THE BURIAL OF THE ALLELUIA

A FAREWELL SERVICE TO THE ALLELUIA FOR USE ON THE EVE OF SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY



according to the use of the

NORTH AMERICAN
OLD ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

IMPRIMATUR

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Primate
North American Old Roman Catholic Church

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THE FAREWELL AND BURIAL OF THE ALLELUIA

¶ At the entrance of the Church the officiant begins:

V: O Lord, open Thou lips.

R: And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V: Praise ye the Lord.

R: The Lord's Name be praised.

V: Let us proceed in peace.

R: In the Name of the Lord. Amen.

¶ The Procession begins, while the hymn is sung.

YE WATCHERS AND YE HOLY ONES

(Lasst Uns Erfreuen)

Ye watchers and ye holy ones, Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones, Raise the glad strain, Alleluia! Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers, Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs:

Refrain: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O higher than the cherubim, More glorious than the seraphim, Lead their praises, Alleluia! Thou bearer of th'eternal Word, Most gracious, magnify the Lord.

Refrain

Respond, ye souls in endless rest, Ye patriarchs and prophets blest, Alleluia! Alleluia! Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, All saints triumphant, raise the song.

Refrain

O friends, in gladness let us sing, Supernal anthems echoing, Alleluia! Alleluia! To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One.

Refrain

 \P At the chancel, the officiant begins:

V: The Lord be with you. **R:** And with Thy spirit.

Let us pray: Almighty God, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from Whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration

of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

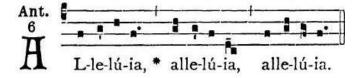
¶ All recite together the Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed by 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. Amen.

¶ The cantor then intones the Antiphon for the Psalms, which the congregation repeats. Following the antiphon, the congregation then recites the Psalms in an antiphonal style, each side of the congregation alternating.

ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA.

(chant mode VI)



Psalm 100. Jubilate Deo.

O BE joyful in the LORD, all ye lands: * serve the LORD with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the LORD he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; * we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; * be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the LORD is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; * and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Psalm 148. Laudate Dominum.

O PRAISE the LORD from the heavens: * praise him in the heights.

Praise him, all ye angels of his: * praise him, all his host.

Praise him, sun and moon: * praise him, all ye stars and light.

Praise him, all ye heavens, * and ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the Name of the LORD: * for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He hath made them fast for ever and ever: * he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

Praise the LORD from the earth, * ye dragons and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapors, * wind and storm, fulfilling his word;

Mountains and all hills; * fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle; * creeping things and flying fowls;

Kings of the earth, and all peoples; * princes, and all judges of the world;

Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the LORD: * for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall praise him; * even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Psalm 150. Laudate Dominum.

O PRAISE God in his sanctuary: * praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him in his noble acts: * praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: * praise him upon the lute and harp.

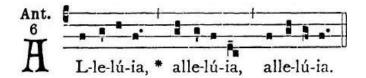
Praise him in the timbrels and dances: * praise him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: * praise him upon the loud cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath * praise the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

 \P The cantor repeats the Antiphon and the congregation repeats it after him.



¶The Alleluia Banner is taken down from its staff and placed in the "coffin" and covered with a violet pall while the Lection Hymn is sung.

ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS

(Hyfrydol)

Alleluia! sing to Jesus! His the scepter, His the throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph, His the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood.
Jesus out of every nation has redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us, faith believes,
nor questions how;
Though the cloud from sight received Him
when the forty days were o'er
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
I am with you evermore?

Alleluia! bread of angels, Thou on earth our food, our stay;

Alleluia! here the sinful flee to Thee from day to day: Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,

Where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal, Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary, earth Thy footstool,
Heav'n Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh our
great High Priest;
Thou on earth both priest and victim
in the Eucharistic feast.

AMEN

¶ The Lesson is then read:

Revelation 19: 1-10

After this I heard what seemed to be the loud voice of a great multitude in heaven, crying, "Hallelujah! Salvation and glory and power belong to our God, for his judgments are true and just; he has judged the great harlot who corrupted the earth with her fornication, and he has avenged on her the blood of his servants." Once more they cried, "Hallelujah! The smoke from her goes up for ever and ever." And the twenty-four elders and the four living creatures fell down and worshiped God who is seated on the throne, saying, "Amen. Hallelujah!" And from the throne came a voice crying. "Praise our God, all you his servants, you who fear him, small and great." Then I heard what seemed to be the voice of a great multitude, like the sound of many waters and like the sound of mighty thunder peals, crying, "Hallelujah! For the Lord our God the Almighty reigns. Let us rejoice and exult and give him the glory, for the marriage of the Lamb has come, and his Bride has made herself ready; it was granted her to be clothed with fine linen, bright and pure" -- for the fine linen is the righteous deeds of the saints. And the angel said to me, "Write this: Blessed are those who are invited to the marriage supper of the Lamb." And he said to me, "These are true words of God." Then I fell down at his feet to worship him, but he said to me, "You must not do that! I am a fellow servant with you and your brethren who hold the testimony of Jesus. Worship God." For the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.

¶The cantor then begins the following Hymn singing the verses while the congregation sings the refrain:

THE CELTIC ALLELUIA HYMN

(Fintan O'Carroll & Christopher Walker)

Refrain Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Now he is living, the Christ out of the tomb he is risen. He has conquered death, opened heaven to all believers.

