

Saint Clement's Church



Requiem Mass & Absolution for the Repose of the Soul of John Benjamin McNamara
28 September 1963–27 May 2023
Saturday, 10 June 2023, 11.00 a.m.

AT THE REQUIEM MASS

Organ

Please stand when the bell rings to announce the entrance of the Ministers. The Choir then begins to sing the Introit & Kyrie, then all kneel when the ministers begin the Preparation, and recites in a low voice:

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. I will go unto the altar of God. ℞ Even unto the God of my joy and gladness.

℣ Our help ✠ is in the name of the Lord.
℞ Who hath made heaven and earth.

℣ I confess to God Almighty, &c.

℞ God Almighty have mercy upon thee, forgive thee thy sins, and bring thee to everlasting life.

℣ Amen.

℞ I confess to God Almighty, to Blessed Mary ever-Virgin, to Blessed Michael the Archangel, to Blessed John Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the saints, and to thee, Father: that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, deed: by my fault, by my own fault, by my own most grievous fault. Therefore I beg Blessed Mary ever-Virgin, Blessed Michael

the Archangel, Blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints and thee, Father, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

℣ God Almighty have mercy upon you, forgive you your sins, and bring thee to everlasting life. ℞ Amen.

℣ The almighty ✠ and merciful Lord grant unto us pardon, absolution and remission of our sins. ℞ Amen.

℣ Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us, O God? ℞ That thy people may rejoice in thee.

℣ O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us. ℞ And grant us thy salvation.

℣ O Lord, hear my prayer. ℞ And let my cry come unto thee.

℣ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

℣ Let us pray.

Please stand when the Priest ascends to the Altar, saying secretly:

TAKE away from us we beseech thee, O Lord, our iniquities: that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the Holy of holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Priest kisses the Altar, saying secretly:

WE pray thee, O Lord, through the merits of thy Saints, whose relics are here, and of all the Saints: that thou wouldest vouchsafe to pardon all my sins. Amen.

Then the Priest, signing over the book with the sign of the cross, begins:

Introit & Kyrie—2 Esdras 2, 34–35

REQUIEM ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. *Psalmus 64, 2–3.* Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et tibi reddétur votum in Jerúsalem: exáudi oratiónem meam, ad te omnis caro véniet. Réquiem ætérnam.

Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.* Christe, eléison. *ijj.*
Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.*

℣ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Missa pro Defunctis à 4, Tomás Luis de Victoria

REST eternal grant unto them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them. *Psalm 65, 2–3.* Thou O God art praised in Sion, and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem. Thou that hearest the prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come. Rest eternal.

Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.* Christ, have mercy upon us. *ijj.* Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.*

Please kneel for the Collect.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions for the soul of thy servant Ben, which thou hast this day commanded to depart from this world: deliver it not into the hands of the enemy, neither forget it at the last, but command it to be received by thy holy Angels, and brought unto the country of paradise; that forasmuch as he hoped and believed in thee, he may not undergo the pains of hell, but may be made partaker of everlasting felicity. Through. ℞ Amen.

The Epistle

The Lesson from the Epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to the Thessalonians.

Please be seated.

1 Thess. 4, 13–18

BRETHREN: We would not have you to be ignorant, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words. ℞ Thanks be to God.

Graduale. 2 Esdras 2, 34–35. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. ℣ *Ps. III, 7.* In memória æténa erit justus: ab auditióne mala non timébit.

Gradual. 2 Esdras 2, 34–35. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them. ℣ *Ps. III, 7.* The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance: he will not be afraid of any evil tidings.

Tractus. Absólve, Dómine, ánimas ómnium
fidélium defunctórum ab omni vínculo
delictórum. ʒ Et grátia tua illis succurrénte,
mereántur evádere iudícium ulitiónis. ʒ Et
lucis ætérnæ beatitúdine pérfrui.

