

CAPUT

IX

DE VISITATIONE ET CURA INFIRMORUM

I Parochus in primis meminisse debet, non postremas esse sui muneric partes ægrotantium curam habere. Quare cum primum noverit, quempiam ex fidelibus in sua paroecia aegrotare, non expectabit, ut ad eum vocetur, sed ulro ad illum accedat: idque non semel tantum, sed sæpius, quatenus opus sit; horteturque paroecianos suos, ut ipsum admoneant, cum aliquem in paroecia sua aegrotare contigerit, præcipue si morbus gravior sit.

2 Eorum vero præcipuam curam geret, qui, humanis auxiliis destituti, benigni ac providi Pastoris caritatem et operam requirunt.

3 In primis autem spiritualem ægrotantium curam suscipiat, omnemque diligentiam in eo ponat, ut in viam salutis eos dirigat, atque a diabolicis insidiis salutarium adiumentorum præsidio defendat, ac tueatur.

4 Sequentes preces, quæ in tria schemata distribuuntur, in toto vel ex parte prout tempus et ægrotorum conditio feret, dici vel omitti possunt:

Schema I

5 Sacerdos infirmi cubiculum ingressus, pri-
mum dicit:

V. Pax huic dómui.

V. Peace to this house.

R. Et ómnibus habi-
tántibus in ea.

R. And to all who dwell here.

Mox infirmum aqua benedicta aspergit, dicens:

Ant. Aspérge me, Dó-
mine, hyssópo et mun-
dábor: lavábis me, et
super nivem dealbábor.

Ant. Sprinkle me, O Lord, and I shall be purified: wash me and I shall be made whiter than snow.

6 Deinde erga infirmum officium suum præstet, ut supra dictum est. Quo præstito vel antequam discedat, dicere poterit supra infirmum Psalmum go:

Qui degis in præsídio Altíssimi * qui sub umbra Omnipoténtis commoráris,

Dic Dómino: Refúgium meum et arx mea, *
Deus meus in quo confido.

Nam ipse liberábit te de láqueo venántium, * a
peste perniciósa.

5 An Sagart: Go raibh síocháin sa teach seo.

Freagra: Agus ag a gcónaíonn ann.

Aint. Croithfidh tú hiosóip orm, a Thiarna, agus glanfar mé. Nífidh tú mé agus is gile mé ná an smeachta.

Pennis suis próteget te, et sub alas eius confúgies: * scutum et clípeus est fidélitas eius.

Non timébis a terróre noctúrno, * a sagítta volánte in die,

A peste quæ vagátur in ténebris, * a pernície quæ vastat merídie.

Cadant a látere tuo mille, et decem míllia a déxteris tuis: * ad te non appropinquábit.

Verúmtamen óculis tuis spectábis * et mercédem peccatórum vidébis.

Nam refúgium tuum est Dóminus, * Altíssimum constituísti munímen tuum.

Non accédat ad te malum, * et plaga non appropinquábit tabernáculo tuo,

Quia Angelis suis mandávit de te, * ut custódiant te in ómnibus viis tuis.

In máníbus suis portábunt te, * ne offéndas ad lápidem pedem tuum.

Super áspidem et víperam gradiéris, * conculcábis leónem et dracónem.

Quóniam mihi adhésit, liberábo eum: * prótegam eum, quia cognóvit nomen meum.

Invocábit me et exáudiam eum: cum ipso ero in tribulatióne, * erípiam eum et honorábo eum.

Longítudine diérum satiábo eum, * et osténdam ei salútem meam.

Glória Patri . . .

Psalm 90

You who dwell in the shelter of the Most High, who abide in the shadow of the Almighty,

Say to the Lord, " My refuge and my fortress, my God in whom I trust."

For He will rescue you from the snare of the fowler, from the destroying pestilence.

With His pinions He will cover you, and under his wings you shall take refuge; his faithfulness is a buckler and a shield.

You shall not fear the terror of the night nor the arrow that flies by day;

Nor the pestilence that roams in darkness nor the devastating plague at noon.

Salm 90

Tusa a mhaireas ar choimirce an Té is Airde, a chónaíos ar scáth an Uilechumhachtaigh,

Abair leis an Tiarna: " Is tú mo thearmann agus mo dhúnáras; a Dhia, is ionat atá mo mhuinín."

Agus saorfaidh sé thíu ó dhola an tsealgaire; ó aon aicíd atá urchóideach.

