

buds, and after the blossoms brought forth ripe grapes. Alleluia.

Secret

Pierce our hearts, we beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Saint Rita, with the thorn of that sorrow which is from heaven: that, being delivered by Thy grace from all sins, we may be able to offer to Thee the sacrifice of praise with pure hearts. Through our Lord ...

Preface for Ascension

IT IS TRULY meet and just, right and for our salvation, at all times and in all places to give thanks to Thee, holy Lord, Father almighty, eternal God: through Christ our Lord. Who after His Resurrection appeared openly to all His disciples and in the sight of them all was taken up into heaven, that He might make us sharers in His own Divinity. And therefore, with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominations, and with all the hosts of the heavenly army, we sing a hymn to Thy glory, evermore saying: — *Sanctus*.

Communion (Psalm 20:4)

Thou hast prevented her, O Lord, with blessings of sweetness: Thou hast set on her head a crown of precious stones. Alleluia.

Postcommunion

Regaled with heavenly delights, O Lord, we humbly entreat Thee: that, by the intercession of Saint Rita, we may bear in our souls the marks of Thy love and Thy passion and constantly enjoy the fruit of perpetual peace: Who livest and reignest ...

mas, et post flores uvas maturéscere. Alleluia.

Corda nostra, quæsumus, Dómine, sanctæ Ritæ méritis, supérni dolóris spina confige: ut, a peccáti omnibus tua grátia liberáti, sacrificáre tibi hóstiam laudis pura mente valeámus. Per Dóminum nostrum ...

VERE DIGNUM et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper, et ubique grátias ágere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnipotens, ætérne Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Qui post resurrectiónem suam omnibus discípulis suis manifestus apparuit, et ipsis cernéntibus est elevátus in cælum, ut nos divinitátis suæ tribúeret esse partícipes. Et ideo cum Ángelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominatió nibus, cumque omni militia cœlestis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicentes: — *Sanctus*.

Prævenísti eam, Dómine, in benedictiónibus dulcedinis: posuísti in cápite ejus coronam de lápide pretiósio. Alleluia.

Cœlestibus, Dómine, pasti deliciis, súpplices te rogámus: ut, intercedénte sancta Rita, caritátis et passiónis tuæ in méntibus nostris signa ferámus, et perpétuæ pacis fructu júgiter perfruemur: Qui vivis ...

Proper Prayers of the Mass in the Extraordinary Form

MAY 22

St. Rita of Cascia, Widow



Behold my beloved speaketh to me, Arise, make haste, my love, my dove, my beautiful one; and come.

Introit (Psalm 117:19, 22)

APÉRITE mihi portas justitiæ, ingressus in eas confitébor Dómino: lápidem, quem reprobarévunt ædificántes, hic factus est in caput ánguli. Alleluia, alleluia. *Ps. ibid. 1.* Confitémini Dómino quóniam bonus, quóniam in sæculum misericórdia eius. *V.* Glória Patri, et Filio, et Spíritui Sancto. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. *R.* Amen. — Apérite mihi ...

OPEN YE TO ME the gates of justice: I will go in to them, and give praise to the Lord: the stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner, alleluia, alleluia. *Psalm.* Give praise to the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever. *V.* 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. — Open ye to me the gates of justice ...

Collect

DEUS, qui sanctæ Ritæ tantam grátiam conférre dignátus es, ut inimicos diligeret, et in corde ac fronte caritátis et passiónis tuæ signa portáret: da nobis, quæsumus, ejus intercessióne et méritis;

O GOD, Who didst vouchsafe to confer on Saint Rita so great grace that she loved her enemies and bore in her heart and on her brow the stigmata of Thy love and passion: grant us, we beseech Thee, by her

intercession and merits, so to spare our enemies and to meditate on the pains of Thy passion, that we may obtain the rewards promised to the meek and to them that mourn: Who livest and reignest with God the Father in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

Lesson (Canticles 2:1–13)

I am the flower of the field, and the lily of the valleys. As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters. As the apple-tree among the trees of the woods, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under His shadow, Whom I desired: and His fruit was sweet to my palate. He brought me into the cellar of wine, He set in order charity in me. Stay me up with flowers, compass me about with apples: because I languish with love. His left hand is under my head, and His right hand shall embrace me. I adjure you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes and the harts of the field, that you stir not up, nor make the beloved to awake, till she please. The voice of my beloved: Behold he cometh, leaping upon the mountains, skipping over the hills. My beloved is like a roe or a young hart. Behold He standeth behind our wall; looking through the windows, looking through the lattices. Behold my beloved speaketh to me, Arise, make haste, my love, my dove, my beautiful one; and come. For winter is now past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers have appeared in our land, the time of pruning is come, and voice of the turtle is heard in our land: the fig-tree hath put forth her green figs, the vines in flower yield their sweet smell. Arise, my love, my beautiful one; and come.

