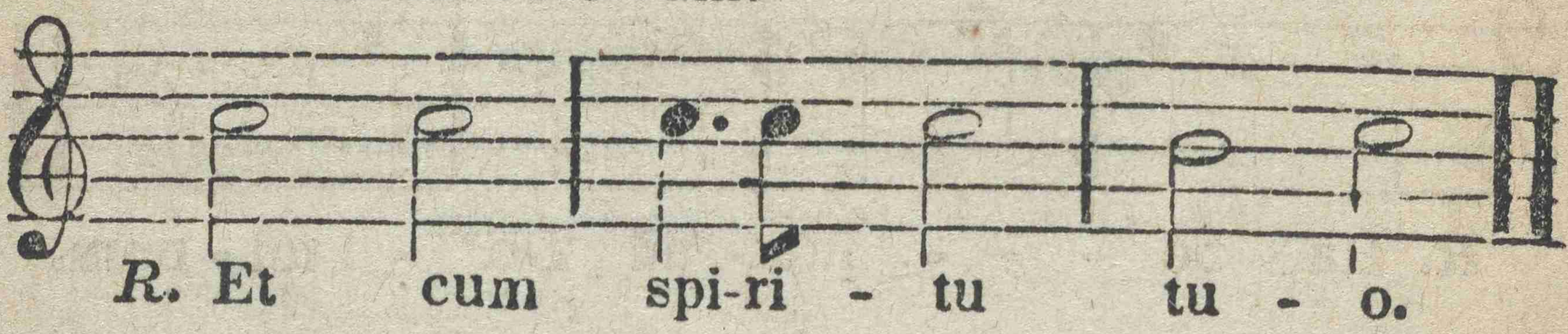
* Vidi Aquam is sung instead of Asperges, from Easter to Whitsunday, inclusively; the Responses are the same.

At the End of the Epistle.

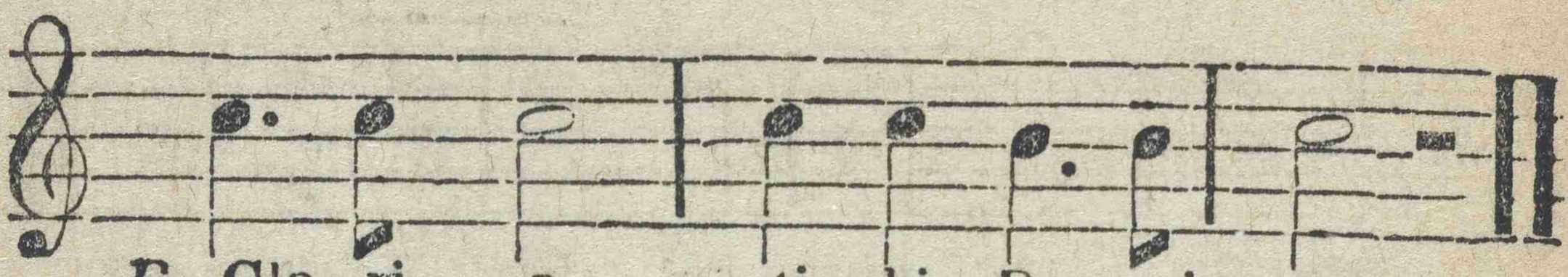


Before the Gospel.