Lena eiteacha cumhdóidh sé thíu, agus rithfidh tú faoi dhídean a sciathán; is líireach agus is sciath a thairiseacht.

Ní heagal duit uamhan na hoíche, ná an saighead a scaoiltear sa lá;

An galar a shiúlas sa dorchadas, ná an bás a leagas um nóin.

Though a thousand fall at your side, ten thousand at your right side, near you it shall not come.

Rather with your eyes you shall behold and see the requital of the wicked,

Because you have the Lord for your refuge; you have made the Most High your stronghold.

No evil shall befall you, nor shall affliction come near your tent,

For to his angels He has given command about you, that they guard you in all your ways.

Upon their hands they shall bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

You shall tread upon the asp and the viper; you shall trample down the lion and the dragon.

Dá dtitfeadh míle le do thaobh, agus deich míle ar do dheasláimh, leat féin ní theagmhóidh sé.

Ach féachfaidh tú le do shúile cinn, agus chífidh tú íde na bpeacach.

Mar tá tusa ar choimirce an Tiarna; den Té is Airde rinne tú do dhaingean.

Ní thiocfaidh aon olc i do dháil, ná aon urchóid i ngiorracht do thí.

Óir thug sé dá aingil aithne fút, bheith do d'fhaire i do bhealaí go léir.

Tóigfaidh siad suas ina láhma trú sula mbuailfeá cos leat faoi chloich.

Siúlfaidh tú ar asp is ar nathair; satlóidh tú ar leon is ar dhragan.

Because he clings to me, I will deliver him; I will set him on high because he acknowledges my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in distress;

I will deliver him and glorify him; with length of days I will gratify him and will show him my salvation.

Glory be to the Father . . .

7 ¶. Dóminus vobís-cum.

¶. Et cum spíritu tuo.

¶. Sequéntia sancti Evangélii secúndum Mattháeum.

¶. Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew.

¶. Glória tibi, ¶. Glory be to

Dómíne.

De bhrí gur thaobhaigh sé mé saorfad é; cosnód é mar gur admhaigh sé m'ainm.

Glaofaidh sé orm agus éistfead leis; bead taobh leis san anacair; fuasclód agus onóród é.

Bhéarfad mar shásamh dó fad saoil, agus taispeánfad mo shlánú dó.

Glór don Athair . . .

7 S. Go raibh an Tiarna leat.

F. Agus le do spioradsa.

S. Sliocht as an Soiscéal Naofa de réir Mhatha.

F. Glór duit, a Thiarna.

Dum Sacerdos dicit Sequéntia, etc., facit signum crucis de more super se in fronte, ore et pectore; similiter infirmus seipsum signat.

Math. VIII, 5-13

In illo tempore: Cum introisset Iesus Capharnaum, accéssit ad eum centúrio, rogans eum, et dicens: Dómine, puer meus iacet in domo paráliticus, et male torquéatur. Et ait illi Iesus: Ego véniam et curábo eum. Et respóndens centúrio, ait: Dómine, non sum dignus ut intres sub tecum meum; sed tantum dic verbo, et sanábitur puer meus. Nam et ego homo sum sub potestáte

At that time: And when he had entered into Capharnaum, there came to him a centurion, beseeching him, and saying: Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy and is grievously tormented. And Jesus saith to him: I will come and heal him. And the centurion making answer, said: Lord, I am not worthy that thou

Matha VIII, 5-13

San am sin: Nuair a chuaigh sé isteach i gCafarnám, tháinig ceann feadhna go dtí é, agus d'impigh air, á rá: A Thiarna, tá mo ghiolla ag baile ina luí leis an bpairilis agus an phian á chrá. Dúirt Íosa leis: Rachaidh mé agus leigheasfaidh mé é. D'fhreagair an ceann feadhna: A Thiarna, ní fiú mé go dtiocfá faoi mo dhíon. Abairse an focal,

constitútus, habens sub me miliites, et dico huic: Vade, et vadit; et alii: Veni, et venit; et servo meo: Fac hoc et facit. Audiens autem Iesus, mirátus est, et sequéntibus se dixit: Amen dico vobis, non invéni tantam fidem in Israél. Dico autem vobis, quod multi ab oriénte et occidénte vénient, et recúmbent cum Abraham, et Isaac, et Iacob in regno cælórūm; filii autem regni eiiciéntur in ténebras exterióres; ibi erit fletus et stridor déntium. Et dixit Iesus centurióni: Vade,

