

pilgrimage +
procession
in honor of
dorothy day



Italics: Presider

Underlined Text and Hymns: All

Psalms and Canticles Prayed in choir

+: Sign of the Cross (Sign of the Cross done on lips for the Invitatory)

Matins of the Office for the Dead

Lord, + open my lips.

— And my mouth will proclaim your praise.

Ant. *Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.*

Psalm 95

Come, let us sing to the Lord *

and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.

Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving *

and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

Ant. *Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.*

The Lord is God, the mighty God, *

the great king over all the gods.

He holds in his hands the depths of the earth *

and the highest mountains as well.

He made the sea; it belongs to him, *

the dry land, too, for it was formed by his hands.

Ant. *Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.*

Come, then, let us bow down and worship, *

bending the knee before the Lord, our maker.

For he is our God and we are his people, *

the flock he shepherds.

Ant. *Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.*

Today, listen to the voice of the Lord: †

Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did

in the wilderness, *

when at Meriba and Massah

they challenged me and provoked me, *

Although they had seen all of my works.

Ant. *Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.*

Forty years I endured that generation. *

I said, "They are a people whose hearts go astray

and they do not know my ways.”
So I swore in my anger, *
“They shall not enter into my rest.”

Ant. *Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.*

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. *Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.*

HYMN

For All the Saints

Melody: Sine Nomine 10.10. 10 44; Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams; Text: William W. How

For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
thou Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
thou in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
Thy saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in that countless host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Ant. 1 *From the earth you formed me, with flesh you clothed me; Lord, my Redeemer, raise me up again at the last day.*

Psalm 40:2-14, 17-18

I

I waited, I waited for the Lord †
and he stooped down to me; *
he heard my cry.

He drew me from the deadly pit, *
from the miry clay.
He set my feet upon a rock *
and made my footsteps firm.

He put a new song into my mouth, *
praise of our God.
Many shall see and fear *
and shall trust in the Lord.

Happy the man who has placed *
his trust in the Lord
and has not gone over to the rebels *
who follow false gods.

How many, O Lord my God, *
are the wonders and designs
that you have worked for us; *
you have no equal.
Should I proclaim and speak of them, *
they are more than I can tell!

You do not ask for sacrifice and offerings, *
but an open ear.
You do not ask for holocaust and victim. *
Instead, here am I.

In the scroll of the book it stands written *
that I should do your will.
My God, I delight in your law *
in the depth of my heart.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant *From the earth you formed me, with flesh you clothed me; Lord, my Redeemer, raise me up again at the last day.*

Ant. 2 *Lord, may it please you to rescue me; look upon me and help me.*

II

Your justice I have proclaimed *
in the great assembly.
My lips I have not sealed; *
you know it, O Lord.

I have not hidden your justice in my heart *
but declared your faithful help.
I have not hidden your love and your truth *
from the great assembly.

O Lord, you will not withhold *
your compassion from me.
Your merciful love and your truth *
will always guard me.

For I am beset with evils *
too many to be counted.
My sins have fallen upon me *
and my sight fails me.
They are more than the hairs of my head *
and my heart sinks.

O Lord, come to my rescue. *
Lord, come to my aid.

O let there be rejoicing and gladness *
for all who seek you.
Let them ever say: "The Lord is great," *
who love your saving help.

As for me, wretched and poor, *
the Lord thinks of me.
You are my rescuer, my help, *
O God, do not delay.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen..

Ant. *Lord, may it please you to rescue me; look upon me and help me.*

Ant. 3 *My soul is thirsting for the living God; when shall I see him face to face?*

Psalm 42

Like the deer that yearns *
for running streams,
so my soul is yearning *
for you, my God.

My soul is thirsting for God, *
the God of my life;
when can I enter and see *
the face of God?

My tears have become my bread, *
by night, by day,
as I hear it said all the day long: *
“Where is your God?”

These things will I remember *
as I pour out my soul:
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd *
into the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving, *
the throng wild with joy.

