

OFFICE OF THE FOUR HOLY ABBOTS OF CLUNY

Saints Odo, Majolus, Odilo, and Hugh, O.S.B., Abbots

Lauds and Vespers From the *Breviarium Monasticum*

(Original Latin with English Translation)



S. ODO ABBAS CLUNIACENSIS,
Canovia ODO, Abbas unus quis milie reformat;
Præscribens sacrâ artâ statuta iuris.

Society of Saint Odo of Cluny
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THE FOUR HOLY ABBOTS OF CLUNY

SAINT ODO was the second abbot of Cluny. He was born circa 878 near Le Mans, and he died on 18 November, 942. He was initially a librarian, but after the death of the founding Abbot of Cluny, Saint Berno, in 927, Odo was elected Abbot. It was Abbot Odo who truly began the monastic reform in earnest. He was authorized by Pope John XI in 931 to enact the Cluniac reforms throughout the Benedictine houses of Aquitaine, France, and Italy.

SAINT MAJOLUS was the fourth abbot of Cluny. He was born in 906 in Avignon and died in 994. Continuing the work of Saint Odo, he reformed many German monasteries at the request of Emperor Otto the Great. Emperor Otto II wanted to make him pope in 974, but he refused. Saint Majolus has the distinction of having been captured by Saracen pirates in 972. He was ransomed back, and the local nobles were so outraged that they finally wiped out the pirates that had been plaguing the area for generations.

SAINT ODILo was fifth abbot of Cluny. He was born of a noble house of around 962 and died on the last day of 1048. Under his stewardship, the number of monasteries in the Cluniac congregation increased from 37 to 65. He is responsible for a truce system – *the peace of God* – that restricted warfare, and he saved thousands during a time of famine through his charity. Through his focus on the glories of the liturgy, he introduced the Feast of All Saints into the universal calendar.

SAINT HUGH THE GREAT was the sixth abbot of Cluny, a position he was elected to at the tender age of twenty-five and held for more than sixty years. He was born of the sovereign house of the dukes of Burgundy at Semur in 1024, and he died at Cluny on 28 April, 1109. Abbot Hugh built the third abbey church at Cluny, the largest structure in Europe at the time. With the Congregation of Cluny reaching now even into Spain, the funds for the construction were provided by King Ferdinand I of León. Under Abbot Hugh's stewardship, nearly 2,000 Cluniac monasteries were founded throughout Europe. A friend and ally of Pope Saint Gregory VII, Abbot Hugh played a key role in the reform of the clergy.

PRIVATE PRAYER BEFORE THE OFFICE

Open my lips, Lord, to praise Your holy Name.
Cleanse my heart of any vain, evil,
or distracting thoughts.
Give light to my mind and fervor to my will;
enable me to recite this Office
worthily, attentively, and devoutly,
so that my prayer will be heard
in the presence of Your divine majesty.
Amen.



MONASTIC LAUDS (MORNING PRAYER)

O God, ✕ come to my assistance. Rx O Lord, make haste to help me.

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. Alleluia.

Then is said the following:

May God show us grace and blessing, * may His face shine upon us and He be gracious to us.

That we may know Thy way upon the earth * Thy saving power among all nations.

Let the nations praise Thee, O God, * let all the nations praise Thee!

Let the tribes be glad and rejoice † for Thou judgest the people rightly, * Thou guidest the nations upon the earth.

Let the nations praise Thee, O God, † let all the nations praise Thee: * the land hath yielded its harvest.

The Lord our God hath blessed us; may God bless us * and all the ends of the earth fear Him!

Glory be to the Father...

Deus, ✕ in adiutorium meum intende. Rx Domine, ad adiuvandum me festina.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto. Sicut erat in princípio et nunc et semper, * et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen. Alleluia.

Deinde dicitur sequens :

Deus misereártur nostri, et benedícat nobis: * illúminet vultum suum super nos, et misereártur nostri.

Ut cognoscámus in terra viam tuam: * in omnibus géntibus salutáre tuum.

Confiteántur tibi populi, Deus: * confiteántur tibi populi omnes.

Læténtur et exsúltent gentes † quóniam júdicas populos in æquitáte, * et gentes in terra dírigis.

Confiteántur tibi populi, Deus: † confiteántur tibi populi omnes: * Terra dedit fructum suum.

Benedícat nos Deus, Deus noster, benedícat nos Deus: * et métuant eum omnes fines terræ.

Glória Patri...

Then is said the Psalms and Canticles with the proper antiphons.

Antiphon 1:

Thy Saints, O Lord † shall be whiter than snow, alleluia.

Psalm 92

The Lord is King; He hath clothed Himself in majesty; * The Lord hath clothed and girded Himself with power.

The world Thou settest up, * it shall not be shaken;

From of old is Thy throne established; * Thou art from eternity.

The floods, O Lord, surged high; * the floods raised high their voices,

The floods raised high their bil-lows, * mightier than the roar of great waters,

More wondrous than the surging of the sea: * the Lord on high is wonderful.

Thy testimonies are exceeding sure; * holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, to the end of days.

Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 1:

Thy Saints, O Lord * shall be whiter than snow, alleluia.

Antiphona 1:

Super nivem † dealbabúntur Sancti tui, Dómine, allelúa.

Psalmus 92

Dóminus regnávit, decórem indútus est: * indútus est Dóminus fortitúdinem, et præcínxit se.

Etenim firmávit orbem terræ * qui non commovébitur.

Paráta sedes tua ex tunc: * a sæculo tu es.

Elevavérunt flúmina, Dómine: * elevavérunt flúmina vocem suam;

Elevavérunt flúmina fluctus suos, * a vócibus aquárum multárum.