agus leigheasfar mo ghiolla. Óir is fear faoi cheannas mise, agus tá saighdiúirí fúm agam, agus deirim le duine acu: imigh—agus imíonn, agus le duine eile: tar—agus tagann, agus le mo sclábháí: déan é seo—agus déanann. Nuair a chuala Íosa sin b'iontach leis é, agus dúirt sé leis an slua a bhí á thionlacan: Go deimhin a deirim libh, ní bhfuair eas in Iosrael a mhacasamhail seo de chreideamh. Deirim libh, tiocfaidh móran anoir agus aniar, agus sínidh siad ag bord le hais Abrahaim agus Íosaic

et sicut credidisti, fiat tibi.
Et sanatus est puer in illa hora.

shall come from the east and the west, and shall sit down with Abraham and Isaac and Jacob in the kingdom of heaven: But the children of the kingdom shall be cast into the exterior darkness. There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. And Jesus said to the centurion: Go, and as thou hast believed, so be it done to thee. And the servant was healed at the same hour.

8 **V.** Kýrie, éléison.

8 **V.** Lord, have mercy.

R. Christe, éléison. **R.** Christ, have agus Iacóib i ríocht na bhFlaitheas. Ach caithfear clann na ríochta sa dorchadas amuigh, áit a mbeidh gol agus dioscán fiacal. Ansin dúirt Íosa leis an gceann feedhna: Imigh leat, agus bíodh agat de réir do chreidimh. Agus leigheasadh an giolla ar an ala sin.

8 **S.** A Thiarna, déan trúcaire.

F. A Chríost, déan trúcaire. A Thiarna, déan trúcaire.

Kýrie, éléison.

mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Pater noster, **secreto usque ad**

V. Et ne nos inducas in tentaciónem.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

V. Dómine, exáudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobís-cum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

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.

Orémus

Concédé hunc fámulum tuum (hanc fámulam tuam), quásimus, Dómine Deus, per-

Let us pray.

Grant, O Lord God, to thy servant lasting health of soul and body and by the inter-

Ár nAthair . . . Agus ná lig sinn i gcathú.

F. Ach saor sinn ó olc.

S. A Thiarna, éist le mo ghui.

F. Agus go gcluine tú mo ghlór.

S. Go raibh an Tiarna leat.

F. Agus le do spioradsa.

Guímis

Tabhair do do sheirbhíseach anseo, achainímid ort, a Thiarna Dia, sláinte bhuan a bheith aige

pétua mentis et córporis sanitáte gaudére: et gloriósa beátæ Mariæ semper Vírginis intercessióne, a præsénti liberári tristítia, et àeterna pérfrui lætitia. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

9 Completa Oratione, Sacerdos imponit dexteram manum super caput infirmi, et dicit:

Super ægros manus imponent, et bene habébunt. Jesus, Mariæ Fílius, mundi salus, et Dóminus, méritis et intercessióne sanctórum Apostolórum suórum Petri et Pauli, et ómnium Sanctórum, sit tibi clemens et propítius.

(aici) ina aigne agus ina chorp (ina haigne agus ina corp), agus trí idirghuí ghlórmhar na Maighdine beannaithe Muire saor ó bhrón na huaire seo é (i) agus roinn air (uirthi) aoibhneas síoraí. Trí Chríost ár dTiarna.

F. Amen.

9 “Leagfaidh siad a lámha ar na heasláin agus beidh siad slán.” Go raibh Íosa, Mac Muire, Tiarna agus Slánaitheoir an domhain, trí luaiocht agus

cession of the glorious Blessed Mary ever-virgin may he(she) be saved from present sorrow and given to share in everlasting joy. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

“**T**hey shall lay their hands upon the sick and they shall recover.” May Jesus, Son of Mary, the Lord and Saviour of the world, through the merits and intercession of his holy apostles,

Peter and Paul, and of all the saints be loving and merciful to you. Amen. Amen.

10 Postea benedicens infirmum subiungit, dicens:

Benedictio Dei omnipoténtis, Patris, et Filii, **†** et Spíritus Sancti descéndat super te, et máneat semper.

R. Amen.

Deinde aspergit eum aqua benedicta.

Schema II

II Sacerdos, infirmi cubiculum ingressus, pri-

mum dicit:

V. Pax huic dómui.

R. Et ómnibus habi-

V. Peace to this

house.

tántibus in ea.

