

TRANSITUS SANCTI PATRIS NOSTRI FRANCISCI

DEATH OF OUR HOLY FATHER SAINT FRANCIS
OCTOBER 3

VI. 

sanctíssima á- ni- ma, * in cu-ius trán-si- tu cæ-li

ci-ves occurrunt, Ange- ló- rum cho- rus ex-súltat et glo-ri- ó- sa Trí-

ni- tas inví- tat, di- cens: Mane no-bís- cum in æ- térum.

Ant.

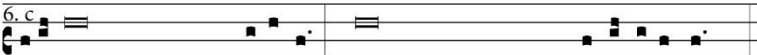
O sanctíssima ánima, in
cujus tránsito cæli cives
occurrunt, Angelórum cho-
rus exsúltat et gloriósa
Trínitás invítat, dicens:
Mane nobíscum in ætér-
num.

Antiphon

O most holy soul, whom the
inhabitants of heaven hasten
to salute on thy passage, the
choir of Angels receive with
joy, and the glorious Trinity
welcome, saying: Abide with
us throughout eternity.

Psalmus cxi

Psalm 141

6. c. 

*Voce mea ad Dominum clamávi: * voce me-a ad Dóminum deprecá-tus sum.*

*Voce mea ad Dóminum I cried to the Lord with my
clamávi: * voce mea ad voice: * with my voice I made
Dóminum deprecátus sum. supplication to the Lord.*

Effúndo in conspéctu ejus
oratióem **meam**, * et
tribulatióem **meam** ante
ipsum **pronúntio**.

In His sight I pour out my
prayer, * and before Him I
declare my trouble.

In *deficiendo* ex me
spíritum **meum**, * et tu
cognovísti *sémitas* **meas**.

When my spirit failed me, *
then Thou knewest my
paths.

In *via* hac, qua
ambulábam, * abscondérunt
láuqueum **mihi**.

In the way wherein I
walked, * they have hidden a
snare for me.

Considerábam ad dé-
xteram, et **videbám**: * et non
erat qui cognósceret me.

I looked on my right hand
and beheld: * and there was
no one that would know me.

Périit fuga **a** me, * et non
est qui requírat *ánimam*
meam.

Flight had failed me, *
and there is no one who
hath regard to my soul.

Clamávi ad te, Dómine, †
dixi: Tu es *spes* **mea**, * pórtio
mea in terra *vivéntium*.

I cried to Thee, O Lord, * I
said: Thou art my hope, my
portion in the land of the living.

Inténde ad deprecatióem
meam: * quia humiliátus *sum*
nimis.

Attend to my supplica-
tion, * for I am brought very
low.

Líbera me a persecúen-
tíbus me: * quia confortáti
sunt **super** me.

Deliver me from my
persecutors, * for they are
stronger than I.

Educ de custódia *ánimam*
meam † ad confiténdum

Bring my soul out of
prison † that I may praise

nómini **tuo**: * me expéctant Thy name: * the just wait for
justi, donec retribuas **mihi**. me until Thou reward me.

Glória Patri, *et* **F**ilio, * *et* Glory be to the Father, and to
Spirítui **S**ancto. the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost.

Sicut erat in princípio, *et* As it was in the
nunc, *et* **s**emper, * *et* in beginning, is now, and ever
sæcula sæculórum. Amen. shall be, * world without
end. Amen.

All kneel and recite five Paters, Aves and Glorias; then the following Antiphon is sung.

II. 

AL-VE, san-cte Pa-ter, * pátri-æ lux, for-ma Mi-nó-rum:

Vir-tú-tis spé-cu-lum, recti vi-a, ré-gu-la mo-rum; Car-nis

ab e-xí-li-o duc nos ad re-gna cœ-ló-rum.

SALVE, sancte Pater, pátriæ **H**AIL, holy Father, glory of
lux, forma Minórum: thy country, model of the
Vir-tútis spéculum, recti via, Friars Minor, mirror of virtue,
régula morum; Carnis ab way of rectitude, rule of
exsílio duc nos ad regna conduct; from this exile lead us
cœlórum. to the kingdom on high.

V. Francíscus pauper *et* V. Francis poor and
húmilis cælum dives ingré- humble, rich in merits,
ditur. enters into heaven.

R. Hymnis cæléstibus honorátur.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui (hodiérna die) ánimæ Beáti Patris nostri Francísci ætérnæ beatitúdinis præmia contulísti: † concéde propítius, ut qui ejus migratiónis memóriam piis afféctibus celebrámus, * ad ejúsdem beatitúdinis præmia felíciter perveníre mereámur. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. **R.** Amen.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Celestial hymns are sung in his honor.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Who on this day didst confer the reward of eternal happiness on the soul of our Father Saint Francis; mercifully grant that we who, with pious affections, celebrate the commemoration of his death, may happily attain to the joys of the same most blessed eternity. Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Who, with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God, world without end. **R.** Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

Then the Superior, whilst the organ is pealing and the bells are ringing, gives the blessing with the relic of our holy Founder.