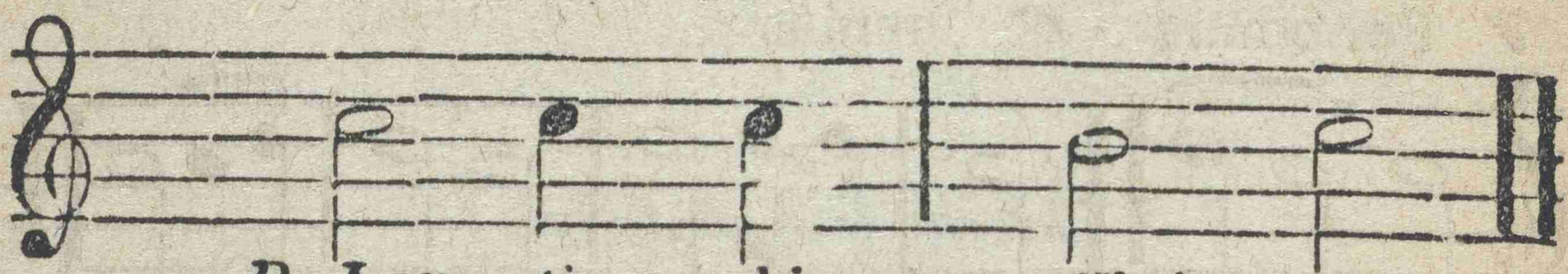
V. Dominus vobiscum.



V. Sequentia Sancti Evangelii secundum....

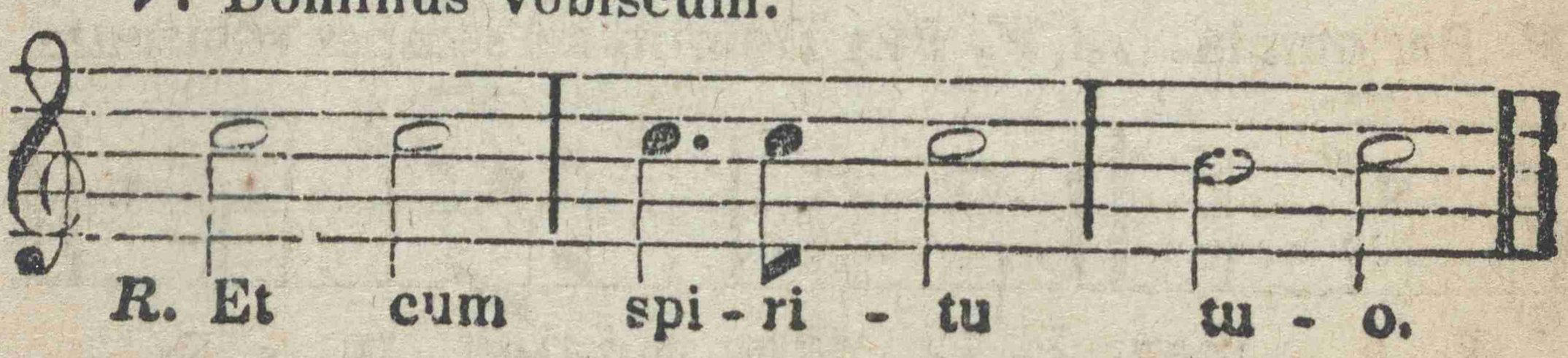


After the Gospel.



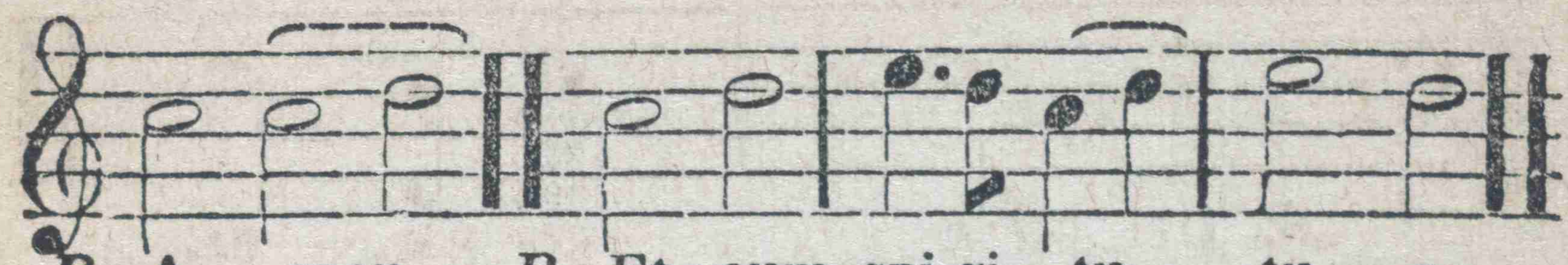
After the Credo.

