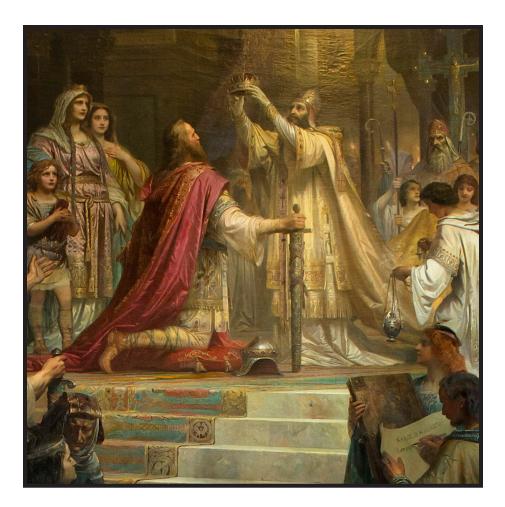
VIGIL OF ALL SAINTS "That he may govern your people with justice" (Ps 72:2).



Dominican House of Studies 2020

PROCESSION

Hymn

Joy and Triumph Everlasting

Text: Adam of St. Victor, tr. Robert S. Bridges (1844–1933) Music: Louis Bourgeois (1510–1561)



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OPENING PRAYER

Almighty ever-living God, by whose gift we venerate in one celebration the merits of all the Saints, bestow on us, we pray, through the prayers of so many intercessors, an abundance of the reconciliation with you for which we earnestly long.

Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Please be seated.

VIGIL READINGS

From a letter of King Saint Louis IX to his eldest son

Saint Louis IX reigned as King of France from 1226 until his death in 1270. He was respected by his European counterparts for his moral integrity, and was called upon to arbitrate their disputes. This letter to his eldest son, the future King Philip III, is a wonderful exposé of Louis's regnative prudence. First and foremost, he advises his son: "Fix your whole heart upon God, and love Him with all your strength, for without this no one can be saved or be of any worth."

To his dear firstborn son, Philip: greetings, and his father's love.

Dear son, since I desire with all my heart that you be well instructed in all things, it is in my thought to give you some advice by writing.

Therefore, dear son, the first thing I advise is that you fix your whole heart upon God, and love Him with all your strength, for without this no one can be saved or be of any worth.

You should, with all your strength, shun everything which you believe to be displeasing to Him. And you ought especially to be resolved not to commit mortal sin, no matter what may happen, and should permit all your limbs to be hewn off, and suffer every manner of torment, rather than fall knowingly into mortal sin.

Dear son, I advise you that you accustom yourself to frequent confession, and that you choose always, as your confessors, men who are upright and sufficiently learned, and who can teach you what you should do and what you should avoid. You should so carry yourself that your confessors and other friends may dare confidently to reprove you and show you your faults. Dear son, I advise you that you listen willingly and devoutly to the Divine Office of Holy Church, and, when you are in church, avoid frivolity, and do not look here and there; but pray to God with lips and heart alike while entertaining sweet thoughts about Him, and especially at the Mass, when the Body and Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ are consecrated, and for a little time before.

Dear son, have a tender pitiful heart for the poor, and for all those whom you believe to be in misery of heart or body, and, according to your ability, comfort and aid them with some alms.

Maintain the good customs of your realm, and put down the bad ones. Do not oppress your people and do not burden them with tolls or tailles, except under very great necessity.

See to it that those of your household are upright and loyal, and remember the Scripture, which says: "Love those who serve God and who render strict justice and hate covetousness"; and you will profit, and will govern your kingdom well.

Let no one be so bold as to say, in your presence, words which attract and lead to sin, and do not permit words of detraction to be spoken of another behind his back.

Strive to have that which befits a king, that is to say, that in justice and rectitude you hold yourself steadfast and loyal toward your subjects and your vassals, without turning either to the right or to the left, but always straight, whatever may happen. And if a poor man has a quarrel with a rich man, sustain the poor rather than the rich, until the truth is made clear, and when you know the truth, do justice to them. You should seek earnestly how your vassals and your subjects may live in peace and rectitude beneath your sway.

