17 September

SAINT ALBERT OF JERUSALEM
Responsorial Psalm

4. Your word is a light for my path.

Verse 1. Lord, how I love your law! It is ever in my mind.

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Verse 2. I turn my feet from evil paths to obey your law. I have not turned from your decrees; you yourself have taught me.
Verse 3. Your promise is sweeter to my taste than honey in the mouth. Your word is a lamp for my steps and a light for my path.
Verse 4. Your will is my heritage forever, the joy

of my heart. I am your servant, give me knowledge;

then I will know your will.
Verse 5. Your will is wonderful in deed; therefore I obey it. The unfold ing of your word gives light and teaches the simple.
8 September

Responsorial Psalm

7. With delight I rejoice in the Lord.

VERSES: Isaiah 13: 6ab. 6c

1. Though I trusted in your mercy, *
   let my heart rejoice in your salvation. (R)

2. Let me sing to the Lord. *
   “He has been good to me.” (R)
Responsorial Psalm

VERSES: Lk 1: 46-47. 48-49. 50 & 53. 54-55

A 1. My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, *
   my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

D 2. For he has looked with favor on his lowly servant. *
   From this day all generations will call me blessed:

C 3. the Almighty has done great things for me, *
   and holy is his Name. (Rc)

A 5. He has mercy on those who fear him *
   in every generation.

D 6. He has filled the hungry with good things, *
   and the rich he has sent away empty. (Rc)

D 7. He has come to the help of his servant Israel, *
   for he has remembered his promise of mercy,

C 8. The promise he made to our fathers, *
   to Abraham and his children forever. (Rc)
RESPONSORIAL PSALM
Psalm 77

1. Hearken, my people, to my teaching; *
   incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
2. I will open my mouth in a parable, *
   I will utter mysteries of old. (R)
3. While they slew him they sought him *
   and inquired after God again.
4. Remembering that God was their rock *
   and the Most High God, their redeemer. (R)
5. But they flattered him with their mouths *
   and lied to him with their tongues.
6. Though their hearts were not steadfast toward him *
   nor were they faithful to his covenant. (R)
7. But he, being merciful, forgave their sin *
   and destroyed them not;
8. Often he turned back his anger *
   and let none of his wrath be roused. (R)
1. In you, O Lord, I take refuge; * 
   let me never be put to shame.
2. In your justice rescue me, * 
   make haste to deliver me. (R')
3. Be a rock of refuge, * 
   a stronghold to give me safety.
4. You are my rock and my fortress; * 
   for your name’s sake you will lead me and guide me. (R')
5. You will free me from the snare they set for me, * 
   for you are my refuge.
6. Into your hands I commend my spirit; * 
   for you will redeem me, / O Lord, O faithful God. (R')
7. But my trust is in you, O Lord, * 
   I say, /“ You are my God.”
8. In your hands is my destiny; rescue me * 
   from the clutches of my enemies and my persecutors. (R')
8. How great is the goodness, O Lord, * 
   which you have in store for those who fear you,
9. And which, toward those who take refuge in you, * 
   you show in the sight of the children of men. (R')
ENTRANCE SONG

John 19, 25

Mode 1

There were standing * by the cross of Jesus his mother,

and his mother's sister, Mary of Cleophas, and Salome,

me, and Mary Magdalen. Ibid., 26-27 "Woman,

behold your son," said Jesus; and to the disciple, "Beh-

hold your MOTHER."

Glory be to the Father and to the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever SHALL be,
world without END. Amen.

(Repeat Antiphon.)

MEDITATION SONG

Mode 2

You are sorrowful and tearful, O Virgin Mary, stand-
ing by the cross of the Lord Jesus, your Son and Re-
DEEM-er.
York. O Virgin Mother of God, he whom the whole earth does not contain, the author of life made man, bears this torture of the cross.

Al-le-lu-ia, iij.

York. Holy Mary, the Queen of heaven and Mistress of the world, filled with sorrow, stood by the cross of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

(Repeat Alleluia.)

SEQUENCE

At the cross her station keeping, Stood the mournful Mother weeping, Close to Jesus to the last. Through her heart, his sorrow sharing, All his bitter anguish bearing, Now at

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length the sword had passed. Oh, how sad and sore distressed

Was that Mother highly blessed Of the sole begetten One!

Christ above in torment hangs, She beneath beholds the pangs

Of her dying, glorious Son. Is there one who would not weep

'whelmed in miseries so deep Christ's dear Mother to behold?

Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain,

In that mother's pain untold? Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,

She beheld her tender Child, All with bloody scourges rent.

For the sins of his own nation, Saw him hang in desolation,

Till his spirit forth he sent. O sweet Mother! fount of love,
Touch my spirit from above, Make my heart with yours accord.

Make me feel as you have felt; Make my soul to glow and melt

With the love of Christ, my Lord. Holy Mother, pierce me through,

In my heart each wound renew Of my Savior crucified.

Let me share with you his pain, Who for all our sins was slain,

Who for me in torments died. Let me mingle tears with you

Mourning him who mourned for me, All the days that I may live.

By the cross with you to stay, There with you to weep and pray,

Is all I ask of you to give. Virgin of all virgins blest!

Listen to my fond request: Let me share your grief divine.
Let me, to my latest breath, In my body bear the death,
Of that dying Son of yours. Wounded with his every wound,
Steep my soul till it has swooned In his very blood away.

Be to me, O Virgin, nigh, Lest in flames I burn and die,
In his awful judgment day. Christ, when you shall call me
hence, Be your Mother my defense, By your cross my victory.

While my body here decays, May my soul your goodness praise,

OFFERTORY SONG
Jer. 18, 20
Mode 1

Be mind-ful, O Vir-gin Moth-er of God, * when you stand
in the sight of the Lord, to speak good things for us, and to turn away his wrath from us.

COMMUNION SONG

Mode 1

Happy the heart of the Blessed Virgin Mary, which, without dying, earned the palm of martyrdom beneath the Cross of our Lord.
Stabat Mater Dolorosa
(Sequence)

II. 1. Stabat Mater dolorosa Juxta cruce su lacrimosa, Dum pendebat Filiius.

2. Cujus animam gentem Constrastam et dolentem, Protectavit gladium.

3. O quam tristis et afflicta Fuit illa benedicta Mater Unigeniti!

4. Quae murobat et dolobat, Pla Mater, dum videbat Nati poenas Incliti.

5. Quid est homo qui non fleret, Matrem Christi si videre In tantum suppliant?

6. Quae non posset constrastri, Christi Matrem contemplabat Dolentem cum Filio?

7. Pro pecatis suae gentis Visit Jesum in tormentis, Et flagelis subditum.

8. Visit solum dulcem natum Moriando desolatum, Dumemit spiritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amoris, Me sentire vidoloris Fac ut tecum lugeam.

10. Fac ut arrebat cor meum In amando Christum Deum, Ut sitibi complacceam.

Harmonization by Carlo Rossini
11. Sancta Mater i-stud a-gas, Crucifixi fi-ge plagas Cor-di me-o vá-li-de.

12. Tu-i na-ti vul-ne-rá-ti, Tam di-gná-ti, pro me pa-ti, Poe-nas me-cum di-vi-de.

13. Fac me te-cum pi-ae fle-re, Crucifixo con-do-lé-re, Do-nec e-go vi-xe-ro.


15. Vir-go vír-gi-num praeclá-ra, Mi-hi jam non sis a-má-ra: Fac me te-cum plán-ge-re.

16. Fac ut por-tem Chri-sti mor-tem, Pas-si-ónis fac con-sór-tem, Et plá-gas re-có-le-re.

17. Fac me plágis vul-ne-rá-ri, Fac me cru-ce in-e-bri-á-ri, Et cru-ór-e Fí-li-i.

18. Flammis ne u-rar suc-cénsus, Per te Vir-go sim de-fénsus In di-e ju-dí-ci-l.

19. Chi-ste, cum sit hinc ex-fre, Da per Ma-trem me ven-í-re Ad pal-mam vi-ctó-ri-ae.


Harmonization by Carlo Rossini
RESPONSORIAL PSALM

VERSES: Psalm 137

1. I will give thanks to you, O Lord, with all my heart, / for you have heard the words of my mouth. *
in the presence of the angels I will sing your praise.

2. I will worship at your holy temple, *
and give thanks to your Name. (R)

3. Because of your kindness and your truth ; / for you have made great above all things *
your Name and your promise.

4. When I called, you answered me ; *
you built up strength within me. (R)

5. All the kings of the earth shall give you thanks, O Lord, *
when they hear the words of your mouth;

6. And they shall sing of the ways of the Lord : *
"Great is the glory of the Lord." (R)