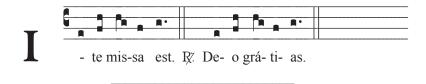
Post communionem

Ord, by the power of your love St. Thérèse offered herself completely to you and prayed for the salvation of all mankind. May the sacraments we have received fill us with love and bring us forgiveness. Through Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

Conclusio



Prefatio Sanctorum, I

Ather, 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:

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

Fr. Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B.

INSTITUTE OF SACRED MUSIC

Archdiocese of Saint Louis 5200 Glennon Drive St. Louis, MO 63119-4330

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weber@kenrick.edu

1 October 2010

Kenrick-Glennon Seminary

Feria Sexta

1 Octobris 2010

Ad Missam

S. TERESIÆ DE INFANTE JESU



... Then, nearly ecstatic with the supreme joy in my soul, I proclaimed: O Jesus, my love, at last I have found my calling: my call is love.... In the heart of the Church, my mother, I will be love....

- St. Thérèse of the Child Jesus

SAINT THÉRÈSE of the CHILD JESUS

(1873-1898)

Few Saints have aroused so much admiration and enthusiasm immediately after their death; few have acquired a more astonishing popularity everywhere on earth; few have been so rapidly raised to the altars as was this holy young Carmelite. Marie Françoise Thérèse Martin, known as the Little Flower of Jesus, was born January 2, 1873 at Alençon in Normandy, France, of very Christian parents. The Martins, who lost four of their little ones in early infancy or childhood, regarded their children as gifts from heaven and offered them to God before their birth. Thérèse was the last flower of this blessed stem, which gave four Sisters to the Carmel of Lisieux, still another to the Visitation of Caen. The five sisters were left without their mother, a victim of cancer, when Thérèse was only four years old; but her two oldest sisters were of an age to take excellent care of the household and continue the Christian character formation of the younger ones, which their mother had initiated. Their saintly father was soon to see his little flock separated, however, when one after the other they left to enter religious life. He blessed each one and gave them all back to God, with humble gratitude to God for having chosen his daughters.

From childhood Thérèse had manifested a tender piety which her naturally lively temperament could not alter. Her mother's death affected her profoundly, however, and at the age of nine she was visited with a severe trial in the form of an illness the doctors could not diagnose, and which seemed incurable. She was instantly restored to her ordinary good health by the Virgin Mary, in answer to her desolate sisters' prayers; Thérèse saw Her statue become animated, to smile at her with an ineffable tenderness as she lay on her bed of suffering.

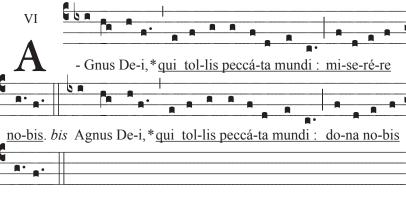
Before the age of fifteen Thérèse already desired to enter the Carmel of Lisieux, where her two eldest sisters were already nuns; a trip to Rome and a petition at the knees of the Holy Father Leo XIII gave her the inalterable answer that her Superiors would regulate the matter. Many prayers finally obtained an affirmative reply to her ardent request, and four months after her fifteenth birthday she entered Carmel with an ineffable joy. She could say then, "I no longer have any desire but to love Jesus even to folly."

She adopted flowers as the symbol of her love for her Divine Spouse and offered all her little daily sacrifices and works as rose petals at the feet of Jesus. Divine Providence gave to the world the autobiography of this true Saint, whose little way of spiritual childhood was described in her own words in her Story of a Soul. She could not offer God the macerations of the great soldiers of God, only her desires to love Him as they had loved Him, and to serve Him in every way possible, not only as a cloistered nun, but as a missionary, a priest, a hero of the faith, a martyr. She chose "all" in spirit, for her beloved Lord. Later she would be named patroness of missions. Her spirituality does not imply only sweetness and light, however; this loving child of God passed by a tunnel of desolate spiritual darkness, yet never ceased to smile at Him, wanting to serve Him, if it were possible, without His even knowing it.

