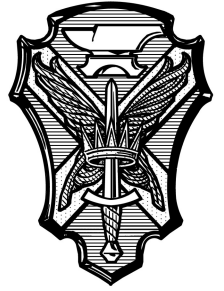


THE CATHEDRAL OF SAINT PAUL

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA



COMMEMORATION OF ALL THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED (ALL SOULS')

NOVEMBER 2, 2018

Welcome to the Cathedral of Saint Paul. The order of Mass can be found on page 3 in the Sunday's Word booklets found in the pew racks. Please follow this order of worship for today's music.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON *Requiem aeternam*

4 ESDRAS 2:34, 35; PSALM 64:2-3

Réquiem aeternam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. *℟. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et tibi reddétur votum in Ierúsalem: exáudi oratióem meam, ad te omnis caro véniet.*

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. *℟. To you a hymn is due in Zion, O God; to you our vows must be fulfilled, in Jerusalem. Hear our prayer; to you all flesh must come.*

KYRIE

MASS XVIII

Please repeat the "Kyrie" and "Christe" phrases after the cantor; then join in the final "Kyrie".

K 

Y-ri- e * e- lé- i-son. ij. Chri- ste e- lé- i-son. ij. Ký- ri- e

e- lé- i-son. Ký-ri- e * e- lé- i-son.

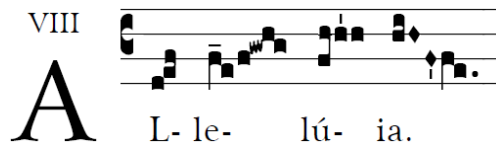
GRADUAL *Requiem aeternam*

4 ESDRAS 2:34, 35; PSALM 112:7

Réquiem aeternam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. *℟. In memória æténa erit iustus: ab auditióne mala non timébit.*

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. *℟. The righteous shall be remembered forever; he shall never fear evil tidings.*

ALLELUIA

VIII **A** 

L- le- lú- ia.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON *Domine, Jesu Christe*

Dómine Iesu Christe, Rex glóriæ, libera ánnimas ómnium fidélium defunctórum de pœnis inférni et de profúndo lacu: libera eas de ore leónis, ne absórbeat eas tártarus, ne cadant in obscúrum: sed signifer sanctus Míchaël repræséntet eas in lucem sanctam: *Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti et sémini eius. *℟̄* *Hóstias et preces tibi, Dómine, laudis offérimus: tu súscipe pro animábus illis, quarum hódie memóriam fácimus: fac eas, Dómine, de morte transíre ad vitam.* *Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti et sémini eius.

O Lord, Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and the deep pit; deliver them from the lion's mouth, that hell engulf them not, nor they fall into darkness, but that Michael, the holy standard-bearer, bring them into the holy light *which You once promised to Abraham and his seed. *℟̄* *We offer You, O Lord, sacrifices and prayers of praise; accept them for those souls whom we this day commemorate; grant them, O Lord, to pass from death to the life.* *Which You once promised to Abraham and his seed.

SANCTUS & AGNUS DEI

MASS XVIII

HOLY COMMUNION

We invite all Catholics who are properly disposed (i.e., in the state of grace and having fasted for one hour before communion) to come forward in the usual way to receive Holy Communion.

All others, including our non-Catholic guests, may remain in their pews and join us in prayer. Alternatively, to participate in the communion procession and receive a blessing, come forward in the line and cross your arms over your chest as you approach the minister. Thank you.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON *Lux aeterna*

CF. 4 ESDRAS 2:35, 34

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Dómine: Cum Sanctis tuis in aeternum: quia pius es.

Let perpetual light shine upon them, O Lord, with your Saints for ever, for you are merciful.

COMMUNION

DIES IRAE, SEQUENCE FOR ALL SOULS' DAY

Dreaded day, that day of ire, When the world shall melt in fire, Told by Sibyl and David's lyre. Fright men's hearts shall rudely shift, As the Judge through gleaming rift Comes each soul to closely sift. Then, the trumpet's shrill refrain, Piercing tombs by hill and plain, Souls to judgment shall arraign. Death and nature stand aghast, As the bodies rising fast, Hie to hear the sentence passed. Then, before Him shall be placed, That whereon the verdict's based, Book wherein each deed is traced. When the Judge His seat shall gain, All that's hidden shall be plain, Nothing shall unjudged remain. Wretched man, what can I plead? Whom to ask to intercede, When the just much mercy need? You, O awe-inspiring Lord, Saving e'en when unimplored, Save me, mercy's fount adored. O sweet Jesus, mindful be, That You came on earth for me: Cast me not from You this day. Seeking me Your strength was spent Ransoming Your limbs were rent: Is this toil to no intent? You, awarding pains condign, Mercy's ear to me incline, Ere the reckoning You assign. I, felon-like, my lot bewail, Suffused cheeks my shame unveil: God! O let my prayer prevail. Mary's soul You fashioned white, And did to heaven the thief invite; Hope in me these now excite. Prayers of mine in vain ascend: You are good and will forefend, In quenchless fire my life to end. When the cursed by shame oppressed, Enter flames at Your behest, Call me then to join the blessed. Place amid Your sheep accord, Keep me from the tainted horde, Set me in Your sight, O Lord. Prostrate, suppliant, now no more Unrepenting, as of yore, Save me dying, I implore. Mournful day that day of sighs, When from dust shall man arise, Stained with guilt his doom to know, Mercy, Lord, on him bestow. Jesus, kind! Your souls release, Led them thence to realms of peace. Amen.