

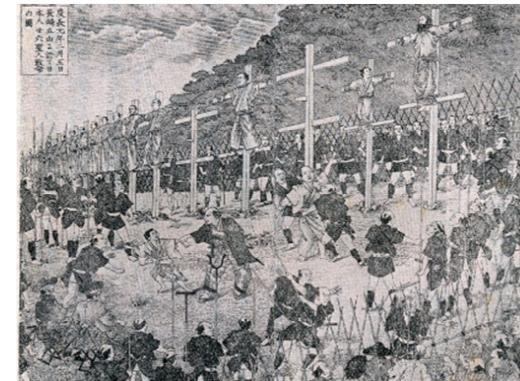
Saturday

February 6, 2010

At Mass

**Ss. Paul Miki and Companions,
Martyrs**

Year II, Week 4



Compilation, layout and chant arrangements of the Proper of the Mass by

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6 February 2010

Kenrick-Glennon Seminary

Seminarian Paul Miki

St. Paul Miki and Companions

(d. 1597)

Nagasaki, Japan, is familiar to Americans as the city on which the second atomic bomb was dropped, killing hundreds of thousands. Three and a half centuries before, 26 martyrs of Japan were crucified on a hill, now known as the Holy Mountain, overlooking Nagasaki. Among them were priests, brothers and laymen, Franciscans, Jesuits and members of the Secular Franciscan Order; there were catechists, doctors, simple artisans and servants, old men and innocent children—all united in a common faith and love for Jesus and his Church.

Paul Miki, a Jesuit and a native of Japan, has become the best known among the martyrs of Japan. While hanging upon a cross Paul Miki preached to the people gathered for the execution: “The sentence of judgment says these men came to Japan from the Philippines, but I did not come from any other country. I am a true Japanese. The only reason for my being killed is that I have taught the doctrine of Christ. I certainly did teach the doctrine of Christ. I thank God it is for this reason I die. I believe that I am telling only the truth before I die. I know you believe me and I want to say to you all once again: Ask Christ to help you to become happy. I obey Christ. After Christ’s example I forgive my persecutors. I do not hate them. I ask God to have pity on all, and I hope my blood will fall on my fellow men as a fruitful rain.”

When missionaries returned to Japan in the 1860’s, at first they found no trace of Christianity. But after establishing themselves they found that thousands of Christians lived around Nagasaki and that they had secretly preserved the faith. Beatified in 1627, the martyrs of Japan were finally canonized in 1862.

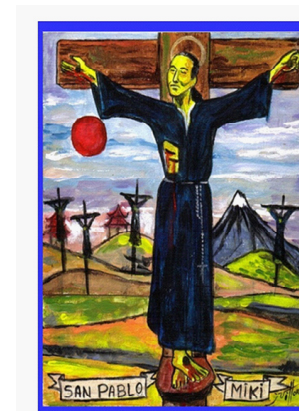
The persecution began in 1596. Among the victims was Paul Miki, a seminarian who had just completed eleven years of training. Paul’s noble family was converted when he was a child and at age five he was baptized. He welcomed the chance at martyrdom, but may have wished just a little that it would be delayed long enough for him to be ordained a priest.

Emperor Hideyoshi had the left ears of the twenty-six martyrs severed as a sign of disrespect and paraded them through Kyoto. Dressed in his simple black cassock, Paul stood out among them. Most onlookers realized that this noble young man could have worn the samurai’s costume with two swords on his belt. The whole display had the unexpected effect of evoking compassion from the crowd, some of whom later became converts.

The martyrs were then taken to Nagasaki. They were tied to crosses with their necks held in place by iron rings. Beside each was an executioner with his spear ready to strike. An eyewitness gave this account:

The faces of them all shone with great gladness. Another Christian shouted to him that he would soon be in paradise. “Like my Master,” murmured Paul, “I shall die upon the cross. Like him, a lance will pierce my heart so that my blood and my love can flow out upon the land and sanctify it to his name.”

As they awaited death the entire group sang the *Benedictus* and the Psalms: *Praise the Lord, ye children: praise ye the Name of the Lord* (Ps 112). The executioners stood by respectfully until they had intoned the last verse. Then at a given signal they thrust their spears into the victims’ sides. On that day, February 5, 1597, the church of Japan welcomed its first martyrs.



Patrón de la tertulia

Antiphon in Honor of the B. V. M.

VI



A - ve re- gí-na cæ-ló- rum, * A-ve Dó-mi-na Ange-ló- rum : Salve ra-dix, sal-ve por-ta, Ex qua mundo lux est or-ta : Gaude Virgo glo-ri- ó- sa, Su- per omnes spe-ci- ó- sa : Val-e, o valde de-có- ra, Et pro no- bis Christum ex- ó- ra.