Why are you cast down, my soul, *
why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him still, *
my savior and my God.

My soul is cast down within me *
as I think of you,
from the country of Jordan and Mount Hermon, *
from the Hill of Mizar.

Deep is calling on deep, *
in the roar of waters:
your torrents and all your waves *
swept over me.

By day the Lord will send *
his loving kindness;
by night I will sing to him, *
praise the God of my life.

I will say to God, my rock: *
“Why have you forgotten me?”

Why do I go mourning, *
oppressed by the foe?"

With cries that pierce me to the heart, *
my enemies revile me,
saying to me all the day long: *
"Where is your God?"

Why are you cast down, my soul, *
why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him still, *
my savior and my God.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. *My soul is thirsting for the living God; when shall I see him face to face?*

Lord, countless are your mercies.
– Give me life according to your word.

FIRST READING

From the second letter of the apostle Paul to the Corinthians

When the body of our earthly dwelling place lies in death, we gain an everlasting dwelling place in heaven

We are not discouraged; rather, although our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. For this momentary light affliction is producing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to what is seen but to what is unseen; for what is seen is transitory, but what is unseen is eternal.

For we know that if our earthly dwelling, a tent, should be destroyed, we have a building from God, a dwelling not made with hands, eternal in heaven. For in this tent we groan, longing to be further clothed with our heavenly habitation if indeed, when we have taken it off, we shall not be found naked. For while we are in this tent we groan and are weighed down, because we do not wish to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. Now the one who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a first installment. So we are always courageous, although we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord, for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yet we are courageous, and we would rather leave the body and go home to the Lord. Therefore, we aspire to please him, whether we are at home or away. For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, so that each one may receive recompense, according to what he did in the body, whether good or evil.

RESPONSORY

*Lord, do not judge me according to my deeds:
I have done nothing worthy in your sight:*

therefore I implore you, God of majesty,

— blot out all my guilt.

Lord, wash away my iniquities and cleanse me from my sins.

— Blot out all my guilt.

SECOND READING

From a letter by Saint Braulio, bishop

Lazarus our friend is sleeping. In saying this, Christ who is the hope of all believers refers to the departed as those who are asleep. By no means does he regard them as dead.

Paul the apostle does not want us to grieve about those who have fallen asleep. Our faith tells us that all who believe in Christ will never die; indeed faith assures us that Christ is not dead, nor shall we die.

The Lord himself will come down from heaven and there will be the command of the archangel's voice and the sound of the trumpet; then those who were united with Christ in death will rise.

Let the hope of resurrection encourage us, then, because we shall see again those whom we lose here below. Of course, we must continue to believe firmly in Christ; we must continue to obey his commandments. His power is so great that it is easier for him to raise the dead to life than it is for us to rouse those who are sleeping. As we are saying all these things some unknown feeling causes us to burst into tears; some hidden feeling discourages the mind which tries to trust and to hope. Such is the sad human condition; without Christ all of life is utter emptiness.

O death! You separate those who are joined to each other in marriage. You harshly and cruelly divide those whom friendship unites. But your power is broken. Your heinous yoke has been destroyed by the One who sternly threatened you when Hosea cried out: O Death! I shall be your death. And with the words of the Apostle we, too, deride you: O death! Where is your victory? O death! Where is your sting?

Your conqueror redeemed us. He handed himself over to wicked men so that he could transform the wicked into persons who were truly dear to him. It would take too long to narrate all the consolations intended for our benefit in the Scriptures. But by focusing our attention upon the glory of our Redeemer there is sufficient hope for our resurrection. Through faith we know that we are already risen from the dead. The Apostle writes: If we have died with Christ, we believe that we are at the same time living with him.

We do not really belong to ourselves; we belong to the One who redeemed us. Our will should always depend on his. For this reason we say in the Lord's Prayer: Your will be done. Confronted with death, the sentiments of Job should be our own: The Lord gave and the Lord took away. May his name be blessed! Let us repeat here and now what Job said, lest we turn out to be unlike him, when our time comes.