V. Dominus vobiscum.



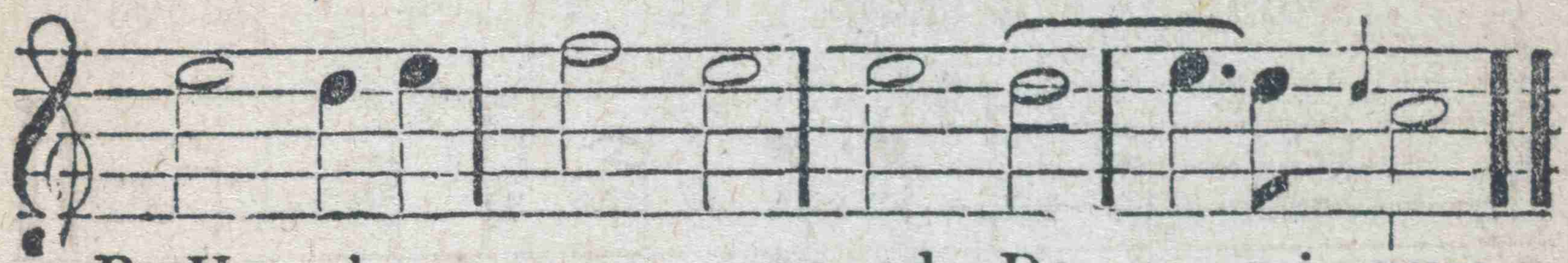
At the Preface.

V. Per omnia.... *V.* Dominus vobiscum.



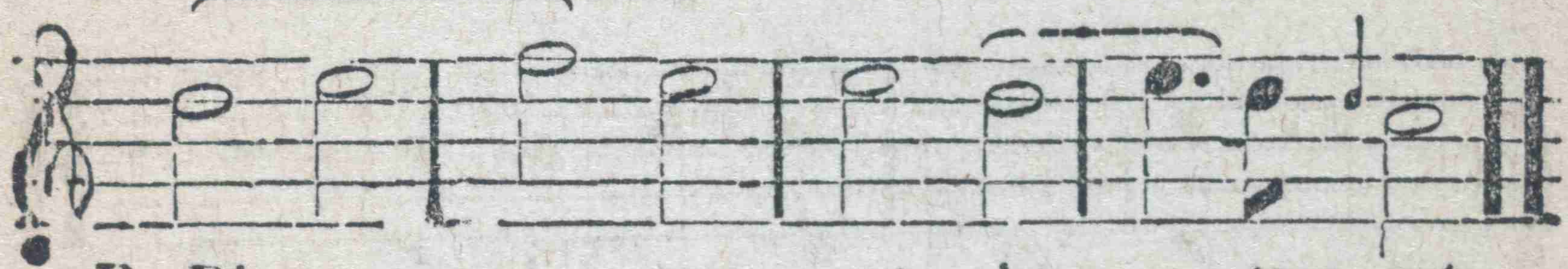
R. A - men. *R.* Et cum spi-ri - tu tu - o.

