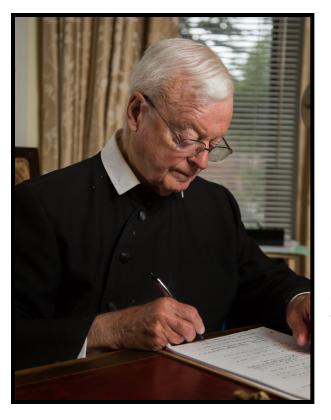


REQUIEM MASS

FOR FR. JONATHAN ROBINSON
FOUNDER AND SUPERIOR
OF THE ORATORY OF ST PHILIP NERI IN TORONTO

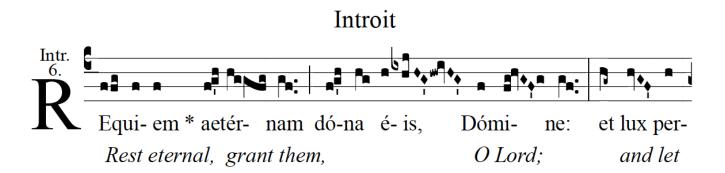


The Very Rev. Jonathan Robinson, Founder and Superior of the Oratory of St Philip Neri in Toronto, died June 3 at home, after a brief illness. Fr Robinson was born in Montreal in 1929 and ordained a Catholic priest in 1962.

During a three-year stint as Chairman of the Philosophy Department at McGill University, he felt called to establish a house of the Oratory of St Philip Neri in Canada. The Holy See formally erected the Montreal Oratory in 1975, and the Apostolic Visitor of the Confederation of the Oratory blessed the young community's move to Toronto in 1979. While in Toronto, he served as Provost of the Toronto Oratory, as well as Rector of St Philip's Seminary, at various times also acting as Pastor of both Holy Family and St Vincent de Paul Churches. He was a Chaplain of the Sovereign Military Order of Malta and a

recipient of the Queen Elizabeth II Diamond Jubilee Medal.

Besides his academic publications, Fr Robinson also wrote four popular books of spirituality: On the Lord's Appearing; Spiritual Combat Revisited; The Mass and Modernity; and In No Strange Land.





is. Ps. Te dé-cet hýmnus Dé- us, in Sí- on, pé-tu- a lú-ce- at éperpetual light shine upon them. A hymn, O God, becomes you in Sion;



et tí-bi reddétur vótum in Jerúsalem: * exáudi ora-ti- ónem mé- am, ad and a vow shall be paid to you in Jerusalem: hear my prayer;



te ómnis cáro véni- et. Réqui- em. all flesh shall come to you. Rest.

Kyrie



Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy,



lé- i- son. *ij*. Ký- ri- e Ký- ri- e lé- i- son. e-Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy,

Collect

Déus, cúi próprium est miseréri O God, whose character is ever to

sémper et párcere, te súpplices have mercy and to spare (us), we exorámus pro ánima fámuli túi N., humbly entreat you on behalf of the (fámulae túae N.) quam hódie de hoc soul of your servant (or handmaid) saéculo migráre jussísti: ut non N., whom you have required this day trádas éam in mánus inimíci, néque to pass out of this world: that you obliviscáris in fínem, sed júbeas éam would not deliver him into the hands

a sánctis Angelis súscipi, et ad of the enemy nor forget him for ever, pátriam paradísi perdúci; ut, quía in but command him to be taken up by te sperávit et crédidit, non poénas the holy Angels, and to be borne to inférni sustineat, sed gáudia aetérna our home in paradise, that as he had possídeat. Per Dóminum nóstrum put his faith and hope in you he may Jésum filium, qui técum vívit et not undergo the pains of hell but may régnat in unitâte Spíritus Sáncti, possess everlasting joys. Through Déus, per ómnia saécula saeculórum | Our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, now and forever.