RESPONSORY

Concerning those who are asleep, do not be sad like men who have no hope;

— for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again,

God will bring forth with Jesus all who have fallen asleep believing in him.

Do not weep for the dead,

do not mourn them with tears.

— for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again,

God will bring forth with Jesus all who have fallen asleep believing in him.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray,

(Bow)

God, our creator and redeemer,

by your power Christ conquered death

and returned to you in glory.

May all your people, those who could not be silent in the face of injustices that relentlessly and cruelly slaughtered the poor and their defenders, who have gone before us in faith

share his victory

and enjoy the vision of your glory for ever,

where Christ lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,

one God, for ever and ever.

— Amen.

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

Lauds of the Office for the Dead

God, + come to my assistance.

— Lord, make haste to help me.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

— as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

Christ the Lord is risen today

Text: Charles Wesley; Melody: Llanfair 7.7.7.7 with Alleluias; Music: Robert Williams, c. 1781-1821

Christ, the Lord, is risen today, Alleluia!

Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Alleluia!

Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Alleluia!

Death in vain forbids his rise, Alleluia!

Christ hath opened Paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!

Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!

Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!

Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!

Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!

Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!

Hail, the resurrection day, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

Ant. 1 *The bones that were crushed shall leap for joy before the Lord.*

Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness. *
In your compassion blot out my offense.
O wash me more and more from my guilt *
and cleanse me from my sin.

My offenses 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 may revive.
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 fervor sustain me,
that I may teach transgressors your ways *
and sinners may return to you.

O rescue me, God, my helper, *
and my tongue shall ring out 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 favor to Zion: *
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, *
holocausts offered on your altar.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. *The bones that were crushed shall leap for joy before the Lord.*

Ant. 2 *At the very threshold of death, rescue me, Lord.*

Canticle: Isaiah 38:10-14, 17-20

Once I said, *
“In the noontime of life I must depart!
To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned *
for the rest of my years.”

I said, “I shall see the Lord no more *
in the land of the living.
No longer shall I behold my fellow men *
among those who dwell in the world.”

My dwelling, like a shepherd’s tent, *
is struck down and borne away from me;
You have folded up my life, like a weaver *
who severs the last thread.

Day and night you give me over to torment; *
I cry out until the dawn.
Like a lion he breaks all my bones; *
day and night you give me over to torment.

Like a swallow I utter shrill cries; *
I moan like a dove.
My eyes grow weak, gazing heavenward: *
O Lord, I am in straits; be my surety!

You have preserved my life *
from the pit of destruction,
When you cast behind your back *
all my sins.

For it is not the nether world that gives you thanks, *
nor death that praises you;
Neither do those who go down into the pit *
await your kindness.

The living, the living give you thanks, *
as I do today.
Fathers declare to their sons, *
O God, your faithfulness.

The Lord is our savior; *
we shall sing to stringed instruments
in the house of the Lord *
all the days of our life.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. *At the very threshold of death, rescue me, Lord.*

Ant. 3 *I will praise my God all the days of my life.*

Psalm 146

My soul, give praise to the Lord; †
I will praise the Lord all my days, *
make music to my God while I live.

Put no trust in princes, *
in mortal men in whom there is no help.
Take their breath, they return to clay *
and their plans that day come to nothing.

He is happy who is helped by Jacob's God, *
whose hope is in the Lord his God,
who alone made heaven and earth, *
the seas and all they contain.

It is he who keeps faith for ever, *
who is just to those who are oppressed.

It is he who gives bread to the hungry, *
the Lord, who sets prisoners free,

the Lord who gives sight to the blind, *
who raises up those who are bowed down,
the Lord, who protects the stranger *
and upholds the widow and orphan.