Dear son, I advise you that you try with all your strength to avoid warring against any Christian man, unless he has done you too much ill. And if wrong be done you, try several ways to see if you can find how you can secure your rights before you make war, and act thus in order to avoid the sins which are committed in warfare.

Dear son, I advise you always to be devoted to the Church of Rome, and to the sovereign pontiff, our father, and to bear him the reverence and honor which you owe to your spiritual father.

In conclusion, dear son, I give you all the blessings which a good and tender father can give to a son, and I pray our Lord Jesus Christ, by His mercy, by the prayers and merits of His blessed Mother, the Virgin Mary, and of angels and archangels and of all the saints, to guard and protect you from doing anything contrary to His will, and to give you grace to do it always, so that He may be honored and served by you. And this may He do to me as to you, by His great bounty, so that after this mortal life we may be able to be together with Him in the eternal life, and see Him, love Him, and praise Him without end. Amen. And glory, honor, and praise be to Him who is one God with the Father and the Holy Spirit; without beginning and without end. Amen.

Responsory (Schola): "The peoples tell of the wisdom of the saints." *Sirach 44:15*

From a letter of Saint Catherine of Siena to Charles V, King of France

Known for imbuing the political discourse of her time with the Gospel by means of her many letters to rulers and statesmen, the Dominican tertiary St. Catherine (1347-1380) lived a life of mysticism overflowing into love of neighbor. In this letter, she attempts to persuade King Charles V of France to reconcile with his "neighbor with whom you have been so long at war," namely, the King of England. In so doing, she reminds the king that he is merely a steward, for his kingship is only lent to him from the true King of the Universe.

In the name of Jesus Christ crucified and of gentle Mary.

Dearest lord and father in Christ Jesus,

I Caterina, servant and slave of the servants of Jesus Christ, am writing to you in his precious blood. I long to see you keeping God's dear holy commandments, for I know there is no other way we can share in the fruit of the blood of the spotless Lamb.

There are three specific things I am asking you, in your position, to do for love of Christ crucified.

The first is to make light of the world and of yourself and of all earthly pleasures. Hold your kingdom as something lent to you, not as if it were your own. For you know well that life, health, wealth, honor, status, dominion—none of these belongs to you. If they did, you could own them in your own way. But just when we want to be healthy we are sick; just when we want to be alive we die; just when we want to be rich we are poor; just when we want to be in power we are made servants. And all this because these things are not ours, and we can keep them only as much and as long as it pleases the one who has lent them to us. So it is really foolish to hold as if it were our own what belongs to another; it is, in fact, a thievery worthy of death. This is why I am asking you to act wisely, as a good steward, holding everything as lent to you who have been made God's steward.

The second thing I am asking is that you uphold true, holy justice. Let it not be adulterated by selfish love for yourself or by flattery or by human respect. And don't pretend not to see if your officials are inflicting injustice for money, denying the poor their rights. No, be a father to the poor as a dispenser of what God has given you. And see to it that any wrongs in your kingdom are punished, and virtue honored. For all this is the work of divine justice.

The third thing is to follow the teaching given you by this Master on the cross, which is exactly what my soul most longs to see in you: friendship and love between you and your neighbor with whom you have been so long at war. For you know well that without such love as its root the tree of your soul would not bear fruit. No, if you live in hatred this tree will dry up, not being able to drink in the moisture of divine grace. Oimé! Dearest father, this is what gentle First Truth is teaching you and leaving you as a commandment: to love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself. He gave you the example, hanging on the wood of the most holy cross.... He cried out humbly, meekly: "Father, forgive those who are crucifying me, because they don't know what they are doing!" Look at his boundless charity! He not only forgives them, but excuses them before the Father. What an example! What a teaching! The just one, who never had the poison of sin in himself, suffers at the hands of the unjust to atone for our sin!

So I am asking you and I want you to follow Christ crucified and be a lover of your neighbors' salvation. Show you are a follower of the Lamb, who in hunger for his Father's honor and the salvation of souls chose his own physical death. Do the same, my lord. Do not be concerned about losing your earthly possessions, for the loss will be gain to you if only you can make peace with your brothers and sisters.

