

for all the graces and benefits I have received, and continue to receive from you, and for the abundant graces which you pour down on your Church.

I offer it to you as an expiation for my sins, and the sins of the world, and by way of satisfaction for the suffering souls in Purgatory.

In fine, I offer it to implore from you the source of all goodness, the graces that are necessary for myself, my parents, my relatives, my friends, my benefactors, my enemies, and all those for whom you wish me to pray. I beseech you, O Lord to grant us all your grace and glory, through the precious Blood of the Man God, who is now about to sacrifice himself on this altar for our salvation. O Holy Father! "look upon the face of your Christ!"

(The Mass may be divided in four parts.

1. The commencement, or preparation of the Sacrifice.

2. The Offertory, or oblation of the Symbols, which are the matter of the Sacrifice.

3. The Canon, or Action of the Sacrifice.

4. The Consummation of the Sacrifice.)

---

## The Commencement of the Sacrifice.

---

The Priest approaches the Altar.

It is yourself O Jesus! Redeemer of the world! that I seem to behold, laden with your Cross and the Crown of Thorns on your head! You approach, you come to this Altar to pour forth again your Blood and your life! O shall it be always in vain!

O holy and adorable Trinity, come and

take possession of my whole heart; and grant that I may lose nothing of those sacred mysteries that I am about to behold nor of the fruits derived from thence which you have prepared for me.

Introibo, &c.

Shall I be so happy as to enter into the Sanctuary of your love, O my God! to catch its divine fire, and to enkindle it in my heart!

Confiteor, &c.

Purify me, beforehand, O Lord, and may I purify my own heart by the tears and sentiments of a lively sorrow, with which I desire to accompany the humble and sincere confession that I now make of all the sins of my life. They are many and grievous, and should fill me with confusion and shame. I detest and renounce them now and for ever. I humbly ask their forgiveness from you, O God, whose mercy is equal to your power.

The Priest ascends the Altar.

Hasten ye heavenly troops! Angels of glory attend! It is the innocent Isaac burthened with the heavy load of my iniquities that ascends the sacred mountain! O may I in your company admire this glorious spectacle, always ancient and ever new—a God, the victim for my sins! always living, and always dying for me!

Kyrie Eleison. Gloria in Excelsis.

A thousand times, O my God, I conjure you to have mercy on the most miserable of sinners, and after having implored your pardon, I employ my tongue in exalting your greatness, in publishing your glory, in adoring your immense Majesty, and in acknowledging that you