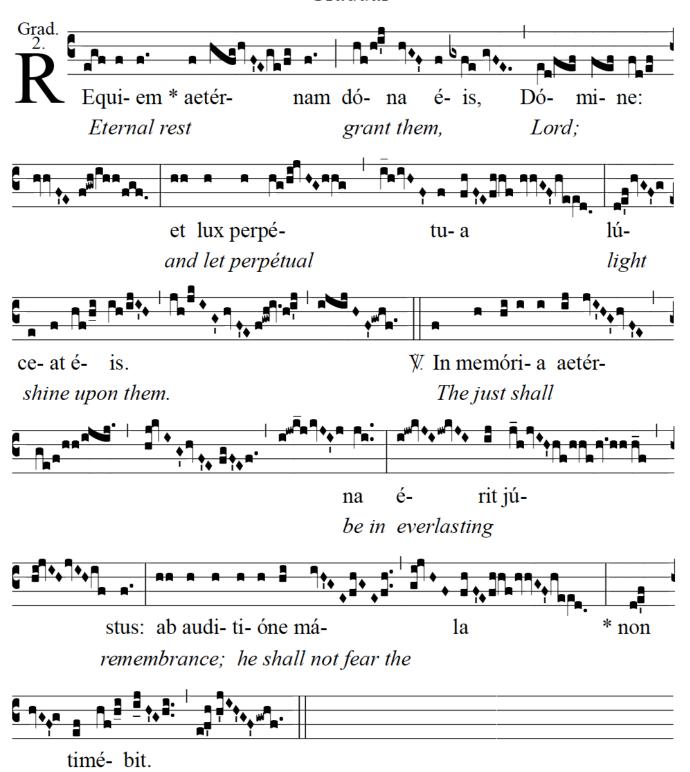
Epistle - 1 Corinthians 15: 51-57

Fratres: Ecce, mystérium vobis dico: Omnes quidem resurgémus, sed non omnes immutábimur. In moménto, in ictu óculi, in novíssima tuba: canet enim tuba, et mórtui resúrgent incorrúpti: et nos immutábimur. Opórtet enim corruptíbile hoc indúere incorruptionem: et mortale hoc indúere immortalitátem. Cum autem mortále hoc indúerit immortalitátem, tunc fiet sermo, qui scriptus est: Absórpta est mors in victória. Ubi est, mors, victória tua? Ubi est, mors, stímulus tuus? Stímulus autem mortis peccátum est: virtus vero peccáti lex. Deo autem grátias, qui dedit nobis victóriam per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum.

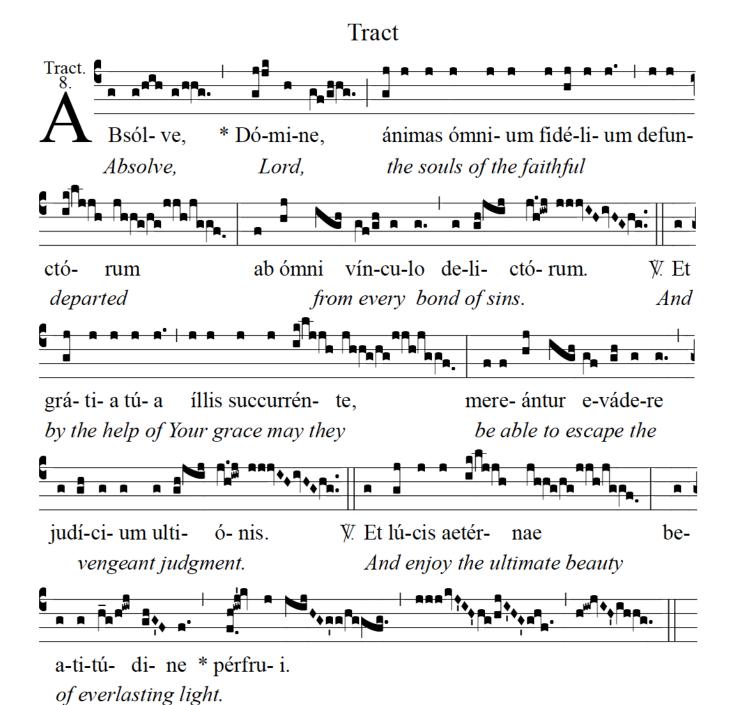
Brethren, Behold, I tell you a mystery: we shall all indeed rise again, but we shall not all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall rise again incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. And when this mortal hath put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? Now the sting of death is sin: and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, Who hath given

us the victory through Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Gradual



evil hearing.



