

GOSPEL: LUKE 11. 14-28

spírítus secum nequióres se, et ingrési hábitant ibi. Et fiunt novíssima hóminis illíus pejóra prióribus. Factum est autem, cum hæc díceret: extóllens vocem quædam múlier de turba, dixit illi: Beátus venter qui te portávit, et úbera quæ suxísti. At ille dixit: Quínimmo beáti qui áudiunt verbum Dei, et custódiunt illud.

CREDO

who hear the word of God, and

eth and taketh with him seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and entering in they dwell there. And the last state of that man becomes worse than the first. And it came to pass, as He spoke these things, a certain woman from the crowd, lifting up her voice, said to Him: Blessed is the womb that bore Thee, and the paps that gave Thee suck. But He said: Yea, rather, blessed are they

CREED

keep it.

PREFACE FOR LENT

OFFERTORY: PS. 18. 9, 10, 11, 12

Justítie Dómini rectæ, lætíficantes corda, et júdicia ejus dulcióra super mei et favum: nam et servus tuus custódit ea.

The justices of the Lord are right, rejoicing hearts, and His judgments are sweeter than honey and the honey-comb: for Thy servant keepeth them.

SECRET

Hæc hóstia, Dómine, quæsumus, emúndet nostra delícta: et ad sacrificium celebrándum, subditórum tibi córpora menésque sanctíficet. Per Dóminum.

May this offering, we beseech Thee, O Lord, cleanse away our sins, sanctifying Thy servants in both soul and body for the celebration of this sacrifice. Through our Lord.

COMMUNION: PS. 83. 4-5

Passer invénit sibi domum, et turtur nidum, ubi repónat pullos suos: altária tua, Dómine virtútum, Rex meus, et Deus meus: beáti qui hábitant in domo tua, in sáeculum sáeculi laudábunt te.

The sparrow hath found herself a house, and the turtle a nest, where she may lay her young ones: Thy altars, O Lord of Hosts, my King, and my God: blessed are they that dwell in Thy house, they shall praise Thee for ever and ever.

POSTCOMMUNION

A cunctis nos, quæsumus, Dómine, reátibus et periculis propitiátus absólve: quos tanti mystérii tribuis esse partícipes. Per Dóminum.

Mercifully absolve us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all guilt and deliver us from all danger, whom Thou dost grant to partake of so great a mystery. Through our Lord.

Proper Prayers of the Mass

Third Sunday of Lent

Provided Courtesy of Una Voce Orange County



Jesus casts out an unclean spirit. Whereupon a woman, lifting up her voice, cries: Blessed is the womb that bore Thee.

INTROIT: PS. 24. 15-16

OCULI mei semper ad Dóminum, quia ipse evéllit de láqueo pedes meos: réspice in me, et miserére mei, quóniam únicus et pauper sum ego. *Ps. 24. 1-2.* Ad te, Dómine, levávi ánimam meam: Deus meus, in te confido, non erubéscam. *℣.* Glória.

MY eyes are ever towards the Lord: for He shall pluck my feet out of the snare: look Thou upon me, and have mercy on me; for I am alone and poor. *Ps.* To Thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul: in Thee, O my God, I put my trust, let me not be ashamed. *℣.* Glory be.

COLLECT

Quæsumus, omnípotens Deus, vota humílium réspice: atque ad defénsiónem nostram, dexteram tuæ majestátis exténde. Per Dóminum.

We beseech Thee, almighty God, regard the desires of Thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty to be our defence. Through our Lord.