Sequence

DIES iræ, dies illa,
Solvét sæclum in favílla:
Teste David cum Sibýlla.
Quantus tremor est futúrus,
Quando iudex est ventúrus,
Cuncta stricte discussúrus!
Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepúlcrá regiónum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupébit, et natúra,
Cum resúrget creatúra,
Judicánti responsúra.
Liber scriptus proferétur,
In quo totum continétur,
Unde mundus iudicétur.
Iudex ergo cum sedébit,
Quidquid latet apparébit:
Nil inúltum remanébit.
Quid sum miser tunc dictúrus?
Quem patrónum rogáturus,
Cum vix justus sit secúrus?
Rex treméndæ majestátis,
Qui salvándos salvás gratis,
Salva me fons pietátis.
Recordáre, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ:
Ne me perdas illa die.

Tract. Absolve, O Lord, the souls of all the
faithful departed from every bond of sin. ʒ And
by the help of thy grace may they be worthy to
escape the avenging judgement. ʒ And enjoy the
bliss of everlasting light.

Plainsong

DAY of wrath and doom impending,
David's word with Sibyl's blending,
Heaven and earth in ashes ending,
O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth.
Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
Lo, the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded,
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding
When the just are mercy needing?
King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us.
Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Caused thy wondrous Incarnation,
Leave me not to reprobation.

Quærens me, sedísti lassus:
Redemísti Crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Iuste iudex ultiónis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem ratiónis.

Ingemísco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicánti parce, Deus.

Qui Mariám absolvísti,
Et latrónem exaudísti,
Mihi quoque spem dedísti.

Preces meæ non sunt dignæ:
Sed tu bonus fac benígne,
Ne perénni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum præsta,
Et ab hædis me sequéstra,
Státuens in parte dextra.

Confutátis maledíctis,
Flammis ácribus addíctis:
Voca me cum benedíctis.

Oro supplex et acclínis,
Cor contrítum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrimósa dies illa,
Qua resúrget ex favílla
Judicándus homo reus.

Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Dómine,
Dona eis réquiem. Amen.

Faint and weary thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me,
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

Righteous Judge, for sin's pollution
Grant thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning,
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning.

Through the sinful Mary shriven,
Through the dying thief forgiven,
Thou to me a hope hast given.

Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

With thy sheep a place provide me,
From the goats afar divide me,
To thy right hand do thou guide me.

When the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with thy Saints surrounded.

Low I kneel with heart's submission,
See, like ashes, my contrition,
Help me in my last condition.

Ah! That day of tears and mourning,
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him,

Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.
Lord, all-pitying, Jesu blest,
Grant them thine eternal rest. Amen.

The Holy Gospel

Please stand for the Gospel.

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit.

John 11, 21-27

∿ The Continuation of the holy Gospel according to John. ☩ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

AT that time, Martha said unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee. Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again. Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this? She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world. ☩ Praise be to thee, O Christ.

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit. ∿ Let us pray.

Offertorium. Dómine, Jesu Christe, Rex glóriæ, libera ánimas ómnium fidélium defunctorum de pœnis inférni et de profúndo lacu: libera eas de ore leónis ne absórbeat eas tártarus, ne cadant in obscúrum: sed sígnifer sanctus Míchaël repræséntet eas in lucem sanctam: * Quam olim Abrahæ promísisti et sémini ejus. ∿ 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 promísisti et sémini ejus.

Offertory. O Lord Jesu Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and the depths of the pit: deliver them from the lion's mouth, that hell devour them not, that they fall not into darkness: but let the standard-bearer, Saint Michael, bring them into the holy light: * Which of old thou didst promise unto Abraham and his seed. ∿ We offer unto thee, O Lord, sacrifices of prayer and praise: do thou receive them for the souls of those whose memory we this day recall: make them, O Lord, to pass from death unto life. Which of old thou didst promise unto Abraham and his seed.