I'll say no more. Forgive my presumption. Keep living in God's holy and tender love.

Gentle Jesus! Jesus, love!

Responsory (Schola): "The peoples tell of the wisdom of the saints." *Sirach 44:15*

From a letter of Saint Thomas More to his daughter, Margaret

Saint Thomas More (1478-1535) served as Lord Chancellor of England from 1529 until his resignation in 1532. He refused to recognize both King Henry VIII's divorce of Catherine of Aragon as well as the king's claim to be Supreme Head of the Church of England. Consequently, he was convicted of treason and executed for adhering to the political "lesson that his Highness [King Henry VIII] taught me at my first coming to his noble service," namely, to "always from the beginning truly [look] first upon God and next upon the King." Tonight we hear selections from a letter St. Thomas More wrote to his daughter, Margaret Roper, while he was held in the Tower of London. He wrote the letter 33 days before his execution. Pope John Paul II proclaimed St. Thomas More the patron saint of politicians and statesmen in 2000.

Forasmuch, dearly beloved daughter, as it is likely that you either have heard or shortly shall hear that the Council was here this day, and that I was before them, I have thought it necessary to send you word how the matter stands.

After my coming, the Master Secretary related how he had reported unto His Highness the King what had been said by his Grace's Council to me, and what had been answered by me to them when I was last before them. His Mastership rehearsed this in good faith very well, as I acknowledged and confessed and heartily thanked him therefor. Whereupon he added thereunto that the King's Highness was not at all content nor satisfied with my answer, but thought that by my conduct I had been occasion of much harm in the realm, and that I had an obstinate mind and an evil will toward him and toward my duty, being his subject. And so he had sent them now in his name upon my allegiance to command me to make a plain and final answer whether I thought the statute lawful or not, and he commanded that I should either acknowledge and confess it lawful that his Highness should be Supreme Head of the Church of England or else to utter plainly my malignity. Whereto I answered that I had no malignity, and therefore I could utter none. And as to the matter I could make no other answer than I had made before, which answer his Mastership had there rehearsed. Very sorrowful I was that the King's Highness should have any such opinion of me. Howbeit if there were one who had informed his Highness many evil things of me that were untrue, to which his Highness for the time gave credence, I would be very sorry that he should have that opinion of me in the space of one day. Yet I have no remedy to help it, but can only comfort myself with this consideration: I know very well that the time shall come when God shall declare my truth before his Grace and all the world. And whereas it might haply seem to be but a small cause of comfort because I might take harm here first in the meanwhile, I thanked God that my case in this matter was such, through the clearness of my own conscience, that though I might have pain I could not have harm, for a man may in such a case as this be beheaded and have no true harm. For I was very sure that I had no corrupt affection, but I had always from the beginning truly looked first upon God and next upon the King, according to the lesson that his Highness taught me at my first coming to his noble service, the most virtuous lesson that ever a prince taught his servant. That his Highness now had such an opinion of me is my great heaviness, but I have no means, as I said, to help it, but I may only comfort myself in the meantime with the hope of that joyful day on which my truth towards him shall well be known.

The Council informed me that it was marveled that I persisted so much in my conscience while at the uttermost I was not sure therein. Whereto I said that I was very sure that my own conscience, so informed as it was by such diligence as I had so long taken to form it, may stand with my own salvation. I meddle not with the conscience of them who think otherwise. I am no man's judge. It was also said unto me that if I were as willing to be out of the world as in it, as I had there said, why did I not speak out plainly against the statute. It appeared clear that I was not content to die, though I said so. Whereto I answered as the truth is, that I have not been a man of such holy living so as to be bold to offer myself to death, lest God for my presumption might suffer me to fall, and therefore I do not put myself forward, but draw back. Yet if God draw me to it himself, then I trust in his great mercy, that he shall not fail to give me grace and strength.

In conclusion Master Secretary said that he liked me this day much worse than he did the last time, for then he said he pitied me much, but now he thought that I did not mean well, but God and I both know that I mean well, and so I pray God deal with me accordingly.

I pray you be, you and my other friends, of good cheer whatsoever fall of me, and take no thought of me, but pray for me as I do and shall do for you and all of them.