V. Sursum corda.



R. Ha - be - - - - mus ad Do - mi - num.

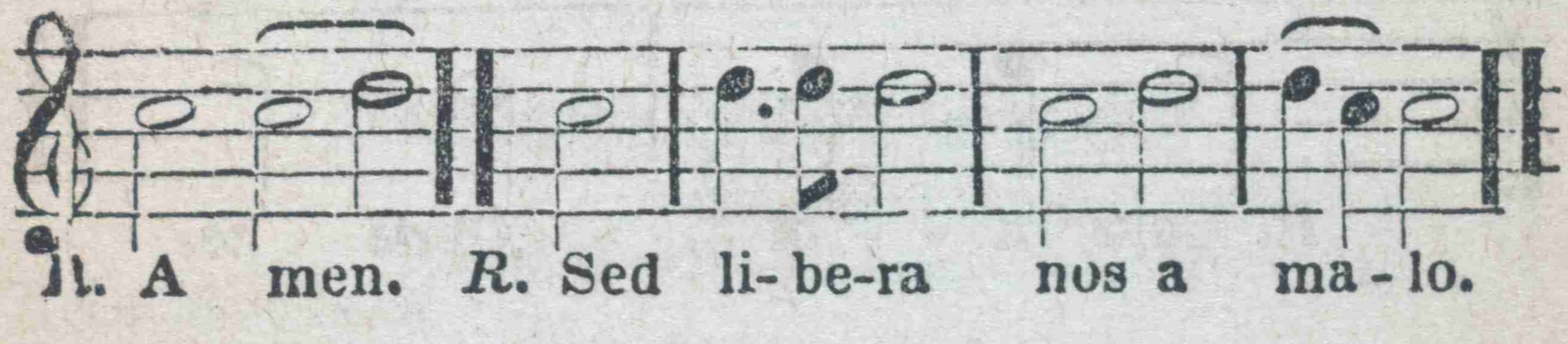
V. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.



R. Dig - - num est jus - tum est.

Before the Pater.

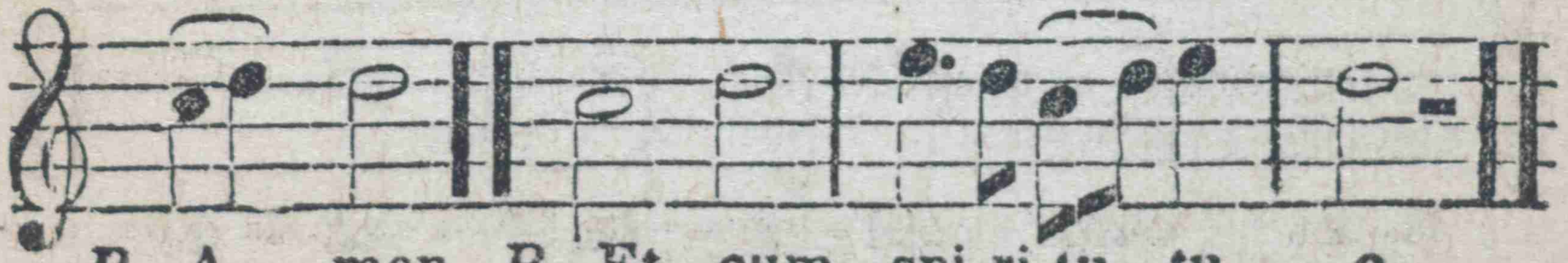
V. Per omnia. *V.* Oremus....



R. A men. *R.* Sed li-be-ra nos a ma - lo.

Before Agnus Dei.

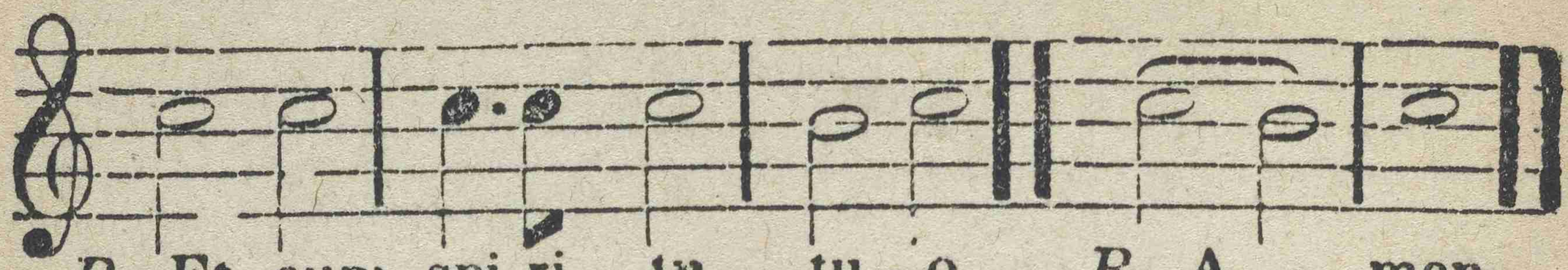
V. Per omnia.... *V.* Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.



