# **November Prayers**

The traditional time to say prayers for the repose of the souls of all the faithfully departed. A time of remembrance.

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.



## THE ETERNAL REST

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

May they rest in peace.

Amen.

### A PRAYER FOR NOVEMBER

Grant, O Lord, that my own heart may be touched, as yours is, at the passing of all souls into eternal life.

In great confidence,
I pray for all my friends and loved ones
who are no longer here on this journey of faith.

When I am sad at the death of those who were close to me, may my sadness be firmly supported by my faith that life is merely changed not ended, that those I love are still with me though unseen.

May You, Lord Jesus Christ, welcome me and all those for whom I pray, into eternal life

at the moment pleasing to You.

Saint Therese, intercede for me.

Saint Therese, strengthen my faith.

#### FOR THE SOULS IN PURGATORY

Eternal Father,

I offer Thee the Most Precious Blood of Thy Divine Son, Jesus, in union with the masses said throughout the world today, for all the holy souls in purgatory, for sinners everywhere, for sinners in the universal church, those in my own home and within my family.

Amen.

My Jesus,

by the sorrows Thou didst suffer in Thine agony in the Garden, in Thy scourging and crowning with thorns, in the way to Calvary, in Thy crucifixion and death, have mercy on the souls in purgatory, and especially on those that are most forsaken; do Thou deliver them from the dire torments they endure; call them and admit them to Thy most sweet embrace in paradise. ... Our Father, Hail Mary, Eternal rest.

O Lord, who art ever merciful and bounteous with Thy gifts, look down upon the suffering souls in purgatory. Remember not their offenses and negligences, but be mindful of Thy loving mercy, which is from all eternity. Cleanse them of their sins

and fulfill their ardent desires that they may be made worthy to behold Thee face to face in Thy glory.

May they soon be united with Thee and hear those blessed words which will call them to their heavenly home:

"Come, blessed of My Father, take possession of the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

## FOR ALL THE DECEASED (Byzantine Liturgy)

By Thy resurrection from the dead, O Christ, death no longer hath dominion over those who die in holiness. So, we beseech Thee, give rest to Thy servants in Thy sanctuary and in Abraham's bosom.



Grant it to those, who from Adam until now have adored Thee with purity, to our fathers and brothers. to our kinsmen and friends, to all men who have lived by faith and passed on their road to Thee, by a thousand ways, and in all conditions, and make them worthy of the heavenly kingdom. Amen



## **DE PROFUNDIS (Psalm 130)**

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord; Lord, hear my, voice! Let Your ears be attentive to my voice in supplication: If You, O Lord, mark iniquities, Lord, who can stand? But with You is forgiveness, that You may be revered. I trust in the Lord; my soul trusts in His word. My soul waits for the Lord more than sentinels wait for the dawn. More than sentinels wait for the dawn, let Israel wait for the Lord, For with the Lord is kindness and with Him is plenteous redemption; And He will redeem Israel from all their iniquities.

# THE MISERERE (Psalm 50)

Have mercy on me, 0 God, in Your goodness; in the greatness of Your compassion wipe out my offense. Thoroughly wash me from my guilt and of my sin cleanse me. For I acknowledge my offense, 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. 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, 0 God, and a steadfast spirit renew within me. Cast me not out from Your presence, and Your holy spirit take not from me.

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, 0 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, 0 God, You will not spurn.

Be bountiful, O Lord, to Sion in Your kindness by rebuilding the walls of Jerusalem;

Then shall You be pleased with due sacrifices, burnt offerings and holocausts;

then shall they offer up bullocks on Your altar.

