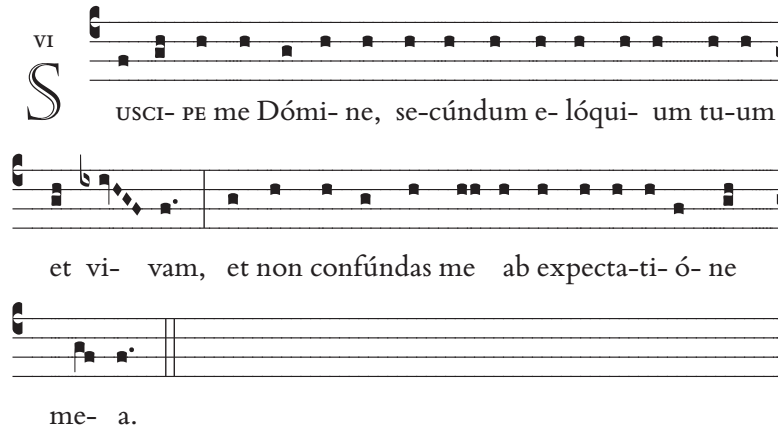


RECEPTION
OF A BODY

VESPERS

As the Coffin approaches the place where the Statio has assembled, whilst Fr Abbot sprinkles the Coffin with Holy Water, the monks join with the Cantor in singing:



VI
S USCI- PE me Dómi- ne, se-cúndum e- lóqui- um tu-um
 et vi- vam, et non confúndas me ab expecta-ti- ó- ne
 me- a.

Fr Abbot:

HEAR with favour our prayers, which we humbly offer, O Lord, for the salvation of the soul of N., your servant, monk and priest, that he, who devoted a faithful ministry to your name, may rejoice in the perpetual company of your Saints. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Fr Prior then reads the following Gospel passage:

Fr Prior: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Fr Prior: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (14:1-6).

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

JESUS SAID: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. You trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places; otherwise I would have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you to myself, so that you may be with me where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.'

Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said: 'I am the Way; I am Truth and Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.'

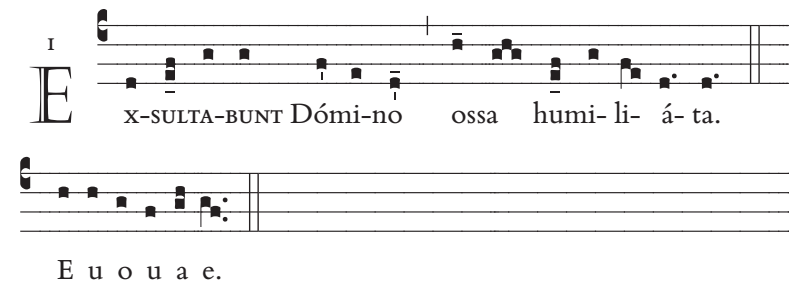
Fr Prior:

The Gospel of the Lord.

All:

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

As the procession moves into the Church, Ps.50, Miserere mei, Deus, is sung, with the following Antiphon:



I
E X-SULTA-BUNT Dómi-no ossa humi- li- á- ta.
 E u o u a e.

The bones that have been humbled shall rejoice in the Lord.

*Have mercy on me, O God,
in your kindness.*

*In your compassion
blot out my offence.*

*O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin.*

*My offences truly I know them;
my sin is always before me.*

*Against you, you alone, have I sinned; what is evil in your sight
I have done. That you may be justified when you give
sentence and be without reproach when you judge.*

*O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I conceived.*

*Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.*

*O purify me, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.*

*Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed you may thrill.*

*From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all my guilt.*

*A pure heart create for me, O God,
put a steadfast spirit within me.*

*Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.*

*Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervour sustain me,*

PSALM 50
Prayer of Contrition

Miserére mei, Deus, •
secúndum magnam misericórdiam tuam.

Et secúndum multitudínem miseratiónum tuárum, •
dele iniquitátem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitáte mea: •
et a peccáto meo munda me.

Quóniam iniquitátem meam ego cognósco: •
et peccátum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccávi, et malum coram te feci: •
ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas cum
judicáris.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus concéptus sum: •
et in peccátis concépit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritátem dilexísti: •
incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ manifestásti mihi.

Aspérges me hyssópo, et mundábor: •
lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

Audítui meo dabis gáudium et lætítiam: •
et exsultábunt ossa humiliáta.

Avérte fáciem tuam a peccátis meis: •
et omnes iniquitátes meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: •
et spíritum rectum ínnova in viscéribus meis.