Please be seated while the Sacred Ministers prepare and incense the Altar. After the incensing, the Priest kisses the Altar, and turning to the people, says, raising his voice a little:

PRAY, brethren: that this my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father almighty. ☩ May the Lord receive the sacrifice at thy hands, to the praise and glory of his name, both to our benefit, and that of all his holy Church.

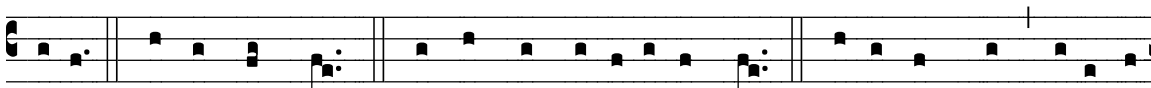
The Priest in a low voice says: Amen, and adds the Secret Prayer:

WE beseech thee, O Lord, to have mercy upon the soul of thy servant Ben, for which we offer unto thee this sacrifice of praise, humbly entreating thy majesty: that, through this our bounden duty and service, it may be worthy to attain unto everlasting rest. Through.

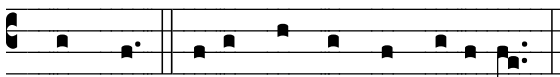
Preface of the Dead



Throughout all ages, world without end. *℞* Amen. *℣* The Lord be with you. *℞* And with thy



spirit. *℣* Lift up your hearts. *℞* We lift them up unto the Lord. *℣* Let us give thanks unto our



Lord God. *℞* It is meet and right so to do.

IT is very meet, right, and our bounded duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God: through Christ our Lord. In whom hath shone forth unto us the hope of a blessed resurrection: that they who bewail the certain condition of their mortality may be consoled by thy promise of immortality to come. For the life of thy faithful people, O Lord, is changed, not taken away: and at the dissolution of the tabernacle of this earthly sojourning, a dwelling place eternal is made ready in the heavens. And therefore with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominations and with all the company of the heavenly host, we sing the majesty of thy glory, evermore praising thee and saying:

Please kneel when the Ministers kneel. While the Choir sings the Sanctus, the Priest recites the Canon of the Mass on the following page in a low voice.

Sanctus

SANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dóminus Deus Sábaoth. Pleni sunt cæli et terra glória tua. Hosánna in excélsis. ✠ Benedíctus qui venit in nómine Dómini. Hosánna in excélsis.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. ✠ Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

THE CANON OF THE MASS

MOST merciful Father, we humbly pray thee through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, and we ask that thou accept and bless these gifts, these presents, these holy and unspoiled sacrifices. We offer them unto thee, first, for thy holy catholic Church: that thou vouchsafe to keep it in peace, to guard, unite, and govern it throughout the whole world: together with thy servant *N.* our Pontiff and *N.* our Bishop and all the faithful guardians of the catholic and apostolic faith.

Commemoration for the Living

REMEMBER, O Lord, thy servants and handmaids *N.* and *N.* and all who here around us stand, whose faith is known unto thee and their steadfastness manifest, on whose behalf we offer unto thee: or who themselves offer unto thee this sacrifice of praise, for themselves, and for all who are theirs; for the redemption of their souls, for the hope of their salvation and safety: and who offer their prayers unto thee, the eternal God, the living and the true.

UNITED in one communion, we venerate the memory, first, of the glorious ever Virgin Mary, Mother of our God and Lord Jesus Christ: as also of thy blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thaddeus: Linus, Cletus, Clement, Xystus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian: and of all thy Saints; grant that by their merits and prayers we may in all things be defended with the help of thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here the Minister rings the warning bell, and the Celebrant continues:

WE beseech thee then, O Lord, graciously to accept this oblation from us thy servants, and from thy whole family: order our days in thy peace, and bid us to be delivered from eternal damnation, and to be numbered in the fold of thine elect. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

VOUCHSAFE, O God, we beseech thee, in all things to make this oblation blessed, approved and accepted, a perfect and worthy offering: that it may become for us the Body and Blood of thy dearly beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.