DIES irae, dies illa, solvet saeculum in favilla, teste David cum Sibylla.

Quantus tremor est futurus, quando iudex est venturus, cuncta stricte discussurus!

Tuba mirum spargens sonum per sepulcra regionum, coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupebit et natura, cum resurget creatura, iudicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur, in quo totum continetur, unde mundus iudicetur.

Iudex ergo cum sedebit, quidquid latet apparebit: nil inultum remanebit.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus? quem patronum rogaturus? cum vix iustus sit securus.

THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day, shall heaven and earth in ashes lay, as David and the Sybil say.

What horror must invade the mind when the approaching Judge shall find and sift the deeds of all mankind!

The mighty trumpet's wondrous tone shall rend each tomb's sepulchral stone and summon all before the Throne.

Now death and nature with surprise behold the trembling sinners rise to meet the Judge's searching eyes.

Then shall with universal dread the Book of Consciences be read to judge the lives of all the dead.

For now before the Judge severe all hidden things must plain appear; no crime can pass unpunished here.

O what shall I, so guilty plead? and who for me will intercede? when even Saints shall comfort need? Rex tremendae maiestatis, qui salvandos salvas gratis, salva me, fons pietatis.

Recordare Iesu pie, quod sum causa tuae viae: ne me perdas illa die.

Quaerens me, sedisti lassus: redemisti crucem passus: tantus labor non sit cassus.

Iuste iudex ultionis, donum fac remissionis, ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco, tamquam reus: culpa rubet vultus meus: supplicanti parce Deus.

Qui Mariam absolvisti, et latronem exaudisti, mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Preces meae non sunt dignae: sed tu bonus fac benigne, ne perenni cremer igne.

O King of dreadful majesty! grace and mercy You grant free; as Fount of Kindness, save me!

Recall, dear Jesus, for my sake you did our suffering nature take then do not now my soul forsake!

In weariness You sought for me, and suffering upon the tree! let not in vain such labor be.

O Judge of justice, hear, I pray, for pity take my sins away before the dreadful reckoning day.

Your gracious face, O Lord, I seek; deep shame and grief are on my cheek; in sighs and tears my sorrows speak.

You Who did Mary's guilt unbind, and mercy for the robber find, have filled with hope my anxious mind.

How worthless are my prayers I know, yet, Lord forbid that I should go into the fires of endless woe.

Inter oves locum praesta, et ab haedis me sequestra, statuens in parte dextera.

Confutatis maledictis, flammis acribus addictis. voca me cum benedictis.

Oro supplex et acclinis, cor contritum quasi cinis: gere curam mei finis.

Lacrimosa dies illa, qua resurget ex favilla. iudicandus homo reus: huic ergo parce Deus.

Pie Iesu Domine, dona eis requiem. Amen. Divorced from the accursed band, o make me with Your sheep to stand, as child of grace, at Your right Hand.

When the doomed can no more flee from the fires of misery with the chosen call me.

Before You, humbled, Lord, I lie, my heart like ashes, crushed and dry, assist me when I die.

Full of tears and full of dread is that day that wakes the dead, calling all, with solemn blast to be judged for all their past.

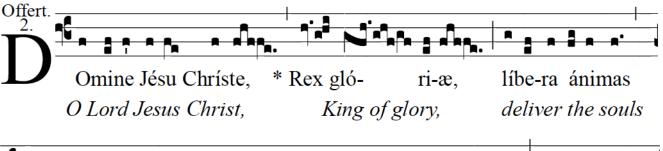
Lord, have mercy, Jesus blest, grant them all Your Light and Rest. Amen.

