

The Transitus of St. Francis

October 3rd

◆ Saint Francis of Assisi

1182 – October 3, 1226



O santissima anima

O most holy soul, at your departure the heavenly host comes to meet you, the angelic choir rejoices and the glorious Trinity welcomes you, saying: remain with us forever.



Psalm 142

*I cry with my voice to the Lord,
with my voice I make supplication to the Lord,
I pour out my complaint before him,
I tell my trouble before him.*

*When my spirit is faint,
thou knowest my way!*

*In the path where I walk
They have hidden a trap for me.*

*I look to the right and watch,
but there is none who takes notice of me;
no refuge remains to me,
no man cares for me.*

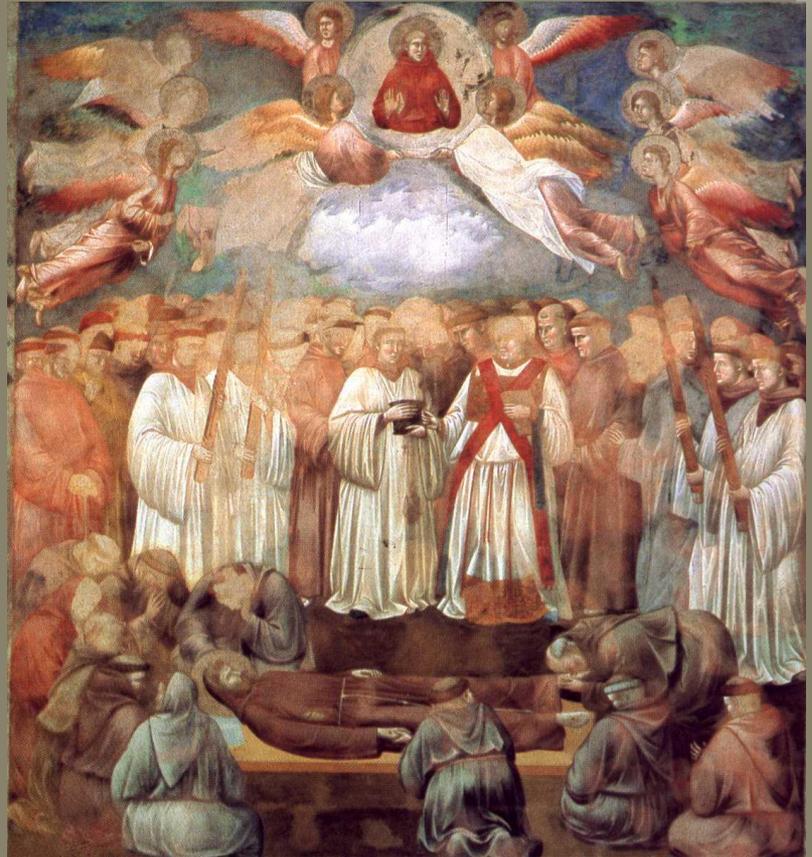
*I cry to thee, O Lord;
I say, Thou art my refuge,
my portion in the land of the living.*

*Give heed to my cry;
for I am brought very low!
Deliver me from my persecutors;
for they are too strong for me!
Bring me out of prison,
that I may give thanks to thy name!
The righteous will surround me,
for thou wilt deal bountifully with me.*



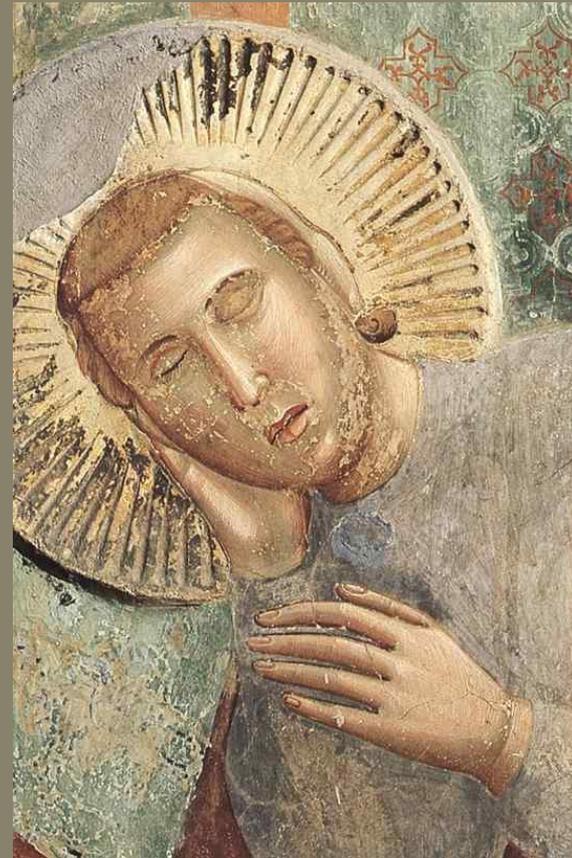
O santissima anima

O most holy soul, at your departure the heavenly host comes to meet you, the angelic choir rejoices and the glorious Trinity welcomes you, saying: remain with us forever.



Gloria Patri

*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.*



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.

Hail Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

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.

(Kneel and repeat Pater, Ave and Gloria Patri five times, in honor of the five wounds of St. Francis.)