Hail, O Queen of Heaven enthroned !
 Hail, by angels Mistress owned !
 Root of Jesse, Gate of morn,
 Whence the world's true Light was born :

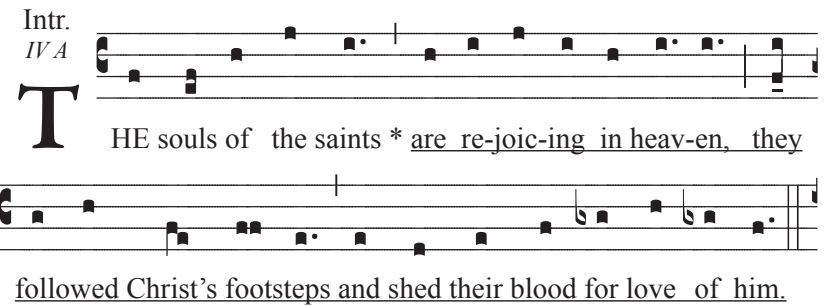
Glorious Virgin, joy to thee,
 Loveliest whom in heaven they see :
 Fairest thou where all are fair,
 Plead with Christ our sins to spare.

Ss. Paul Miki and Companions,
Martyrs

Introit

Gaudent in caelis

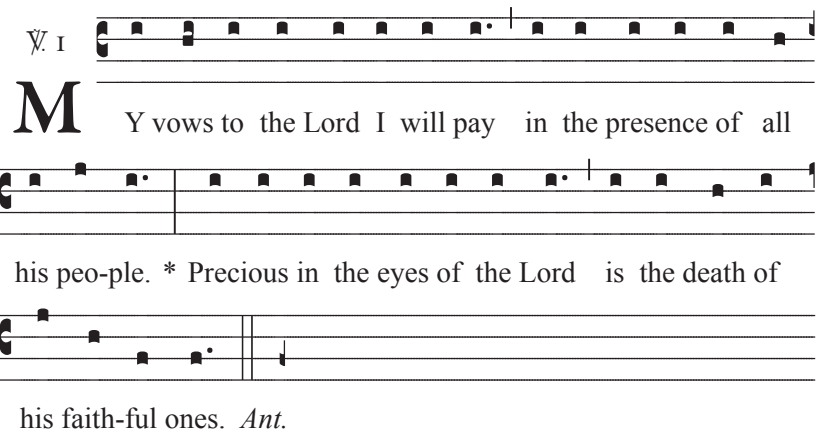
Intr.
IV A



T HE souls of the saints * are re-joic-ing in heav-en, they followed Christ's footsteps and shed their blood for love of him.

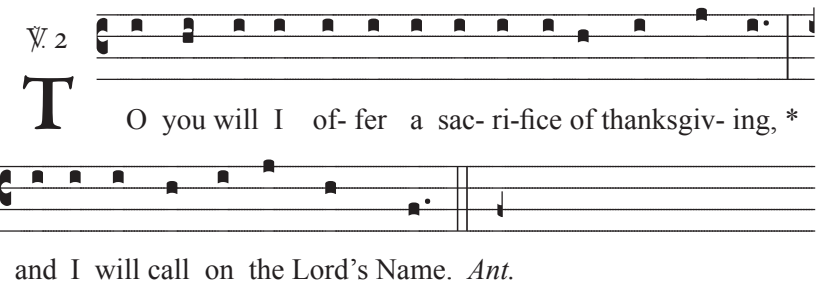
Psalm 115

Ÿ 1



M Y vows to the Lord I will pay in the presence of all his peo-ple. * Precious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his faith-ful ones. *Ant.*

Ÿ 2



T O you will I of-fer a sac-ri- fice of thanksgiv- ing, * and I will call on the Lord's Name. *Ant.*

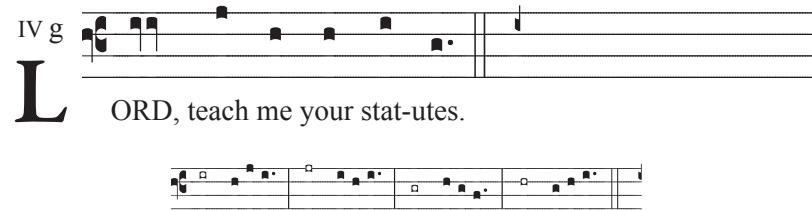
Kyrie

VIII
K Y-ri- e e- lé- i- son. *ij.* Christe e- lé- i-
 son. *ij.* Ky-ri- e e- lé- i- son. Ky-ri- e
 e- le- i- son.

Responsorial Psalm

Year II, Week 4

IV g
L ORD, teach me your stat-utes.



