


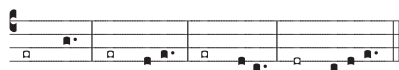
Communion Antiphon

4. E



B Less-ed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Verses



1. I will sing for- | ev-er
of your mercies, | *O Lord* ;
through all ages | *my mouth*
will proclaim | *your fi-del-i-ty.* ✠
2. Whoever follows | *me*
will not walk | *in dark-ness,*
but will have the light | *of life,*
| *says the Lord.* ✠
3. Blessed are the poor in | *spir-it,*
for theirs is the Kingdom | *of heav-en.*
Blessed are the pure | *in heart,*
for they | *shall see God.* ✠



Saint Teresa of Jesus (1515-1582)

Lines Written in Her Breviary

Let nothing disturb thee,
Nothing affright thee
All things are passing;
God never changeth;
Patient endurance
Attaineth to all things;
Who God possesseth
In nothing is wanting;
Alone God sufficeth.

—H. W. Longfellow (translator).

October 15

SAINT THERESA OF JESUS Virgin and Doctor of the Church

Truly wonderful were the exterior and interior manifestations of her mystical union with God, especially during the last decade of her life. These graces reached a climax when her heart was transfixed. She practiced great devotion to St. Joseph, whose cult was greatly furthered throughout the Church through her efforts. When dying, she often repeated the words: "Lord, I am a daughter of the Church!" Her holy body rests upon the high altar of the Carmelite church in Alba, Spain; her heart with its mysterious wound is reserved in a precious reliquary on the Epistle side of the altar.

*In matters mystical Theresa holds a unique position,
even as Thomas Aquinas does in matters theological.* — Bossuet

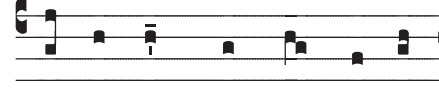
AT MASS

Entrance Antiphon

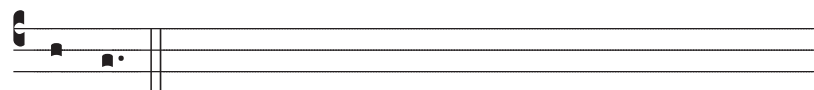
Ps 61. Homesick for God. This psalm, a jewel of biblical poetry, was sung by the Jews of the captivity to express their intense longing for their homeland and their temple. Since the fall, earth has become a land of exile for us, and we look and long for our heavenly home. The sinner also suffers this nostalgia for true joy, his home and union with God.



Ent.
8. G



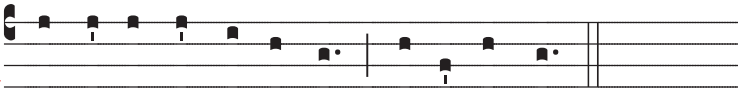
LIKE the deer * that yearns for run-
ing streams, so my soul is yearning for you



my God.

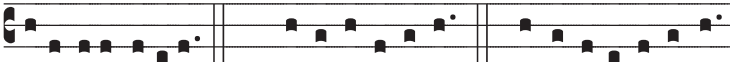
Cantor Verse

✠



MY soul is thirsting for God, * the liv-ing God.

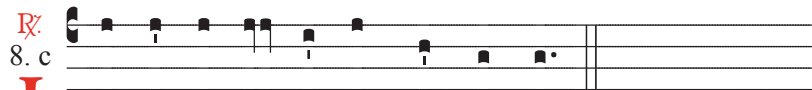
Kyrie



KYri- e e-le-ison. *ij.* Christe e-le- i-son. *ij.* Ky-ri- e e-le- i-son. *ij.*

Responsorial Psalm

Memorial of Saint Theresa :



IN you, O Lord, I have found my peace.