Gospel - John 5: 25-29

In illo témpore: Dixit Jesus turbis Judæórum: Amen, amen, dico vobis, quia venit hora, et nunc est, quando mórtui áudient vocem Fílii Dei: et qui audierint, vivent. Sicut enim Pater habet vitam in semetípso, sic dedit et Fílio habére vitam in semetípso: et potestátem dedit ei judícium fácere, quia Fílius hóminis est. Nolíte mirári hoc, quia venit hora, in qua omnes, qui in monuméntis sunt, áudient vocem Fílii Dei: et procédent, qui bona fecérunt, in resurrectionem vitæ: qui vero mala egérunt, in resurrectiónem judícii.

At that time, Jesus said to the multitudes of the Jews: Amen, amen, I say unto you, that the hour cometh, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God; and they that hear shall live. For as the Father hath life in Himself, so He hath given to the Son also to have life in Himself; and He hath given Him power to do judgment, because He is the Son of man. Wonder not at this, for the hour cometh wherein all that are in the graves shall hear the voice of the Son of God; and they that have done good things shall come forth unto the resurrection of life, but they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of judgment.

Offertory





ómni- um fidé- li- um de-functó- rum de poénis infér- ni et de profúnof all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and from the



do lá- cu: líbera é- as de óre le- ó- nis, ne absórbe- at é- as tár-tarus, bottomless pit: deliver them from the lion's mouth, that hell not swallow them up, that they don't



ne cádant in obscú- rum: sed sígni-fer sánctus Mí-cha- el repræséntet fall into darkness, but let the standard-bearer, holy Michael, lead them into



é- as in lú- cem sánctam: * Quam ó-lim Abrahæ promi-sísti, et séthat holy light; which You did promise to Abraham



mi- ni é- jus. V. Hósti- as et préces tíbi, Dómi- ne, and to his seed. We offer to You, O Lord,



láudis offé-rimus: tu súscipe pro animábus íl-lis, quá-rum hódi- e mesacrifices and prayers: receive them in behalf of those souls of whom we



mó-ri- am fácimus: fac é- as, Dómine, de mór- te transí- re ad ví- tam. remember this day. Grant them, O Lord, to pass from death to that life...

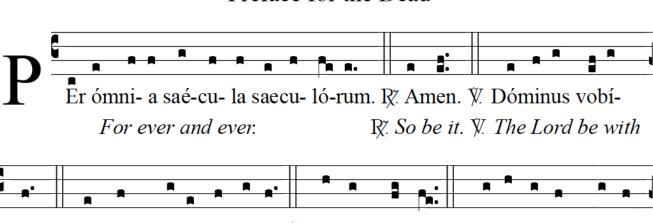


Secret

Propitiáre, quaésumus majestátem immolámus. saécula saeculórum

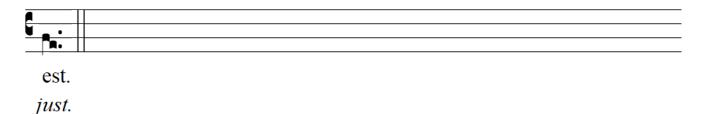
Dómine, Be merciful, we beseech You, Lord, ánimæ fámuli túi N. (famulæ túæ to the soul of Your servant, N., for N.), pro qua hóstiam láudis tíbi which we offer to You the sacrifice of túam praise, supplicating Your majesty suppliciter deprecantes: ut per haec that, through these offices of pious píæ placatiónis officia, perveníre propitiation it may be worthy to mereátur ad réquiem sempitérnam. enter unto ever-lasting rest. Through Per Dóminum nóstrum Jésum fílium, Our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, qui técum vívit et régnat in unitate who lives and reigns with you, in the Spíritus Sáncti, Déus, per ómnia unity of the Holy Spirit, now and forever.