R. And to all who

dwell here.

Mox infirmum aqua benedicta aspergit, dicens:

idirghuí a naomhaspal Peadar agus Pól, agus na naomh go huile, geanúil trócaireach leat. Amen.

II S. Go raibh síocháin sa teach seo.

F. Agus ag a gcónaíonn ann.

Aint. Croithfidh tú hiosóip orm, a Thiarna, agus glanfar mé. Nífidh tú mé agus is gile mé ná an sneachta.

Ant. Aspérge me, Dómine, hyssópo et mundábor; lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

Ant. Sprinkle me, O Lord, and I shall be purified; wash me and I shall be made whiter than snow.

12 Deinde dicere poterit supra infirmum
Psalmum 15 latino vel vulgari sermone:

Psalmus 15

Consérva me, Deus, quóniam confúgio ad te, * dico Dómino: Dóminus meus es tu: bonum mihi non est sine te.

In sanctos, qui sunt in terra eius, * quam mirábilem fecit omnem afféctum meum!

Multiplicant dolóres suos * qui sequúntur deos aliénos.

Non libábo sanguinem libatiónum eórum, * nec pronuntiábo nómina eorum lábiis meis.

Dóminus pars hereditatis meæ et cálicis mei: * tu es qui tenes sortem meam.

Funes cecidérunt mihi in aména: * et heréditas mea pérplacet mihi.

Benedíco Dómino, quod dedit mihi consílium, * quod vel per noctem me monet cor meum.

Pono Dóminum in conspéctu meo semper: * quóniam a dextris meis est, non commovébor.

Propter hoc lætátur cor meum et exsúltat ánima mea, * insuper et caro mea requiéscet secúra,

Quia non relínques ánimam meam apud íferos, * non sines sanctum tuum vidére corruptiόnem.

Osténdes mihi sémitam vitae, ubertátem gaudiórum apud te, * delícias ad dexteram tuam in perpétuum.

Glória Patri . . .

Psalm 15

Keep me, O God, for in you I take refuge; I say to the Lord, " My Lord are you. Apart from you I have no good."

How wonderfully has He made me cherish the holy ones who are in his land.

They multiply their sorrows who court other gods. Blood libations to them I will not pour out nor will I take their names upon my lips.

O Lord, my allotted portion and my cup, you it is who hold fast my lot.

Salm 15

Caomhnaigh mé, a Dhia, cuirim mé féin ar do choimirce; deirim leis an Tiarna: " Is tú mo Thiarna; i d'éagmais níl agam aon mhaith."

Ar an naomh-mhuintir atá ina dhúiche nach iontach mar tharraing sé mo ghean go huile!

Méadaíonn siad ar a mbuartha féin, an dream a ghéilleas do dhéithe eachtrannacha.

Ní dhoirtfidh mise fuil íobartha dóibh, ná ní ligfead thar mo bhéal a n-ainmneacha.

A Thiarna, is tú mo chion ranna agus mo chorn; is ar do láimh atá mo chinniúint.

For me the measuring lines have fallen on pleasant sites; fair to me indeed is my inheritance.

I bless the Lord who counsels me; even in the night my heart exhorts me.

I set the Lord ever before me; with Him at my right hand I shall not be disturbed.

Therefore my heart is glad and my soul rejoices, my body too abides in confidence;

Because you will not abandon my soul to the nether world, nor will you suffer your faithful one to undergo corruption.

You will show me the path to life, fulness of joys in your presence, the delights at your hand forever.

Glory be to the Father . . .

Cuireadh slat tomhais ar na so-thailte dom; is fíor-aoibhinn liom m'oidhreacht.

Molaim an Tiarna a chomhairligh mé; go fiú san oíche spreagann mo chroí mé.

Cuirim an Tiarna os mo chomhair de shíor; agus eisean ar mo dheasláimh ní chorrófar mé.

Uime sin tá lúcháir ar mo chroí agus gairdeas ar m'anam; agus go fiú mo cholainn tá sí go socair slán.

Mar ní fhágfaidh tú m'anam in ifreann thíos, agus ní ligfidh tú do d'fhíréan morgadh a ghabháil.

Taispeánsaidh tú slí na beatha dom, líon na n-áthas i ndáil leat, agus aoibhneas ar do dheasláimh go síoraí.

Glóir don Athair . . .

13 **V.** Dóminus vobís-cum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Sequéntia sancti Evangélii secúndum Mar-cum.