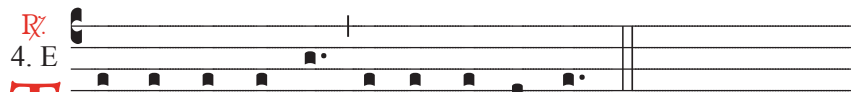
Psalm 130

Ps 130. Peace in God. In the chanting of this lovely psalm with its unmistakable mystic character, picture the Carmel of St. Theresa and her Sisters in which these consecrated souls serve their Lord humbly and joyfully. Be thankful for the blessings of religious life, and beg for more vocations.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. O Lord, my heart is not proud,
nor are <i>my eyes haught-y</i>,
I busy not myself with great things,
nor with things too sub- <i>lime for me.</i> R</p> | <p>2. Nay rather, I have stilled and qui-et-ed
my soul like <i>a weaned child</i>.
Like a weaned child on its mother's lap,
so is my <i>soul with-in me.</i> R</p> |
| <p>3. O Israel, hope in the Lord, [c + d]
both now <i>and for-ev-er.</i> R</p> | |

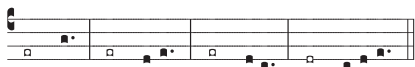
Week 28, Year I, Tuesday :



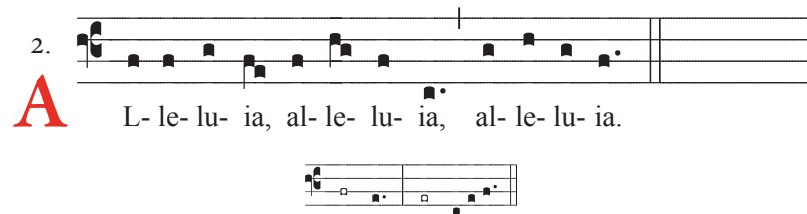
THE heav-ens proclaim the glo- ry of God.

Psalm 18

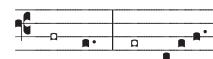
Christ, the Sun of Justice. This is the famous sun psalm. More beautifully than all the rest of creation, the sun proclaims the glory of God; in fact the sun is the symbol of God, the symbol of Christ. In the second part, the psalm is a song of praise for the spiritual sun, the Law of God. In this psalm the Church has also seen a figure of the Incarnation of Christ in the Virgin Mother's womb: Mary is the tabernacle of the divine Sun, who comes out from his tabernacle on Christmas night like a bridegroom, like a mighty Hero.



- The heavens declare the glory of | **God**,
and the firmament proclaims | *his hand-i-work*.
Day pours out the word | *to day*,
and night to night | *im-parts know-ledge.* **R**
- Not a word nor a | **dis-course**
whose voice is | *not heard*;
Through all the earth their voice | *re-sounds*,
and to the ends of the | *world, their mes-sage.* **R**



AL- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.



Memorial of Saint Theresa :

Remain in my love, says the | **Lord** ; *
whoever remains in me and I in him / will | *bear much fruit.*

Week 28, Year I, Tuesday :

RThe word of God is living and ef- | **fec-tive**, *
able to discern reflections and thoughts | *of the heart.*

Offertory Antiphon



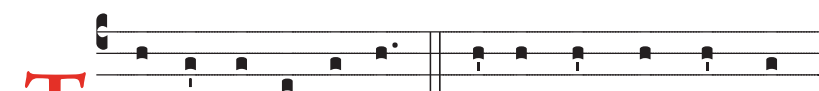
ALL you his saints, re-joice in the Lord!

Verses

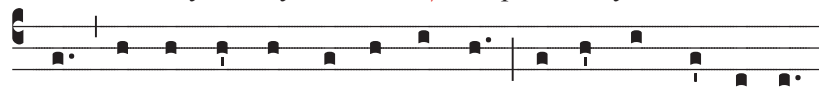


- May all your works thank | *you, O Lord*,
and all your Ho- | *ly ones bless* you.
They shall speak of the glory of your | **reign**,
and declare your | *might-y deeds.* **R**
- Amen I | *say to you*:
That you who have left all and | *fol-lowed me*,
will receive a | **hund-red-fold**
and possess e- | *ter-nal life.* **R**
- Whoever | *fol-lows me*
will not | *walk in dark-ness*,
but will have the light of | **life**,
| *says the Lord.* **R**

Acclamation



THE mys-ter- y of faith. **R** We proclaim your death, O



Lord, and pro-fess your Res-su- rec-tion un- til you come a-gain.