WHO the day before he suffered, took bread into his holy and venerable hands, and with eyes lifted up to heaven unto thee, God, his almighty Father, giving thanks to thee, He blessed, brake and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take, and eat ye all of this.

For this is my Body.

LIKEWISE after supper, taking also this goodly chalice into His holy and venerable hands, again giving thanks to Thee, He blessed, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take and drink ye all of it.

For this is the Chalice of my Blood, of the new and eternal testament: the mystery of faith: which shall be shed for you and for many for the remission of sins.

As oft as ye shall do these things, ye shall do them in remembrance of me.

WHEREFORE, O Lord, we thy servants, and thy holy people also, remembering the blessed passion of the same Christ thy Son our Lord, as also his resurrection from the dead, and his glorious ascension into heaven: do offer unto thine excellent majesty of thine own gifts and bounty, the pure victim, the holy victim, the immaculate victim, the holy Bread of eternal life, and the Chalice of everlasting salvation.

VOUCHSAFE to look upon them with a merciful and pleasant countenance: and to accept them, even as thou didst vouchsafe to accept the gifts of thy servant Abel the Righteous, and the sacrifice of our Patriarch Abraham: and the holy sacrifice, the immaculate victim, which thy high priest Melchisedech offered unto thee.

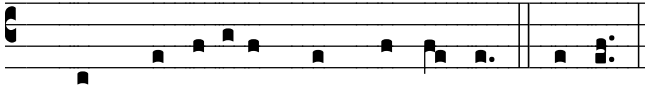
WE humbly beseech thee, almighty God: command these offerings to be brought by the hands of thy holy Angel to thine altar on high, in sight of thy divine majesty: that all we who at this partaking of the altar shall receive the most sacred Body and Blood of thy Son, may be fulfilled with all heavenly benediction and grace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Commemoration for the Departed

REMEMBER also, O Lord, thy servants and handmaids N. and N., who have gone before us sealed with the seal of faith, and who sleep the sleep of peace. To them, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, we beseech thee to grant the abode of refreshing, of light, and of peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

TO us sinners also, thy servants, who hope in the multitude of thy mercies, vouchsafe to grant some part and fellowship with thy holy Apostles and Martyrs: with John, Stephen, Matthias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicitas, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and with all thy Saints: within whose fellowship, we beseech thee, admit us, not weighing our merits, but granting us forgiveness. Through Christ our Lord.

THROUGH whom, O Lord, thou dost ever create all these good things, dost sanctify, quicken, bless, and bestow them upon us. Through him, and with him, and in him, O God the Father almighty, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honour and glory are thine.

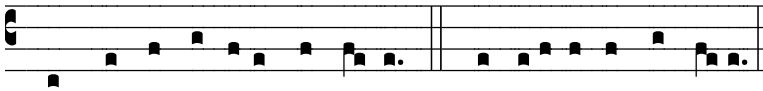


Throughout all ages, world without end. R̄ Amen.

Our Father

Let us pray: Commanded by saving precepts, and taught by divine institution, we are bold to say:

OUR Father, which art in heaven: hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us:

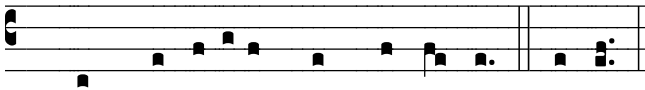


And lead us not into temptation. R̄ But deliver us from e-vil.