Your tender loving father,

Thomas More, Knight

Responsory (Schola): "The peoples tell of the wisdom of the saints." *Sirach 44:15*

From the Nobel Peace Prize Acceptance Speech of Saint Teresa of Calcutta

Mother Teresa (1910-1997) was not a politician. And yet, in her Nobel Peace Prize Acceptance Speech (1979), she presents a vision to the King of Norway and to the world of how to govern well: care for the common good, support of family life, and concern of the poorest of the poor and most vulnerable. She provides a courageous witness to how the saving doctrines of Christ can elevate the natural political order.

Let us all together thank God for this beautiful occasion where we can all together proclaim the joy of spreading peace, the joy of loving one another and the joy of acknowledging that the poorest of the poor are our brothers and sisters.

I am grateful and I am very happy to receive this award in the name of the hungry, of the naked, of the homeless, of the crippled, of the blind, of the leprous, of all those people who feel unwanted, unloved, uncared, thrown away of the society, people who have become a burden to the society, and are ashamed by everybody.

In their name I accept the award. And I am sure this award is going to bring an understanding love between the rich and the poor. And this is what Jesus has insisted so much, that is why Jesus came to earth, to proclaim the good news to the poor. And through this award and through all of us gathered here together, we are wanting to proclaim the good news to the poor that God loves them, that we love them, that they are somebody to us, that they too have been created by the same loving hand of God, to love and to be loved. Our poor people are great people, are very lovable people; they don't need our pity and sympathy, they need our understanding love. They need our respect; they need that we treat them with dignity. And I think this is the greatest poverty that we experience, that we have in front [of us] them who may be dying for a piece of bread, but they die with such dignity. I never forget when I brought a man from the street. He was covered with maggots; his face was the only place that was clean. And yet that man, when we brought him to our home for the dying, he said just one sentence: I have lived like an animal in the street, but I am going to die like an angel; love and care, and he died beautifully. He went home to God, for death is nothing but going home to God. And he having enjoyed that love, that being wanted, that being loved, that being somebody to somebody at the last moment, brought that joy in his life.

And I feel one thing I want to share with you all, the greatest destroyer of peace today is the cry of the innocent unborn child. For if a mother can murder her own child in her own womb, what is left for you and for me to kill each other?... To me the nations who have legalized abortion, they are the poorest nations.... And so today, I ask His Majesty, here before you all who come from different countries, let us all pray that we have the courage to stand by the unborn child, and give the child an opportunity to love and to be loved, and I think with God's grace we will be able to bring peace in the world. We have an opportunity here in Norway; you are with God's blessing, you are well-to-do. But I am sure in the families and many of our homes, maybe we are not hungry for a piece of bread, but maybe there is somebody there in the family who is unwanted, unloved, uncared, forgotten, there isn't love. Love begins at home.

And this is what I mean, I want you to love the poor, and never turn your back to the poor, for in turning your back to the poor, you are turning it to Christ. For he had made himself the hungry one, the naked one, the homeless one, so that you and I have an opportunity to love him, because where is God? How can we love God? It is not enough to say to my God I love you, but my God, I love you here. I can enjoy this, but I give up.... If I stay here the whole day and the whole night, you would be surprised by the beautiful things that people do, to share the joy of giving. And so, my prayer for you is that truth will bring prayer in our homes, and from the foot of prayer we will believe that in the poor it is Christ. And we will really believe, we will begin to love. And we will love naturally, we will try to do something. First in our own home, next door neighbor in the country we live, in the whole world. And let us all join in that one prayer, God give us courage to protect the unborn child, for the child is the greatest gift of God to a family, to a nation and to the whole world. God bless you!

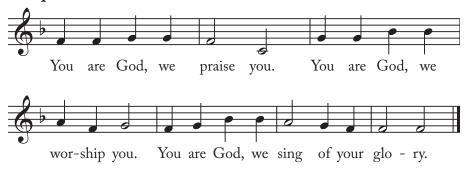
Responsory (Schola): "The peoples tell of the wisdom of the saints." *Sirach 44:15*

Please stand.

TE DEUM

Chawała Tobie, Boże Gałuszka/O'Connor

Antiphon



Please be seated.