Psalm 118:9-10. 11-12. 13-14

How shall a young man be faultless | *in his way*?
 By keeping | *to your words*.
 With all my | *heart I seek* you;
 let me not stray from | *your com-mands*. (R)

Within my heart I treas- | *ure your prom-ise*,
 that I may not | *sin a-gainst* you.
 Blessed are | *you, O Lord*,
 teach | *me your stat-utes*. (R)

With my lips | *I de-clare*
 all the ordinances | *of your mouth*.
 In the way of your decrees | *I re-joice*,
 as much as | *in all rich-es*. (R)

After Communion

Antiphon

VI
A - ve ve-rum Corpus na- tum de Ma- rí- a Virgi- ne :
 Ve- re passum, immo- lá- tum in cru- ce pro hómi- ne : Cu- jus
 la- tus perfo- rá- tum flu- xit aqua et sán- gui- ne : Es- to
 no- bis præ- gustá- tum mor- tis in ex- ámi- ne. O Je- su
 dul- cis ! O Je- su pi- e ! O Je- su fi- li Ma- rí- æ.

Hail, true Body, truly born
 Of the Virgin Mary mild,
 Truly offered, racked and torn,
 On the Cross for man defiled,
 From whose love-pierced, sacred side
 Flowed thy true Blood's saving tide :
 Be a foretaste sweet to me
 In my death's great agony,
 O thou loving, gentle One,
 Sweetest Jesus, Mary's Son.

"Like my Master," murmured Paul, "I shall die upon the cross.
 Like him, a lance will pierce my heart so that my blood and my
 love can flow out upon the land and sanctify it to his name."

Communion

II D
T Ake up your cross and fol-low me : * mine is the way to
 life.

Psalm 33

∇ 1
W HEN the just cry out the Lord hears them, * and from all
 their distress he res-cues them. *Ant.*

∇ 2
T HE Lord is close to the brok-en-heart-ed ; * and those
 who are crushed in spir- it he saves. *Ant.*

∇ 3
M An- y are the trou-bles of the just man, * but out of them
 all the Lord de- liv- ers him. *Ant.*

VIII G
A L- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia. *ij.*

Or :

VIII G
A L- le- lu- ia. Al- le- lu- ia.

Verse

M Y sheep hear my voice, says the Lord; I know them and
 they fol-low me.

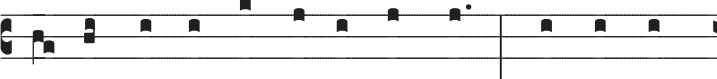
Offertory


Mt 25 : 34

VII c
C Ome, bless-ed of my Fa-ther, * re-ceive the king-dom
 prepared for you from the foun- da-tion of the world.


Psalm 112

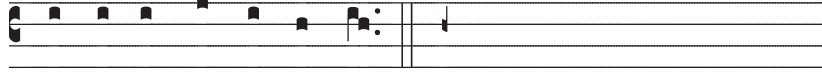
∇ 1
P Raise, you servants of the Lord, praise the name of the
 Lord, *blessed be the name of the Lord both now and for-ev- er. *Ant.*




High a-bove all na-tions is the Lord ; * a-bove the


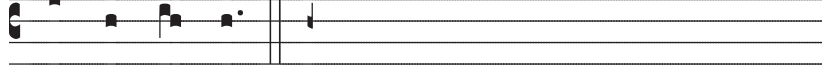
 heav-ens is his glo- ry. *Ant.*



HE rais- es up the low- ly from the dust ; * from the


 dunghill he lifts up the poor. *Ant.*



TO seat them with the princ- es, * with the princ- es of


 his own peo- ple. *Ant.*

Sanctus*Mass X, Our Lady on Saturday*




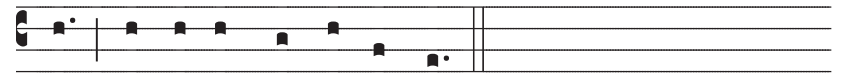
Sanctus, *San-ctus, San-ctus Dóminus De- us Sába- oth.


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

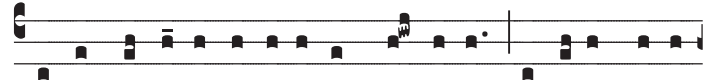

 ne-díctus qui ve- nit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánna in excélsis.

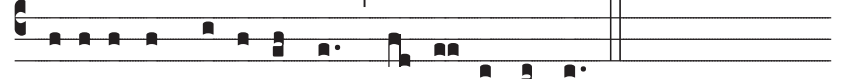
Acclamation



DY-ing you destroyed our death, ris-ing you restored our


 life : Lord Je-sus, come in glo- ry.



MOrtem tu-am annunti- ámus Dó-mi-ne, et tu-am re-sur-


 recti- ó-nem confi- té-mur, do-nec vé- ni- as.
We proclaim your death, O Lord, and we confess your Resurrection, until you come.

Agnus Dei*Mass X, Our Lady on Saturday*



Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá-ta mundi : mi-se-ré-re


 no-bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá-ta mundi : mi-se-ré- re


 no-bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá- ta mundi : do- na


 no-bis pa-cem.