

S. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper: et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

S. Ad Deum qui laetificat juventutem meam.

P. Adjutorium nostrum ✠ in nomine Domini.

S. Qui fecit coelum et terram.

S. As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

P. I will go to the altar of God.

S. Unto God, Who giveth joy to my youth.

P. Our help ✠ is in the Name of the Lord.

S. Who hath made heaven and earth.

CONFITEOR

P. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistae, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus Sanctis, et vobis fratres: quia peccavi nimis cogitatione verbo, et opere: mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper Virginem, beatum Michaelem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et vos fratres, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum Nostrum.

S. Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducatur te ad vitam aeternam.

P. Amen.

S. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistae, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus Sanctis, et tibi Pater:

P. I confess to Almighty God, to Blessed Mary ever Virgin, to Blessed Michael the Archangel, to Blessed John the Baptist, to the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the saints, and to you Father, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, deed. *(here he strikes his breast three times)* through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech Blessed Mary ever Virgin, Blessed Michael the Archangel, Blessed John the Baptist, the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints, and you Father, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

S. May almighty God have mercy upon you, forgive you all your sins, and bring you to everlasting life.

P. Amen.

S. I confess to Almighty God, to Blessed Mary ever Virgin, to Blessed Michael the Archangel, to Blessed John the Baptist, to the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the

illuminat omnem hominem venientem in hunc mundum. In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est et mundus eum non cognovit. In propria venit, et sui eum non receperunt. Quotquot autem receperunt eum, dedit eis potestatem filios Dei fieri; his qui credunt in nomine ejus, qui non ex sanguinibus, neque ex voluntate carnis, neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex deo nati sunt. **ET VERBUM CARO FACTUM EST** *(Here all kneel)* et habitabit in nobis; et vidimus gloriam ejus gloriam quasi Unigenti a Patre, plenum gratiae et veritatis.

S. Deo gratias.

PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

P. Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dóminus tecum; benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

V. Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

SALVE REGINA, Mater misericordiae. Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevae. Ad te Suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle. Eia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos

but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. **AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH,** and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth

S. Thanks be to God.

P. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus.

V. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy, Hail, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve, to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious