Post communionem

Ord our God, watch over the family you nourish with the bread from heaven. Help us to follow St. Teresa’s example and sing your merciful love for ever. Through Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

Conclusio

- te mis-sa est. R. De- o grá- ti- as.

Prefatio Sanctorum, I

Father, all-powerful and ever-living God, we do well always and everywhere to give You thanks. You are glorified in your saints, for their glory is the crowning of your gifts. In their lives on earth you give us an example. In our communion with them, you give us their friendship. In their prayer for the Church you give us strength and protection. This great company of witnesses spurs us on to victory, to share their prize of everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. With angels and archangels and the whole company of saints we sing our unending hymn of praise:

...Whenever we think of Christ we should recall the love that led him to bestow on us so many graces and favors, and also the great love God showed in giving us in Christ a pledge of his love: for love calls for love in return.

— St. Teresa of Avila
SAINT TERESA of AVILA  
Virgin, Reformer of the Carmelite Order  
Doctor of the Church  
(1515-1582)

“By their fruits you will know them,” says Our Lord of those who claim to be His followers. The fruits which remain of the life, labors and prayer of Saint Teresa of Avila bear to her virtue a living and enduring testimony which none can refuse to admit. She herself wrote her life and many other celebrated spiritual works, and much more can still be said of this soul of predilection, whose writings and examples have led so many souls to high sanctity.

Born in 1515 in the kingdom of Castile in Spain, she was the youngest child of a virtuous nobleman. When she was seven years old, Teresa fled from her home with one of her young brothers, in the hope of going to Africa and receiving the palm of martyrdom. Brought back and asked the reason for her flight, she replied: “I want to see God, and I must die before I can see Him.” She then began, with her same brother, Rodriguez, to build a hermitage in the garden, and was often heard repeating: “Forever, forever!” She lost her mother at the age of twelve years, and was led by worldly companions into various frivolities. Her father decided to place her in a boarding convent, and she obeyed without any inclination for this kind of life. Grace came to her assistance with the good guidance of the Sisters, and she decided to enter religion in the Carmelite monastery of the Incarnation at Avila.

For a time frivolous conversations there, too, checked her progress toward perfection, but finally in her thirty-first year, she abandoned herself entirely to God. A vision showed her the very place in hell to which her apparently light faults would have led her, and she was told by Our Lord that all her conversation must be with heaven. Ever afterwards she lived in the deepest distrust of herself. When she was named Prioress against her will at the monastery of the Incarnation, she learned that fifteen others for the Fathers of the Reform were established during her lifetime, with the aid of Saint John of the Cross. To the end of her life she acted only under obedience to her confessors, and this practice both made her strong and preserved her from error. Journeying in those days was far from comfortable and even perilous, but nothing could stop the Saint from accomplishing the holy Will of God. When the cart was overturned one day and she had a broken leg, her sense of humor became very evident by her remark: “Dear Lord, if this is how You treat Your friends, it is no wonder You have so few!” She died October 4, 1582, and was canonized in 1622.

The history of her mortal remains is as extraordinary as that of her life. After nine months in a wooden coffin, caveto in from the excess weight above it, the body was perfectly conserved, though the clothing had rotted. A fine perfume it exuded spread throughout the entire monastery of the nuns, when they reclothed it. Parts of it were later removed as relics, including the heart showing the marks of the Transverberation, and her left arm. At the last exhumation in 1914, the body was found to remain in the same condition as when it was seen previously, still recognizable and very fragrant with the same intense perfume.
Die 15 Octobris. S. Teresia de Avila

Eliver us, Lord, from every evil, and
grant us peace in our day. In Your mercy, keep us free from sin and protect us from all anxiety as we wait in joyful hope for the coming of our Savior, Jesus Christ.

Ord Jesus Christ, You said to Your apostles: I leave you peace, My peace I give you. Look not on our sins, but on the faith of Your Church, and grant us the peace and unity of Your kingdom where You live for ever and ever.

Psalmus 41

Q

Ut et dum est regnum, et potestas, et gloria in saecula. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

L

Omine Iesu Christe, qui dixisti Apóstolis tuis: Pacem relinquo vobis, pacem meam do vobis: ne respicias peccata nostra, sed fidem tuæ Ecclesiae, et saeculum voluntatem tuam pacificare et coaetnare dignérís. Qui vivís et regnas in saecula saeculorum.