R. Glória tibi, Dó-mine.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with your spirit.

V. Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Mark.

R. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Dum Sacerdos dicit Sequéntia etc., facit signum crucis de more super se in fronte, ore et pectore; similiter infirmus seipsum signat.

Marc. XVI, VV, 14-18

In illo témpore: Recum-bentibus úndecim dis-cípulis, appáruit illis Iesus, et exprobrávit incredulitátem eórum, et

At that time: He appeared to the eleven as they were at table and he upbraided them with their

13 **S.** Go raibh an Tiarna leat.

F. Agus le do spioradsa.

S. Sliocht as an Soiscéal Naofa de réir Mharcais.

F. Glóir duit, a Thiarna.

Marc. XVI, 14-18

San am sin: Nuair a bhí an t-aon deisceabal déag ag bord thaispeáin Íosa é féin dóibh, agus chas sé leo a ndíchreideamh agus dúire a gcroí, de chionn nár chreid iadsan a chonaic aiséirithe é.

duritiam cordis; quia iis, qui viderant eum resurrexisse, non credidérunt. Et dixit eis: Eúntes in mundum univérsum prædicáte Evangélium omni creatúræ. Qui credíderit, et baptizátus fúerit, salvus erit: qui vero non credíderit, condemnábitur. Signa autem eos, qui credíderint, hæc sequéntur: In nómine meo dæmónia eiificant: linguis loquéntur novis: serpentes tollent: et si mortíferum quid biberint, non eis nocébit: super ægros manus impónent, et bene habébunt.

Ansin dúirt sé leo: Gluaisigí ar fud an domhain, agus fógraígí an soiscéal don uile dhuine. Cibé a chreideas agus a bhaistfear, saorfar é, ach daorfar an té nach gcreideann. Agus seo iad na comharthaí a leanfas lucht an chreidimh—ruaigfidh siad na deamhain i m' ainnse; labharfaidh siad i dteangacha iasachta; béalraifidh siad ar nathracha nimhe; agus má ólann siad aon deoch nimhe, ní dhéanfaidh sí

incredulity and hardness of heart, because they did not believe them who had seen him after he was risen again. And he said to them: Go ye into the whole world and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptised shall be saved but he that believeth not shall be condemned. And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name they shall cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues ; they shall take up serpents, and if they shall drink any

deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands upon the sick and they shall recover.

14 Postea dicit:

V. Kýrie, éléison.

V. Lord, have mercy.

R. Christe, éléison.
Kýrie, éléison.

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

Pater noster, *secreto usque ad*

V. Et ne nos indúcas
in tentatióñem.

V. And lead us not
into temptation.

R. Sed líbera nos a
malo.

R. But deliver us
from evil.

V. Dómine, exáudi
oratióñem meam.

V. Lord, hear my
prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad
te véniat.

R. And let my cry
come unto Thee.

dochar dóibh. Leagfaidh siad a lámha ar na
heasláin agus leigheasfar iad.

14 **S.** A Thiarna, déan trócaire.

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

S. Ár nAthair . . . Agus ná lig sinn i gcathú.

F. Ach saor sinn ó olc.

S. A Thiarna, éist le mo ghúi.

F. Agus go gcluine tú mo ghlór.

V. Dóminus vobís-cum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus

Virtútum cælestium Deus, qui ab humánis corpóribus omnem languórem et omnem infirmitátem præcépti tui potestáte depéllis: adéstō propítius huic fámulo tuo **N.** (fámulæ tuæ **N.**); ut, fugátis infirmitáibus, et víribus recéptis, nomen sanctum tuum, instauráta prótinus sanitáte, benedícat. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

S. Go raibh an Tiarna leat.

F. Agus le do spioradsa.

Guímis

A Dhia na bhfeart a dhíbrios le cumhacht do bhriathair an uile laige agus an uile thinneas as colainn an duine, bí go geanúilanois le hais do sheirbhísigh anseo, **N.**, ionas, ar imeacht dá easláinte (dá heasláinte) agus ar fhilleadh dá neart, go molfaidh sé (sí) d'ainm naofa ina cheartshláinte (ina ceartshláinte). Trí Chríost ár dTiarna.

F. Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with your spirit.

