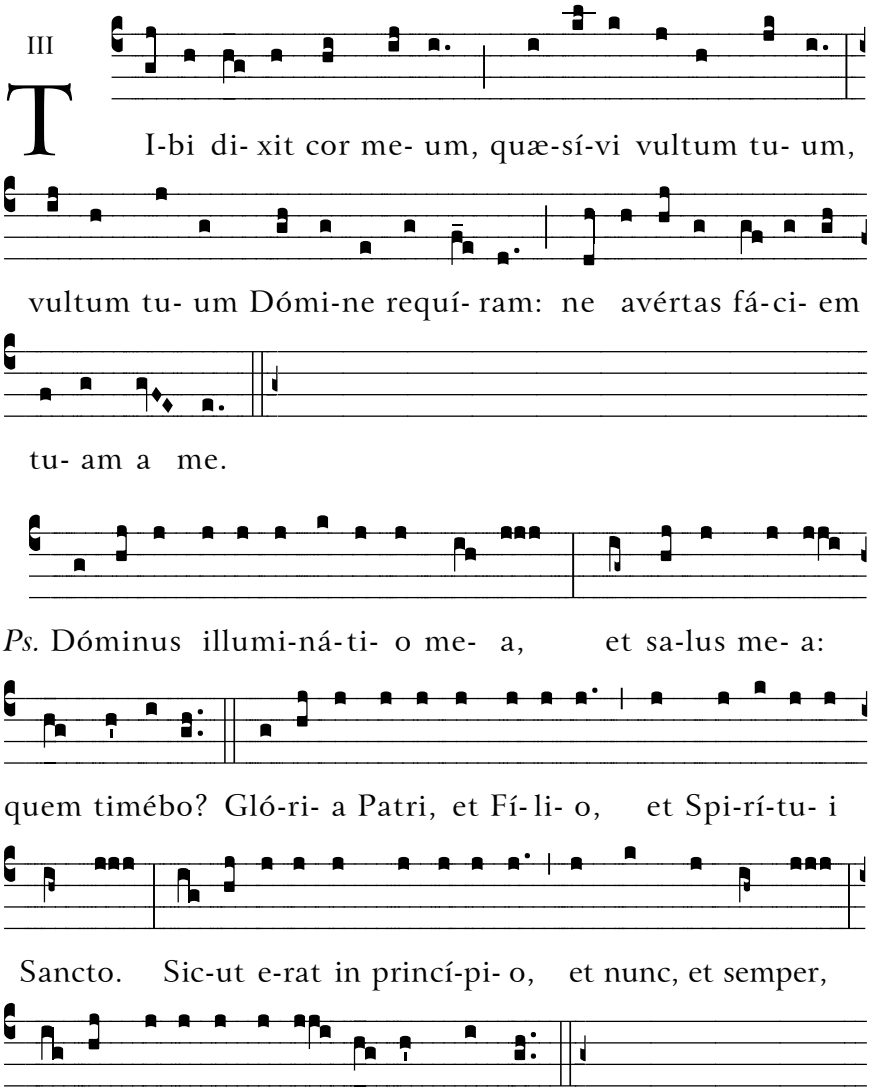
Simple Latin Propers

by Richard Rice

Second Sunday in Lent (OF)

Introit *Ps 26: 8, 9 ℣. 1*

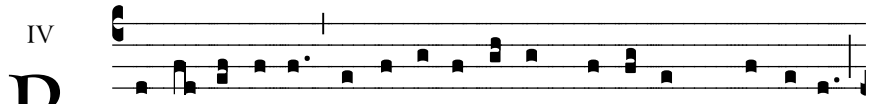


My heart declared to you: Your countenance have I sought; I shall ever seek your countenance, O Lord; do not turn your face from me. *Ps.* The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

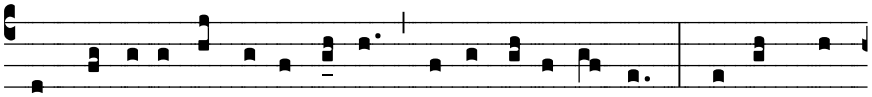
Collect. Grant, almighty God, through the yearly observances of holy Lent, that we may grow in understanding of the riches hidden in Christ and by worthy conduct pursue their effects.

