

CAPUT XVII

BENEDICTIO MULIERIS POST PARTUM

Sacerdos, superpelliceo et stola alba indutus, cum ministro aspersorium deferente, ad fores ecclesiæ accedat, ubi puerperam foris ad limina genuflectentem et candelam accensam in manu tenentem, aqua benedicta aspergit, deinde dicit:

V. Adiutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.

R. Qui fecit cælum et terram.

Ant. Hæc accípiet.

Et dicitur vel Psalmus 23 vel Canticum B. Mariæ Virginis lingua vulgari (ut infra):

Psalm 23

Dómini est terra et quæ replent eam, * orbis terrárum et qui hábitant in eo.

Nam ipse super mária fundávit eum, * et super flúmina firmávit eum. —

Quis ascéndet in montem Dómini, * aut quis stabit in loco sancto eius?

Innocens máinibus et mundus corde, qui non inténdit mentem suam ad vana, * nec cum dolo iurávit próximo suo.

Hic accípiet benedictiónem a Dómino * et mercédem a Deo Salvatóre suo.

Haec est generátio quæréntium eum, * quæréntium fáciem Dei Iacob. —

Attóllite, portæ, cápita vestra, et attóllite vos, fores antiquæ, * ut ingrediátur rex glóriæ!

“Quis est iste rex glóriæ?” “Dóminus fortis et potens, * Dóminus potens in prélio.”

Attóllite, portæ, cápita vestra, et attóllite vos, fores antiquæ * ut ingrediátur rex glóriæ!

“Quis est iste rex glóriæ?” * “Dóminus exercítuum: ipse est rex glóriæ.”

Glória Patri.

Ant. This woman shall receive the blessing of the Lord.

Psalm 23

The Lord's are the earth and its fulness; the world and those that dwell in it.

Aint. Gheobhaidh an bhean seo beannacht ón Tiarna.

Salm 23

Leis an Tiarna an talamh agus a lánmhaire; an domhan mór agus a maireann ann.

For He founded it upon the seas and established it upon the rivers.

Who can ascend the mountain of the Lord? or who may stand in his holy place?

He whose hands are sinless whose heart is clean, who desires not what is vain nor swears deceitfully to his neighbour.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, a reward from God his saviour.

Such is the race that seeks for Him, that seeks the face of the God of Jacob.

Lift up, O gates, your lintels; reach up, you ancient portals that the king of glory may come in!

Who is this king of glory?

Mar is é a bhunaigh os cionn na mara é, agus a shocair os cionn na n-aibhneacha é.

Cé rachas suas ar chnoc an Tiarna, nó a sheasfas ar a láthair naofa?

An té a bhfuil a lámha gan pheaca agus a chroí glan, nach gcuireann a dhúil i mbaois, agus nach mionnaíonn ceilg dá chomharsain.

Gheobhaidh an té sin beannacht ón Tiarna, agus luach saothair ó Dhia, a shlánaitheoir.

Is iad sin an mhuintir a lorgaíos é, a chuardaíos láthair Dé Iacóib.

Ardaígí bhur lindéir, a gheataí; tarraingigí suas, a dhoirse ársa, go dtaga isteach rí na glóire.

Cé hé seo rí na glóire?

The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up, O gates, your lintels; reach up, you ancient portals, that the king of glory may come in!

Who is this king of glory? The Lord of hosts; He is the king of glory.

Glory be to the Father . . .

Ant. This woman shall receive the blessing of the Lord and mercy from God her Saviour, for she is of those who seek the Lord.

Magnificat

Magnificat * ánima mea Dóminum;
Et exultávit spíritus meus * in Deo salvatore meo,

Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillæ suæ * ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes generatiónes,

An Tiarna atá láidir tréan; an Tiarna atá tréan i gcath.

Ardaígí bhur lindéir, a gheataí; tarraingigí suas, a dhoirse ársa, go dtaga isteach rí na glóire.

Cé hé seo rí na glóire?

Tiarna na slua: is é sin rí na glóire.

Glóir don Athair . . .

Aint. Gheobhaidh an bhean seo beannacht ón Tiarna agus trócaire ó Dhia mo Shlánaitheoir, óir is den mhuintir a lorgaíos an Tiarna í.