REFLECTION

Rev. Bro. Reginald Hoefer, O.P.

MEDITATION (Schola)

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Jesu, joy of man's desiring, Holy wisdom, Love most bright, Drawn by Thee, our soul's aspiring, Soar to uncreated light. Word of God, our flesh that fashioned With the fire of life impassioned. Striving still, to Truth unknown, Soaring, dying round Thy throne. Through the way where hope is guiding, Hark, what peaceful music rings! Where the flock, in Thee confiding, Drink of joy from deathless springs. Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure, Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure. Thou dost ever lead Thine own, In the love of joys unknown.

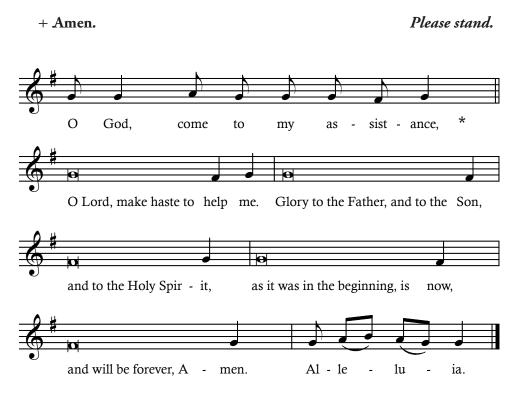
COMPLINE

Please kneel.

O Sacred Banquet, in which Christ becomes our food, the memory of his passion is celebrated, the soul is filled with grace, and the pledge of future glory is given to us.

= You gave them bread from heaven,+ Containing every blessing.

Let us pray. O God, in this wonderful Sacrament you have left us a memorial of your passion. Help us, we beg you, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of your body and blood that we may constantly feel within our lives the effects of your redemption. You who live and reign forever.



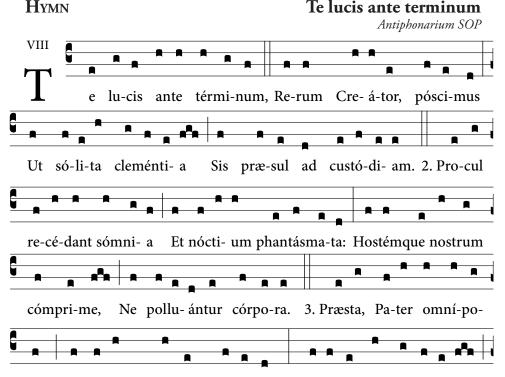
CONFITEOR

I confess to Almighty God, to Blessed Mary ever Virgin, to Blessed Dominic, our Father, to all the saints, and to you my brothers and sisters, that I have sinned through my own fault; in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do. I beseech you to pray for me.

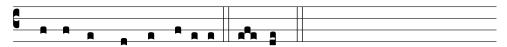
= May Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, keep us safe and strengthen us in every good work, and bring us to everlasting life.

+ Amen.

Please stand.



tens, Per Je-sum Chri-stum Dómi-num, Qui te-cum in perpé-tu-um



Regnat cum Sancto Spí-ri-tu. A- men.

1. To you, before the close of day, Creator of the world we pray That with accustomed kindness you Would guard and keep us ever true.

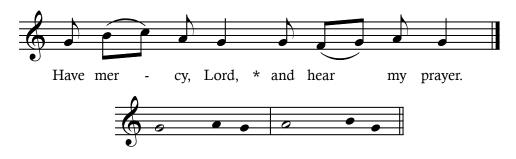
 May no ill dreams disturb our ease, No nightly fears or fantasies; Tread underfoot our ghostly foe, That no defilement we may know.

3. Almighty Father, this accord Through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, Who, with the Holy Spirit true, Forever reigns in bliss with you. Amen.

PSALMODY

Please be seated.

(The cantor will intone each antiphon and the first line of the psalm. The psalms are chanted from side to side, two lines at a time, singing softly as one voice.)





The resurrection of Christ was God's supreme and wholly marvelous work (Saint Augustine).

When I call, answer me, O God of justice; * from anguish you released me; have mercy and hear me!