Mirábiles elatiónes maris: * mirábilis in altis Dóminus.

Testimónia tua credibília facta sunt nimis: * domum tuam decet sanctitúdo, Dómine, in longitúdinem diérum.

Glória Patri...

Antiphona 1:

Super nivem * dealbabúntur Sancti tui, Dómine, allelúa.

Antiphon 2:

The just shall give thanks † to Thy Name, and the righteous shall dwell with Thy countenance, allelúia.

Psalm 99

Shout unto God, all the Earth, * serve the Lord with gladness;

Come to Him * with joyous song!

Know that the Lord is God! * He hath made us and His we are,

His people and the sheep of His pasture. * Go into His gates with thanksgiving, into His courts with hymns; thank Him.

Bless His Name: for the Lord is good, His mercy endureth forever, * and His truth unto all generations.

Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 2:

The just shall give thanks * to Thy Name, and the righteous shall dwell with Thy countenance, allelúia.

Antiphona 2:

Iusti confitebúntur † nómini tuo, et habitábunt recti cum vultu tuo, allelúia.

Psalmus 99

Iubiláte Deo, omnis terra: * servíte Dómino in lætitia!

Introíte in conspéctu eius: * in exsultatióne!

Scítote, quóniam Dóminus ipse est Deus: * ipse fecit nos, et non ipsi nos:

Pópulus eius, et oves páscuæ eius. † Introíte portas eius in confessióne: * átria eius in hymnis: confitémini illi.

Laudáte nomen eius, quóniam suávis est Dóminus, † in æternum misericordia eius, * et usque in generatiómem et generatiómem véritas eius.

Glória Patri...

Antiphona 2:

Iusti confitebúntur * nómini tuo, et habitábunt recti cum vultu tuo, allelúia.

Antiphon 3:

To you, My Saints, † who have endured the fight in this world, I give the reward of your labours, allelúia.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, * for Thee I long at break of day:

My soul thirsteth for Thee, * my body longeth for Thee,

As desert, arid land: thus I appear before Thee in the sanctuary, * to see Thy power and Thy glory.

For Thy mercy is better than life; * my lips shall praise Thee.

Thus I will praise Thee all my life, * and lift up my hands in Thy Name.

My soul is sated as with fat and marrow, * and with joyful lips my mouth shall praise Thee.

When I remember Thee upon my bed, in the night watches meditate on Thee; * for Thou art my helper,

And I rejoice in the shelter of Thy wings; my soul clingeth fast to Thee, * Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Antiphona 3:

Sancti mei, † qui in isto saeculo certamen habuistis, mercudem laborum ego reddo vobis, alleluia.

Psalmus 62

Deus, Deus meus, * ad te de luce vigilo.

Sitivit in te anima mea; * quam multiplíciter tibi caro mea,

In terra deserta, et ívia, et in aquosa, † sic in sancto appáru tibi, * ut vidérem virtutem tuam et gloriā tuam.

Quóniam mélior est misericórdia tua super vitas: * lábia mea laudábunt te.

Sic benedícam te in vita mea: * et in nōmine tuo levábo manus meas.

Sicut ádipe et pinguédine repleá tur anima mea: * et lábiis exsultatiónis laudábit os meum.

Si memor fui tui super stratum meum, † in matutínis meditábor in te: * quia fuísti adiutor meus,

Et in velaménto alárum tuárum exsultábo. † Adhæsit anima mea post te: * me suscépit déxtera tua.

But they who unjustly seek my life shall go down into the depths of the earth; * they shall fall by the sword, and shall become a prey to foxes.

But the king shall rejoice in God and all his loyal ones shall glory, * because the mouth of slanderers is silenced.

Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 3:

To you, My Saints, * who have endured the fight in this world, I give the reward of your labours, alleluia.

Ipsi vero in vanum quæsíerunt animam meam, † introíbunt in inferiora terræ: * tradéntur in manus gládii, partes vúlpium erunt.

Rex vero lætábitur in Deo, † laudábuntur omnes qui iurant in eo: * quia obstrúctum est os loquéntium iniqua.

Glória Patri...

Antiphona 3:

Sancti mei, * qui in isto sæculo certámen habuístis, mercédem labórum ego reddo vobis, alleluia.



SAINT ODON, ABBÉ DE CLUNY

Antiphon 4:

O ye holy spirits † and righteous souls, sing a hymn to God, allelúia.

Canticle of the Three Young Men

Dan. 3: 57–88, 56

Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord * praise and exalt Him above all forever!

Bless the Lord all ye angels of the Lord * bless the Lord all ye heavens.

Bless the Lord all ye waters that are above the heavens * let all powers bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, ye sun and moon * stars of heaven, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, every shower and dew * all ye winds, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, ye fire and heat * cold and chill, bless ye the Lord.

Bless the Lord, dews and hoar frosts * frost and cold, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, ice and snow * nights and days, bless the Lord.

Antiphona 4:

Sancti spíritus, † et ánimæ iustórum, hymnum dícite Deo, allelúia.

Canticum trium Puerorum

Dan. 3, 57–88 et 56

Benedícite, ómnia ópera Dómini, Dómino: * laudáte et superexaltáte eum in sæcula.

Benedícite, Angeli Dómini Dómino: * benedícite, cæli, Dómino.

Benedícite, aquæ omnes, quæ super cælos sunt, Dómino: * benedícite omnes virtutes Dómino.

Benedícite, sol et luna, Dómino: * benedícite, stellæ cæli, Dómino.

Benedícite, omnis imber et ros, Dómino: * benedícite, omnes spíritus Dei, Dómino.

Benedícite, ignis et æstus, Dómino: * benedícite, frigus et æstus, Dómino.