Preface for the Dead



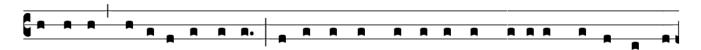
scum. R. Et cum spí-ri- tu tú- o. V. Súrsum córda. R. Habémus ad Dómiyou. R. And with your spirit. V. Lift up your hearts. R. We lift them to



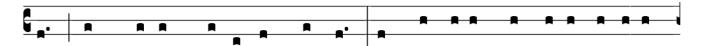


Priest:

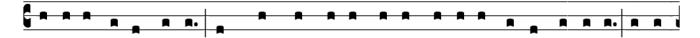
Ere dígnum et jústum est, aéquum et sa-lu-tá-re, nos tí-bi sémper et It is truly worthy and just, right and for our salvation, that we should at all



u-bíque grá-ti- as á-ge-re: Dómi-ne, sáncte Pá-ter, omnípotens æ-térne Détimes, and in all places, give thanks unto You, holy Lord, Father almighty,



us: per Christum Dómi-num nóstrum. In quo nóbis spes be- á- tæ resureverlasting God, through Christ Our Lord. In whom the hope of a blessed



recti- ó-nis ef-fúlsit, ut quos contrístat cérta mo-ri- éndi condí-ci- o, e- ósresurrection has illuminated to us; so that those who are saddened by the



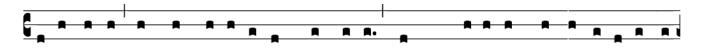
dem conso-lé-tur fu-tú-ræ immorta-li-tá-tis promíssi- o. Tú- is é-nim fi-décertain lot of dying, may be consoled by the promise of a future deathless life.



li-bus, Dómi-ne, ví- ta mu- tá-tur, non tól-li- tur, et disso-lú-ta terréstris For to Your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not taken away:and



hú-jus inco-lá-tus dómo, æ- térna in caé-lis ha-bi-tá-ti- o compa-rá-tur. when the home of this earthly journey is dissolved, an eternal dwelling place



Et id-e- o cum Ange-lis et Archánge-lis, cum Thrónis et Domi-na-ti- ó-niis being prepared in the heavens. And therefore with Angels and Archangels,

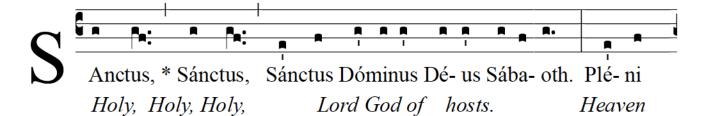


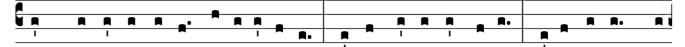
bus, cúmque ómni mi- lí- ti- a cæ- léstis ex-ér-ci-tus, hýmnum gló-ri- æ tuwith Thrones and Dominations, and with all the hosts of the heavenly army,



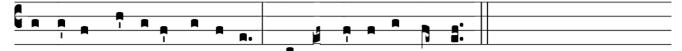
æ cá-nimus, sí- ne fí- ne di-céntes: we sing the hymn of Your glory, evermore saying:

Sanctus





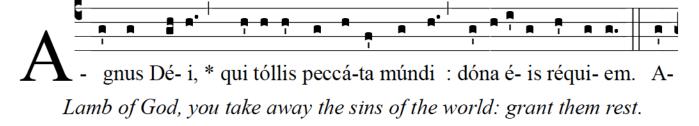
sunt caé-li et térra gló-ri- a tú- a. Ho-sánna in excélsis. Bene-díctus qui and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna (praise) in the highest. Blessed



vé-nit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánna in excél-sis.

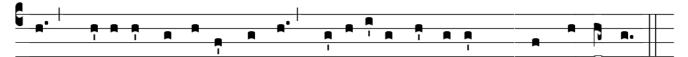
is He who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna* in the highest
* Hosanna in the original Hebrew can be translated "save" or "rescue".

Agnus Dei

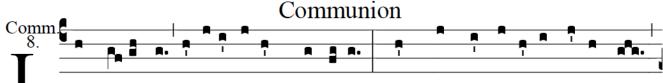




gnus Dé- i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta múndi : dóna é- is réqui- em. Agnus Dé-Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: grant them rest.



i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta múndi : dóna é- is réqui- em ** sempi- térnam. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: grant them eternal rest.