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

Et misericórdia eius a progénie in progénies * timéntibus eum.

Fecit poténtiam bráchio suo; * dispérsit supérbos mente cordi sui.

Depósuit poténtes de sede, * et exaltávit húmiles.

Esuriéntes implévit bonis et dívites dimísit inánes.

Suscépit Israël, servum suum * recordátus misericórdiæ suæ.

Sicut locútus est ad patres nostros * erga Abraham et semen eius in sæcula.

Glória Patri . . .

Ant. Hæc accípiet benedictiónem a Dómino, et misericórdiam a Deo salutári suo: quia hæc est generátio quæréntium Dóminum.

Magnificat

My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour.

Because He has regarded the lowliness of his handmaid; for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed;

Magnificat

Móraíonn m'anam an Tiarna: Agus lúcháireann mo spiorad trí Dhia mo Shlánaitheoir.

Óir dhearc sé ar ísleacht a sheirbhísigh: agus déarfaidh na haoiseanna uile feasta gurb aoibhinn dom.

Because He that is mighty has done great things for me and holy is his name.

And for generation upon generations is his mercy, to those who fear him.

He has shown might with his arm, He has scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He has put down the mighty from their thrones and has exalted the lowly.

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

He has given help to Israel, his servant, mindful of his mercy.

As He promised to our fathers, toward Abraham and his descendants for ever.

Glory be to the Father. . . .

Óir rinne an tUilechumhachtach éachtaí dom: agus is naofa a ainm.

Agus dáiltear a thrócaire ó aois go haois: dóibh sin ar a mbíonn a eagla.

Thaispeáin sé neart a láimhe: scaip sé lucht intinne an uabhair.

Leag sé lucht ceannais dá gcathaoireacha, agus thóg sé in airde na hísle.

Líon sé d'íolmhaithis lucht an ocrais: agus chuir sé folamh uaidh na daoine saibhre.

D'fhóir sé ar Iosrael, a sheirbhíseach, ag cuimhneamh dó ar a thrócaire.

Faoi mar gheall sé dár sinsir: ar Abraham agus a shliocht go brách.

Glóir don Athair. . . .

Ant. This woman shall receive the blessing of the Lord and mercy from God her Saviour, for she is of those who seek the Lord.

Deinde, porrigens ad manum mulieris (primæ mulieris) extremam partem stolæ ex humero sinistro pendentem, eam (quam sequuntur ceteræ) introducit in ecclesiam, dicens:

Ingrédere (Ingredí- mini) in templum Dei, adóra (adórate) Fílium beátæ Mariæ Virginis, qui tibi (vobis) fecunditátem tríbuít prolis.	Enter now the temple of God. Adore the Son of the Blessed Virgin Mary: adore Him who has given you the blessings of motherhood.
---	---

Y. Kýrie, eléison.

Y. Lord, have mercy.

R. Christe, eléison.
Kýrie, eléison.

R. Christ, have
mercy. Lord, have
mercy.

Aint. Gheobhaidh an bhean seo beannacht ón Tiarna agus trócaire ó Dhia mo Shlánaitheoir, óir is den mhuintir a lorgaíos an Tiarna í.

Tar (Tagaigí) isteach anois i dteach Dé. Adhraigh (Adhraigí) Mac na Maighdine beannaithe Muire, an Té a bhronn do leanbh ort (bhur leanaí oraih).

An Sagart: A Thiarna, déan trócaire.

Freagra: A Chríost, déan trócaire. A Thiarna, déan trócaire.

Pater noster, **secreto**
usque ad

V. Et ne nos indúcas
in tentatióem.

R. Sed libera nos a
malo.

V. Dómine, exáudi
oratióem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad
te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobís-
cum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus

Omnípotens sempi-
térne Deus, qui per
beátæ Mariæ Virgínis

Our Father, **silently**,
as far as:

V. And lead us not
into temptation.

R. But deliver us
from evil.

V. Lord, hear my
prayer.

R. And let my cry
come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be
with you.

R. And with your
spirit.

Let us pray.