It is the Lord who loves the just *
but thwarts the path of the wicked.
The Lord will reign for ever, *
Zion's God, from age to age.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. *I will praise my God all the days of my life.*

READING: 1 Thessalonians 4:14

If we believe that Jesus died and rose, God will bring forth with him from the dead those also who have fallen asleep believing in him.

RESPONSORY

I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

— I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

You turned my sorrow into joy,

— you have rescued me.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

— I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

Ant. *The splendor of Christ risen from the dead has shone on the people redeemed by his blood, alleluia.*

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH: Luke 1:68-79

Blessed + be the Lord, the God of Israel;*
he has come to his people and set them free.

He has raised up for us a mighty savior, *
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old †
that he would save us from our enemies, *

from the hands of all who hate us.

He promised to show mercy to our fathers*
and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: *
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
free to worship him without fear, *
holy and righteous in his sight
all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High; *
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
to give his people knowledge of salvation *
by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God *
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, *
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. *The splendor of Christ risen from the dead has shone on the people redeemed by his blood, alleluia.*

INTERCESSIONS

Let us pray to the all-powerful Father who raised Jesus from the dead and gives new life to our mortal bodies, and say to him:

— Lord, give us new life in Christ.

Father, through baptism we have been buried with your Son, and have risen with him in his resurrection,

grant that we may walk in newness of life so that when we die, we may live with Christ for ever.

— Lord, give us new life in Christ.

Provident Father, you have given us the living bread that has come down from heaven and which should always be eaten worthily,

grant that we may eat this bread worthily and be raised up to eternal life on the last day.

— Lord, give us new life in Christ.

*Lord, you sent an angel to comfort your Son in his agony,
give us the hope of your consolation when death draws near.*

— Lord, give us new life in Christ.

*You delivered the three youths from the fiery furnace,
free your faithful ones from the punishment they suffer for their sins.*

— Lord, give us new life in Christ.

*God of the living and the dead, you raised Jesus from the dead,
raise up those who have died and grant that we may share eternal glory with them.*

— Lord, give us new life in Christ.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray,

(Bow)

*God, our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death
and returned to you in glory.*

*May all your people, those who could not be silent in the face of injustices that relentlessly and cruelly
slaughtered the poor and their defenders, who have gone before us in faith
share his victory*

*and enjoy the vision of your glory for ever,
where Christ lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.*

— Amen.

*May the Lord + bless us,
protect us from all evil
and bring us to everlasting life.*

— Amen.

Personalist Manifesto

WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT AND WITH FIRE If we have found ourselves starting again from the very beginning, we do not do so alone. We, the defeated of the last century, arrive as strangers in this one, confessors of a faith never wholly secular, carrying with us nothing for the journey. Nothing except hope. Leviathan, Capital-State-Empire, rules over every nation: drunk with the blood of martyrs, at war with all life. An enemy who has not ceased to be victorious. An enemy which has triumphed all

over the world. But this world is passing away. It falls to us to remember this. It falls to us, despite everything, not to forget. To speak and act in forms new, and yet the same as always: everything for everyone, nothing for ourselves. One in heart, they held all things in common: With them the brotherhood of man was no mere phrase. We have found ourselves starting again from the very beginning. We have fallen, it seems, very far. We are still travelling through purgatory; still contending, flesh and blood, against powers and thrones and dominions. What has to be done is beyond us. And we have, despite and because of all this, reason for our hope. Remember. We were, we are, we shall be. Listen. Rise, He said. Get up and walk.

Prayer for the Canonization of Dorothy Day

God our Father, Your servant Dorothy Day exemplified the Catholic faith by her life of prayer, voluntary poverty, works of mercy, and witness to the justice and peace of the Gospel of Jesus.

May her life inspire your people to turn to Christ as their Savior, to see His face in the world's poor, and to raise their voices for the justice of God's kingdom.

I pray that her holiness may be recognized by your Church and that you grant the following favor that I humbly ask through her intercession:

(state an intention publicly or privately in your heart)

I ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

In Procession:

Litany of Liberation

(Litany of saints whose intercession is especially needed in our fallen world)

PETITIONS TO GOD

Lord, have mercy.

— Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

— Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

— Lord, have mercy.

PETITIONS TO THE SAINTS

Holy Mary

— pray for us (repeated after each line)

Mother of God,

Most honored of all virgins,

Michael, Gabriel and Raphael,

Angels of God,

PROPHETS AND FATHERS OF OUR FAITH

Abraham,

— pray for us (repeated after each line)

Moses,

Elijah,

Aaron and Joshua,

Samuel and David,

Isaiah and Jeremiah,

Ezekiel and Daniel,

Three Holy Children,

Hosea, Joel and Amos,

Obadiah, Jonah and Micah,

Nahum, Habakuk and Zephaniah,

Haggai, Zechariah and Malachi,

St. John the Baptist,

St. Joseph,

Holy patriarchs and prophets,

APOSTLES AND DISCIPLES OF CHRIST

St. Peter and St. Paul,

— pray for us (repeated after each line)

John,

James,

Andrew,

Philip,

Thomas,

Bartholomew,

Matthew,

James son of Alphaeus,

Simon the Zealot,

Jude Thaddaeus,
Matthias
All holy apostles,
St. Luke,
St. Mark,
St. Mary Magdalen,
All disciples of the Lord,

MARTYRS

St. Stephen,
— pray for us (repeated after each line)
Bl. Enrique Angelelli,
Bl. Carlos Murias,
Bl. Gabriel Longueville
Bl. Wenceslao Pedernera.
Martyr of Charity Ezechiele Ramin,
João Bosco Penido Burnier,
All holy martyrs for Christ,

BISHOPS AND DOCTORS

St. Augustine,
— pray for us (repeated after each line)
St. Basil the Great,
St. Anthony of Padua,
St. Bonaventure,
St. Oscar Romero,
All holy bishops and doctors,

PRIESTS AND RELIGIOUS

St. Francis,
— pray for us (repeated after each line)
St. Benedict,
St. Dominic,
Bl. Antoine Chevrier,
Bl. Rodolfo Lunkenbein,
All holy priests and religious,

LAITY

Servant of God Dorothy Day,
— pray for us (repeated after each line)
Bl. Teresio Olivelli
Bl. Ozanam,
Bl. Simão Bororo,
Bl. Pier Giorgio Frassati,
All holy men and women,

PETITIONS TO CHRIST

Lord be merciful.
— Lord, save your people. (repeated after each line)
From all evil,
From every sin,

From tyranny and selfishness,
From anger and hatred,
From everlasting death,
By your coming as man,
By your birth,
By your baptism,
By your suffering,
By your death and burial,
By your rising to new life,
By your return in glory to the Father,
By your gift of the Holy Spirit,
By your coming again in glory,

PETITIONS FOR VARIOUS NEEDS

Lord, be merciful to us.
— Lord, hear our prayer. (repeated after each line)
Give us repentance,
Strengthen us in your service,
Bless the fruits of the earth and of man's labor.
Lord, show us your kindness,
Raise our thoughts and desires to you,
Grant eternal rest to all who have died in the faith,
Spare us from disease, hunger, and war,
Bring all peoples together in trust and peace.
Bring all Christians together in unity,
Lead all men to the light of Gospel.

CONCLUSION AND PRAYER

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
— have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
— have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
— have mercy on us.
Let us pray,
Lord God,
you know our weakness.
In your mercy
grant that the example of your Saints
may bring us back to love and serve you
through Christ our Lord.
— Amen.

Canticle of Creation

(Dying prayer of Francis of Assisi)

Most High, all-powerful, good Lord,
Yours are the praises, the glory, and the honor,
and all blessing,
To You alone, Most High, do they belong,
and no human is worthy to mention Your name.
Praised be You, my Lord, with all Your
creatures,
especially Sir Brother Sun,
Who is the day and through whom You give us
light.
And he is beautiful and radiant with great
splendor;
and bears a likeness of You, Most High One.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Moon
and the stars,
in heaven You formed them clear and precious
and beautiful.