When nine years had passed in the Carmel, the little flower was ready to be plucked for heaven; and in a slow agony of consumption, Thérèse made her final offering to God. She suffered so severely that she said she would never have believed it possible, and could only explain it by her desire to save souls for God. She died in 1897, was beatified in 1923 and canonized in 1925. And now, as she foretold, she is spending her heaven in doing good upon earth. Countless miracles have been attributed to her intercession.

Die 1 Octobris. S. Teresiæ de Infante Jesu

Agnus Dei



pa-cem.

O Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof, but only say the word, and my soul shall be healed.

Domine, non sum dignus, / ut intres sub tectum meum, / sed tatum dic verbo / et sanábitur ánima mea.

Antiphona ad Communionem

Ps 88: 2

Π

Forever I will sing the goodness of the Lord; I will proclaim your faithfulness to all generations.

Or: *Mt* 8:3

Unless you change and become like little children, says the Lord, you shall not enter the Kingdom of heaven.



et dimít-te no-bis dé-bi-ta nostra. sic-ut et nos dimít-timus de-bi-



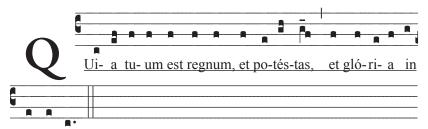
tó-ribus nostris : et ne nos indúcas in tenta-ti- ó-nem : sed lí-be-ra



nos a ma- lo.

Eliver us, Lord, from every evil, and | T Ibera nos, quæsumus, Dómine, 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.

La ab ómnibus malis, da propítius, pacem in diébus nostris, ut, ope misericórdiæ tuae adíuti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi et ab omni perturbatióne secúri : exspectántes beátam spem et advéntum Salvatóris nostri Iesu Christi.



sæ-cu- la. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

Ord Jesus Christ, You said to Your Omine Iesu Christe, qui dixí-**L** 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.

sti Apóstolis tuis : Pacem relínquo vobis, pacem meam do vobis : ne respícias peccáta nostra, sed fidem Ecclésiæ tuæ ; eámque secundum voluntátem tuam pacificáre et coadunáre dignéris. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum.



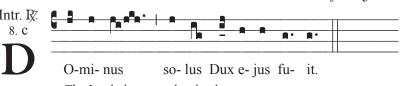
R. A-men. Pax Dómini sit semper vobíscum. R. Et cum spí-ri- tu tu-o.

Die 1 Octobris

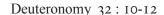
S. TERESIÆ A JESU INFANTE, Viginis et Ecclesiæ Doctoris

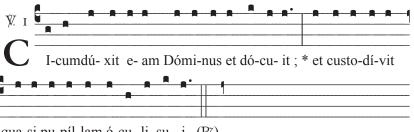
Novus Ordo Missæ

Cf. Dt 32:12



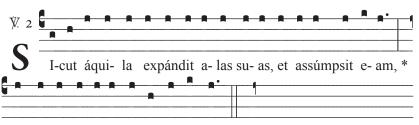
The Lord alone was her leader.





qua-si pu-píl-lam ó-cu- li su- i. (R.)

The Lord nurtured and taught her; he guarded here as the apple of his



atque por-tá-vit in húme- ris su- is.

As the eagle spreads its wings to carry its young, he bore her on his shoulders.

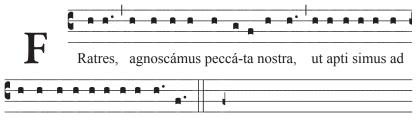
RITUS INITIALES

Salutatio



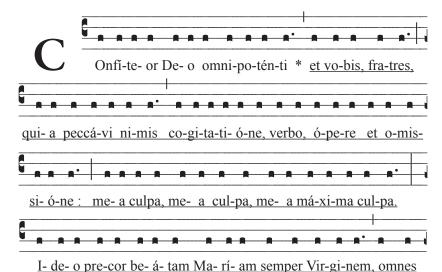
R. Amen. V. Dóminus vobíscum. R. Et cum spí- ri- tu tu- o.

Actus Pænitentiales



sacra mysté-ri- a ce-lebránda.