Almighty and ever-
lasting God, who
through the mother-

Ár nAthair. **ós íscal go dtí:**

S. Agus ná lig sinn i gcathú.

F. Ach saor sinn ó olc.

S. A Thiarna, éist le mo ghuí.

F. Agus go gcluine tú mo ghlór.

S. Go raibh an Tiarna leat.

F. Agus le do spioradsa.

Guímis

A Dhia shíoraí uilechumhachtach a thug gairdeas
do mháithreacha Críostaí as a bpianta clainne trí
luí seoil na Maighdine beannaithe Muire, dearc go

partum fidélium parién-
tium dolóres in gáudium
vertísti: réspice propítius
super hanc fámulam (has
fámulas tuas) ad templum
sanctum tuum pro grati-
árum actióne lætam
accedéntem (lætas ac-
cedéntes), et præsta ut
post hanc vitam, eíusdem
beátæ Mariæ méritis et
intercessióne, ad æternæ
beatitúdinis gáudia cum
prole sua pervenire mere-
átur (mereántur). Per
Christum Dóminum nos-
trum.

R. Amen.

ceanúil ar do sheirbhíseach (sheirbhísigh) anseo a
tháinig chun do thí bheannaithe le háthas, ag
gabháil a buíochais (a mbuíochais) leat, agus deon-
aigh di (dóibh) tar éis na beatha seo, trí luaíocht
agus idirghuí na Maighdine beannaithe Muire, go
dtuillfidh sí (siad) aoibhneas na beatha síoraí a
bheith aici (acu) féin agus ag a leanbh (leanaí).
Trí Chríost ár dTiarna.

F. Amen.

hood of the Blessed
Virgin Mary didst turn
the pains of Christian
mothers into joy; look
with favour upon this
thy servant (these thy
servants) who in her
(their) happiness comes
(come) to thy holy
church to offer thanks
to Thee and grant
that after this life she
(they) and her child
(their children) may
through the merits and
intercession of the
Blessed Virgin Mary
attain to the joys of
everlasting life.
Through Christ our
Lord.

R. Amen.

In fine illam (illas) aspergit aqua benedicta et dicit:

Pax et benedictio Dei omnipotentis, Patris, et Filii, ✠ et Spíritus Sancti, descendat super te (vos), et máneat semper.

R. Amen.

BENEDICTIO MULIERIS POST PARTUM, INFANTE IAM MORTUO

Sacerdos, superpelliceo et stola alba indutus, cum ministrante, procedit ad ingressum Ecclesiæ, ubi mulier genuflectens et candelam accensam tenens, expectat; eam aspergit aqua benedicta, dicens:

℣. Pax vobis.

℣. Peace be with you.

Deinde:

Ingrédere in templum Dei, adóra Fílium beátæ Mariæ Virginis, et supplica Deum, qui te consolétur atque confórtet.

Come into the temple of God; adore the Son of the Blessed Virgin Mary; and pray God that He may comfort and strengthen you.

Deinde, porrigens ad manum eius extremam partem stolæ, introducit mulierem in ecclesiam, dicens:

An Sagart: Síocháin duit.

Gluais isteach i dteampall Dé; tabhair adhradh do Mhac na Maighdine beannaithe Muire; agus guigh chun Dé go dtabharfaidh sé solás agus neart duit.

Psalmus 120

Attóllo óculos meos in montes: * unde véniet
auxílium mihi?

Auxílium meum a Dómino, * qui fecit cælum
et terram.

Non sinet nutáre pedem tuum, * non dormitábit
qui custódit te.

Ecce non dormitábit neque dórmiet, * qui
custódit Israel.

Dóminus custódit te, * Dóminus protéctio tua a
látere dextro tuo.

Per diem sol non fériet te, * neque luna per
noctem.

Dóminus custódiét te ab omni malo: * custódiét
ánimam tuam.

Dóminus custódiét éxitum tuum et intróitum
tuum, * et nunc et usque in sáeculum.

Glória Patri. . . .

Psalm 120

I lift up my eyes toward the mountains; whence
shall help come to me?

My help is from the Lord, who made heaven and
earth.

Salm 120

Ardaím mo shúile chun na sléibhte: cá has a
dtiocfaidh mo chabhair?

Tá cabhair chugam ón Tiarna, an té a rinne
neamh agus talamh.