Benedícite, rores et pruína, Dómino: * benedícite, gelu et frigus, Dómino.

Benedícite, gláicies et nives, Dómino: * benedícite, noctes et dies, Dómino.

Bless the Lord, light and darkness * lightning and clouds, bless the Lord.

Let the earth bless the Lord * let it praise and exalt Him above all forever.

Bless the Lord, ye mountains and hills * everything growing from the earth, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, fountains * seas and rivers, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, ye whales and all that move in the waters * all you fowls of the air, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, all ye beasts and cattle * sons of men, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, Isræl * praise and exalt Him above all for ever.

Bless the Lord, priests of the Lord * servants of the Lord, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, spirits and souls of the just * holy men of humble heart, bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, Ananias, Azaria, and Misæl * praise and exalt Him above all for ever.

Let us bless the Father  and the Son, with the Holy Spirit * let us praise and exalt Him above all for ever.

Benedícite, lux et ténebræ, Dómino: * benedícite, fúlgura et nubes, Dómino.

Benedícat terra Dóminum: * laudet et superexáltet eum in sæcula.

Benedícite, montes et colles, Dómino: * benedícite, univérsa germinántia in terra, Dómino.

Benedícite, fontes, Dómino: * benedícite, mária et flúmina, Dómino.

Benedícite, cete et ómnia, quæ movéntur in aquis, Dómino: * benedícite, omnes vólucres cæli, Dómino.

Benedícite, omnes béstiae et pécora, Dómino: * benedícite, filii hóminum, Dómino.

Benedícite, Israël Dóminum: * laudet et superexáltet eum in sæcula.

Benedícite, sacerdótes Dómini, Dómino: * benedícite, servi Dómini, Dómino.

Benedícite, spíritus et ánime iustórum, Dómino: * benedícite, sancti et húmiles corde, Dómino.

Benedícite, Ananía, Azaría, Mísael, Dómino: * laudáte et superexaltate eum in sæcula.

Benedicámus Patrem  et Fílium cum Sancto Spíritu: * laudémus et superexaltémus eum in sæcula.

Blessed art Thou, Lord, in the firmament of heaven * and worthy of praise, and glorious above all for ever.

Antiphon 4:

O ye holy spirits * and righteous souls, sing a hymn to God, alleluia.

Antiphon 5:

You are holy, † saith the Lord, and I will increase your number that you may pray for my people in this place, alleluia.

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord from the heavens: * praise Him in the highest!

Praise Him, all His angels: * praise Him, all His hosts!

Praise Him, O sun and moon: * praise Him, all ye stars and light!

Praise Him, ye highest heavens: * and ye waters above the heavens praise the Name of the Lord.

For He spoke, and they were made: * He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever and ever; * He made a new law which shall not pass away.

Benedíctus es, Dómine in firmaménto cæli: * et laudábilis et glóriosus, et superexaltátus in sæcula.

Antiphona 4:

Sancti spíritus, * et ánimæ iustórum, hymnum dícite Deo, alleluia.

Antiphona 5:

Sancti estis, † dicit Dóminus, et multiplicábo númerum vestrum, ut orétils pro pôpulo meo in loco isto, alleluia.

Psalmus 148

Laudáte Dóminum de cælis: * laudáte eum in excélsis.

Laudáte eum, omnes Angeli eius: * laudáte eum, omnes virtútes eius.

Laudáte eum, sol et luna: * laudáte eum, omnes stellæ et lumen.

Laudáte eum, cæli cælórum: * et aquæ omnes quæ super cælos sunt, laudent nomen Dómini.

Quia ipse dixit, et facta sunt: * ipse mandávit, et créata sunt.

Státuit ea in æténum, et in sæculum sæculi: * præcéptum pósuit, et non præteríbit.

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

Ye fire and hail, ye snow and
ice, * ye stormwinds that obey
His word;

Ye mountains and all ye hills, *
ye fruit-trees and all ye cedars;

Ye beasts and all ye cattle, * ye
creeping things and flying birds;

Ye kings of the earth and all ye
peoples, * ye princes and all ye
judges on earth.

Ye young men and ye maidens,
ye old men and ye children: *
praise the Name of the Lord, for
His Name alone is exalted!

His glory filleth heaven and
earth; * He exalted the strength
of His people.

A hymn from all his saints, * the
sons of Israel, a people nigh to him.

Psalm 149

Sing to the Lord a new song, *
His praise in the assembly of
the just.

Let Israel rejoice in his Creator, *
let Sion's children exult in their
King.

Let them praise His Name in
with a dance, * with timbrel and
harp let them play before Him.

Laudáte Dóminum de terra: *
dracónes et omnes abyssi.

Ignis, grando, nix, gláicies, spíri-
tus procellárum, * quæ fáciunt
verbum eius.

Montes et omnes colles: * ligna
fructífera, et omnes cedri.

Béstiae et univérsa pécora: * ser-
péntes, et vólucres pennátæ:

Reges terræ et omnes pópuli: *
príncipes et omnes iúdices terræ.

Iúvenes et vírgines † senes
cum iunióribus laudent nomen
Dómini: * quia exaltátum est no-
men eius solíus.

Conféssio eius super cælum et
terrā: * et exaltávit cornu pó-
puli sui.

Hymnus ómnibus sanctis eius: *
filiis Israël, pôpulo appropin-
quânti sibi.

Psalmus 149

Cantate Dómino cáanticum
novum: * laus eius in ecclé-
sia sanctórum.

Lætétur Israël in eo qui fecit
eum: * et filii Sion exsúltent in
rege suo.

