

GAUDE, FELIX INDIA

Gaude felix India
Thome per insignia
nitens preconia.

Qui tua ferocia
lenit lenocinia
Dei clemencia.

Dum te formidat adire,
verbo Dei redimire
mortis metu territus.

Magno sibi solamine
Christus tali affamine
affuit divinitus:

Ad Indos, Thoma, transibis
et cum corona redibis
multis inibi lucratis.

Thomas ait: en presto sum
Dominum te gloriosum
sequi cunctis abdicatis.

Sicque, Thoma sancte Dei,
regis indorum Mesdei
servi metu percelluntur
minantes interitum.

Qui dum verbum seris Dei
fiunt justis ante rei,
rex et sui consternuntur
ad tuum introitum.

Captivaris
et ligaris
ante regem ductus.

Rejoice, happy India,
radiant through the memorial
of the Apostle Thomas.

He soothed your wildness
with the beguiling
mercy of God.

While he is afraid to approach you,
and to garland you with God's word,
terrified in mortal fear,

Christ stands by him with great comfort
and these words
through divine providence:

To the Indians, Thomas, you will go
and with a crown you will return
after many have been won.

Thomas said: See, I am ready,
Lord and glorious one, to follow you
and to renounce all else.

And so, Thomas, God's holy one,
all servants of India's king will be
in dismay of God's servant
and their impending doom.

While you spread God's word,
the accused will be served justice,
the king and his will be thrown down
at your entrance.

You will be captured
and bound
and led in front of the king.

Cedit ignis
nam insignis
surgit aque ductus.

Cumque sternit phanum
locum demoniorum
ense per prophanum
ministrum ydolorum
cruento Deo mitteris.

Ergo, Thoma care,
apostole Indorum,
tu nobis placare
Deum regem celorum
deleta culpa digneris,

Ut tua fide firmati
post hinc tibi sociati
gaudeamus perhenniter.

DEUS, SATOR MORTALIUM

Deus, sator mortalium,
terrae potens et siderum,
qui mitis in nos asperos,
gravisque culpae conscios,
gaudes Patris vocabulo,
nutuque servas omnia.

Fac, innotescat omnibus
monem tuum mortalibus:
Verbi tui suavissima
sic instruat nos gratia,
ut te colamus unicum,
sicut jubes per filium.

The fire yields
because much water rises
and surges.

And while he brings down the shrine,
the place of demons,
you will be sent to God
by a blood-stained sword
through a blasphemous idolator.

Therefore, dear Thomas,
apostle to the Indians,
may you be worthy to appease God for us,
the king of heaven,
after the debt has been redeemed.

So that we are strengthened by your faith
hereinafter we are bound with you
and rejoice now and forever.

God, creator of mortals,
ruler of heaven and earth!
You are mild towards us who are meek,
and know about our grave sin.
You rejoice to be called father,
and receive all you command.

May you reveal your name
to all us mortals souls!
Make the most sweet grace
of your word so work in us
that we praise you alone,
as you through your son command.

INGREDIENTE DOMINO

Ingrediente Domino in sanctam civitatem,
pueri Hebraeorum resurrectionem vitae
pronunciantes,
cum ramis palmarum clamabant:
Osanna in excelsis.

As the Lord entered the holy city, the
children of the Hebrews proclaimed the
resurrection of life, and, waving palm
branches, they loudly praised the Lord:
Hosanna in the highest.

INVENTOR RUTILI

Inventor rutili,
dux bone, luminis,
qui certis vicibus
tempora divides,
merso sole,
chaos ingruit horridum,
lumen redde tuis,
Christe, fidelibus.

Creator of the glowing light,
kindly guide,
who with certain vengeance
will divide time;
after the sun has set,
the terrible chaos descended upon us,
Christ, return the light
to those who are faithful.

Per Christum genitum, summe pater, tuum,
in quo visibilis stat tibi gloria,
quo noster Dominus, qui tuus unicus
sperat de patrio corde paraclitum.

Through Christ, your son, o highest father,
in whom your glory stands visible,
who is our Lord and as your only-begotten
son, hopes for mercy from the father's heart.

Per quem splendor, honor, laus, sapientia,
majestas, bonitas, et pietas tua,
regnum continuat numine triplici
texens perpetuis saecula saeculis.

Through him your glory and honour, praise
and wisdom, your majesty and goodness and
love all come. May his reign endure forever,
and through the three-fold Godhead
join age to age for ever and ever.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO

Confitemini Domino et invocate nomen ejus;
annuntiate inter gentes opera ejus.
Cantate ei et psallite ei:
Narrate omnia mirabilia ejus.
Laudamini in nomine sancto ejus;
laetetur cor quaerentium Dominum.
Psalm 105, 1-3

O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his
name; make known his deeds among the
people.
Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him:
talk ye of all his wondrous works.
Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of
them rejoice that seek the Lord.

