

***Psalm 20:4***

Prævenisti eum in benedictionibus dulcedinis; posuisti in capite ejus coronam de lapide pretioso.

Cælestibus, Dómine, pasti deliciis, supplices te rogámus: ut, intercedente sanctæ Ritæ, caritátis et passiónis tuæ in méntibus nostris signa ferámus, et perpétuæ pacis fructu júgiter perfruámur. Per Dóminum.

**COMMUNION ANTIPHON**

Thou hast prevented her, O Lord, with blessings of sweetness: Thou hast set on her head a crown of precious stones.

**POSTCOMMUNION**

Regaled with heavenly delights, O Lord, we humbly entreat Thee that, by the intercession of Saint Rita, we may bear in our souls the marks of Thy love and Thy Passion and constantly enjoy the fruit of perpetual peace. Through our Lord . . .

# MATERNAL HEART of MARY

Traditional Latin Mass Parish, Lewisham

PROPER of the MASS

**ST RITA OF CASCIA**

22 May



***Psalm 117:19-22***

Aperíte mihi portas justitiæ: ingressus in eas confitébor Dómino: lapidem quem reprobavérunt edificántes, hic factus est in caput ánguli. Confitémini Dómino, quóniam bonus, quóniam in sæculum misericórdia ejus. Gloria Patri

Deus, qui sanctæ Ritæ tantam grátiam conférre dignátus es, ut inimicos diligeret, et in corde ac fronte caritátis et passiónis tuæ portáret: da nobis, quæsumus, ejus intercessióne et méretis; inimicis nostris sic párcere, et passióne tuæ dolóres contemplári, ut promissa mítibus ac lugéntibus præmia consequámur: Qui vivis.

**INTROIT**

Open ye to me the gates of justice: I will go into them, and give praise to the Lord: the stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. Give praise to the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever. Glory be to the Father.

**COLLECT**

O God, Who didst vouchsafe to confer on Saint Rita so great grace that she loved her enemies and bore in her heart and on her brow the stigmata of Thy love and Passion, grant us, we beseech Thee, by her intercession and merits, so to spare our enemies and to meditate on the pains of Thy Passion that we may obtain the rewards promised to the meek and to them that mourn. Who liveth ...

### ***Canticle of Canticles 2:1-13***

Ego flos campi, et lilium convallium. Sicut lilium inter spinas, sic amica mea inter filias. Sicut malus inter ligna silvarum, sic dilectus meus inter filios. Sub umbra illius quem desideraveram sedi, et fructus ejus dulcis gutturi meo. Introduxit me in cellam vinariam, ordinavit in me caritatem. Fulcite me floribus, stipate me malis, quia amore languo. Læva ejus sub capite meo, et dextera illius amplexabitur me. Adjuro vos, filie Jerusalem, per capreas cervosque camporum, ne suscitatis, neque evigilare faciatis dilectam, quoadusque ipsa velit. Vox dilecti mei, ecce iste venit, saliens in montibus, transiliens colles: similis est dilectus meus caprea, hinnuloque cervorum. En ipse stat post parietem nostrum, respiciens per fenestras, prospiciens per cancellos. En dilectus meus loquitur mihi. Surge, propterea, amica mea, columba mea, formosa mea, et veni. Jam enim hiems transiit, imber abiit, et recessit. Flores apparuerunt in terra nostra, tempus putationis advenit: vox turturis audita est in terra nostra: ficus protulit grossos suos: vineæ florêntes dederunt odorem suum. Surge, amica mea, speciosa mea, et veni:

### ***Sirach 24:18, 20***

Allelûja, allelûja. Quasi palma exaltata sum in Cades, et quasi plantatio rosæ in Jericho. Sicut cinnamomum et balsamum aromatizans odorem dedi: quasi myrrha electa dedi suavitatem odoris. Allelûja.