Introit, alternate *Ps 24: 6, 3, 22 ℣. 1–2*

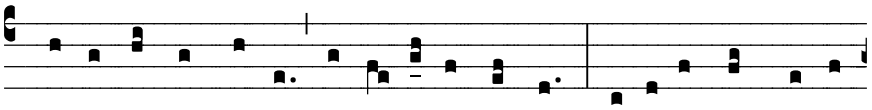
IV



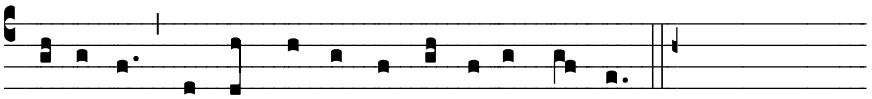
R Emi-nísce-re mi-se-ra-ti- ónum tu- á-rum, Dómine,



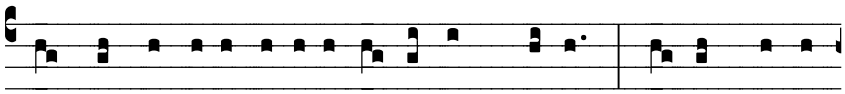
et mi-se-ri-córdi- æ tu-æ, quæ a sæcu-lo sunt: ne unquam



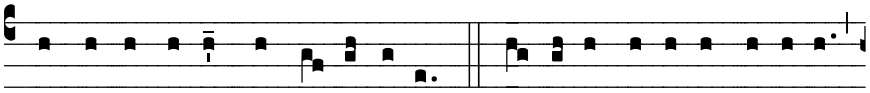
domi-néntur no-bis in-i-mí-ci nostri: líbe-ra nos De- us



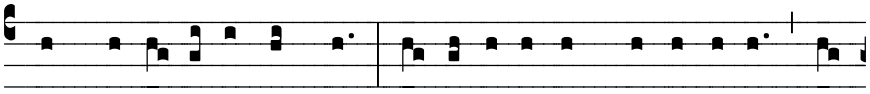
Isra- el ex ómni-bus angústi- is nostris.



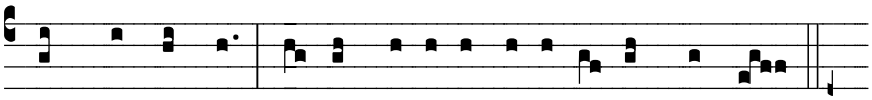
Ps. Ad te Dómine levávi á- nimam me- am: De- us me- us



in te confído, non e- rubéscam. Gló-ri- a Patri, et Fí-li- o,



et Spi-rí- tu- i Sancto. Sic-ut e-rat in princí-pi- o, et



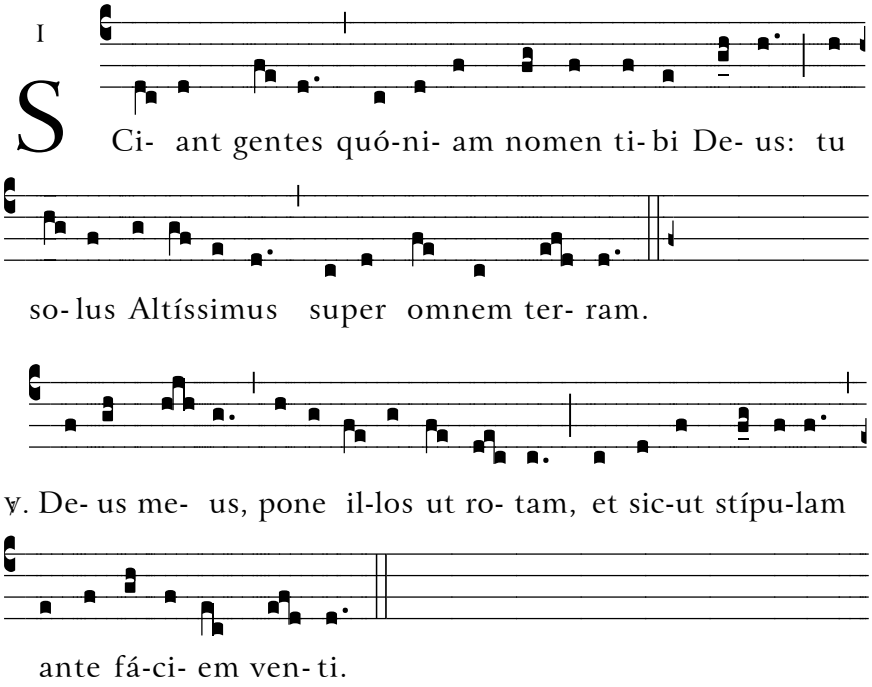
nunc, et semper, et in sæcu-la sæcu-ló-rum. Amen.

Reminíscere.

Remember that Your compassion, O Lord, and Your kindness are from of old; let not our enemies exult over us; deliver us, O God of Israel, from all our tribulations. *Ps.* To You I lift up my soul, O Lord; in You, O my God, I trust; let me not be put to shame.