O men, how long will your hearts be closed, * will you love what is futile and seek what is false?

It is the Lord who grants favors to those whom he loves; * the Lord hears me whenever I call him.

Fear him; do not sin: ponder on your bed and be still. * Make justice your sacrifice and trust in the Lord.

"What can bring us happiness?" many say. * Let the light of your face shine on us, O Lord.

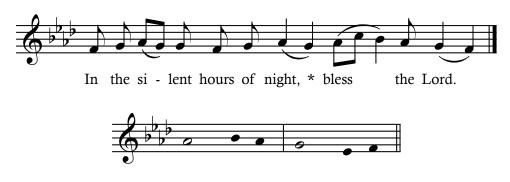
You have put into my heart a greater joy * than they have from abundance of corn and new wine.

I will lie down in peace and sleep comes at once * for you alone, Lord, make me dwell in safety.

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 134

Praise our God, all you his servants, you who fear him, small and great (Revelation 19:5).

O come, bless the Lord, * all you who serve the Lord,

who stand in the house of the Lord, * in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands to the holy place * and bless the Lord through the night.

May the Lord bless you from Zion, * he who made both heaven and earth.

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.

Deuteronomy 6:4–7

Reading

Hear, O Israel! The Lord is our God, the Lord alone! Therefore, you shall love the Lord, your God, with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength. Take to heart these words which I enjoin on you today. Drill them into your children. Speak of them at home and abroad, whether you are busy or at rest.

RESPONSORY

Please stand.



Spí-ri-tu- i Sancto. In manus.

- = Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
- + Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
- = You have redeemed us, Lord, God of truth.
- + I commend my spirit.
- = Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
- + Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.

CANTICLE OF SIMEON

Protect us, Lord, as we stay awake, watch over us as we sleep, that awake we may keep watch with Christ, and asleep rest in his peace.

Lord, now you let your servant go in peace; your word has been fulfilled: my own eyes have seen the salvation which you have prepared in the sight of every people: a light to reveal you to the nations and the glory of your people Israel. Glory to the Father...

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray. Lord, be with us throughout this night. When day comes may we rise from sleep to rejoice in the resurrection of your Christ, who lives and reigns for ever and ever. + Amen.

May the all-powerful Lord grant us a restful night and a peaceful death. + **Amen**.

SALVE REGINA

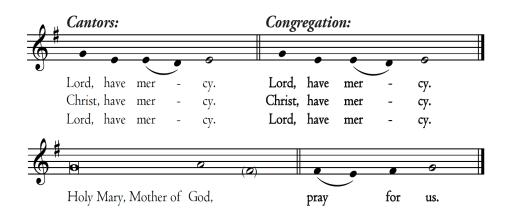
Please follow the ushers' directions to join in the candlelight procession through the cloister walk.



Please bow.

Please stand.

LITANY OF THE SAINTS Vigil of All Saints



- Saint <u>Mich</u>ael, Saint <u>Ga</u>briel, Saint <u>Ra</u>phael, All you Holy Angels of <u>God</u>,
- St. John the Baptist,
- St. Joseph,
- St. <u>Pe</u>ter,
- St. <u>Paul</u>,
- St. Andrew,
- St. <u>James</u>,
- St. <u>John</u>,
- St. Thomas,
- St. James,
- St. Philip,
- St. Bartholomew,
- St. Matthew,
- St. Simon,
- St. Jude,
- St. Mat<u>thi</u>as,
- St. <u>Mark</u>,
- St. Luke,
- All you Holy Disciples of the Lord,

- All you holy Innocents,
- St. Stephen,
- St. Clement of Rome,
- St. Ignatius of Antioch,
- St. Polycarp,
- St. Justin,
- St. Cor<u>ne</u>lius,
- St. <u>Cyp</u>rian,
- St. Lawrence,
- St. Cosmas,
- St. <u>Da</u>mian,
- St. Se<u>ba</u>stian,
- St. George,
- St. Vincent,
- St. Boniface,
- St. Thomas Becket,
- St. Peter of Verona,
- St. John Fisher,
- St. Thomas More,
- St. John of Cologne,
- St. Dominic Ibañez,
- St. Lawrence Ruiz,
- St. Isaac Jogues and companions,

