

SIMPLE LATIN PROPERS

by Richard Rice

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT

Introit

Ps 24: 15-16 v. 1, 2

VII

O -cu-li me- i * semper ad Dóminum, qui- a ipse

evél- let de láque- o pe-des me- os: réspi- ce in me,

et mi-se-ré-re me- i, quó-ni- am ú-ni-cus et pauper

sum e- go.

*Ps. Ad te Dómine levá-vi ánimam me- am: * De- us me- us,*

in te confído, non e-rubé- scam. 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- lórum. A- men.

Oculi.

My eyes are ever toward the Lord, for He will free my feet from the snare. Look toward me, and have pity on me, for I am alone and afflicted. *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 (EF). We beseech You, almighty God, to regard the desires of those who humble themselves, and, for our defense, stretch forth the right hand of Your Majesty.

Collect (OF). O God, author of every mercy and of all goodness, who in fasting, prayer and almsgiving have shown us a remedy for sin, look graciously on this confession of our lowliness, that we, who are bowed down by our conscience, may always be lifted up by your mercy.

Gradual

Ps 9: 20 v. 4

III

E Xsúrge Dómine, * non prævá- le- at homo: judi-
céntur gentes in conspéctu tu- o.

v. In converténdo in-imí-cum me- um retrórsum, infir-
mabúntur, et per-í- bunt a fá-ci- e tu- a.

Rise, O Lord, let not man prevail; let the nations be judged in Your presence.
v. Because my enemies are turned back, overthrown and destroyed before You.

Tract

Ps 122: 1-3

VIII

A D te le-vá-vi * ó-cu-los me- os, qui há-bi-tas in
cæ- lis. v. Et sic-ut ó-cu-li ancíl- læ in máni-bus dó-
minæ su- æ: v. I- ta ócu- li nostri ad Dóminum De-
um nostrum, donec mi-se-re- á-tur nostri. v. Mi-se-ré-re
no-bis Dómine, mi-se-ré- re no- bis.

To You I lift up my eyes, Who are enthroned in heaven. v. Behold, as the eyes
of servants are on the hands of their masters. v. As the eyes of a maid are on
the hands of her mistress, so are our eyes on the Lord our God, till He have
pity on us. v. Have pity on us, O Lord, have pity on us.

Offertory

Ps 18: 9–12 v. 9, 10

IV

J Ustí- ti- æ Dómi- ni * rectæ, læ- ti- ficántes corda,

† et dolci- ó- ra super mel et favum: nam et servus tu- us

custó- di- et e- a.

v. Præcéptum Dómi- ni lúcidum illú- minans ócu- los: timor

De- i sanctus pérmanet in sæ- cu- lum sæcu- li: ju- dí- ci- a

Dómi- ni ve- ra. † *Et dulcióra.*

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart, and His ordinances are sweeter than syrup or honey from the comb; therefore your servant is careful of them. v. The command of the Lord is clear; it gives light to the eyes. The fear of the Lord is holy, abiding for ever. The decrees of the Lord are truth. † And His ordinances are sweeter than syrup or honey from the comb; therefore your servant is careful of them.

Secret (EF). May this offering, we beseech You, O Lord, cleanse away our sins, and sanctify the bodies and minds of Your servants for the celebration of this sacrifice.

Over the Offerings (OF). Be pleased, O Lord, with these sacrificial offerings, and grant that we who beseech pardon for our own sins, may take care to forgive our neighbor.

Communion

Ps 83: 4, 5 v. 2–3a, 3b

I

P Asser * invé-nit si-bi domum, et turtur ni- dum,
 u-bi re-pónat pullos su- os: altá-ri- a tu- a Dómi-ne
 virtú- tum, Rex me- us, et De- us me- us: be- á- ti qui hábi-
 tant in domo tu- a, in sæcu-lum sæcu-li laudábunt te.

1. Quam di-lécta tabernácu-la tú- a, Dómi-ne virtú- tum! Bon-
 cupíscit et dé-fi-cit á-nima me- a in átri- a Dómi- ni.
Passer.

2. Cor me- um et ca-ro me- a exsultavé-runt in De- um
 vi- vum. *Passer.*

The sparrow hath found herself a house, and the turtledove a nest where she may lay her young ones: thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my king and my God: blessed are they that dwell in thy house, they shall praise thee for ever and ever. 1. How lovely are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! my soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord. 2. My heart and my flesh have rejoiced in the living God.

Postcom (EF). Mercifully absolve us, we beseech you, O Lord, from all guilt and danger, whom You grant to be partakers of so great a mystery.

After Communion (OF). As we receive the pledge of things yet hidden in heaven and are nourished while still on earth with the Bread that comes from on high, we humbly entreat you, O Lord, that what is being brought about in us in mystery may come to true completion.