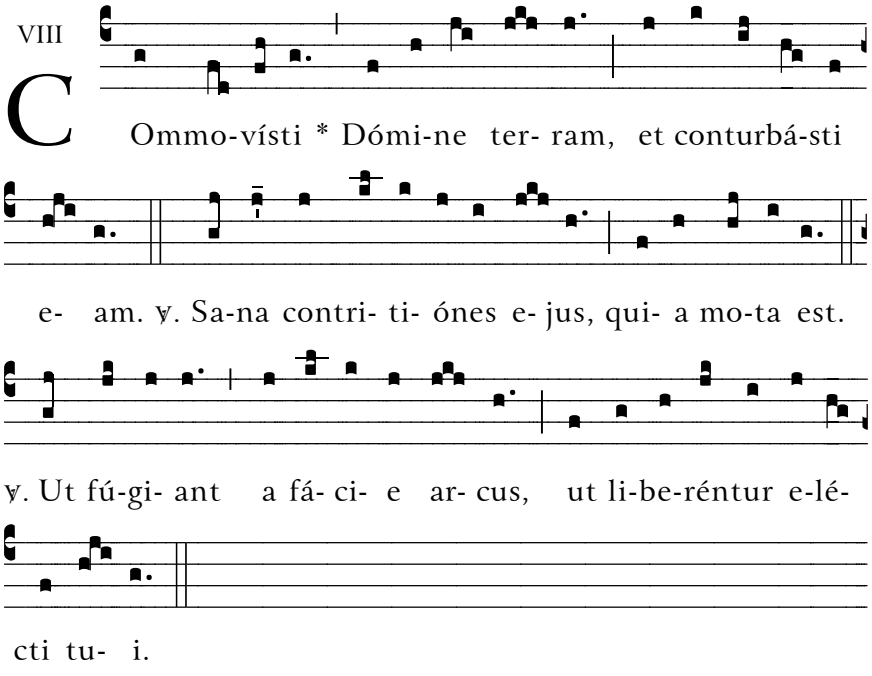
Collect. Grant, almighty God, through the yearly observances of holy Lent, that we may grow in understanding of the riches hidden in Christ and by worthy conduct pursue their effects.

Gradual *Ps 82: 19 ℣. 14*



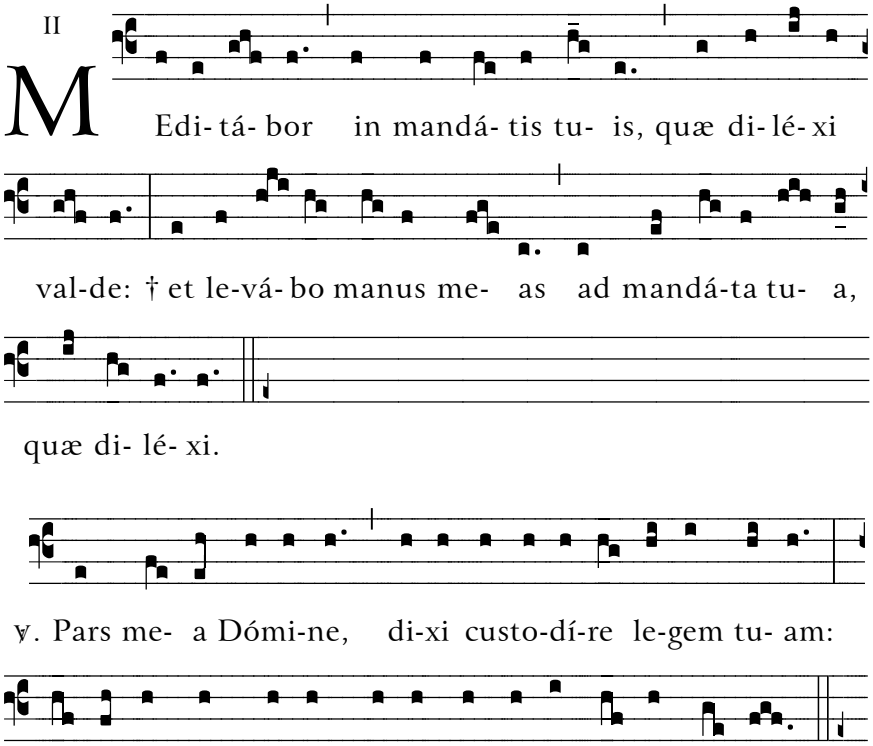
Let the nations know that God is Your name; You alone are the Most High over all the earth. ℣. O my God, make them like leaves in a whirlwind, like chaff before the wind.