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



Die 1 Octobris. S. Teresiæ de Infante Jesu



Acclamatio



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

Pater noster

Præcéptis salutáribus móniti, et divína institutióne formáti, audémus dícere:

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



cælo, et in terra. Panem nostrum co-ti-di- ánum da nobis hódi- e;

Orate, fratres

Rate, fratres : ut meum ac vestrum sacrificium acceptábile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipoténtem.

8

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

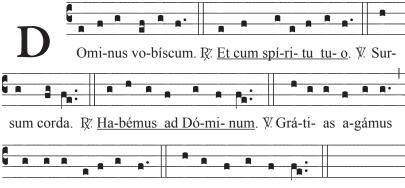
AY the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his Name, for our good and the good of all His holy Church.

SUscípiat Dóminus sacrifícium de mánibus tuis / ad laudem et glóriam nóminis sui / ad utilitátem quoque nostram / totiúsque Ecclésiae suæ sanctæ.

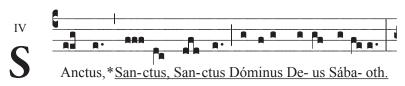
Super oblata

Ord, we praise the wonder of your grace in Saint Thérèse. As you were pleased with the witness she offered, be pleased also to accept this service of ours. Through Christ our Lord.

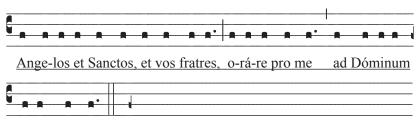
Prex Eucharistica







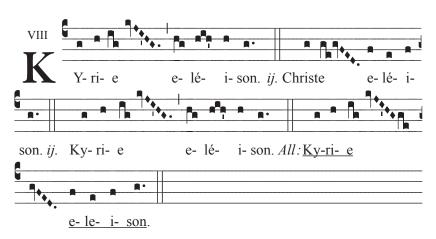
Die 1 Octobris. S. Teresiæ de Infante Jesu



De- um nostrum.

Misereátur nostri omnipotens Deus, et, dimissis peccátis nostris, perducat nos ad vitam ætérnam. R. Amen.

Kyrie



Collecta

GOD our Father, you promised your kingdom to those who are willing to become like little children. Help us to follow the way of St. Thérèse with confidence so that by her prayers we may come to know your eternal glory. Through our Lord. R. Amen.

Lectio prima



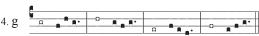
Psalmus Responsorius

Week 26. Year II. Friday

Ps 138: 1-3. 7-8. 9-10. 13-14. (IX: 24)

IX: 4. g

Uide me, Lord, a-long the ev- er- last-ing way.



O Lord, you have probed me *and you* **know** me; you know when I sit and when I stand; / you understand my thoughts *from afar*. My journeys and my *rest you* **scru**tinize, with all my ways you *are familiar*. (X)

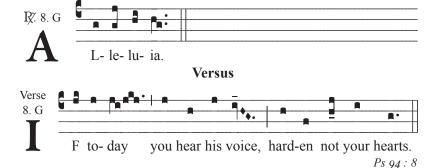
Where can I go *from your* **spir**it? From your presence where *can I* **flee**? If I go up to the heavens, *you are* **there**; if I sink to the nether world, / you are *present* **there**. (R)

If I take the wings of the dawn, if I settle at the farthest limits of the sea, even there your hand shall guide me, and your right hand hold me fast. (RX)

Truly you have formed my *inmost* being; you knit me in my *mother's* womb.

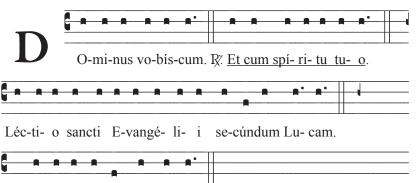
I give you thanks that I am fearfully, won*derf'lly* made; wonderful *are your* works. (IX)





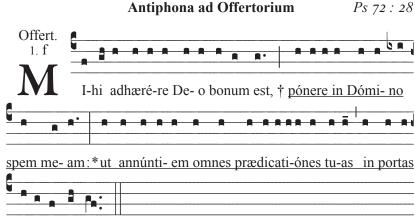
Die 1 Octobris. S. Teresiæ de Infante Jesu Evangelium

7



R. Gló-ri- a ti-bi, Dó-mi-ne.





fi-li- æ Si- on.

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.