

CRISTÓBAL DE MORALES (C.1500-1553)

Circumdederunt me

Circumdederunt me gemitus mortis: dolores
infernī circumdederunt me.

*The groans of death have encircled me:
the sorrows of hell have enclosed me.*

SIMON BEATTIE

A Remembrance (2017)

Arrivals

The flow of men four years before turns
Trickle
Coming back
To town and village
Lives worn thin
With worry
Loved ones wait.

Strange arrivals these,
These boys brought up too soon
To witness horror there, now
Coming back
To town and village, where
Life wears on.
Their fate:

Man memorials.
Grey faces,
Grave looks
For the living.
Grey stone,
Graven names
For the dead.

Simon Beattie

RONALD EDWARD PERRIN (1931-1997)

It is Finished

It is finished! It is finished! as the sun sinks down to rest,
And the sky burns blood and amber in the wonder-weaving West,
Where the clouds make golden islands like the Islands of the Blest,
For the day is nearly done.

But another day is dawning as the winged darkness flies,
And the silver stars keep sentry till another sun shall rise,
For the daylight is eternal, and the sunshine never dies,
It is always marching on.

It is finished! It is finished! for the Saviour crucified,
See the soldiers stand in silence where the cruel crowds have cried,
E'en the broken-hearted mother has departed from His side,
For His day is nearly done.

But an empty tomb is waiting, and the East is silver-grey,
As the angels of the morning trumpet in another day,
See the wounded God go walking down the world's eternal way,
For His task is never done.

There's an army thronging round Him as He takes the road tonight,
Can't you see your sons and brothers lined before Him left and right,
Can't you hear their voices calling you to join the host and fight
For the God who marches on?

G S Kennedy

HALDANE CAMPBELL STEWART (1868-1942)

The Lilies of the Field

The lilies bloomed in Galilee,
Where once the Saviour trod;
The earth with fairest flowers was strewn
About the feet of God.
And He to whom the lords of earth
Their adoration yield,
O'er all the pride of kings did praise
The lilies of the field.

The skies above with stars agleam
Declare their Maker's Praise,
And flowers of earth to heaven above
Their alleluias raise.
May we that in His gifts behold
Our Father's love revealed,
In all our lives His glory show
Like lilies of the field.

The lilies in the fields that grow,
They know not toil nor care,
Yet God doth clothe them year by year
In glowing raiment fair.
Much more shall He who loveth us
Our lives from evil shield,
And make us in His grace to grow
Like lilies of the field.

Yet all earth's loveliness shall fade
And fall like summer flowers,
And lilies year by year proclaim
How brief their life and ours.
God grant us then for Jesus' sake,
When earthly joys are o'er,
Our souls in paradise may bloom,
His lilies evermore.

R Kennard Davis

PIERS CONNOR KENNEDY

The Ending of the Day (2018)

Toil is over,
Scent of clover
Wafts along the western way.
Farewell sorrow,
Till to-morrow,
'Tis the ending of the day.

Shyly, sweetly,
So discreetly,
Smiles my Love nor says me nay.
Darling, this is
Time for kisses,
'Tis the ending of the day.

Silvery moonshine,
All the world mine,
Drink we Love's wine while we may,
Time is flying,
Leaves are dying,
'Tis the ending of the day.

Love is sweetest,
Frailest, fleetest,
Of the joys that will not stay;
Kisses deeper
Cannot keep her,
'Tis the ending of the day.

G S Kennedy

DOUGLAS GUEST (1916-1996)

For the Fallen

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

Laurence Binyon

TOMÁS LUIS DE VICTORIA (C.1548-1611)

Requiem 1605 (Officium Defunctorum)

1. Lesson: Taedet animam meam

Taedet animam meam vitae meae,
dimittam adversum me eloquium meum,
loquar in amaritudine animae meae.
Dicam Deo: Noli me condemnare:
indica mihi, cur me ita iudices.
Numquid bonum tibi videtur,
si calumnieris, et opprimas me,
opus manuum tuarum,
et consilium impiorum adiuves?
Numquid oculi carnei tibi sunt:
aut sicut videt homo, et tu vides?
Numquid sicut dies hominis dies tui,
et anni tui sicut humana sunt tempora,
ut quaeras iniquitatem meam,
et peccatum meum scruteris?
Et scias, quia nihil impium fecerim,
cum sit nemo, qui de manu tua possit eruere.