Die 15 Octobris

S. TERESIÆ DE AVILA,
Viginis et Ecclesiæ Doctoris

Novus Ordo Missæ

Ps 41:3

I- ti- vit á-ni-ma a ad De- um vi- vum.
My soul is thirsting for the living God.

Psalmus 41

Q

Uem-admo-dum de-si-de-rat cervus ad fontes aquárum: * As the deer longs for running waters, * so my soul longs for you, my God.

Ps 41:2

Pax Dómini sit semper vobís. 

S

Pe-ra in De-o, quó-ni-am adhuc con-fí-té-bor il-li: * Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him: * the salvation of my countenance and my God.
Die 15 Octobris. S. Teresiae de Avila

RITUS INITIALES

Salutatio


Actus Pœnitentiales

Ratres, agnoscámus peccá-ta nostra, ut apti simus ad

sacra mysté-ri-a ce-lebránda.

Fit pausa silentii. Postea omnes simul formulam confessiones generalis perficiunt.

Onfí-te- or De-o omni-po-tén-ti * et vo-bis, fra-tres.

qui-a peccá-vi ni-mis co-gi-ta-ti- ó-ne, verbo, ó-pe-re et o-mis-

si- ó-ne : me-a culpa, me-a cul-pa, me-a má-xi-ma cul-pa.

L- de-o pre-cor be- á-tam Ma- ri-am semper Vir-gi-nem, omnes

Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et terra gló-ri-a tu- a. Ho-sánnæ in excélsis. Be-

ne-dictus qui ve- nit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánnæ in excélsis.

Acclamatio

Ortem tu-am annun-ti- amus Do-mi-ne, et tu-am re-sur-

recti-o-nem con-fi-te-mur, do-nec ve-ni-as.

We proclaim your death, O Lord, and we confess your Resurrection, until you come.

Pater noster

Præcéptis salutáribus môniti, et divina institutióné formáti, audé-

mus dícere :

Taught by our Savior's command, and formed by the Word of God, we dare to say :

A-ter noster, qui es in cæ-li et terra gló-ri-a tu-a, Ho-sánnæ in excélsis. Be-

ne-dictus qui ve-nit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánnæ in excélsis.

We proclaim your death, O Lord, and we confess your Resurrection, until you come.

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We proclaim your death, O Lord, and we confess your Resurrection, until you come.
Die 15 Octobris. S. Teresiae de Avila

Orate, frатres

O Rate, brethren: ut meum ac vestrum sacrificium acceptabile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipotentem.

Ray, brethren, that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the Father Almighty.

May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his Name, for our good and the good of all His holy Church.

Uscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis / ad laudem et gloriâ nöminis sui / ad utilitatem quoque nostram / totiusque Ecclesiae sue sancte.

Super oblata

Ing of heaven, accept the gifts we bring in your praise, as you were please with Saint Teresa's offering of her life in your service. Through Christ our Lord.

P

Prex Eucharistica

D


Collecta

Ather, by your Spirit your raised up St. Teresa of Jesus to show your Church the way to perfection. May her inspired teaching awaken in us a longing for true holiness. Through our Lord. R: Amen.

Lectio prima

Erbum Dominus. R: Deo gratias.
Psalmus Responsorius

Ps 32 : 1-2, 4-5, 12-13. (R : 12)

**R.** 4. g

B

Less-ed the peo-ple the Lord has chosen to be his own.

Blessed is he whose fault is taken away, whose sin is covered.
Blessed the man to whom the Lord imputes no guilt, in whose spirit there is no guile. (R)

Then I acknowledged my sin to you, my guilt I covered not.
I said, / I confess my faults to the Lord, / and you took away the guilt of my sin. (R)

Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, you just;
exult, / all you upright of heart. (R)

Alleluia

Ps 72 : 22

Offert.

1. f

M

AY your kindness, O Lord, be upon us; who

have placed all our hope in you. Ps 32 : 22

But it is good for me to adhere to my God, to put my hope in the Lord God: that I may declare all thy praises in the gates of the daughter of Sion.