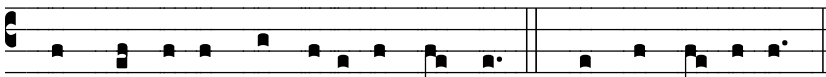
The Priest says secretly: Amen, and continuing secretly:

DELIVER us, O Lord, we beseech thee, from all evils, past, present, and to come: and at the intercession of the blessed and glorious ever Virgin Mary, Mother of God, with thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and with Andrew, and all the Saints, favourably grant peace in our days: that by the help of thine availing mercy we may ever both be free from sin and safe from all distress. *The Priest genuflects, rises, takes the Host, and holding it with both hands over the Chalice, breaks it in the middle, saying: Through the same Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord. Then from the left half breaking a particle, saying: Who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God:*

The Pax



Throughout all ages, world without end. R̄ Amen.



The peace of the Lord be alway with you. R̄ And with thy spirit.

The Priest puts the particle into the Chalice, covers it, genuflects, rises, and says the prayers after the fraction; meanwhile the Choir begins:

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
dona eis réquiem.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
dona eis réquiem.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
dona eis réquiem sempitérnam.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of
the world: grant them rest.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of
the world: grant them rest.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of
the world: grant them rest eternal.

Communion of the Faithful

∿ Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who taketh away the sins of the world. ℞ Lord, I am not worthy, that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my soul shall be healed. *ijj*

All baptized Christians are welcome to receive Holy Communion. Please make your way via the center aisle to the rails, the Ushers will direct and assist you. If you are unable to make your way to the rail, please alert the Ushers that the Sacrament may be brought to your pew.

Communio. 4 Esdras 2, 34-35. Lux ætérna
lúceat eis, Domine: Cum sanctis tuis in
ætérnum: quia pius es. Réquiem ætérnam
dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis.
Cum sanctis tuis.

Communio. 4 Esdras 2, 34-35. Let light
eternal shine upon them, O Lord: with thy
Saints for evermore, for thou art gracious. Rest
eternal grant unto them, O Lord, and let light
perpetual shine upon them. With thy Saints.

∿ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit. *Please kneel for the Postcommunion Collect.*

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, almighty God: that the soul of thy servant Ben which today hath passed from this world, being by this sacrifice cleansed and delivered from sins, may obtain thy pardon and everlasting rest. Through. ℞ Amen.

Dismissal

∿ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Please stand for the Dismissal.



∿ ☩ Requiéscant in pace. ℞ Amen.

The Last Gospel

Please stand for the Last Gospel.

∞ The Lord be with you. ∞ And with thy spirit.

John 1, 1-14

∞ ✠ The Beginning of the holy Gospel according to John. ∞ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him: and without Him was not anything made that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. *Here genuflects:* And the Word was made flesh, *Here rise:* and dwelt among us: and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth. ∞ Thanks be to God.

1940 Hymnal N° 551—A mighty fortress

Ein' feste burg

A mighty fortress is our God,

A bulwark never failing;

Our helper he amid the flood

Of mortal ills prevailing:

For still our ancient foe

Doth seek to work us woe;

His craft and power are great,

And, armed with cruel hate,

On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,

Our striving would be losing;

Were not the right Man on our side,

The Man of God's own choosing:

Dost ask who that may be?

Christ Jesus, it is he;

Lord Sabaoth, his Name,

From age to age the same,

And he must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,

Should threaten to undo us,

We will not fear, for God hath willed

His truth to triumph through us:

The prince of darkness grim,

We tremble not for him;

His rage we can endure,

For lo, his doom is sure,

One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers,

No thanks to them, abideth;

The Spirit and the gifts are ours

Through him who with us sideth:

Let goods and kindred go,

This mortal life also;

The body they may kill:

God's truth abideth still,

His kingdom is forever.

Eulogy

Please be seated.

1940 Hymnal N^o 590—Ten thousand times

Alford

Ten thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light;
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid!

3. O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4. Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

AT THE ABSOLUTION

The Priest and Ministers then take their places at the bier, and he sings:

ENTER not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified, except thou grant unto him remission of all his sins. Therefore, we beseech thee, let not the sentence of thy judgement fall upon him, whom the faithful prayer of Christian people commendeth unto thee: but by the succour of thy grace let him, who, while he lived, was sealed with the sign of the Holy Trinity be found worthy to escape the avenging judgement: Who livest and reignest, world without end. *℞* Amen.