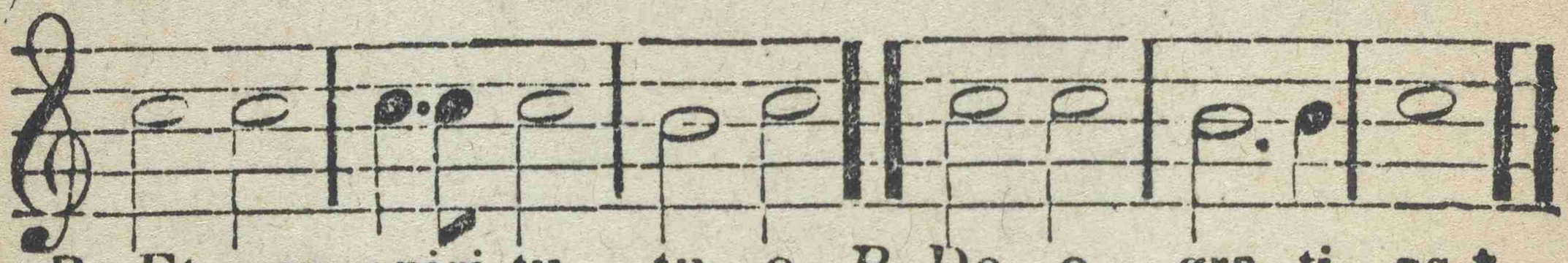
R. A men. *R.* Et cum spi-ri-tu tu - o.

After the Chalice is removed.

