



# *An tAifreann Bainise* *The Wedding Mass*

Naomh Fionán  
An Fál Carrach





# Format of the Wedding Mass

## Gathering Rite

Entrance Hymn \_\_\_\_\_

Penitential Rite \_\_\_\_\_

Opening Prayer \_\_\_\_\_

## Liturgy of the Word

### **First Reading**

Reading Chosen: \_\_\_\_\_

Reader: \_\_\_\_\_

### **Psalm (If not being sung)**

Psalm Chosen: \_\_\_\_\_

Reader: \_\_\_\_\_

### **Second Reading**

Reading Chosen: \_\_\_\_\_

Reader: \_\_\_\_\_

### **Gospel Acclamation**

### **Gospel**

### **Prayer of the Faithful**

Reader ('s): \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

## Liturgy of the Eucharist

### **Offertory**

Gifts: \_\_\_\_\_

Those involved: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

### **Eucharistic Prayer**

## Communion Rite

### **Our Father**

### **Communion**

Reflection \_\_\_\_\_

## Concluding Rite & Prayer of Commendation

### **Concluding Prayer of Mass**

Papal Blessing      Yes \_\_\_\_\_      No \_\_\_\_\_

Final Hymn \_\_\_\_\_

# First Readings

## Reading 1

### **A reading from the book of Genesis**

*1: 26-28, 31*

God said, 'Let us make man in our own image, in the likeness of ourselves, and let them be masters of the fish of the sea, the birds of heaven, the cattle, all the wild beasts and all the reptiles that crawl upon the earth.'

God created man in the image of himself,  
in the image of God he created him,  
male and female he created them.

God blessed them, saying to them, 'Be fruitful, multiply, fill the earth and conquer it. Be masters of the fish of the sea, the birds of heaven and all living animals on the earth.' God saw all he had made, and indeed it was very good.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### **Sliocht as leabhar Geineasas**

*19: 1, 23-27*

Dúirt Dia: "Déanaimis an duine ar ár ndeilbh féin, ar ár gcosúlacht féin, agus bíodh tiarnas acu ar iasc na farraige, ar éanlaith an aeir, ar an eallach, ar an talamh go léir, agus ar na péisteanna go léir a shníonn ar an talamh."

Chruthaigh Dia an duine ar a dheilbh féin,  
ar dheilbh Dé is ea a chruthaigh sé é.  
Fireann agus baineann is ea a chruthaigh sé iad.

Agus bheannaigh Dia iad á rá leo: "Bígid torthach, agus téigid i líonmhaire agus líonaigí an talamh agus cuirigid smacht air. Bíodh tiarnas agaibh ar iasc na farraige, ar éanlaith an aeir agus ar an uile dhúil bheo a chorraíonn ar talamh." Chonaic Dia gach a ndearna sé agus, féach! Bhí sé go sármhaith.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## Reading 2

### A reading from the book of Genesis

2: 18-24

The Lord God said, 'It is not good that the man should be alone. I will make him a helpmate.' So from the soil the Lord God fashioned all the wild beasts and all the birds of heaven. These he brought to the man to see what he would call them; each one was to bear the name the man would give it. The man gave names to all the cattle, all the birds of heaven and all the wild beasts. But no helpmate suitable for man was found for him. So the Lord God made the man fall into a deep sleep. And while he slept, he took one of his ribs and enclosed it in flesh. The Lord God built the rib he had taken from the man into a woman, and brought her to the man. The man exclaimed:

'This at last is bone from my bones, and flesh from my flesh!

This is to be called woman, for this was taken from man.'

This is why a man leaves his father and mother and joins himself to his wife, and they become one body.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### Sliocht as leabhar na Geineasas

2: 18-24

Dúirt an Tiarna Dia: “Ní maith an rud é duine a bheith leis féin. Déanfaidh mé chomh-oibrí dó.” Dá bhrí sin, chum an Tiarna as an talamh ainmhithe an mhachaire go léir agus éanlaith an aeir go léir agus thug i láthair an duine iad féachaint cén t-ainm a thabharfadh sé orthu; cibé ainm a thabharfadh an duine ar gach ceann acu, sin é an t-ainm a bheadh air. Thug an duine ainm ar an eallach go léir, ar éanlaith an aeir go léir agus ar na hainmhithe allta go léir. Ach ní bhfuarthas comhoibrí dó. Chuir Dia an fear ina chodladh. Agus ina chodladh dó, bhain sé easna as agus chuir feoil ina timpeall. An easna a bhain an Tiarna Dia as an duine rinne sé bean aistí agus thug chuig an duine í. Dúirt an duine ansin:

“Sa deireadh, seo cnámh do mo chnámh sa,  
agus is feoil do m’fheoil sa í.