Laudent nomen eius in choro: * in
týmpano et psaltério psallant ei:

Quia beneplácitum est Dómino

For the Lord delighteth in His people, * He crowneth the humble with triumph.

The just exult in their glory, * they shout for joy on their beds.

With the praises of God in their mouth, * and two-edged swords in their hands.

They take vengeance on the heathens, * inflict chastisements on the nations;

They lay their kings in chains, * and their princes in iron fetters.

They carry out on them the written judgment: * let this be an honour to all His saints!

Psalm 150

Praise the Lord in His holy place, * praise Him in the fortress of His power!

Praise Him for His deeds of valour, * praise Him for the greatness of His might!

Praise Him with the blast of the trumpet, * praise Him with the harp and lyre!

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, * praise Him with strings and flute!

Praise Him with ringing cymbals, praise Him with crashing cymbals; * let every living

in pôpulo suo: * et exaltábit manus suétos in salútem.

Exsultábunt sancti in glória: * lætabúntur in cubílibus suis.

Exaltatiónes Dei in gútture eórum: * et gládii ancípites in máníbus eórum:

Ad faciéndam vindictam in natiónibus: * increpatiόnes in pópolis:

Ad alligándos reges eórum in compédibus: * et nóbiles eórum in mánicis férreis,

Ut fácient in eis iudícium conscríptum: * glória hæc est ómnibus sanctis eius.

Psalmus 150

Laudáte Dóminum in sanctis eius: * laudáte eum in firmamento virtútis eius.

Laudáte eum in virtútibus eius: * laudáte eum secúndum multitúdinem magnitúdinis eius.

Laudáte eum in sono tubæ: * laudáte eum in psaltério et cíthara.

Laudáte eum in týmpano et choro: * laudáte eum in chordis et órgano.

Laudáte eum in cýmbalis benesonántibus: † laudáte eum in cýmbalis iubilatiónis: * omnis

creature praise the Lord!
Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 5:

You are holy, * saith the Lord,
and I will increase your number
that you may pray for my people
in this place, alleluia.

spíritus laudet Dóminum.
Glória Patri...

Antiphona 5:

Sancti estis, * dicit Dóminus, et
multiplicábo númerum vestrum,
ut oréti pro pôpulo meo in loco
isto, alleluia.

Then is said the Chapter and the hymn.

Chapter: Sirach 17:6

He created in them the science of the spirit, † he filled their heart with wisdom, * and showed them both good and evil.

R Thanks be to God.

V O ye holy and just ones, rejoice in the Lord, * Alleluia, alleluia.

R O ye holy and just ones, rejoice in the Lord, * Alleluia, alleluia.

V God hath chosen you unto Himself for an inheritance.

R Alleluia, alleluia.

V Glory be to the Father and to the Son * and to the Holy Spirit.

R O ye holy and just ones, rejoice in the Lord, * Alleluia, alleluia.

Capit. Ecclesiasticus 17,6

Créavit illis sciéntiam spíritus, † sensu implévit cor illórum, * et mala et bona osténdit illis.

R Deo gratias.

V Sancti et iusti, in Dómino gaudéte, * Alleluia, alleluia.

R Sancti et iusti, in Dómino gaudéte, * Alleluia, alleluia.

V Vos elégit Deus in hereditátem sibi.

R Alleluia, alleluia.

V Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítu Sancto.

R Sancti et iusti, in Dómino gaudéte, * Alleluia, alleluia.

Hymn

The year hath brought again
our day,
Of holy joy; whereon we pay
Due tribute of ecstatic lays
Our Fathers' excellence to
praise:

Who, with keen mind and
certain aim,
The prince of this world
overcame;
And bitter seed they sowed in
pain,
But now the joyful harvest gain.

Bid by the Apostolic book,
The shield of faith they boldly
took
And overthrew their foes
abhorred
Beneath the Holy Spirit's sword.

True lilies of the Lord, they shed
New lustre on the Church; they
fed
At that rich banquet which
sufficed
Their brother-band, made one
with Christ.

All praise to God the Father be;
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

Amen.

Hymnus

Sacrata nobis gaudia,
Dies reduxit annua,
Qua Patres nostri optimi
Coluntur laude alacri.

Qui pura mentis acie,
Mundi devicto principe,
Amara dantes semina,
Iam messis tenent gaudia.

Scutum sumentes fidei,
Iuxta dictum Apostoli,
Mucrone Sancti Spiritus
Hostes prosternunt invidos.

Ut vera Christi lilia
Fulgentes in Ecclesia,
Commissa sibi agmina
Pascabant dape gemina.

Deо Patri sit gloria
Eiusque soli Filio
Cum Spiritu Paracclito,
Et nunc, et in perpetuum.

Amen.

Then is said the versicle and the Gospel Canticle with proper antiphon.

℣ Precious in the sight of the Lord, alleluia.

℟ Is the death of His Saints, alleluia.

Benedictus Antiphon:

The just shall shine, † and shall run to and fro like sparks among the reeds. They shall judge nations and shall reign forever, alleluia.

Canticle of Zachary

Luke 1:68–79

Blessed ☧ be the Lord God of Israel; * because he hath visited and wrought the redemption of his people:

And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us, * in the house of David his servant,

As He hath declared through the mouth of His holy prophets, * who are from old:

Salvation from our enemies, * and from the hand of all that hate us,

To show mercy to our fathers, * and to remember His holy Covenant,

The oath, which He swore to Abraham our father, * that He would grant to us,

℣ Pretiosa in conspectu Domini, alleluia.

℟ Mors Sanctorum eius, alleluia.

Ant. ad Ben.

Fulgébunt iusti, † et tamquam scintillæ in arundineto discurrent, iudicabunt nationes et regnabunt in æternam, alleluia.