Refrain

Christ is the first fruits from death, filling the church with his glory!

Darkness vanishes in the light of his power.

Refrain

Now with the strength of your Word, send us to be your disciples:

To bring all the world to the joy of your kingdom.

Refrain

Fed with the Bread of new life, filled with the wine of compassion, send us out to serve all the world in your name.

Refrain

Now make us steadfast in faith, joyful in hope of Christ's coming, and by unity let your love fill our lives.

Refrain

The Homily

A SHORT LITANY OF REPENTANCE

Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy

God the Father of heaven. **Have mercy on us.**

God the Son, Redeemer of the world. **Have mercy on us.**

God the Holy Spirit. **Have mercy on us.**

Holy Trinity, one God. **Have mercy on us.**

Jesus, Who came to seek and save the lost. **Have mercy on us.**

Who sent John the Baptist to preach penance **Have mercy on us.**

Who forgave the sins of Mary Magdalene. **Have mercy on us.**

Who promised Paradise to the repentant Thief. **Have mercy on us.**

Who did not sin but bore our sins on the cross. **Have mercy on us.**

Who gives time and place for repentance. **Have mercy on us.**

Whose goodness leads us to repentance. **Have mercy on us.**

That You will bring us to true repentance We ask You to hear us.

That we may bring forth the fruits of repentance. We ask You to hear us.

That all bitterness and anger be put away from us. We ask You to hear us.

That we may resist the temptations of the devil. **We ask You to hear us.**

That we may die to sin and live to righteousness. We ask You to hear us.

That You would heal us here and take us to heaven. We ask You to hear us.

Lamb of God Who takes away the sin of the world. **Spare us O Lord.**

Lamb of God Who takes away the sin of the world. **Hear us O Lord.**

Lamb of God Who takes away the sin of the world. **Have mercy on us.**

Let us pray: O God, Thou desirest not the death of a sinner, mercifully look upon our weakness and of Thy great mercy accept our repentance, that through Thy kindness we may be forgiven for our sins and receive the reward which Thou hast promised to those who persevere in loving and serving Thee. We ask this through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

¶ Then is sung the Deposition hymn:

ALLELUIA SONG OF GLADNESS

(Dulce Carmen)

Alleluia, song of gladness, Voice of joy that cannot die; Alleluia is the anthem Ever dear to choirs on high; In the house of God abiding Thus they sing eternally.

Alleluia thou resoundest, True Jerusalem and free; Alleluia, joyful mother, All thy children sing with thee; But by Babylon's sad waters Mourning exiles now are we. Alleluia we deserve not Here to chant forevermore; Alleluia our transgressions Make us for a while give o'er; For the holy time is coming Bidding us our sins deplore.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, Blessed Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
Alleluia joyfully.
AMEN.

¶ The officiant sprinkles the "coffin" with holy water and censes it and then begins:

V: The Lord be with you. **R:** And with Your spirit.

Let us pray: O God, the King of Saints, we praise and glorify Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants, especially **ALLELUIA** for whom we now mourn, who have finished their course in Thy Faith and fear; for the Blessed Virgin Mary; for the holy patriarchs, prophets, apostles and martyrs; and for all Thine other righteous servants, known to us or unknown, that we, encouraged by their examples, aided by their prayers and strengthened by their fellowship, may be partakers of the inheritance of the Saints in light, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

¶ The Alleluia Banner is then "buried" in the altar, and the officiant prays:

Almighty God, with Whom live the spirits of those who die in the Lord, and with Whom the souls of the faithful are in joy and peace: we give Thee thanks for the good example of Thy faithful servant, **ALLELUIA**, who having finished her course in faith, now finds rest and refreshment. Into Thy hands we commend our friend, **ALLELUIA**, receive her into Thine arms of mercy and give her peace and rest. May we one day be reunited with her and all the faithful who rest in Thee. **Amen.**

 \P While the purple frontal is placed upon the altar, the Meditation Hymn is sung:

SAVIOR, WHEN IN DUST TO YOU

(Aberystwyth)

Savior, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O by all the pains and woes
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.
AMEN.

¶ When the hymn is concluded and the frontal has been put in place, the Final Prayer and Blessing is then recited by the officiant.

Unto Almighty God we commend our dear friend and companion, **ALLELUIA**, and we commit her to her resting place, in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection unto eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord, at Whose coming in glorious majesty to judge the world, the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in Him shall be changed, and made like unto His own Body, according to the mighty working whereby He is able to subject all things to Himself.

Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. May the Lord bless you and keep you; May He make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; May the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon you and give you His peace, both now and evermore.

Amen.

¶ Then the Closing Hymn is sung:

OH WHAT THEIR JOY AND THEIR GLORY

(O Quanta Qualia)

O what their joy and their glory must be, Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see; Crown for the valiant, to weary ones, rest; God shall be all, and in all ever blessed.

Truly, Jerusalem name we that shore, City of peace that brings joy evermore; Wish and fulfillment are not severed there, Nor do things prayed for come short of the prayer.

There, where no troubles distraction can bring, We the sweet anthems of Zion shall sing; While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er, Those Sabbath keepers have one evermore; One and unending is that triumph song Which to the angels and us shall belong.

Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high, We for that country must yearn and must sigh; Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land, Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son,
Through whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.
AMEN.