Ne projícias me a fácie tua: •
et spíritum sanctum tuum ne áuferas a me.

Redde mihi lætítiam salutáris tui: •
et spíritu principáli confírma me.

*that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return to you.*

*O rescue me, God, my helper,
and my tongue shall sing of your goodness.*

*O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth shall declare your praise.*

*For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would refuse,*

*my sacrifice, a contrite spirit.
A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.*

*In your goodness, show favour to Zion:
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.*

*Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
burnt offerings wholly consumed,
then you will be offered young bulls on your altar.*

Glory be...

*Docébo iníquos vias tuas: •
et ímpii ad te converténtur.*

*Líbera me de sanguínibus, Deus, Deus salútis meæ: •
et exsultábit lingua mea justítiam tuam.*

*Dómine, lábia mea apéries: •
et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.*

*Quóniam si voluísse sacrificíum, dedíssem útique: •
holocáustis non delectáberis.*

*Sacrificíum Deo spíritus contribulátus: •
cor contrítum et humiliátum, Deus, non despícies.*

*Benígne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte tua Sion: •
ut ædificéntur muri Jerúsalem.*

*Tunc acceptábis sacrificíum justítiaë, oblatiónes et
holocáusta: •
tunc impónent super altáre tuum vítulos.*

Glória Patri...

The Antiphon is repeated:

The musical notation consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is written in square neumes on a four-line staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with the first letter 'E' of 'EX-SULTA-BUNT' being significantly larger and decorated. The lyrics are: EX-SULTA-BUNT DÓMI-NO ossa humi-li-á-ta.

*If the Reception of the Body is joined to another part of the Liturgy of the Dead,
this now beings without any break.*

*Vespers of the Dead is found on page 75; the Dirge is found on page 12; Lauds of
the Dead is found on page 53; Midday Prayer of the Dead is found on page 69.*

PSALMODY

At Fr Abbot's signal, all remain seated, and the Office begins immediately with the first Antiphon:

I ant.
III b

LA-CE-BO Dómi-no • in re-gi-ó-ne vi-vó-rum.

E u o u a e.

I will be pleasing to the Lord in the land of the living.

*I love the Lord for he has heard
the cry of my appeal;*

*for he turned his ear towards me
in the day when I called him.*

*They surrounded me, the snares of death,
with the anguish of the tomb;*

*they caught me, sorrow and distress. †
I called on the name of the Lord.*

*O Lord my God, deliver me!
How gracious is the Lord, and just;
our God has compassion.*

*The Lord protects the simple hearts;
I was helpless so he saved me.*

*Turn back, my soul, to your rest
for the Lord has been good;*

PSALM 114

Prayer of a man saved from death

Diléxi, quóniam exáudiet Dóminus: •
vocem oratiónis meæ.

Quia inclinávit aurem suam mihi: •
et in diébus meis invocábo.

Circumdedérunt me dolóres mortis: •
et perícula inférni invenérunt me.

Tribulatiónem et dolórem invéni: •
et nomen Dómini invocávi.

O Dómine, líbera ánimam meam: †
miséricors Dóminus, et iustus, •
et Deus noster miserétur.

Custódiens párvulos Dóminus: •
humiliátus sum, et liberávit me.

Convértere, ánima mea, in réquiem tuam: •
quia Dóminus benefécit tibi.

*he has kept my soul from death, †
my eyes from tears
and my feet from stumbling.*

*I will walk in the presence of the Lord
in the land of the living.*

Glory be...

*To the Lord in the hour of my distress
I call and he answers me.*

*'O Lord, save my soul from lying lips,
from the tongue of the deceitful.'*

*What shall he pay you in return,
O treacherous tongue?*

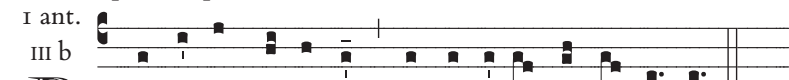
*Quia erípuit ánimam meam de morte: †
óculos meos a lácrimis, •
pedes meos a lapsu.*

*Placébo Dómino •
in regióne vivórum.*

Glória Patri...


The Antiphon is repeated:

I ant.
III b

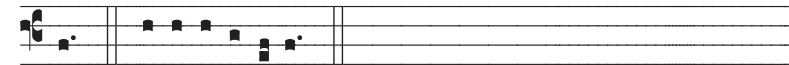


P LA-CE-BO Dómi-no • in re-gi- ó- ne vi- vó- rum.