Canticum Zachariae

Luc. 1, 68–79

Benedictus ☧ Dominus Deus Israël, * quia visitavit, et fecit redemptions plebis suæ:

Et erexit cornu salutis nobis: * in domo David pueri sui.

Sicut locutus est per os sanctorum, * qui a saeculo sunt, prophetarum eius:

Salutem ex inimicis nostris, * et de manu omnium, qui odierunt nos:

Ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus nostris: * et memorari testamenti sui sancti.

Iusserendum, quod iuravit ad Abraham, patrem nostrum, * datum se nobis:

That being freed from the hand of our enemies, * we should serve Him without fear,

In holiness and justice before Him, * all our days.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High, * for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways:

To give knowledge of salvation to His people * through the forgiveness of their sins:

In the merciful heart of our God, * by which He hath visited us, as the Dayspring from on high,

To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death, * to direct our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father...

Benedictus Antiphon:

The just shall shine, * and shall run to and fro like sparks among the reeds. They shall judge nations and shall reign forever, alleluia.

Ut sine timóre, de manu inimicorum nostrorum liberati, * serviámus illi.

In sanctitate et iustitia coram ipso, * omnibus diebus nostris.

Et tu, puer, Prophéta Altissimi vocáberis: * praebis enim ante faciem Domini parare vias eius:

Ad dandam sciéntiam salutis plebi eius: * in remissionem peccatórum eorum:

Per viscera misericordiae Dei nostri, * in quibus visitavit nos, oriens ex alto:

Illuminare his, qui in tenebris et in umbra mortis sedent: * ad dirigendos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

Glória Patri...

Ant. ad Ben.

Fulgébunt iusti, * et tamquam scintillæ in arundineto discurrent, iudicabunt nationes et regnabunt in æternam, alleluia.

Then is said the Kyrie, the Lord's Prayer, and the Collect.

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Kýrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kýrie, eléison.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be 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.

Pater noster, qui es in cælis, sanctificetur nomen tuum. Adveniat regnum tuum. Fiat voluntas tua, sicut in caelo et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie, et dimitte nobis debita nostra sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in temptationem, sed libera nos a malo. Amen.

V O Lord, hear my prayer.

V Dómine, exáudi oratióñem meam.

R And let my cry come unto Thee.

R Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Let us pray.

Orémus.

O God, Who dost gladden us by the festival of Thy Saints and dost urge us to advance by imitating them, grant that as we venerate them with our homage we may also follow in the example of their holy life.

Deus, qui nos Sanctórum tuórum et solemnítate lætificas, et imitatióne súscitas ad proféctum: præsta; ut, quos venerámur offício, étiam piæ conversatiónis sequámur exémplo.

Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee liveth and reigneth in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, world without end. Amen.

Per Dóminum nostrum Iesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Then is said the closing rite.

℣ O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟ And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣ Let us bless ☧ the Lord.

℟ Thanks be to God.

℣ May the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

℟ Amen.

℣ May the divine assistance remain always with us.

℟ And with our absent brethren.
Amen.

℣ Dómine, exáudi oratióñem meam.

℟ Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

℣ Benedicámus ☧ Dómino.

℟ Deo grátias.

℣ Fidélium ánime per misericór-diam Dei requiéscant in pace.

℟ Amen.

℣ Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.

℟ Et cum frátribus nostris absén-tibus. Amen.

MONASTIC VESPERS (EVENING PRAYER)

O God, **¶** come to my assistance. **R** O Lord, make haste to help me.

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. **Alleluia.**

Then is said the Psalms and Canticles with the proper antiphons.

Antiphon 1:

Odo arose † filled with the Holy Spirit and restored the glory of the monastic Order throughout the world, alleluia.

Psalm 109

The Lord said to my Lord: *
Sit Thou at My right hand:

Until I make Thy enemies * Thy footstool.

The sceptre of Thy power the Lord sendeth forth from Sion: *
« Rule Thou in the midst of Thy enemies.

Thine is princely rule in the day of Thy power in holy splendour: *
From the womb before the day-star have I begotten Thee. »

Deus, **¶** in adiutorium meum intende. **R** O Domine, ad adiuvandum me festina.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, * et Spiritu Sancto. **SAlleluia.**

Antiphona 1:

Surrexit Odo † plenus Spiritu Sancto, et monastici Ordinis decus per orbem renovatum est, alleluia.

Psalmus 109

Dixit Dominus Domino meo: * sede a dextris meis:

Donec ponam inimicos tuos, * scabellum pedum tuorum.

Virgam virtutis tuae emittet
Dominus ex Sion: * dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

Tecum principium in die virtutis
tuae in splendoribus sanctorum: *
ex utero ante luciferum genui te.

The Lord hath sworn and will not repent: * « Thou art a priest for ever according to the order of Melchisedech. »

The Lord at Thy right hand smiteth kings * in the day of His wrath;

He judgeth among the nations, maketh ruin complete; * He crusheth heads throughout the land.

On His march He drinketh at the brook: * therefore He lifteth high His head.

Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 1:

Odo arose * filled with the Holy Spirit and restored the glory of the monastic Order throughout the world, alleluia.

Iurávit Dóminus, not pænitentibet eum: * Tu es sacerdos in æternum secundum ordinem Melchisedech.

Dóminus a dextris tuis, * confrégit in die iræ suæ reges.