Salve, sancta Pater

*Hail, holy Father, the light of your country,
model of your minors, mirror of virtue, way of
uprightness, rule of conduct; from this exile in
which our flesh holds us, lead us to the kingdom
of heaven.*

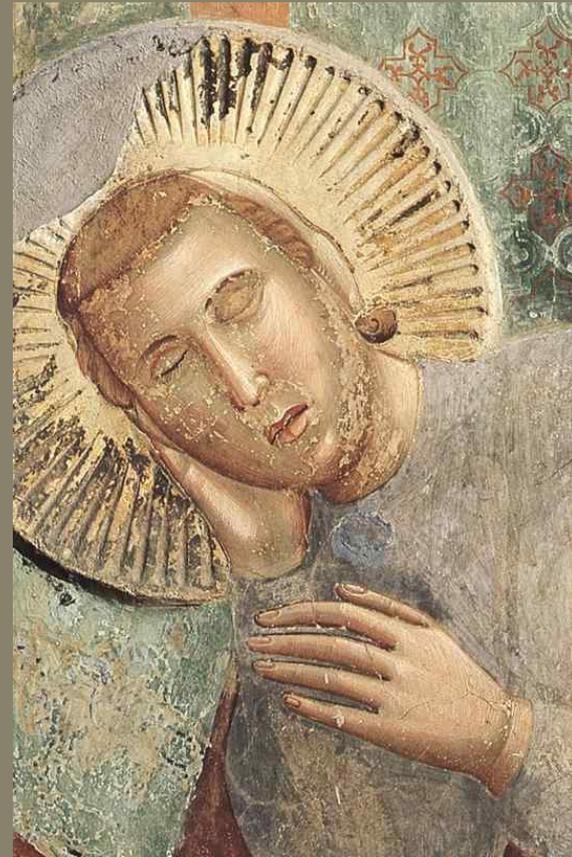
*V: Francis, poor and humble, enters heaven as a
rich man.*

R: He is honored with the hymns of the blessed.



Oration

O God, on this day you granted the reward of blessed eternity to our blessed Father Francis; mercifully grant that we who celebrate with tender devotion the memory of his death may have the joy of sharing in his blessed regard. Through Jesus Christ Your Son Our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

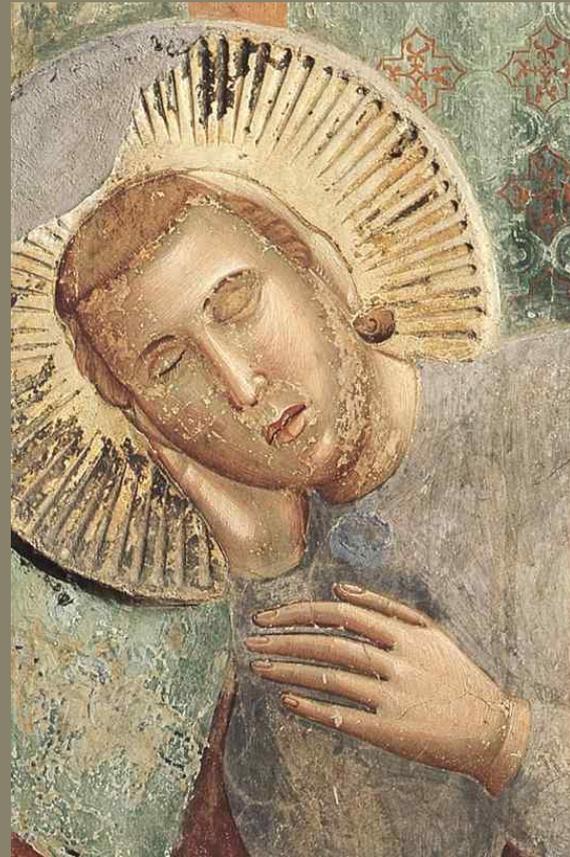


Benedicamus Domino

Deo Gratias

V: Let us bless the Lord.

R: Thanks be to God



The Canticle of the Creatures

Most High, all-powerful, good Lord,
Yours are the praises, the glory, the honor, and all blessing.
To You alone, Most High, do they belong,
and no human is worthy to mention Your name.
Praised be You, my Lord, with all Your creatures,
especially Sir Brother Sun,
Who is the day and through whom You give us light.
And he is beautiful and radiant with great splendor;
and bears a likeness of You, Most High One.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Moon and the stars,
in heaven You formed them clear and precious and beautiful.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Brother Wind,
and through the air, cloudy and serene, and every kind of weather
through which You give sustenance to Your creatures.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Water,
who is very useful and humble and precious and chaste.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Brother Fire,
through whom You light the night
and he is beautiful and playful and robust and strong.
Praised be You, my Lord, through our Sister Mother Earth,
who sustains and governs us,
and who produces various fruits with colored flowers and herbs.



The Canticle - continued

Praised be You, my Lord, through those who give pardon for Your love
and bear infirmity and tribulation.
Blessed are those who endure in peace
for by You, Most High, they shall be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord, through our Sister Bodily Death,
from whom no living man can escape.
Woe to those who die in mortal sin.
Blessed are those whom death will find in Your most holy will,
for the second death shall do them no harm.
Praise and bless my Lord and give Him thanks
and serve Him with great humility.

Saint Francis of Assisi



The Portiuncular