Let us pray

God of heavenly power, who by thy word dost drive away all weakness and sickness from the bodies of men, in thy mercy be with thy servant now, so that his (her) infirmity may depart, his (her) full strength and health return and he (she) may bless thy holy name. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

15 Completa Oratione, Sacerdos imponit dexteram manum super caput infirmi, et dicit:

Super ægros manus im-pónent, et bene habé-bunt. Iesus, Mariæ Filius, mundi salus, et Dóminus, méritis et intercessióne sanctórum Apostolórum suórum Petri et Pauli, et omnium Sanctórum, sit tibi clemens et propítius. Amen.

"**T**hey shall lay hands upon the sick and they shall recover." May Jesus, Son of Mary, the Lord and Saviour of the world, through the merits and intercession of his holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the saints be loving and merciful to you. Amen.

16 Postea benedicens infirmum subiungit, dicens:

Benedictio Dei omnipoténtis, Patris, et Fílli, **†** et Spíritus Sancti, descéndat super te, et máneat semper.

R. Amen.

Deinde aspergit eum aqua benedicta.

15 "Leagfaidh siad a lámha ar na heasláin agus beidh siad slán." Go raibh Íosa, Mac Muire, Tiarna agus Slánaitheoir an domhain, trí luaíocht agus idirghuí a naomhaspal Peadar agus Pól, agus na naomh go huile, geanúil trócaireach leat. Amen.

Schema III

I7 Sacerdos, infirmi cubiculum ingressus, pri-
mum dicit:

V. Pax huic domui.

R. Et omnibus habi-
tantibus in ea.

Mox infirmum aqua benedicta aspergit, dicens:

Ant. Asperges me, O
Dome, hyssopo et mun-
dabor: lavabis me, et
super nivem dealbabor.

V. Peace to this
house.

R. And to all who
dwell here.

I8 Deinde dicere poterit supra infirmum
Psalmum 50 latino vel vulgari sermone:

Psalmus 50

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum misericordiam
tuam.

Secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum
dele iniquitatem meam.

Penitus lava me a culpa mea, et a peccato meo
munda me.

Nam iniquitatem meam ego agnoscó, et
peccatum meum coram me est semper.

I7 S. Go raibh siocháin sa teach seo.

F. Agus ag a gcónaíonn ann.

Aint. Croithfidh tú hiosóip orm, a Thiarna, agus
glenfar mé. Nífidh tú mé agus is gile mé ná an
sneachta.

Tibi soli peccavi * et, quod malum est coram te,
feci,

Ut manifestérис iustus in sententia tua, * rectus
in iudicio tuo.

Ecce, in culpa natus sum, * et in peccato con-
cépit me mater mea.

Ecce, sinceritate cordis delectaris, * et in
præcordiis sapiéntiam me doces.

Asperge me hyssopo, et mundabor; * lava me,
et super nivem dealbabor.

Fac me audire gaudium et lætitiam, * exsultent
ossa quae contrivisti.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis, * et omnes
culpas meas dele.

Cor mundum crea mihi, Deus, * et spíritum
firmum rénova in me.

Ne proiéceris me a facie tua, * et spíritum
sanctum tuum ne abstuleris a me.

Redde mihi lætitiam salutis tuæ, * et spíritu
generoso confirma me.

Docébo iniquos vias tuas, * et peccatores ad te
convertentur.

Líbera me a poena sanguinis, Deus, Deus
salvator meus; * exsultet lingua mea de iustitia tua.

Dome, lábia mea apérias, * et os meum
annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Neque enim sacrificio delectaris; * et holocáustum,
si darem, non acceptáres.

Sacrificium meum, Deus, spíritus contritus:
* cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non despicies.

Benigne fac, Dómine, pro bonitáte tua, erga Sion, * ut reædifices muros Ierúsalem.

Tunc acceptábis sacrificia legítima, oblationes et holocáusta, * tunc ófferent super altáre tuum vútulos.

Glória Patri . . .

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in your goodness; in the greatness of your compassion wipe out my offence.

Thouroughly wash me from my guilt and of my sin cleanse me.

For I acknowledge my offence, and my sin is before me always:

"Against you only have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight"—

That you may be justified in your sentence, vindicated when you condemn.

Salm 50

Déan trúcaire orm, a Dhia, as ucht do thrúcaire; as iomad do thrua cealaigh mo choir.

Nígh go huile mé ó mo chion, agus glan díom mo pheaca.

Oir admhaím féin duit mo choir, agus tá mo pheaca de shíor os mo chomhair.