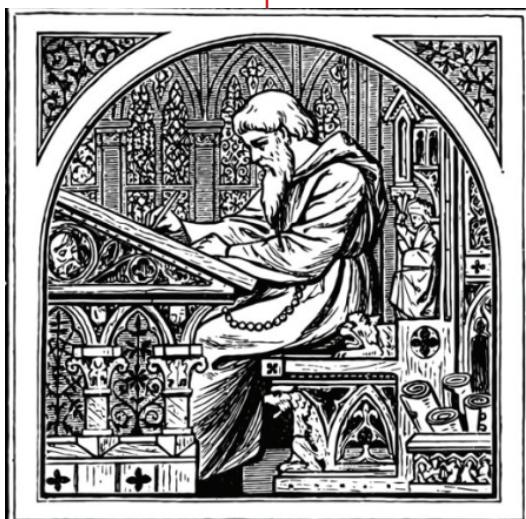
Iudicabit in nationibus, implébit ruinas: * conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

De torrénte in via bibet: * propterea exaltabit caput.

Glória Patri...

Antiphona 1:

Surréxit Odo * plenus Spíritu Sancto, et monástici Ordinis decus per orbem renovátum est, alleluia.



Antiphon 2:

Majolus, † overflowing with charity and kindness, aspiring to angelic holiness, was borne by virtue above the strength of man, allelúia.

Psalm 112

Praise the Lord, O ye servants! * Praise ye the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord, * from henceforth now and forever.

From the rising of the sun to its going down, * let the Name of the Lord be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, * and His glory above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, * and looketh down upon the heavens and the earth?

He raiseth up the needy from the dust, * and lifteth up the poor from the dunghill.

That He may seat him with princes, * with the princes of His people.

He giveth the barren to dwell in the home, * the joyful mother of children.

Antiphona 2:

Máiolus, † caritáte redúndans ac grátia, sanctitátem angélicam æmultátus, virtúte super hómines ferebátur, allelúia.

Psalmus 112

Laudáte, púeri, Dóminus: * laudáte nomen Dómini.

Sit nomen Dómini benedíc-
tum, * ex hoc nunc, ut usque in
sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occásum, *
laudáibile nomen Dómini.

Excélsus super omnes gentes
Dóminus, * et super cælos glória
eius.

Quis sicut Dóminus Deus noster,
qui in altis hábitat, * et humília
respicit in cælo et in terra?

Súscitans a terra ínopem, * et sté-
rcore érigens páuperem:

Ut cóllocet eum cum princípi-
bus, * cum princípibus pópuli sui.

Qui habitáre facit stérilem in domo,
* matrem filiorum lætántem.

Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 2:

Majolus, * overflowing with charity and kindness, aspiring to angelic holiness, was borne by virtue above the strength of man, alleluia.

Antiphon 3:

Odilo † gave a wondrous proof of the charity fostered in his heart when, pitying the sufferings of the faithful departed, he ordained for them yearly solace and refreshment, alleluia.

Psalm 62

I have kept my trust, even when I said: * « I am exceedingly afflicted! »

When in my distress I said: * « Every man is a liar ».

What shall I render to the Lord, * for all the His benefits to me?

I will raise the chalice of salvation, * and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord before all his people. * Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints.

Glória Patri...

Antiphona 2:

Máiolus, * caritáte redúndans ac grátia, sanctitátem angélicam æmultátus, virtúte super hómines ferebátur, alleluia.

Antiphona 3:

Qualem caritátem † corde serváret Odilo mire demonstrávit, qui defunctórum fidélium cruciátibus cóndolens, eos quotánnis dulci refrigério fovéri de-crévit, alleluia.

Psalmus 115

C rédidi, propter quod locútus sum: * ego autem humiliátus sum nimis.

Ego dixi in excéssu meo: * Omnis homo mendax.

Quid retríbuam Dómino, * pro omnibus, quæ retríbuit mihi?

Cálicem salutáris accípiam: * et nomen Dómini invocábo.

Vota mea Dómino reddam coram omni pôpulo eius. * Pretiosa in conspéctu Dómini mors sanc-tórum eius.

O Lord, I am Thy servant, *
Thy servant, and the son of Thy
handmaid.

Thou hast broken my bonds; *
I will offer Thee a sacrifice of
praise and call upon the Name of
the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord
before all His people, * in the
courts of the house of the Lord,
in thee, O Jerusalem.

Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 3:

Odilo * gave a wondrous proof
of the charity fostered in his
heart when, pitying the sufferings
of the faithful departed, he
ordained for them yearly solace
and refreshment, alleluia.

O Dómine, quia ego servus
tuus: * ego servus tuus, et filius
ancillæ tuæ.

Dirupísti víncula mea: † tibi
sacrificábo hóstiam laudis, * et
nomen Dómini invocábo.

Vota mea Dómino reddam in
conspéctu omnis pópuli eius: * in
átriis domus Dómini, in médio
tui, Jerúsalem.

Glória Patri...

Antiphona 3:

Qualem caritátem * corde
serváret Odilo mire demonstrá-
vit, qui defunctorum fidélium
cruciátibus cóndolens, eos quo-
tánnis dulci refrigério fovéri de-
crévit, alleluia.



Antiphon 4:

While blessed Hugh † was assisting at the sacred mysteries on Holy Saturday, he saluted the column of new light with repeated sighs, entreating that he might happily reach the land of promise, alleluia.

Psalm 138

O Lord, Thou searchest me through and knowest me: *
Thou knowest my sitting down and my rising up;
Thou understandest my thoughts from afar: * Thou obsevest my going and my resting.
And Thou foreseest all my ways: * not even a word is on my tongue.
Behold, O Lord, Thou knowest all things, the last and those of old: * Thou hast formed me, and hast laid thy hand upon me.
Thy knowledge is become wonderful to me: * it is high, and I cannot reach to it.
Whither shall I go from thy spirit? * or whither shall I flee from thy face?
If I ascend into heaven, Thou art there: * if I descend into hell, Thou art present.