2 ant.
II D



H E- U ME • qui- a inco-lá-tus me- us pro- longá- tus



est. E u o u a e.

Alas, for my time of sojourn has been prolonged.

PSALM 119

Among treacherous strangers

*Ad Dóminum cum tribulárer clamávi: •
et exaudívit me.*

*Dómine, líbera ánimam meam a lábiis iníquis, •
et a lingua dolósa.*

*Quid detur tibi, aut quid apponátur tibi, •
ad linguam dolósam?*

*The warrior's arrows sharpened
and coals, red-hot, blazing.*

*Alas, that I abide a stranger in Meshech,
dwell among the tents of Kedar!
Long enough have I been dwelling*

with those who hate peace.

I am for peace, but when I speak, they are for fighting.

Glory be...

*Sagittæ poténtis acútæ, •
cum carbónibus desolatóriis.*

*Heu mihi, quia incolátus meus prolongátus est: †
habitávi cum habitántibus Cedar: •
multum íncola fuit ánima mea.*

*Cum his qui odérunt pacem eram pacíficus: •
cum loquébar illis, impugnábant me gratis.*

Glória Patri...

The Antiphon is repeated:

2 ant.
II D

H E- U ME • qui- a inco-lá-tus me- us pro- longá- tus

est.

*I lift up my eyes to the mountains:
from where shall come my help?
My help shall come from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.
May he never allow you to stumble!
Let him sleep not, your guard.
No, he sleeps not nor slumbers,
the watchman of Israel.
The Lord is your guard and your shade;
at your right side he stands.
By day the sun shall not smite you
nor the moon in the night.
The Lord will guard you from evil,
he will guard your soul.
The Lord will guard your going and coming
both now and for ever.
Glory be...*

3 ant.
VIII G2

D
OMI-NUS • custó-dit te ab omni ma- lo: custó-

di- at á-ni-mam tu- am Dómi- nus E u o u a e.
The Lord will preserve you from all evil; the Lord will keep your soul.

PSALM 120
God, the Protector of his people

Levávi óculos meos in montes, •
unde véniet auxílium mihi.
Auxílium meum a Dómino, •
qui fecit cælum et terram.
Non det in commotió-nem pedem tuum: •
neque dormítet qui custódit te.
Ecce non dormitábit neque dórmi-et, •
qui custódit Israel.
Dóminus custódit te, Dóminus protéctio tua, •
super manum dexteram tuam.
Per diem sol non uret te: •
neque luna per noctem.
Dóminus custódit te ab omni malo: •
custódiat ánimam tuam Dóminus.
Dóminus custódiat intróitum tuum et éxitum tuum, •
ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæ-culum.
Glória Patri...

The Antiphon is repeated.

PSALM 129
Prayer of repentance and trust

*Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord,
Lord, hear my voice!*

*O let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.*

*If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
Lord, who would survive?*




*But with you is found forgiveness:
for this we revere you.*

*My soul is waiting for the Lord, I count on his word.
My soul is longing for the Lord*

*From the morning watch until evening
let Israel hope in the Lord.*

*Because with the Lord there is mercy
and, with him, redemption in its fullness,
Israel indeed he will redeem
from all its iniquity.*

Glory be...

4 ant. 
VIII G 
S I I-NIQUI-TA-TES • observá-ve-ris Dómi- ne: Dó-

mi-ne, quis susti-né-bit? E u o u a e.
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?

PSALM 129
Prayer of repentance and trust

*De profúndis clamávi ad te, Dómine: •
Dómine, exáudi vocem meam.*

*Fiant aures tuæ intendéntes, •
in vocem deprecatiónis meæ.*

*Si iniquitátes observáveris, Dómine, •
Dómine, quis sustinébit?*

*Quia apud te propitiátio est: •
et propter legem tuam sustínui te, Dómine.*

*Sustínuit ánima mea in verbo ejus: •
sperávit ánima mea in Dómino.*

*A custódia matutína usque ad noctem, •
speret Israël in Dómino.*

*Quia apud Dóminum misericórdia: •
et copiósa apud eum redémptio.*

*Et ipse rédimet Israël •
ex ómnibus iniquitátibus ejus.*

Glória Patri...

The Antiphon is repeated.

5 ant.
II D

—PE- RA mánu- um tu- á-rum, Dómi- ne, ne

despí-ci- as. E u o u a e.

O Lord, despise not the works of your hands.