TE LUCIS ANTE TERMINUM

Te lucis ante terminum,
rerum creator, poscimus,
ut pro tua clementia
sis praesul et custodia.

Procul recedant somnia,
et noctium phantasmata,
hostemque nostrum comprime,
ne pollutantur corpora.

Praesta, Pater omnipotens,
per Jesum Christum Dominum,
qui tecum in perpetuum
regnat cum Sancto Spiritu.

To you, before the end of daylight,
creator of all things, we implore
that your familiar mercy
may be our chief protector.

Let dreams recede into the distance,
and the phantoms of night;
and restrain our enemy,
lest our bodies be defiled.

Be at hand, omnipotent father,
through Jesus Christ the Lord;
who with you in eternity
reigns with the Holy Spirit.

MITTEN WIR IM LEBEN SIND

Mitten wir im Leben sind
mit dem Tod umfängen.
Wen suchen wir, der Hülfe tu,
dass wir Gnad erlangen?
Das bist du, Herr, alleine.
Uns reuet unser Missetat,
die dich, Herr, erzürnet hat.

Heiliger Herre Gott,
heiliger starker Gott,
heiliger barmherziger Heiland,
du ewiger Gott,
lass uns nicht versinken
in des bittern Todes Not.
Kyrieleison.

In the very midst of life
snares of death surround us;
who shall help us in the strife
lest the foe confound us?
You only, Lord, you only!
We mourn that we have greatly erred,
that our sins your wrath have stirred.

Holy and righteous God!
Holy and mighty God!
Holy and all-merciful Saviour!
Eternal Lord God!
Save us lest we perish
in the bitter pangs of death.
Have mercy, O Lord!

DA JESUS AN DEM KREUZE STUND

1. Da Jesus an dem Kreuze stund
und ihm sein Leichnam war verwundt
so gar mit bitterm Schmerzen,
die sieben Wort, die Jesus sprach,
betracht in eurem Herzen.

When on the Cross the Savior hung,
and that sore load that on Him weigh'd
with bitter pangs His nature wrung,
seven words amid his pain he said;
Oh let then well to heart be laid!

2. Zum erstn sprach er gar süßiglich,
zu seinem Vatr im Himmelreich
mit Kräften und mit Sinnen:
»Vergib ihn'n, Vatr, sie wissen nicht,
was sie an mir verbringen.«

First he does to his father speak
in heaven's kingdom, sweetly meek;
»What they to me are doing,
father! forgive, they know it not.«
Here he's love's pattern shewing.

3. Zum andrn denk seinr Barmherzigkeit,
die Gott an Schächer hat geleit.
Sprach Gott gar gnädigliche:
»Fürwahr du wirst heut bei mir sein
in meines Vaters Reiche.«

Weigh next the mercy and relief
which God bestows upon the thief;
he the poor heart addresses,
»Verily though shalt in Paradise
today feel my caresses.«

4. Zum dritten gdenk seinr großen Not,
lass dir die Wort nicht sein ein Spott:
»Weib, schau dein' Sohn gar eben.
Johannes, nimm deinr Mutter wahr,
du sollt ihr eben pflegen.«

Thirdly observe the tender care
which he still for his house did bear;
»Woman, lo! there is thy Son.
John! see thy Mother there«; and this
was the first Cross's Union.

5. Nun merket, was das viert Wort was:
»Mich durst so hart ohn Unterlass,«
schrie Gott mit lauter Stimme.
Das menschlich Heil tät er begehren,
seinr Nägl ward er empfinden.

The fourth word on the cross accurst
by our prince spoken was, »I thirst.«
With such keen thirst he's pained,
after our righteousness: but now,
dear heart, his cordial's gained.

6. Zum fünftn denk seinr Barmherzigkeit,
die Gott am heiligen Kreuz ausschrei:
»Mein Gott, wie hast du mich verlassen?
Das Elend, das ich leiden muss,
das ist ganz übr die Maßen.«

Weigh too the scorn he underwent
as he to God the fifth word sent,
a scorn which knew no measure;
»My God, my God! why leavest thou me?
Am I no more thy pleasure?«

7. Das sechst war gar ein kräftig Wort,
das mancher Sünder auch erhört
aus seinm göttlichen Munde:
»Es ist vollbracht mein Leiden groß
wohl hie zu dieser Stunde.«

8. Zum siebntn: »Bfehlch mich Vatr
in deine Händ, dein Heilgen Geist du zu mir
send an meinen letzten Zeiten,
wenn sich die Seel vom Leib abscheid
und mag nicht länger beiten.«

9. Wer Gottes Martr in Ehren hat
und oft gedenk der sieben Wort,
des will Gott eben pflegen,
wohl hie auf Erd mit seiner Gnad
und dort im ewgen Leben.