La Ux aetérna lúce-at é- is, Dómine: *Cum sánctis tú- is in aetérnum, May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord, * With Your Saints for ever-



quí- a pí- us es. V. Réqui- em aetérnam dóna é- is Dómine: et lux perpémore, for You are gracious. V. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; and let



tu- a lúce- at é- is * Cum sánctis tú- is in aetérnum, quí- a pí- us es. perpetual light shine upon them* with Your Saints.

Postcommunion

Praesta, quaesumus omnipotens Grant, we beseech You, O Lord, that Deus: ut anima famuli tui N. (famulæ tuæ N.), quæ hódie de hoc saéculo migrávit, his sacrifíciis handmaids, N.) the anniversary of

purgáta, et a peccátis expedíta, whose burial we are keeping, may be indulgéntiam páriter et réquiem cleansed by this Sacrifice and may cápiat sempitérnam.

obtain both pardon and eternal rest.



Equi-éscat in pá- ce. R. Amen.

Rest in peace. \mathbb{R} . So be it.

The Absolution. - The continuation of the Burial Service

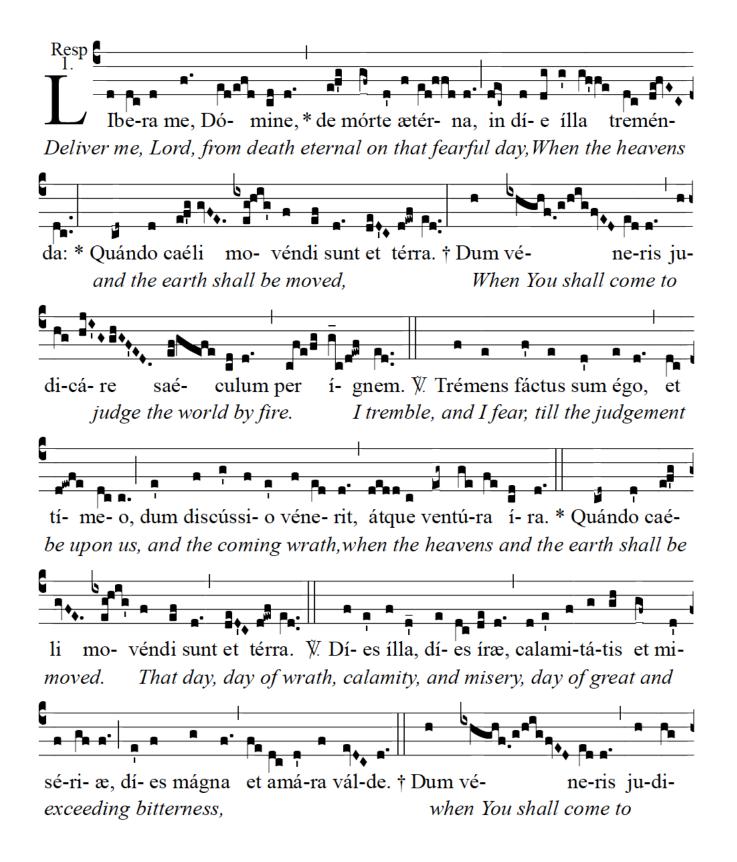
After Mass, the Priest, vested in a black cope, goes to the bier for the ceremony called the Absolution. The Cross-bearer stands at the head of the deceased between two Acolytes with lighted candles. The Priest stands at the foot of the bier opposite the Cross and recites the following Prayer, which is never altered even if said for a women or several deceased.

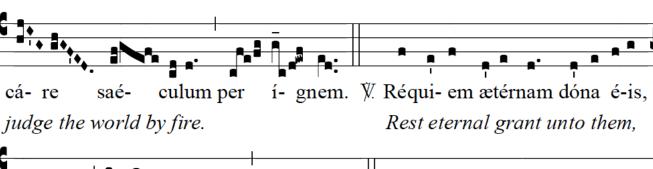
Non intres in judicium cum sérvo túo Enter not into judgement with Your Dómine, quía núllus justificábitur hómo, nísi per te guiltless in your sight, unless you ómnium peccatórum éi tribuátur grant them remission of all their remíssio. Non érgo éum quaésumus, sins. But then condemn not, we beg túa judiciális senténtia prémat, quem that sentence You pronounce in tíbi véra supplicátio fídei christiánæ judgement upon one whom the comméndat: sed grátia mereátur succurrénte. judícium ultiónis, qui dum víveret, which shall crush him completely. insignítus est signáculo sánctæ Rather assist him by Your gracious Trinitátis. Qui vívis et régnas in favor, that he may escape Your saécula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