Tabhair bean uirthi,  
mar gur baineadh as an fhear í.”

Ar an ábhar sin, fágann fear a athair agus a mháthair agus cloíonn sé lena bhean chéile, agus déanfar aon chorp amháin daofa.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

### Reading 3

#### **A reading from the Book of Genesis**

24: 48-51, 58-67

Abraham's servant said to Laban: "I bless the Lord, God of my master Abraham, who had so graciously led me to choose the daughter of my master's brother for his son. Now tell me whether you are prepared to show kindness and goodness to my master; if no, say so, and I shall know what to do."

Laban and Bethuel replied, "This is from the Lord; it is not on our own power to say yes or no to you. Rebekah is there before you. Take her and go; and let her become the wife of your master's son, as the Lord has decreed." They called Rebekah and asked her "Do you want to leave with this man?" "I do," she replied. Accordingly they let their sister Rebekah go, with her nurse, and Abraham's servant and his men. They blessed Rebekah in these words:

'Sister of ours, increase to thousands and tens of thousands!

May your descendants gain possession of the gates of their enemies!"

Rebekah and her servants stood up, mounted the camels, and followed the man. The servants took Rebekah and departed.

Isaac, who lived in Negeb, had meanwhile come into the wilderness of the well of Lahai roi. Now Isaac went walking in the fields as evening fell, and looking up saw camels approaching. And Rebekah looked up and saw Isaac. She jumped down from her camel, and asked the servant, "Who is that man walking through the fields to meet us?" The servant replied, "That is my master." Then she took her veil and hid her face. The servant told Isaac the whole story, and Isaac led Rebekah into his tent and made her his wife; and he loved her. And so Isaac was consoled for the loss of his mother.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

Dúirt searbhónta Abrahám le Lábán: "Mhol mé an Tiarna, Dia mo mháistir Abrahám, a threoraigh mé le barr cineáltais chun iníon bhráthair mo mháistir a thoghadh dá mhac. Anois mar sin, más mian libh a bheith dílis ionraic le mo mháistir, insígí dom é; agus mura bhfuil sibh, abraigí - ionas go gcasfainn deiseal nó tuathal."

D'fhreagair Lábán agus Batúél: "Ón Tiarna é seo! ní féidir linne sea ná ní hea a rá leat. Sin í Ribeacá os do chomhair. Tóg leat í agus imigh agus bíodh sí mar bhean ag mac do mháistir, faoi mar a dúirt an Tiarna." Agus ghlaigh siad ar Ribeacá agus chuir ceist uirthi: "An rachaidh tú leis an bhfear seo?" "Déanfaidh mé," ar sí. Scaoil siad chun siúil dá bhrí sin Ribeacá a ndeirfiúr agus a buime agus searbhónta Abrahám agus a chuid fear. Chuir siad beannacht ar Ribeacá agus dúradar léi:

'A dheirfiúr linn, bíodh an rath ort! Go raibh na mílte de dheich mílte ar do shliocht!  
Go raibh seilbh ag do shíol ar gheataí a naimhde.'

Ansin d'éirigh Ribeacá agus a hionailtí agus chuaigh ar muin na gcamall agus lean an fear: rug an searbhónta Ribeacá leis ar an tslí sin agus d'imigh.

Bhí Íosác ag cur faoi sa Neigib agus é tagtha um an dtaca sin go dtí fásach Thobar an Bheo a Fheiceann. Le fuineadh an lae chuaigh Íosác amach ag siúl sna bánta; d'árdaigh sé a shúile agus d'fhéach uaidh agus chonaic camaill chuige. Agus d'árdaigh Ribeacá a súile agus nuair a chonaic si Íosác tháinig anuas dá camall agus dúirt leis an searbhónta: "Cé hé an fear úd thall ag siúl an bháin inár dtreo?" "Siúd é mo mháistir," arsa an searbhónta á freagairt. Thóg sí an fial ansin agus chuir thar a ceannaithe é. D'inis an searbhónta do Íosác gach a raibh déanta aige. Rug Íosác Ribeacá leis isteach ina bhoth, rinne a chuid féin di, agus thug grá di. Fuair Íosác sólas ar an gcuma sin tar éis bhás a mháthar.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## **Reading 4**

### **A reading from the Book of Ruth**

1: 16-17

Ruth said,  
“Do not press me to leave you  
or to turn back from following you!  
Where you go, I will go;  
Where you lodge, I will lodge;  
your people shall be my people,  
and your God my God.

Where you die, I will die  
-there will I be buried.  
May the Lord do thus and so to me,  
and more as well,  
if even death parts me from you!”