PSALM 137

Thanksgiving to a faithful God

*I thank you, O Lord, with all my heart,
you have heard the words of my mouth.*

*In the presence of the angels I will bless you.
I will adore before your holy temple.*

*I thank you for your faithfulness and love
for you have exalted your name above all things.*

*On the day I called, you answered;
you increased the strength of my soul.*

*All the kings of the earth shall thank you
when they hear the words of your mouth.*

*They shall sing of the ways of the Lord:
How great is the glory of the Lord!*

*The Lord is high yet he looks on the lowly
and the haughty he knows from afar.*

*Though I walk in the midst of affliction you give me life and frus-
trate my foes.*

*You stretch out your hand and save me,
for me your hand will do all things.*

Confitébor tibi, Dómine, in toto corde meo: •
quóniam audísti verba oris mei.

In conspéctu Angelórum psallam tibi: •
adorábo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitébor
nómini tuo.

Super misericórdia tua et veritáte tua •
quóniam magnificásti super omne, nomen sanctum
tuum.

In quacúmque die invocávero te, exáudi me: •
multiplicábis in ánima mea virtútem.

Confiteántur tibi, Dómine, omnes reges terræ: •
quia audiérunt ómnia verba oris tui:

Et cantent in viis Dómini: •
quóniam magna est glória Dómini.

Quóniam excélsus Dóminus, et humília réspicit: •
et alta a longe cognóscit.

Si ambulávero in médio tribulatiónis, vivificábis me: †
et super iram inimicórum meórum extendísti
manum tuam, •
et salvum me fecit délixtera tua.

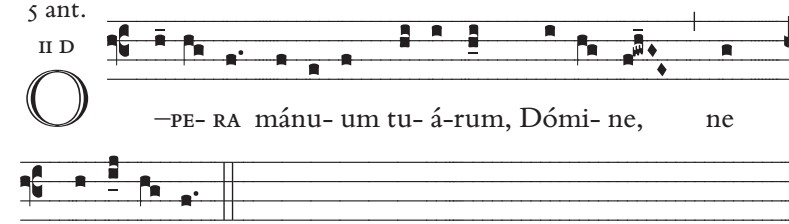
*Your love, O Lord, is eternal,
discard not the work of your hands.*

Glory be...

Dóminus retríbuet pro me: †
Dómine, misericórdia tua in sǽculum: •
ópera mánuum tuárum ne despicias.
Glória Patri...

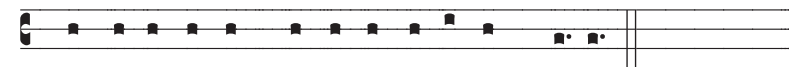
The Antiphon is repeated:

5 ant.
II D




—PE- RA mánu- um tu- á-rum, Dómi- ne, ne
despí-ci- as.

VERSICLE & RESPONSE



℣. Audí-vi vo-cem de cæ-lo di-céntem mi-hi.



℟. Be- á-ti mórtu-i qui in Dómi-no mo-ri- untur.

I heard a voice from heaven saying to me: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

*My soul proclaims
the greatness of the Lord
my spirit rejoices
in God my Saviour;
for he has looked with favour on his lowly servant,
and from this day all generations
will call me blessed.
The Almighty has done great things for me:
holy is his Name.
He has mercy on those who fear him •
in every generation.
He has shown the strength of his arm, •
he has scattered the proud in their conceit.*

MAGNIFICAT ANTIPHON

Ant.
VII c



— MNE • quod dat mi-hi Pa- ter, ad me vé- ni
et: et e- um qui ve-nit ad me, non e-jí- ci- am fo-ras.

E u o u a e.

All that the Father gives me will come to me, and I will not cast out the one who comes to me.

MAGNIFICAT

Magníficat •
ánima mea Dóminum:
Et exsultávit spíritus meus •
in Deo salutári meo.
Quia respéxit humilitátem ancíllæ suæ: •
ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes generatiónes.
Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: •
et sanctum nomen ejus.
Et misericórdia ejus a progénie in progénies •
timéntibus eum.
Fecit poténtiam in bráchio suo: •
dispérsit supérbos mente cordis sui.

*He has cast down the mighty from their thrones, •
and has lifted up the lowly.*

*He has filled the hungry with good things •
and has sent the rich away empty.*

*He has come to the help of his servant Israel •
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,
the promise he made to our fathers, •
to Abraham and his children for ever.*

Glory be...

Fr Abbot: Our Father...

*All: ... and lead us not into temptation.
But deliver us from evil.*

Fr Abbot: From the gate of hell.