V. Dominus vobiscum. *V.* Per omnia...

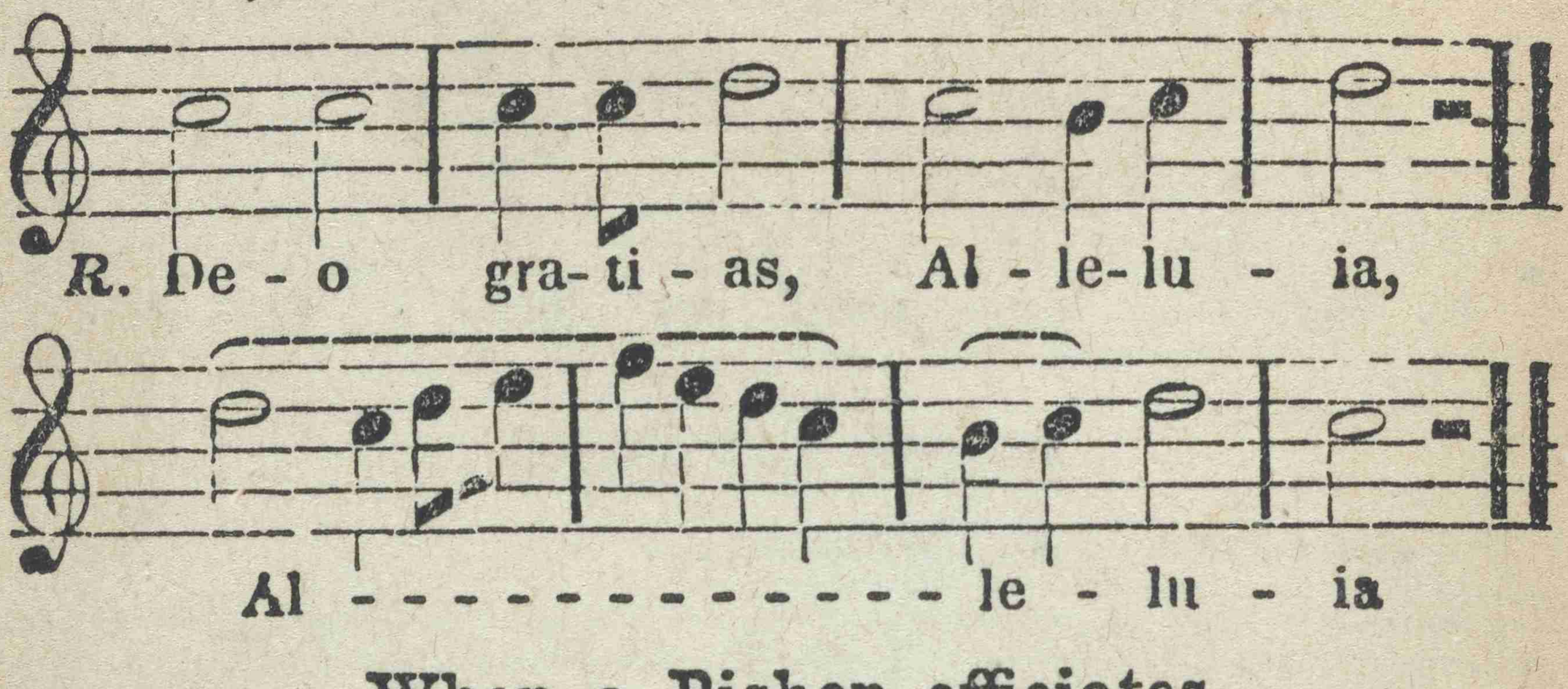


V. Dominus vobiscum. *V.* Ite, Missa est.



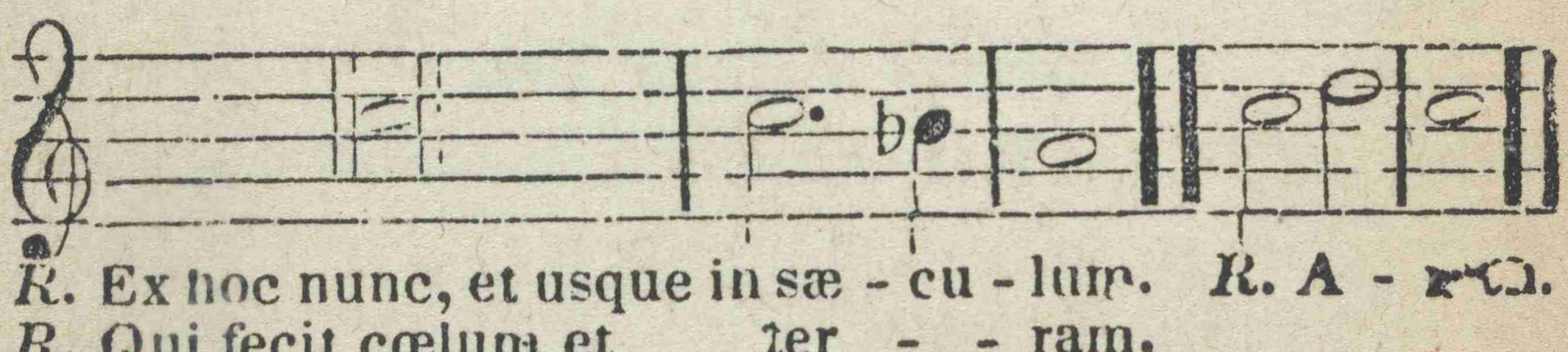
At Easter.

V. Ite, Missa est, Alleluia, Alleluia.



When a Bishop officiates.

V. Sit nomen Domini benedictum.
V. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.
V. Benedicat vos



* There being various ways of singing "Ite, Missa est," the Cho... will respond in imitation of the Deacon, or as above.

h Cole
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