

save the souls of all the faithful de-  
Ant. O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory,

libera animas omnium fidelium de-  
Ant. Domine Iesu Christe, rex glori-

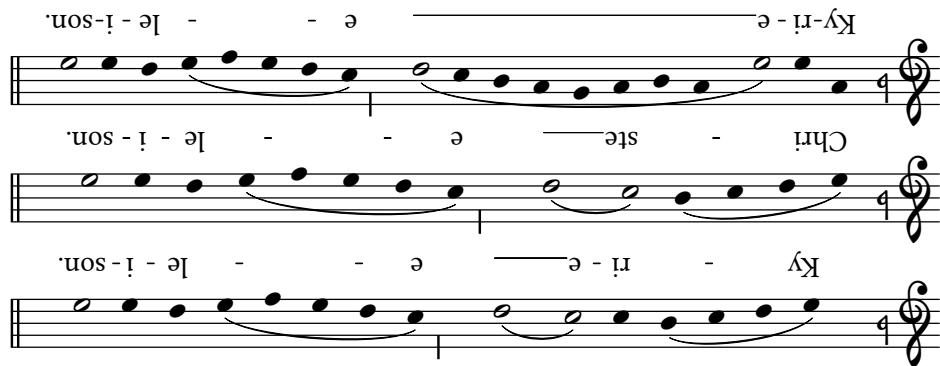
## OFFERTORY

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

mine, et lux perpetua lucet eis.  
Ant. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Do-



## ALLELUIA



## KYRIE

that all flesh might come unto thee.  
Zion, O God, and to fulfill vows unto  
V. It is fitting to sing a hymn to thee in  
upon them.

audi orationem meam, ad te omnis ca-  
tibi reddetur voluntum in Jerusalem: ex-  
V. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et  
mine, et lux perpetua lucet eis.

O LORD, and let perpetual light shine  
Ant. Eternal rest grant unto them,

mine, et lux perpetua lucet eis.

## INTRIT

SCHLARMAN HIGH SCHOOL

ALL SOULS

may you have eternal rest.  
and with Lazarus, who once was poor,  
May the choirs of angels receive you,  
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat, et cum  
Lazarus quondam pauper, aeternam  
habetas regnum.

In paradisum deducant te angeloi: in tu-  
o adventu suscipiant te martyres: et  
perducant te in civitatem sanctam Je-  
rusalem.

May the angels lead you into paradise:  
at your coming may the martyrs receive  
you, and lead you into the holy city  
Jerusalem.

Chorus angelorum te suscipiat, et cum  
Lazarus quondam pauper, aeternam  
habetas regnum.

## RECESSIONAL

Yet, Lord forbid that I should go  
How worthless are my prayers I know,  
And mercy for the robber find,  
You Who did Mary's guilty unbind,  
In sighs and tears my sorrows speak,  
Deep shame and grief are on my  
cheek,  
Your gracious face, O Lord, I seek,  
Before the dreadfull reckoning day.  
For pity take my sins away  
O Judge of justice, hear, I pray,  
Let not in vain such labor be,  
And suffering upon the tree!  
In weariness You sought for me,  
Then do not now my soul forsake!

Amen.

Grant them all Your Light and Rest.  
Lord, have mercy, Jesus blest,  
Full of tears and full of dread  
To be judged for all their past.  
Calling all, with solemn blast  
Is that day that wakes the dead,  
Full of tears and full of dread  
Assist me when I die.

My heart like ashes, crushed and dry,  
Before You, humbled, Lord, I lie,  
With the chosen call me.  
From the fires of misery  
When the doomed can no more flee  
As child of grace, at Your right Hand.  
O make me with Your sheep to stand,  
Divorced from the accursed band,  
Into the fires of endless woe.

Before the dreadfull reckoning day.  
For pity take my sins away  
O Judge of justice, hear, I pray,  
Let not in vain such labor be,  
And suffering upon the tree!  
In weariness You sought for me,  
Then do not now my soul forsake!

functorum de poenis inferni, et de pro-  
fundu lacu: libera eas de ore leonis,  
ne absorbeat eas Tartarus, ne cadant  
in obscurum: sed signifer sanctus Mi-  
chael repræsentet eas in lucem sanc-  
tam, quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et  
semini eius.

*parted from the punishments of Hell,  
and from the deep pit. Save them from  
the lion's mouth, let not Tartarus absorb  
them, nor let them fall into darkness,  
but may Saint Michael thy standard-  
bearer bring them into holy light, as  
thou didst promise to Abraham and to  
his seed.*

V. Hostias et preces tibi, Domine, laudis offerimus: tu suscipe pro animabus illis, quarum hodie memoriam facimus. Fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam.

R. Quam olim Abrahæ, etc.

*V. We offer thee sacrifices and prayers  
in praise, O Lord: accept them for the  
souls of those whom we remember to-  
day. O Lord, make them to pass from  
death unto life.*

*R. As thou didst promise, etc.*

# **SANCTUS**

## **MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION**

## **AGNUS DEI**

## **COMMUNION**

**Ant.** Lux æterna luceat eis, Domine,  
cum sanctis tuis in æternum, quia pius  
es.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

## **COMMUNION MEDITATION**

That day of wrath, that dreadful day  
Shall heaven and earth in ashes lay,  
As David and the Sybil say.

What horror must invade the mind  
When the approaching Judge shall  
                        find  
And sift the deeds of all mankind!

The mighty trumpet's wondrous tone  
Shall rend each tomb's sepulchral  
stone

Now death and nature with surprise  
Behold the trembling sinners rise  
To meet the Judge's searching eyes.

*Ant. Enlighten them with eternal light,  
O LORD, with thy saints forever, for  
thou art merciful.*

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

Then shall with universal dread  
The Book of Consciences be read  
To judge the lives of all the dead.

For now before the Judge severe  
All hidden things must plain appear;  
No crime can pass unpunished here.

O what shall I, so guilty plead?  
And who for me will intercede?  
When even Saints shall comfort need?

O King of dreadful majesty!  
Grace and mercy You grant free;  
O Fount of Kindness, pray save me!

Recall, dear Jesus, for my sake  
You did our suffering nature take