Praised be You, my Lord, through
Brother Wind,
and through the air, cloudy and serene, and
every kind of weather,
through whom You give sustenance to Your
creatures.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Water,
who is very useful and humble and precious
and chaste.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Brother Fire,
through whom You light the night,
and he is beautiful and playful and robust and
strong.
Praised be You, my Lord, through our Sister
Mother Earth,
who sustains and governs us,
and who produces various fruit with colored
flowers and herbs.

Praised be You, my Lord,
through those who give pardon for Your love,
and bear infirmity and tribulation.
Blessed are those who endure in peace
for by You, Most High, shall they be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord, through our
Sister Bodily Death,
from whom no one living can escape.
Woe to those who die in mortal sin.
Blessed are those whom death will find in Your
most holy will,

for the second death shall do them no harm.

Praise and bless my Lord and give Him
thanks
and serve Him with great humility.

Our Father of the Martyrs

**(Translation of Pai Nosso Dos Mártires by
“PJ e Raiz”, a band associated with
Pastoral da Juventude, a Latin American
Catholic Social Action organization)**

Our Father of the Poor and Destitute,
Our Father of the Martyrs,
Our Father of the Tortured,
Your name is hallowed in those who die
defending life;
Your name is glorified, when justice is our
mission;
Your kingdom is freedom, fraternity, peace and
communion;
Deliver us from all violence that devours life
through repression.

We want to do your will, the will of the
one true God who liberated us from sin;
Deliver us from the oppressive powers who
force their will upon us.
We ask you for the bread of life, the bread of
security, the bread of multitudes;
The bread that brings humanity, humanity feed
not by the sword but by the plowshare.

Forgive us when out of fear we remain
silent in the face of death.
Forgive and destroy the kingdoms where
bellies are the strongest law.
Protect us from cruelty, from the death squad,
from the privileged.
Our Revolutionary Father, Partner of the
Suffering, God of the Oppressed
Our Father of the Poor and Destitute,
Our Father of the Martyrs,
Our Father of the Tortured,
graciously hear us, have mercy on us, and heal
us!

Prayer of the Rebels

**(Prayer by Teresio Olivelli, an Italian anti-
fascist partisan martyred while defending a**

fellow prisoner, translated by The Christian
Vitalist International)

LORD,

You who raised Your Cross – symbol of
contradictions – among men, who preached
and suffered the revolt of the spirit against the
deceitfulness and the interests of the ruling
class and the inert deafness of the masses, to
us who are oppressed by an onerous and cruel
yoke, the yoke which both within us and before
our existence has trampled You, who are the
fount of free lives, give us the power of
rebellion.

GOD,

You who are Truth and Freedom, make us free
and breathe intensely into our purpose, tend to
our will, bolster our strength, gird us with your
armor: for this we pray to you, Lord.

YOU,

who were rejected, reviled, betrayed,
persecuted, crucified, in this hour of shadows
sustain us with Your victory: in poverty be

provisions, in danger support, in bitterness
comfort. The more the adversary thickens and
darkens, make us clear and right. In torture,
our lips are clamped shut. Break them open,
do not let us waver. If we fall, unite our blood
with Your innocent blood and with Your death,
so that justice and charity may blossom in the
world.

YOU,

who said “I am the resurrection and the life”,
create a life both strict and generous in the
pain of Italy. Lord, who watches over our
families, free us from the temptation of
affections. In the windy mountains and in the
catacombs of the cities, from the depths of the
prisons we pray to You: may the peace which
you alone know how to give be within us.

GOD,

of peace and of armies, Lord who brings the
sword and joy, listen to our prayer,

REBELS FOR LOVE.

None of the Office for the Dead

God, + come to my assistance.