*My soul is weary of my life;
I will let go my speech against myself,
and express the bitterness in my soul.
I shall say to God: Do not condemn me,
but show me why Thou judgest me in this manner.
Shall it seem a good thing to Thee
to cheapen me and oppress me,
the work of Thine own hands,
and to support the schemes of the wicked?
Are Thine eyes of flesh?
Dost Thou even see only as men do?
Is Thy life like the life of men,
and do Thy years pass like the days of men,
that Thou shouldst enquire after my iniquity,
and investigate my sins?
Surely Thou knowest that I have done no wrong
and there is no man that can deliver me from Thy hand.*

2. Introit: Requiem aeternam

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus Deus in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Ierusalem:
exaudi orationem meam.
ad te omnis caro veniet.

*Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let light perpetual shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion,
and a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem:
give ear to my supplication,
unto Thee shall all flesh come.*

3. Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

*Lord have mercy upon us.
Christ have mercy upon us.
Lord have mercy upon us.*

4. Gradual: Requiem aeternam

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
In memoria aeterna erit iustus:
ab auditione mala non timebit.

*Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let light perpetual shine upon them.
The just man shall remain in memory everlasting:
of ill report he shall not be afraid.*

5. Offertory: Domine, Jesu Christe

Domine Iesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
de poenis inferni, et de profundo lacu.
Libera eas de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat eas tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum:
sed signifer Sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam:
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti et semini eius.
Hostias et preces tibi, Domine,
laudis offerimus:
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quarum hodie memoriam facimus:
fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam,
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti et semini eius.

*Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all who died in the faith
from the pains of hell and from the deep pit.
Deliver them from the lion's mouth,
lest the jaws of hell swallow them,
lest they fall into everlasting darkness.
But let Saint Michael, the leader of hosts,
bring them forth into Thy holy light,
as Thou promised before to Abraham and to his seed.
We offer sacrifice and prayers of praise
unto Thee, O Lord:
receive them on behalf of those souls
whom we remember this day:
grant them, O Lord, to pass over from death to life,
as Thou promised before to Abraham and to his seed.*

6 Sanctus & Benedictus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth,
pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Osanna in excelsis.

*Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of Sabaoth,
the heavens and the earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.*

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Osanna in excelsis.

*Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.*

7. Agnus Dei I, II, III

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem.

*Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them
rest.*

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem.

*Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them
rest.*

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

*Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them
eternal rest*

8. Communion: Lux aeterna

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine.
cum sanctis tuis, in aeternum:
quia pius es.

*Let light perpetual shine upon them, O Lord,
in the company of Thy saints for evermore;
because Thou art merciful.*

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es.
Requiescant in pace. Amen

*Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let light perpetual shine upon them
in the company of Thy saints for evermore,
because Thou art merciful.
Let them rest in peace. Amen.*

9. Motet - Versa est in luctum

Versa est in luctum cithara mea,
et organum in vocem flentium.
Parce mihi, Domine,
nihil enim sunt dies mei.

*My harp is turned to mourning,
and my music into the voice of those that weep.
Spare me, O Lord,
for my days are as nothing.*

10. Responsory - Libera me, Domine

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
in die illa tremenda:
Quando caeli movendi sunt et terra
dum veneris iudicare saeculum per ignem.

*Deliver me, O Lord, from everlasting death
on that fearful day,
when the heavens and the earth shall be moved
and Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.*

Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo,
dum discussio venerit, atque ventura ira.
Quando caeli movendi sunt et terra.

*I am seized with trembling, I am sore afraid,
for the day of judgement and for the wrath to come,
when the heavens and the earth shall be moved.*

Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae,
dies magna et amara valde:
Dum veneris iudicare saeculum per ignem.

*That day, a day of wrath, calamity and woe,
a great day and bitter indeed,
when Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.*

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

*Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let light perpetual shine upon them.*

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
in die illa tremenda:
Quando caeli movendi sunt et terra:
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