All: Deliver his [her, their] soul, O Lord.

Fr Abbot: May he [she, they] rest in peace.

All: Amen.

Fr Abbot: O Lord hear my prayer.

All: And let my cry come unto you.

*Depósuit poténtes de sede, •
et exaltávit húmiles.*

*Esuriéntes implévit bonis: •
et dívites dimísit inánes.*

*Suscépit Israel púerum suum, •
recordátus misericórdiæ suæ.*

*Sicut locútus est ad patres nostros, •
Abraham, et sémini eius in saécula.*

Glória Patri...

The Antiphon is repeated:

Ant.
VII c

— MNE • quod dat mi-hi Pa- ter, ad me vé- ni

et: et e- um qui ve-nit ad me, non e-jí- ci- am fo-ras.

Fr Abbot: Pater noster...

*All: ... et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.
Sed líbera nos a malo.*

Fr Abbot: A porta ínferi.

All: Erue Dómine ánimam ejus [ánimas eórum].

Fr Abbot: Requiéscat in pace [requiéscant in pace].

All: Amen.

Fr Abbot: Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

All: Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Fr Abbot: *The Lord be with you.*
All: *And with your spirit.*

Fr Abbot: *Let us pray.*

Fr Abbot: Dóminus vobíscum.
All: Et cum spírítu tuo.

Fr Abbot: Oremus.

COLLECT

Commemoration of the Faithful Departed (Nov 2):

PRECES nostras, quæsumus, Dómine, benígus exáudi, •
 ut, dum attóllitur nostra fides in Fílio tuo a mórtuis sus-
 citáto, in famulórum tuórum præstolánda resurreccióné spes
 quoque nostra firmétur. Per Dóminum.

*Listen kindly to our prayers, O Lord, and, as our faith in your Son, raised from the
 dead, is deepened, so may our hope of resurrection for your departed servants also find
 new strength.*

Commemoration of Deceased Relatives, Friends and Benefactors (Nov 5):

DEUS, vénia largítor et humánæ salútis amátor,
 quæsumus cleméntiam tuam, ut nostræ congregatiónis
 fratres, propínquos et benefactóres, qui ex hoc sáeculo tran-
 siérunt, beáta María semper Virgíne intercedénte cum óm-
 nibus Sanctis tuis, ad perpétuæ beatitúdinis consórtium per-
 veníre concédas. Per Dóminum.

*O God, giver of pardon and loving author of our salvation, grant, we pray you, in your
 mercy, that, through the intercession of Blessed Mary, ever-Virgin, and all your
 Saints, the members, friends, and benefactors of our community, who have passed from
 this world, may attain a share in eternal happiness.*

At funerals, one of the following Collects is used:

For a Priest

PRAESTA, quæsumus, Dómine, † ut ánima fámuli tui *N.* sacerdótis, quem in hoc saeculo commorántem sacris munéribus decorásti, • in caelésti sede gloriósa semper exsúltet. Per Dóminum.

Grant, we pray, O Lord, that the soul of N., your servant and Priest, whom you honored with sacred office while he lived in this world, may exult for ever in the glorious home of heaven.

or

PRECES nostras, quæsumus, Dómine, quas pro ánimae fámuli tui *N.* sacerdótis salute suppliciter deférimus, † propitiátus exáudi, ut, qui nómini tuo ministérium fidéle depéndit, • perpétua Sanctórum tuórum societáte laetétur. Per Dóminum.

Hear with favor our prayers, which we humbly offer, O Lord, for the salvation of the soul of N., your servant and Priest, that he, who devoted a faithful ministry to your name, may rejoice in the perpetual company of your Saints.

For a monk, not a priest

PRAESTA, quæsumus, omnípotens Deus, † ut ánima fámuli tui *N.*, qui pro Christi amóre perféctae caritátis viam percúrrit, • in advéntu glóriæ tuæ laetétur, et cum frátribus suis de regni tui beatitúdine gáudeat sempitérna. Per Dóminum.

Grant, we pray, almighty God, that the soul of your servant N., who for love of Christ walked the way of perfect charity, may rejoice in the coming of your glory and together with his brothers may delight in the everlasting happiness of your Kingdom.

*Fr Abbot: Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord.
All: And let perpetual light shine upon them.*

*Fr Abbot: Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine.
All: Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.*

Cantors: All:



Requi- éscant in pa- ce. A- men.

May they rest in peace. Amen.

The Office concludes when Fr Abbot gives the signal.