Antiphona 4:

Cum in die † magni Sábbati
béatus Hugo sacris interésset,
colúmnam novæ lucis salutábat
crebris exórans suspíriis, ut ad
terram promissiónis felíciter per-
veníret, allelúa.

Psalmus 138

D ómine, probásti me, et cog-
novísti me: * tu cognovísti
sessiónem meam, et resurrectio-
nem meam.
Intellexísti cogitatiónes meas
de longe: * sémitam meam, et
funículum meum investigásti.
Et omnes vias meas prævidísti: *
quia non est sermo in lingua mea.
Ecce, D ómine, tu cognovísti
ómnia novíssima, et antiqua: * tu
formásti me, et posuísti super me
manum tuam.
Mirábilis facta est sciéntia tua ex
me: * confortáta est, et non pótero
ad eam.
Quo ibo a spíritu tuo? * et quo a
fácie tua fúgiam?
Si ascéndero in cælum, tu illic es: *
si descéndero in inférnum, ades.

If I should take to wing at dawn, *
and settle at the farthest sea,

Even there also shall thy hand
lead me: * and Thy right hand
shall hold me.

And I said: Perhaps darkness
shall cover me: * and night shall
be my light in my pleasures.

But darkness shall not be dark to
Thee, and night shall be light as
day: * the darkness thereof, and
the light thereof are alike to Thee.

For Thou hast possessed my
reins: * Thou hast protected me
from my mother's womb.

I will praise Thee, for Thou art
fearfully magnified: * wonder-
ful are Thy works, and my soul
knoweth right well.

My bone is not hidden from
Thee, which Thou hast made in
secret: * and my substance in the
lower parts of the earth.

Thine eyes beheld me when I was
still shapeless; in Thy book are all
recorded: * their days were fixed,
though no one yet existed.

How weighty are for me Thy
thoughts, O God, * how impos-
ing is the sum of them.

Si súmpsero pennas meas dilú-
culo, * et habitávero in extrémis
maris:

Etenim illuc manus tua dedúcet
me: * et tenébit me déxtera tua.

Et dixi: Fórsitan ténebræ concul-
cábunt me: * et nox illuminátio
mea in delíciis meis.

Quia ténebræ non obscurabúntur
a te, et nox sicut dies illuminábi-
tur: * sicut ténebræ eius, ita et lu-
men eius.

Quia tu possedísti renes meos: *
ejus suscepísti me de útero matris
meæ.

Confitébor tibi quia terribíliter
magnificátus es: * mirabília ópera
tua, et ánima mea cognóscit
nimis.

Non est occultátum os meum a
te, quod fecísti in occúlto: * et
substántia mea in inferióribus
terræ.

Imperféctum meum vidérunt
óculi tui, et in libro tuo omnes
scribéntur: * dies formabúntur, et
nemo in eis.

Mihi autem nimis honorificáti
sunt amíci tui, Deus: * nimis con-
fortátus est principátus eórum.

Were I to count them, they are more in number than the sand: * should I awake, I will still be with Thee.

O that Thou, O God wouldst slay the wicked: * let the men of blood depart from me:

They will speak of Thee deceitfully, * who in malice take Thy Name in vain.

Have I not hated them, O Lord, that hated Thee: * and pine away because of Thy enemies?

I have hated them with a perfect hatred: * and they are become enemies to me.

Prove me, O God, and know my heart: * examine me, and know my paths.

And see, if I am on the way of iniquity: * and lead me on the path of life eternal.

Glory be to the Father...

Antiphon 4:

While blessed Hugh * was assisting at the sacred mysteries on Holy Saturday, he saluted the column of new light with repeated sighs, entreating that he might happily reach the land of promise, alleluia.

Dinumerábo eos, et super arénam multiplicabúntur: * exsurréxi, et adhuc sum tecum.

Si occíderis, Deus, peccatóres: * viri sanguinum, declináte a me:

Quia dícitis in cogitatióne: * Ac-cípient in vanitáte civitátes tuas.

Nonne qui odérunt te, Dómine, óderam? * et super inimícos tuos tabescébam?

Perfécto ódio óderam illos: * et inimíci facti sunt mihi.

Proba me, Deus, et scito cor meum: * intérroga me, et cognósce sémitas meas.

Et vide, si via iniquitátis in me est: * et deduc me in via æterna.

Glória Patri...

Antiphona 4:

Cum in die * magni Sábbati beátus Hugo sacrís interésset, colúmnam novæ lucis salutábat crebris exórans suspíriis, ut ad terram promissiónis felíciter per-veníret, allelúia.

Then is said the Chapter and the hymn.

Chapter: Sirach 17:6

He created in them the science of the spirit, † he filled their heart with wisdom, * and showed them both good and evil.

℟ Thanks be to God.

℣ Light everlasting shall shine upon Thy Saints, O Lord, * Alleluia, alleluia.

℟ Light everlasting shall shine upon Thy Saints, O Lord * Alleluia, alleluia.

℣ And an eternity of ages.

℟ Alleluia, alleluia.

℣ Glory be to the Father and to the Son * and to the Holy Spirit.

℟ Light everlasting shall shine upon Thy Saints, O Lord, * Alleluia, alleluia.

Capit. Ecclesiasticus 17,6

Creávit illis sciéntiam spíritus, † sensu implévit cor illórum, * et mala et bona osténdit illis.

℟ Deo gratias.

℣ Lux perpétua lucébit Sanctis tui, Dómine, * Allelúia, allelúia.

℟ Lux perpétua lucébit Sanctis tui, Dómine, * Allelúia, allelúia.