The sixth's a very powerful word,
which many a sinner poor has heard,
out of his mouth proceeding;
»It's finished«: what? our happiness:
Through what? His wounds so bleeding.

»Father!« when all was at an end,
Immanuel says, »I recommend
my spirit separated
into thy hands.« His body dies,
his soul's in life instated.

He who God's pains in honour has,
to whom our Saviour gives the grace
to be in heart possessing
and weigh these seven gospel words,
enjoys a noble blessing.

CHRISTUS RESURGENS

Christus resurgens ex mortuis,
jam non moritur.
Mors illi ultra non dominabitur;
quod enim mortuus est,
peccato mortuus est semel.
Quod autem vivit, vivit Deo.
Alleluja.

Christ being raised from the dead,
will never die again.
Death no longer has dominion over him.
The death he died,
he died to sin, once for all;
but the life he lives, he lives to God.
Alleluia.

O PATER COELESTIS

O Pater coelestis,
o qui regna coelorum tenes,
nominis, precamur,
ut sit sancta ubique laus tui
utque regnum veniat,
immensae tuum potentiae,
et voluntas fiat
in terris ut in coelo tua.

O heavenly Father,
O ruler of the heavens,
we ask that praise of your name
be holy everywhere,
and your kingdom come
with great strength
and your will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.

Pane nos quotidiano,
pascere et hodie, quae sumus,
et remitte nostra nobis debita,
ut nos caeteris.

Neve nos afflictionum
concuti ventis sine,
sed malis ab omnibus
semper benigne libera.

Qui tenes regnum, decus,
potentiam aeternam, Deus.

PGive us also today
our daily bread,
and forgive us our sins
as we have forgiven others.

Do not let us be shaken
by the storms of temptation,
but always free us
benevolently from evil.

God, who has the kingdom, and splendour,
and everlasting power.

MAGNIFICAT SEXTI TONI

Magnificat anima mea Dominum et
exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae:
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes
generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est,
et sanctum nomen eius.

Et misericordia eius
a progenie in progenies timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede
et exaltavit humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis
et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum
recordatus misericordiae suae.

Sicut locutus est ad Patres nostros,
Abraham et semini eius in saecula.

Lukas 1, 46-55

Gloria Patri, et Filio,
et Spiritui Sancto:

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

Kleine Doxologie

My soul does magnify the Lord.

And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he has regarded the lowliness of his
handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth
shall call me blessed all generations.

For he that is mighty has magnified me
and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them
that fear him throughout all generations.

He has showed strength with his arm,
he hath scattered the proud in the imagina-
tion of their hearts.

He has put down the mighty from their seat
and has exalted the humble and meek.

He has filled the hungry with good things
and the rich he has sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy
has holpen his servant Israel.

As he promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.

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

SPE MERCEDIS ET CORONAE

Spe mercedis et coronae
stetit Thomas in agone
ad mortem obediens.
Morte Christum imitatus
fide firmus et firmatus
firmo gressu gradiens.

Furit furor militaris
ut vir sacer sacris aris
immoletur hostia.
Quem occidunt et scientes
introducunt nescientes
ad aeterna gaudia.

Christi fortis hic adletha
qui subire mente leta
graciam promeruit.
Ut sit salus infirmorum
et medela peccatorum
mortem non abhorruit.

Ceci claudi surdi muti
sunt ad useum restituti
divina clemencia.
Non est morbus quem non curet
dum morbosum non obduret
tanta difficencia.

Hostes Christi Christo credunt
signis signa dum succedunt
argumenta fidei.
Ergo martyr invocetur
ut per eum nobis detur
ad superna perveli. Amen.

In the hope of reward and crown
Thomas stood firm in the battle
obedient unto death.
Following Christ's death
firm and strengthened by faith
striding with steady stride.

The soldiers' rage storms thither,
so that the holy man is sacrificed
on accursed altars.
They kill him intentionally
and lead him, without knowing it,
to eternal joy.

This brave warrior of Christ,
who was meek and of good spirits,
earned himself grace.
So that the frail might health regain
and sinners their deliverance
he did not shrink from death.

The blind, lame, deaf, mute
were cured again
by divine mercy.
No illness which he did not care for
provided the ill is not unrepentant
in too great a disbelief.

Enemies of Christ trust in Christ,
while signs on sign follow
as proofs of the belief.
Thus may he be called martyr,
so that through him
we may reach the heavens. Amen.