May He not suffer your foot to slip; may He
slumber not who guards you:

Indeed He neither slumbers nor sleeps, the
guardian of Israel.

The Lord is your guardian; the Lord is your
shade; He is beside you at your right hand.

The sun shall not harm you by day, nor the moon
by night.

The Lord will guard you from all evil; He will
guard your life.

The Lord will guard your coming and your
going, both now and forever.

Glory be to the Father . . .

Nár lige sé tuisliú ar do chois; nár thaga suan
ar an té atá do do choimeád.

Go deimhin ní thiochfaidh suan ná codladh ar an
té atá ag coimeád Iosrael.

Tá an Tiarna do do choimeád; tá an Tiarna ar
do dheasláimh ag faire ort.

Ní dochar duit an ghrian sa lá, ná an ghealach
san oíche.

Coimeádfaidh an Tiarna thú ón uile olc;
coimeádfaidh sé d'anam.

Coimeádfaidh sé thú ag teacht agus ag imeacht
duit, anois agus go síoraí.

Glóir don Athair . . .

Postea Sacerdos stans dicit, ceteris genuflexis:

Y. Kýrie, eléison.

Y. Lord have mercy.

R. Christe, eléison.
Kýrie, eléison.

R. Christ have mercy.
Lord have mercy.

Pater noster, secreto
usque ad

Our Father, silently
as far as:

Y. Et ne nos indúcas
in tentationem.

Y. And lead us not
into temptation.

R. Sed libera nos a
malo.

R. But deliver us
from evil.

Y. Dómine, exáudi
orationem meam.

Y. Lord, hear my
prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad
te véniat.

R. And let my cry
come unto Thee.

Y. Dóminus vobis-
cum.

Y. The Lord be
with you.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

R. And with your
spirit.

S. A Thiarna, déan trócaire.

F. A Chríost déan trócaire. A Thiarna, déan trócaire.

Ar nAthair.

S. Agus ná lig sinn i gcathú.

F. Ach saor sinn ó olc.

S. A Thiarna, éist le mo ghuí.

F. Agus go gcluine tú mo ghlór.

S. Go raibh an Tiarna leat.

F. Agus le do spioradsa.

Orémus

Let us pray

Omnípotens sempitérne Deus, sanctæ puritátis amátor, qui infántem huius mulieris ad cælórum regnum vocáre dignátus es; dignéris etiam, Dómine, ita cum fámula tua misericórditer ágere ut, méritis tuæ sanctíssimæ passiónis et intercessióne beatæ Mariæ semper Víriginis et ómnium sanctórum tuórum consoláta, officia sua dolóris victrix fótiter súbeat et in eódem regno cum prole sua semper congáudeat. Qui

Almighty and eternal God, lover of innocence, who has called the child of this woman into thy kingdom of heaven, show thy mercy also to this thy servant. May she through the merits of thy sacred Passion and through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary and of all the saints receive the strength to overcome her sorrow and take up again her tasks in life, so that she may one

Guímis

A Athair shíoraí uilechumhachtach, a thugas grá don mhuintir nach bhfuil ciontacht orthu agus ar toil leat leanbh na mná seo a ghlaoch isteach i do ríocht: deonaigh chomh maith, a Thiarna, trócaire a dhéanamh ar do sheirbhíseach, ionas go bhfaighidh sí neart trí luaíocht do pháise naofa, agus trí idirghuí na Maighdine beannaithe Muire agus do naomh go huile, go sáróidh sí an brón seo agus go gcomhlíonfaidh sí a dualgais arís go cróga ionas go mbeidh sí faoi aoibhneas in éineacht lena leanbh

vivis et regnas in sæcula
sæculórum.

day be re-united to her
child in the joys of thy
kingdom: Who livest
and reignest.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

**In fine Sacerdos aspergit mulierem aqua bene-
dicta, et dicit:**

Pax et benedictio Dei omnipoténtis, Patris, et
Fílii, ✠ et Spíritus Sancti, descéndat super te, et
máneat semper.

R. Amen.

i do ríocht go síoraí. Tusa a mhaireas agus a
rialaois trí shaol na saol.

F. Amen.