ápud te servant, Lord; because no one is túa illi faithful prayer of Christian people evádere commends to You, to be a doom avenging justice who, in his lifetime, was signed with the seal of the holy Trinity. Who lives and reigns world without end.

So be it.





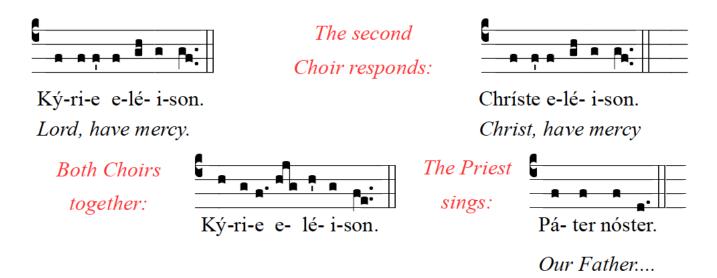


Dómi-ne : et lux perpétu- a lú-ce-at é- is.

O Lord: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

Repeat Libera me Dómine as far as y. Trémens.

Towards the end of the Responsory, the Priest, assisted by the Deacon, puts incense into the thurible and blesses it. When the Responsory is ended, the Cantor and the first Choir (or cantor if no choir is available) sing:



The Priest continues the Páter nóster in silence, whilst he sprinkles the corpse with holy water and incenses it. Then sings the following:



- V. Et ne nos indúcas in tenta-ti- ónem.
- *V. And lead us not into temptation.*

R. Sed líbera nos a **má**lo.

A pórta **ín**feri.

R. Erue, Dómine, ánimam éjus.

W. Requiéscat in **pá**ce.

R. Amen.

R. Et clámor méus ad te véniat.

Ü Dóminus vobíscum.

R' Et cum spíritu **tú**o.

But deliver us from evil. From the gate of hell, deliver, Lord, my soul. Rest in peace. So be it. Lord, hear my prayer.

And let my cry come unto you.

The Lord be with you, And with your spirit.

Orémus Let us pray

Déus, cúi próprium est miseréri God, whose nature is to always have sémper et párcere, te nóstrum.

R. Amen.

súpplices mercy and spare (us), we humbly ask deprecámur pro ánima fámuli túi N. you for the soul of Your servant (fámulæ túæ N.) quam hódie de hoc (handmaid) N., which You have saéculo migráre jussísti, ut non required this day to exit out of this trádas éam in mánus inimíci, néque world: that You do not deliver it into obliviscáris in fínem, sed júbeas éam the hands of the enemy, or forget it a sánctis Angelis súscipi, et ad when arriving at the end; but order it pátriam paradísi perdúci; * ut quía in to be received by the holy angels, te sperávit et crédidit, non poénas and lead into Paradise, it's real inférni sustíneat, sed gáudia aetérna country; where it has hoped and bepossídeat. Per Christum Dóminum lieved as it did in You that it may not suffer the torment of hell but may gain possession of eternal joy. Through Christ Our Lord. So be it.

Antiphon



N paradí-sum * dedúcant te Ange-li : in tú- o advéntu suscípi- ant May the Angels lead you into paradise: may the Martyrs receive you at



te Mártyres et perdúcant te in civi-tá-tem sánctam Je-rúsa-lem. Chóyour coming, and lead you unto the holy city of Jerusalem. May the



rus Ange-lórum te su- scípi- at, et cum Lázaro quóndam páupere aetérchoirs of Angels receive you, and may you have eternal rest with Lazarus,



nam hábe- as réqui- em.

who once was poor.