"Is ortsa amháin a pheacaigh mé; an ní is olc i do láthair a rinne mé"—

Ionas go mba léir go bhfuil do bhreith ceart; go dtugann tú breithiúnas cóir.

Indeed, in guilt was I born, and in sin my mother conceived me;

Behold, you are pleased with sincerity of heart, and in my inmost being you teach me wisdom.

Cleanse me of sin with hyssop, that I may be purified; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Let me hear the sounds of joy and gladness; the bones you have crushed shall rejoice.

Turn away your face from my sins, and blot out all my guilt.

A clean heart create for me, O God, and a steadfast spirit renew within me.

Cast me not out from your presence, and your holy spirit take not from me.

Ach féach gur rugadh faoi chion mé, agus gur coimpreadh i mbroinn mo mháthar faoi pheaca mé.

Féach, is geal leat an croí dílis, agus i mo lár istigh múineann tú eagna dom.

Croith orm hiosóip agus glanfar mé; nígh mé agus is gile mé ná an sneachta.

Lig dom an gairdeas agus an t-áthas a chlos, agus beidh lúcháir ar na cnámha a bhrúigh tú.

Iompaigh do ghnúis ó mo pheacaí, agus cealaigh mo chionta uile.

Cruthaigh ionam croí glan, a Dhia, agus athnuaignh ionam spiorad diongbháilte.

Ná díbir amach as do radharc mé, agus ná beir uaim do spiorad naofa.

Give me back the joy of your salvation, and a willing spirit sustain in me.

I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners shall return to you.

Free me from blood guilt, O God, my saving God; then my tongue shall revel in your justice.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.

For you are not pleased with sacrifices; should I offer a holocaust, you would not accept it.

My sacrifice, O God, is a contrite spirit; a heart contrite and humbled, O God, you will not spurn.

Be bountiful, O Lord, to Sion in your kindness by re-building the walls of Jerusalem;

Tabhair ar ais dom áthas do shlánaithe, agus buanaigh ionam fial-mheanma.

Bhéarfad fios do shlí do lucht an oilc, agus fillfidh chugat na peacaigh.

Saor mé ó choir fhola, a Dhia, a Dhia mo shlánaitheoir, agus mórfad le mo theanga do cheartas.

A Thiarna, oscail mo bheola, agus fógród le mo bhéal do mholadh.

Óir níl tú sásta le híobairt, agus an loiscíobairt a dhéanfainn ní ghlacfá.

M'íobairtse, a Dhia, an croí aithríoch; ní eiteoidh tú, a Dhia, croí aithríoch uiríseal.

As ucht do mhaitheasa, a Thiarna, bí fial le Síon, ionas go n-atógfá ballaí Iarúsailéim.

Then shall you be pleased with due sacrifices, burnt offerings and holocausts; then shall they offer up bullocks on your altar.

Glory be to the Father . . .

19 **V.** Dóminus vobís-cum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Inítium sancti Evangélíi secúndum Ioánnem.

R. Glória tibi, Dómine.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with your spirit.

V. The beginning of the Holy Gospel according to St. John.

R. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Dum Sacerdos dicit Initium etc., facit signum crucis de more super se in fronte, ore et pectore; similiter infirmus seipsum signat.

Ansin beidh glacadh agat ar íobairtí dlísteanaacha, ar ofrálacha agus ar loiscíobairtí; ansin beidh mairt á n-ofráil acu ar d'altóir.

Glór don Athair . . .

19 **S.** Go raibh an Tiarna leat.

F. Agus le do spioradsa.

S. Tosach an tSoiscéil Naofa de réir Eoin.

F. Glór duit, a Thiarna.

Ioann. I, vv, 1-14

In principio erat Verbum, et Verbum erat apud Deum, et Deus erat Verbum. Hoc erat in principio apud Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt: et sine ipso factum est nihil, quod factum est: in ipso vita erat, et vita erat lux hominum: et lux in tenebris lucet, et tenebræ eam non comprehendunt. Fuit homo missus a Deo, cui nomen erat Ioánnes. Hic venit in testimónium, ut testimónium perhiberet de lumine, ut omnes créderent per illum. Non erat

In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him and without him was made nothing that was made. In him was life and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness and the darkness did not comprehend it. There was a man sent from God whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to