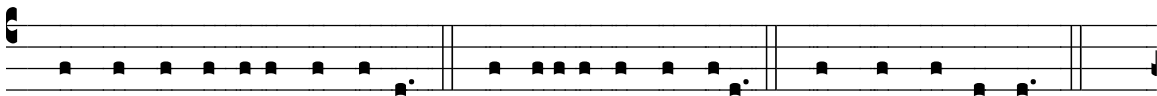
Responsory

LIBERA me, Dómine, de morte ætérna, in die illa treménda. Quando cœli movéndi sunt et terra. Dum véneris judicáre sáculum per ignem. *℥* Tremens factus sum ego, et tímeo, dum discússio vénerit, atque ventúra ira. Quando cœli movéndi sunt et terra. *℥* Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitátis et misériæ, dies magna et amára valde. Dum véneris judicáre sáculum per ignem. *℥* Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine: et lux perpétua lúceat eis. Libera me.

DELIVER me, O Lord, from death eternal in that fearful day: When the heavens and the earth shall be shaken: When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. *℥* I am in fear and trembling till the sifting be upon us, and the wrath to come. When the heavens and the earth shall be shaken. *℥* O that day, that day of anger, of calamity and misery, a great day exceeding bitter. When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. *℥* Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let light perpetual shine upon them. Deliver me.

℥ Kýrie, eléison. *℞* Christe, eléison. *℥* Kýrie, eléison.

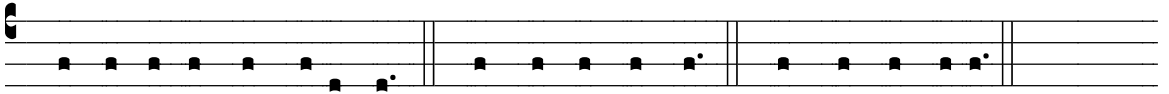
℥ Our Father. *Which is said aloud, and the rest continued secretly whilst the Celebrant sprinkles and then censes the bier, and then sings:*



℥ And lead us not into temptation. *℞* But deliver us from evil. *℥* From the gate of hell.



℞ Deliver his soul, O Lord. *℥* May he rest in peace. *℞* Amen. *℥* O Lord, hear my prayer.



℞ And let my cry come unto thee. ✠ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions for the soul of thy servant Ben, which thou hast this day commanded to depart from this world: deliver it not into the hands of the enemy, neither forget it at the last, but command it to be received by thy holy Angels, and brought unto the country of paradise; that forasmuch as she hoped and believed in thee, she may not undergo the pains of hell, but may be made partaker of everlasting felicity. Through Christ our Lord. ℞ Amen.

In paradisum

IN paradísium dedúcant te Angeli; in tuo advéntu suscípiant te Mártyres, et perdúcant te in civitátem sanctam Jerúsalem. Chorus Angelórum te suscípiat, et cum Lázaro quondam páupere ætérrnam hábeas réquiem.

INTO paradise may the angels lead thee; at thy coming may the martyrs receive thee, and lead thee to the holy city Jerusalem. May the choir of angels receive thee, and with Lazarus, once poor, mayest thou have eternal rest.

Organ



Saint Clement's Church

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The Rev'd Richard C. Alton, *Rector*

The Rev'd Barbara A. Henry, *Associate Priest & Archivist*

The Rev'd Justin Lanier, *Associate Priest*

Mr. John A. Carter, *Eucharistic Visitor*

Mr. Andrew W. Nardone, *Parish Administrator & Sacristan*

Mr. Peter Richard Conte, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Mr. Bernard Kunkel, *Associate Organist & Secretary to the Rector*

The Polyphonia Society, *Choral Artists-in-Residence*