inimicis nostris sic parcere, et passionis tuæ dolores contemplari, ut promissa mitibus ac lugentibus præmia consequamur: Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitate Spiritus Sancti, Deus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

Ego flos campi, et lilium convallium. Sicut lilium inter spinas, sic amica mea inter filias. Sicut malus inter ligna silvarum, sic dilectus meus inter filios. Sub umbra illius, quem desideraveram, sedi: et fructus ejus dulcis gutturi meo. Introduxit me in cellam vinariam, ordinavit in me caritatem. Fulcite me floribus, stipate me malis: quia amore langueo. Laeva ejus sub capite meo, et dextera illius amplexabitur me. Adjuro vos, filiae Jerusalem, per capreas, cervosque camporum, ne suscitatis, neque evigilare faciatis dilectam, quoadusque ipsa velit. Vox dilecti mei, ecce, iste venit saliens in montibus, transiliens colles: similis est dilectus meus capreae, hinnuloque cervorum. En, ipse stat post parietem nostrum, respiciens per fenestras prospiciens per cancellos. En, dilectus meus loquitur mihi: Surge, propera, amica mea, columba mea, formosa mea, et veni. Iam enim hiems transiit, imber abiit, et recessit. Flores apparuerunt in terra nostra, tempus putationis advenit: vox turturis audita est in terra nostra: ficus protulit grossos suos: vineæ florentes dederunt odorem suum. Surge, amica mea, speciosa mea, et veni.

Alleluia (Ecclesiasticus 24:18)

Alleluia, alleluia. Quasi palma exaltata sum in Cades, et quasi plantatio rosæ in Jericho. Alleluia. V̄. (Ibid. 20.) Sicut cinnamomum, et balsamum aromatizans odorem dedi: quasi myrrha electa dedi suavitatem odoris. Alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia. I was exalted like a palm-tree in Cades, and as a rose-plant in Jericho. Alleluia. V̄. I gave a sweet smell like cinnamon and aromatical balm. I yielded sweet odor like the best myrrh. Alleluia.

Gospel (Matthew 13:44–52)

In illo tempore: Dixit Jesus discipulis suis parabolam hanc: Simile est regnum cælorum thesauro abscondito in agro: quem qui invenit homo, abscondit, et præ gaudio illius vadit, et vendit universa, quæ habet, et emit agrum illum. Iterum simile est regnum cælorum homini negotiatori, quærenti bonas margaritas. Inventa autem una pretiosa margarita, abiit, et vendidit omnia, quæ habuit, et emit eam. Iterum simile est regnum cælorum sagenæ missæ in mare, et ex omni genere piscium congreganti. Quam, cum impleta esset, educentes, et secus littus sedentes, elegerunt bonos in vasa, malos autem foras miserunt. Sic erit in consummatione sæculi: exibunt Angeli, et separabunt malos de medio justorum, et mittent eos in caminum ignis; ibi erit fletus, et stridor dentium. Intellexistis hæc omnia? Dicunt ei: Etiam. Ait illis: Ideo omnis scriba doctus in regno cælorum, similis est homini patrifamilias, qui profert de thesauro suo nova et vetera.

At that time, Jesus spoke to His disciples this parable: The Kingdom of heaven is like unto a treasure hidden in a field. Which a man having found, hid it, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field. Again the Kingdom of heaven is like to a merchant seeking good pearls. Who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went his way, and sold all that he had, and bought it. Again the Kingdom of heaven is like to a net cast into the sea, and gathering together all kind of fishes. Which, when it was filled, they drew out, and sitting by the shore, they chose out the good into vessels, but the bad they cast forth. So shall it be at the end of the world: the angels shall go out, and shall separate the wicked from among the just, and shall cast them into the furnace of fire: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Have ye understood all these things? They say to Him: Yes. He said unto them: Therefore every scribe instructed in the Kingdom of heaven is like to a man that is a householder, who bringeth forth out of his treasure new things and old.

Offertory (Genesis 40:9–10)

Videbam coram me vitem, in qua erant tres propagines, crescere paulatim in gem-

I saw before me a vine, on which were three branches which by little and little sent out