Eoin. I, 1-14

Ar dtús bhí an Briathar ann, agus bhí an Briathar i bhfochair Dé agus ba é Dia an Briathar. Bhí sé ann ar dtús i bhfochair Dé. Is tríd a rinneadh an uile ní, agus ní dhearnadh ní ar bith ach tríd. Is ann a bhí an bheatha agus ba é solas na ndaoine an bheatha sin. Agus lonraíonn an solas sa dorchadas, agus níor thuig an dorchadas é. Bhí

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ille lux, sed ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine. Erat lux vera, quae illuminat omnem hominem venientem in hunc mundum. In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est, et mundus eum non cognovit. In propria venit, et sui eum non receperunt. Quotquot autem receperunt eum, dedit eis potestatem filios Dei fieri, his, qui credunt in nomine eius: qui non ex sanguinibus, neque ex voluntate carnis, neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt (**Hic genulectitur**). Et Verbum caro factum est, et habi-

fear ann ina theachtaire ó Dhia, darbh ainm Eoin. Tháinig sé mar fhinné, chun fianaise a thabhairt i dtaobh an tsolais ionas go gcreidfeadh gach aon duine tríd. Níor bhí féin an solas; ní raibh sé ann ach amháin chun fianaise a thabhairt i dtaobh an tsolais. Ba é sin an fíorsholas a shoilsíos dá dtagann ar an saol. Bhí sé sa saol, agus is tríd a rinneadh an saol, ach níor aithin an saol é.

távit in nobis: et vídimus glóriam eius, glóriam quasi Unigéniti a Patre, plenum grátiae et veritatis.

R. Deo grátias.

20 Postea dicit:

Y. Kýrie, éléison.

R. Christe, éléison.

Tháinig sé ar a dhúchas, agus níor ghlac a mhuintir féin leis. Ach thug sé dar ghlac leis cumas ar bheith ina gclann ag Dia—dóibhsean a chreideas ina ainm—nach ón bhfuil, ná ó mhian na colainne, ná ó dhúil duine a rugadh iad, ach ó Dhia. (**Feactar glúine**). Agus rinneadh colainn den Bhriathar, agus lonnaigh sé inár measc. Chonaiceamar a ghlóir, an ghlóir is dual d'aonghin an Athar, lán de ghrásta agus d'fhírinne.

F. Buíochas le Dia.

20 S. A Thiarna, déan trócaire.

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

born not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh (**Genuflect**) and dwelt among us and we saw his glory, the glory as it were of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

R. Thanks be to God.

Y. Lord, have mercy.

R. Christ, have

Orémus

Kýrie, éléison. mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Pater noster, **secreto usque ad**

Y. Et ne nos indúcas in tentaciónem.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

Y. Dómine, exáudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Y. Dóminus vobís-cum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus

O mnípotens, sempitérne Deus, infirmítatem fámuli tui (**fámulae tuæ**) propítius réspic: atque ad protégendū

Ár nAthair . . . 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 spioradha.

Guímis

A Dhia shíoraí uilechumhachtach, dearc go geanúil ar do sheirbhíseach atá tinn, agus sín do

eum (eam) déxteram tuæ
maiestatis exténde. Per
Christum Dóminum nos-
trum.

R. Amen.

21 Completa Oratione, Sacerdos imponit dex-
teram manum super caput infirmi et dicit:

Super ægros manus
impónent et bene
habébunt. Iesus, Mariæ
Fílius, mundi salus et
Dóminus, méritis et inter-
cessióne sanctórum Aposto-
lórum suórum Petri et
Pauli, et ómnium Sanc-
tórum, sit tibi clemens et
propítius. Amen.

dheaslámh ríoga thairis (thairsti) á chosaint (á
cosaint). Trí Chríost ár dTiarna.

F. Amen.

21 “Leagfaidh siad a láhma ar na heasláin agus
beidh siad slán.” Go raibh Iosa, Mac Muire,
Tiarna agus Slánaitheoir an domhain, trí luaiocht
agus idirghuí a naomhaspal, Peadar agus Pól, agus
na naomh go huile, geanúil trócaireach leat. Amen.

tecting hand. Through
Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

22 Postea benedicens infirmum subiungit,
dicens:

Benedictio Dei omnipoténtis, Patris, et Fílli, **†**
et Spíritus Sancti, descéndat super te, et máneat
semper.

R. Amen.

Deinde aspergit eum aqua benedicta.

23 Si sint plures infirmi in eodem cubiculo
vel loco, Preces et Orationes prædictæ dicuntur
super eos in numero plurali. Quæ omnia etiam
poterunt, arbitrio Sacerdotis, breviora fieri.