## **LESSON**

I am the flower of the field, and the lily of the valleys. As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters. As the apple tree among the trees of the woods, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under his shadow, whom I desired: and his fruit was sweet to my palate. He brought me into the cellar of wine, he set in order charity in me. Stay me up with flowers, compass me about with apples: because I languish with love. His left hand is under my head, and his right hand shall embrace me. I adjure you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and the harts of the field, that you stir not up, nor make the beloved to awake, till she please. The voice of my beloved, behold he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping over the hills. My beloved is like a roe, or a young hart. Behold he standeth behind our wall, looking through the windows, looking through the lattices. Behold my beloved speaketh to me: Arise, make haste, my love, my dove, my beautiful one, and come. For winter is now past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers have appeared in our land, the time of pruning is come: the voice of the turtle is heard in our land: The fig tree hath put forth her green figs: the vines in flower yield their sweet smell. Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come:

## **ALLELUIA**

Alleluia, alleluia. I was exalted like a palm-tree in Cades, and as a rose-plant in Jericho. I gave a sweet smell like cinnamon and aromatical balm. I yielded sweet odour like the best myrrh. Alleluia

### ***Matthew 13:44-52***

In illo tempore: Dixit Jesus discipulis suis parabolam hanc: Simile est regnum celorum thesauro abscondito in agro: quem qui invenit homo, abscondit, et præ gaudio illius vadit, et vendit universa quæ habet, et emit agrum illum. Iterum simile est regnum celorum homini negotiatori, querenti bonas margaritas. Inventa autem una pretiosa margarita, abiit, et vendidit omnia quæ habuit, et emit eam. Iterum simile est regnum celorum sagenæ missæ in mare, et ex omni genere piscium congreganti. Quam, cum impleta esset, educêntes, et secus littus sedêntes, elegerunt bonos in vasa, malos autem foras miserunt. Sic erit in consummatione sæculi: exibunt Angeli, et separabunt malos de medio justorum, et mittent eos in caminum ignis: ibi erit flêtus, et stridor dentium. Intellexistis hæc omnia? Dicunt ei: Etiam. Ait illis: Ideo omnis scriba doctus in regno celorum similis est homini patrifamilias, qui profert de thesauro suo nova et vetera.

### ***Genesis 40:9-10***

Videbam coram me vitem, in qua erant tres propágines, 'escere paulatim in gemmas, et post flores uvas maturêscere. Allelûja.

Corda nostra, quæsumus, Domine, sanctæ Ritæ mēritis, supérni dolôris spina confige: ut, a peccâtis omnibus tua grátia liberáti, sacrificáre tibi hóstiam laudis pura mente valeámus. Per Dóminum.

## **GOSPEL**

At that time, Jesus spoke to His disciples this parable: The kingdom of heaven is like unto a treasure hidden in a field. Which a man having found, hid it, and for joy thereof goeth, and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field. Again the kingdom of heaven is like to a merchant seeking good pearls. Who when he had found one pearl of great price, went his way, and sold all that he had, and bought it. Again the kingdom of heaven is like to a net cast into the sea, and gathering together of all kinds of fishes. Which, when it was filled, they drew out, and sitting by the shore, they chose out the good into vessels, but the bad they cast forth. So shall it be at the end of the world. The angels shall go out, and shall separate the wicked from among the just. And shall cast them into the furnace of fire: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Have ye understood all these things? They say to him: Yes. He said unto them: Therefore every scribe instructed in the kingdom of heaven, is like to a man that is a householder, who bringeth forth out of his treasure new things and old.

## **OFFERTORY ANTIPHON**

I saw before me a vine, on which were three branches which by little and little sent out buds, and after the blossoms brought forth ripe grapes. Alleluia!

## **SECRET**

Pierce our hearts, we beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Saint Rita, with the thorn of that sorrow which is from heaven that, being delivered by Thy grace from all sins, we may be able to offer to Thee the sacrifice of praise with pure hearts. Through our Lord . . .