℣ Et ætérnas témporum.

℟ Allelúia, allelúia.

℣ Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

℟ Lux perpétua lucébit Sanctis tui, Dómine, * Allelúia, allelúia.



Hymn

The joyous festival again
Returns, of those renowned
men,
Our Fathers, who with honest
heart
The world rejected, for their part.

We celebrate their yearly feast
With bright solemnity: and least
Among their followers, we pray
Their help to purge our stains
away.

By earnest supplication now,
And subject to our solemn vow,
O may their intercession win
A tender pardon for our sin.

All laud to God the Father be;
All praise eternal Son to Thee;
All glory as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

Amen.

Then is said the versicle and the Gospel Canticle with proper antiphon.

V Precious in the sight of the
Lord, alleluia.

R Is the death of His Saints,
alleluia.

Magnificat Antiphon:

You who have left all things, † and
have followed Me, shall receive
a hundredfold, and shall possess
eternal life, alleluia.

Hymnus

Iucúnda patrum rédiit
festívitatis illústrium
confessióne córdium,
qui respuérunt sæculum.

Quorum coléntes ánnuam
sollemnitátem cándidam
ipsos precámur húmiles
ut nostra mundent máculas.

Oratióne sédula,
votísque nostris súbditis,
det nobis indulgéntiam
eórum intercéssio.

Sit, Christe, rex piíssime,
tibi, Patríque, glória,
cum Spíritu Paráclito,
et nunc et in perpétuum.

Amen.

V Pretiósia in conspéctu Dómini,
allelúia.

R Mors Sanctórum eius, allelúia.

Ant. ad Magnif.

Vos qui reliquístis, † ómnia, et
secúti estis me, céntuplum ac-
cipiéritis, et vitam æternam pos-
sidébitis, allelúia.

Canticle of the B.V.M.

Luke 1:46-55

My soul **†** doth magnify *
the Lord,

and my spirit hath rejoiced * in
God my Savior.

For He hath regarded the humil-
ity of His handmaiden. * For be-
hold, from henceforth all genera-
tions shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath done
great things to me, * and holy is
His Name.

And His Mercy is from gen-
eration unto generations * upon
them that fear Him.

He hath shewed might in His
arm, * He hath scattered the
proud in the conceit of their heart.

He hath put down the mighty
from their seat, * and hath ex-
alted the humble.

He hath filled the hungry with
good things, * and the rich He
hath sent empty away.

He hath received Israel, His
servant, * being mindful of His
mercy.

As He spoke to our Fathers, *
Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father...

Canticum B. Mariæ V.

Luc. 1, 46-55

Magnificat **†** áнима mea
Dóminum,

Et exultávit spíritus meus * in
Deo salutári meo,

Quia respéxit humilitátem ancíllæ
suae: * ecce enim ex hoc beátam
me dicent omnes generatiónes.

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

Et misericórdia eius in prógenie
in prógenies * timéntibus eum.

Fecit poténtiam in bráchio suo, *
dispérsit superbos mente cordi sui.

Depósuit poténtes de sede * et
exaltávit húmiles.

Esuriéntes implévit bonis * et
dívites dimísit inánes.

Suscépit Israël púerum suum, *
recordátus misericórdiæ suæ.

Sicut locútus est ad patres nos-
tros, * Abraham et sémini eius in
sæcula.

Glória Patri...

Magnificat Antiphon:

You who have left all things, * and have followed Me, shall receive a hundredfold, and shall possess eternal life, alleluia.

Then is said the Kyrie, the Lord's Prayer, and the Collect.

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be 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.

V O Lord, hear my prayer.

R And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, Who dost gladden us by the festival of Thy Saints and dost urge us to advance by imitating them, grant that as we venerate them with our homage we may also follow in the example of their holy life.

Ant. ad Magnif.

Vos qui reliquísistis, * ómnia, et secúti estis me, céntuplum accipiétis, et vitam æternam possidébitis, alleluia.

Kyrie, élison. Christe, élison.
Kyrie, élison.

Pater noster, qui es in cælis,
sanctificetur nomen tuum.
Adveniat regnum tuum. Fiat
voluntas tua, sicut in caelo et in
terra. Panem nostrum quotidiani-
num da nobis hodie, et dimitte
nobis debita nostra sicut et nos
dimittimus debitoribus nostris.
Et ne nos inducas in tentationem,
sed libera nos a malo. Amen.

V Dómine, exáudi oratióne-
meam.

R Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.

Deus, qui nos Sanctórum
tuórum et solemnitéaté lœtíficas,
et imitatióne súscitas ad
proféctum: præsta; ut, quos ven-
erámur officio, étiam piæ conver-
satiónis sequámur exémplo.

Through our Lord Jesus Christ,
Thy Son, Who with Thee liveth
and reigneth in the unity of the
Holy Spirit, God, world without
end. Amen.

Then is said the closing rite.

℣ O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟ And let my cry come unto
Thee.

℣ Let us bless ☧ the Lord.

℟ Thanks be to God.

℣ May the souls of the faithful
departed through the mercy of
God rest in peace.

℟ Amen.

℣ May the divine assistance re-
main always with us.

℟ And with our absent brethren.
Amen.

Per Dóminum nostrum Iesum
Christum Fílium tuum, qui
tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte
Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia
sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

℣ Dómine, exáudi oratióne-
meam.

℟ Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

℣ Benedicámus ☧ Dómino.

℟ Deo grátias.

℣ Fidélium ánimæ per misericór-
diam Dei requiéscant in pace.

℟ Amen.

℣ Divínū auxíliū máneat
semper nobíscum.

℟ Et cum frátribus nostris absén-
tibus. Amen.