Tract *Ps 59: 4, 6*



You have rocked the country, O Lord, and split it open. ℣. Repair the cracks in it, for it is tottering. ℣. That they may flee out of bowshot; that Your loved ones may escape.

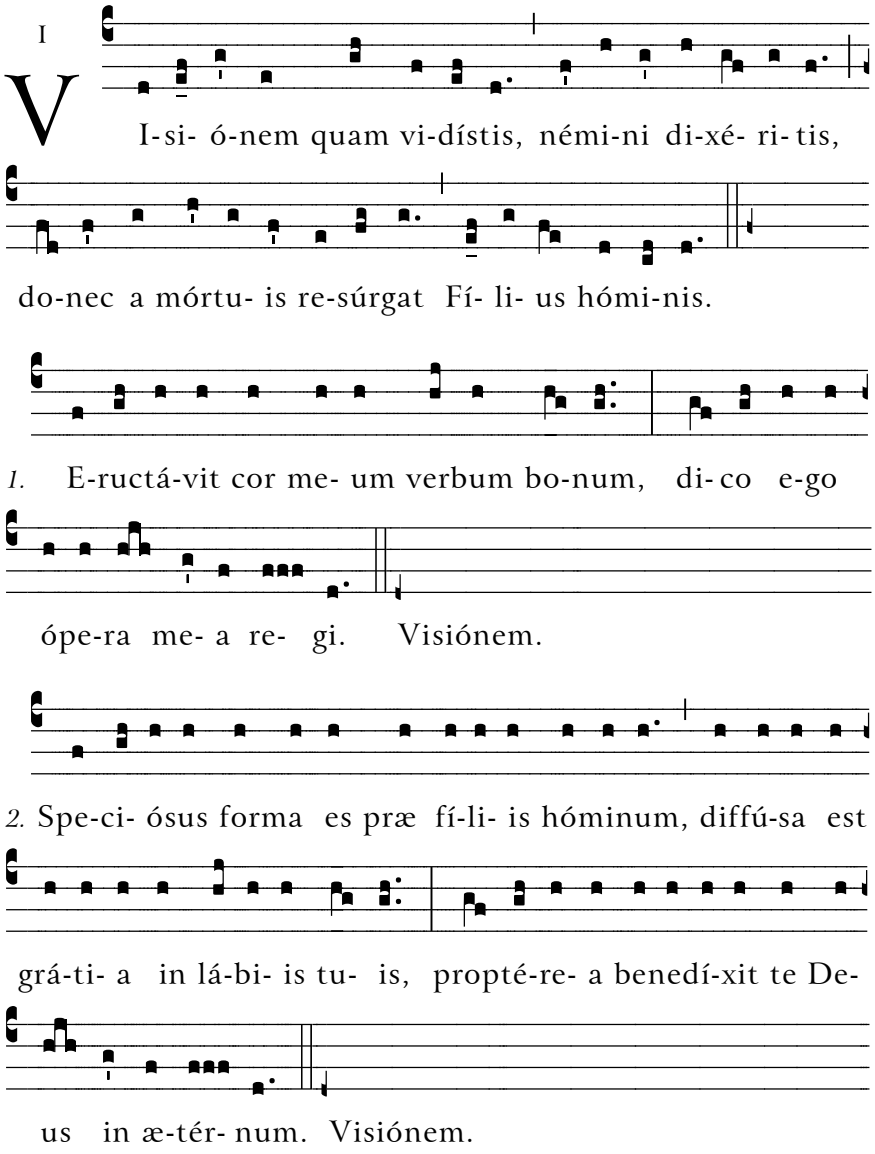
Offertory *Ps 118: 47, 48 ℣. 57, 58*



I shall meditate upon your commandments which I greatly love; I will extend my hands towards your commandments which I love. ℣. O Lord, my portion, I have said, I would keep your law: I entreated your face with all my heart. † I will extend my hands…

Over the Offerings. May this sacrifice, O Lord, we pray, cleanse us of our faults and sanctify your faithful in body and mind for the celebration of the paschal festivities.

Communion *Mt 17: 9 ℣. Ps 44: 2, 3*



Tell the vision to no man until the Son of man be risen from the dead. *1.* My heart hath uttered a good word, I speak my works to the king. *2.* Thou art beautiful above the sons of men, grace is poured abroad in thy lips; therefore hath God blessed thee for ever.

After Communion. As we receive these glorious mysteries, we make thanksgiving to you, O Lord, for allowing us while still on earth to be partakers even now of the things of heaven.