- St. Vincent Liem and companions,
- St. Charles Lwanga,
- St. Perpetua,
- St. Fe<u>li</u>city,
- St. <u>A</u>gatha,
- St. <u>Lu</u>cy,
- St. <u>Ag</u>nes,
- St. Ce<u>ci</u>lia,
- St. Catherine of Alexandria,
- St. Maria Goretti,
- All you Holy Martyrs of Christ,
- St. Leo the Great,
- St. Gregory the Great,
- St. Ambrose,
- St. Augustine,
- St. Jerome,
- St. Atha<u>na</u>sius,
- St. <u>Ba</u>sil
- St. Gregory Nazianzen,
- St. John Chrysostom,
- St. <u>Hi</u>lary,
- St. Ephrem,
- St. Martin of Tours,
- St. Patrick,
- St. <u>Cy</u>ril,
- St. Methodius,
- St. Albert the Great,
- St. Anto<u>ni</u>nus,
- St. Pius the Fifth,
- St. Charles Borromeo,
- St. Francis de Sales,
- St. Pius the <u>Tenth</u>,
- St. John Paul the Second,

Holy Father Dominic,

- (+ 1 whole step) Holy Father Dominic,
- (-1 whole step) St. Thomas Aquinas,
- St. Vincent Ferrer,
- St. Hyacinth,
- St. Raymond of Peñafort,

- St. Louis Bertrand, St. Martin de Porres, St. Juan Macias, St. Louis de Montfort, St. Anthony, St. Benedict, St. Bernard, Holy Father Francis, St. Ignatius of Loyola, St. Francis Xavier, St. Vincent de Paul, St. John Vianney, St. John Neumann, St. John Bosco, All you Holy Confessors, St. Anne, St. Mary Magdalene, St. Margaret of Hungary, St. Agnes of Montepulciano, St. Catherine of Siena, St. Teresa of Avila, St. Catherine de Ricci, St. Rose of Lima, St. Kateri Tekakwitha, St. Jeanne Jugan, St. Therese of Lisieux, St. Frances Xavier Cabrini, St. Katherine Drexel, St. Teresa of Calcutta, All you Holy Virgins and Widows, St. Edward the Confessor, St. Louis of France, St. Juan Diego, St. Benedict Joseph Labré,
- St. <u>Mo</u>nica, St. Elizabeth of <u>Hungary</u>, St. Elizabeth Ann <u>Se</u>ton, All you Holy Saints of God,
- 25



From <u>all</u> evil, From <u>ev</u>ery sin, From the snares <u>of</u> the devil, From ever<u>lasting</u> death,

By the mystery of your <u>in</u>car*na*tion, By your suffering, death, and <u>re</u>sur*rect*ion, By the outpouring of the <u>Ho</u>ly *Spi*rit, By your coming a<u>gain</u> in *glo*ry,



Give us repentance,

Strengthen and preserve us in your holy service,

Raise our minds to desire the things of heaven,

Reward all our benefactors with eternal blessings,

Deliver our souls from eternal damnation,

Give eternal rest to all the faithful departed,

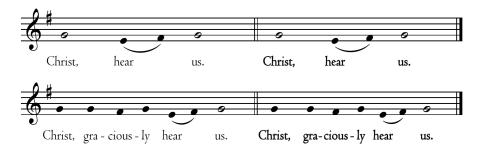
Guide and protect your holy Church,

Keep the Pope and all clergy in faithful service to your Church,

Bring all Christians together in unity,

Lead all men to the light of the Gospel,

Jesus, Son of the Living God,







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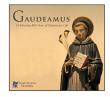
CHRIST WAS BORN TO SAVE Christmas with the Dominican Friars



IN MEDIO ECCLESIAE Sacred Music from the Heart of the Church



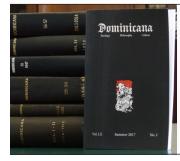
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Friedrich Kaulbach (1822-1903), Coronation of Charlemagne (1861) <https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Friedrich_Kaulbach_-_Kr%C3%B6nung_ Karls_des_Gro%C3%9Fen.jpg>

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