— Lord, make haste to help me.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

— as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

O radiant light, O sun divine

Text: Phos Hilaron, Translator: William G. Storey; Melody: Jesu, Dulcis Memoria, Gregorian
Plainsong, LM

O radiant light, O sun divine
Of God the Father's deathless face,
O image of the light sublime
That fills the heav'nly dwelling place.

Lord Jesus Christ, as daylight fades,
As shine the lights of eventide,
We praise the Father with the Son,
The Spirit blest and with them one.

O Son of God, the source of life,
Praise is your due by night and day;

Unsullied lips must raise the strain
Of your proclaimed and splendid name.

Ant. 1 *Be my salvation, Lord, true to your name, and by your mighty power set me free.*

Psalm 70

O God, make haste to my rescue, *
Lord, come to my aid!
Let there be shame and confusion *
on those who seek my life.

O let them turn back in confusion, *
who delight in my harm,
let them retreat, covered with shame, *
who jeer at my lot.

Let there be rejoicing and gladness *
for all who seek you.
Let them say for ever: "God is great," *
who love your saving help.

As for me, wretched and poor, *
come to me, O God.
You are my rescuer, my help, *
O Lord, do not delay.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Psalm 85

O Lord, you once favored your land *
and revived the fortunes of Jacob,
you forgave the guilt of your people *
and covered all their sins.
You averted all your rage, *
you calmed the heat of your anger.

Revive us now, God, our helper! *
Put an end to your grievance against us.
Will you be angry with us for ever, *
will your anger never cease?

Will you not restore again our life *
that your people may rejoice in you?

Let us see, O Lord, your mercy *
and give us your saving help.

I will hear what the Lord God has to say, *
a voice that speaks of peace,
peace for his people and his friends *
and those who turn to him in their hearts.
His help is near for those who fear him *
and his glory will dwell in our land.

Mercy and faithfulness have met; *
justice and peace have embraced.
Faithfulness shall spring from the earth *
and justice look down from heaven.

The Lord will make us prosper *
and our earth shall yield its fruit.
Justice shall march before him *
and peace shall follow his steps.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Psalm 86

Turn your ear, O Lord, and give answer *
for I am poor and needy.
Preserve my life, for I am faithful: *
save the servant who trusts in you.

You are my God, have mercy on me, Lord, *
for I cry to you all the day long.
Give joy to your servant, O Lord, *
for to you I lift up my soul.

O Lord, you are good and forgiving, *
full of love to all who call.
Give heed, O Lord, to my prayer *
and attend to the sound of my voice.

In the day of distress I will call *
and surely you will reply.
Among the gods there is none like you, O Lord; *
nor work to compare with yours.

All the nations shall come to adore you *
and glorify your name, O Lord:
for you are great and do marvelous deeds, *
you who alone are God.

Show me, Lord, your way †
so that I may walk in your truth. *
Guide my heart to fear your name.

I will praise you, Lord my God, with all my heart *
and glorify your name for ever;
for your love to me has been great: *
you have saved me from the depths of the grave.

The proud have risen against me; †
ruthless men seek my life: *
to you they pay no heed.

But you, God of mercy and compassion, *
slow to anger, O Lord,
abounding in love and truth, *
turn and take pity on me.

O give your strength to your servant *
and save your handmaid's son.
Show me a sign of your favor †
that my foes may see to their shame *
that you console me and give me your help.

(Bow)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. *Be my salvation, Lord, true to your name, and by your mighty power set me free.*

READING: Isaiah 25:8

God will destroy death forever.

*The Lord will wipe away
the tears from all faces;
The reproach of his people he will remove
from the whole earth;
for the Lord has spoken.*

*O God, hear my prayer
— To you all flesh must come.*

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray,

(Bow)

*God, our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death
and returned to you in glory.*

*May all your people, those who could not be silent in the face of injustices that relentlessly and cruelly
slaughtered the poor and their defenders, who have gone before us in faith
share his victory*

*and enjoy the vision of your glory for ever,
where Christ lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.*

— Amen.

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.