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### **Sliocht as leabhar Rút**

1: 16-17

Dúirt Rút,  
“Ná bí ag tathaint orm imeacht uait  
agus gan bheith feasta i do chuideachta;  
óir cibé áit a rachaidh tusa is ann a rachaidh mise,  
Agus cibé áit a mbainfidh tusa fút is ann a bhainfidh mise fúm mar an gcéanna.  
Is iad do mhuintirse is muintir domsa,  
agus is é do Dhiasa is Dia domsa.

An áit a bhfuair tú bás, faighim bás  
- ansin cuirfear mé.  
Go ndéanfaidh an Tiarna mar sin agus mar sin domsa,  
agus níos mó freisin,  
más fiú dom bás a fháil! ”

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**



## **Reading 5**

### **A reading from the book of Tobit**

8: 4-8

On the evening of their marriage, Tobias said to Sarah,  
'Let us pray and implore our Lord that he grant us  
mercy and safety.'

Tobias began by saying,  
'Blessed are you, O God of our ancestors,  
and blessed is your name in all generations forever.  
Let the heavens and the whole creation bless you forever.

You made Adam,  
and for him you made his wife Eve  
as a helper and support.  
From the two of them the human race has sprung.  
You said, "It is not good that the man should be alone;  
let us make a helper for him like himself."  
I now am taking this kinswoman of mine,  
not because of lust, but with sincerity.  
Grant that she and I may find mercy  
and that we may grow old together.'

And they both said, 'Amen, Amen.'

The word of the Lord.  
**Thanks be to God.**

Oíche an phósta dúirt Tóibias le Sárá:  
“Guímis agus iarraimis ar ár dTiarna  
trócaire a dhéanamh orainn agus sinn a shlánú.”

D'éirigh sise agus thosaigh siad ag guí agus ag iarraidh go slánófaí iad  
agus chuir Tóibias tús ar an urnaí mar seo:  
"Is beannaithe thú, a Dhia ár sinsear;  
go moltar d'ainm choíche agus go brách;  
na flaithis agus gach ar chruthaigh tú,  
go mola siad thú go deo.

Is tusa a rinne Ádhamh;  
rinne tú Éabha, a bhean chéile,  
chomh maith chun cabhair agus cúnamh a thabhairt dó;  
agus is ón mbeirt seo a shíolraigh an cine daonna.  
Is tú a dúirt: 'Ni maith an duine a bheith ina aonar;  
déanaimis céile cúnta dó cosúil leis féin.'  
Mar sin de, ní le teann drúise  
a ghlacaim mo bhean mhuinteartha chugam mar chéile  
ach le croí ionraic glan.  
Deonaigh trócaire a dhéanamh ormsa agus uirthi  
sa chaoi go bhfaighimis aois mhaith i dteannta a chéile.”

Agus dúirt siad araon ansin: "Amen! Amen!"

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## **Reading 6**

A Reading from the Song of Songs

2: 8-10, 14, 16; 8: 6-7

I hear my Beloved.  
See how he comes  
leaping on the mountains,  
bounding over the hills.  
My Beloved is like a gazelle,  
like a young stag.

See where he stands behind our wall.  
He looks in at the windows,  
He peers through the lattice.  
My beloved lifts up his voice,  
he says to me,  
'Come then, my love,  
my lovely one, come.

My dove, hiding in the clefts of the rock.  
In the covert of the cliff,  
Show me your face,  
let me hear your voice;  
for your voice is sweet,  
and your face is beautiful.'

My beloved is mine and I am his.

Set me as a seal upon your heart,  
as a seal on your arm.  
For love is strong as Death,  
Jealousy relentless as Sheol.

The flash of it is a flash of fire,  
a flame of the Lord himself.  
Love no flood can quench,  
no torrents drown.

The word of the Lord.  
**Thanks be to God.**

Éist! mo ghrá!  
Chugainn é  
thar bharr na gcnoc  
ag léim na ngleannta.  
Cosúil mo ghrá le heilit  
nó le fia óg ag léim.

Sin é lasmuigh anois é,  
ag féachaint isteach an fhuinneog,  
Ag faire agus ag glinniúint.  
Seo é mo ghrá ag labhairt liom:  
"Éirigh chugam, a rún;  
a ghile, gluais liom.

Mo cholm i scailp na haille,  
i bhfolach i bpluaiseanna,  
dá bhfeicfinn do ghnúis,  
dá gcluinfinn do ghuth!  
óir is binn é do ghuth,  
is álainn í do ghnúis."

Liomsa mo ghrá agus leis-sean mise.

Cuir mar shéala ar do bhrollach mé,  
mar fháinne ar do láimh.  
Óir ní láidre an bás ná an grá,  
Ní doichte an tÉad ná Tír an Bháis.  
Is tine dhóite é, sárlasair.

Díle uisce  
ní mhúchfadh an grá,  
ná tuile abhann  
ní scuabfadh chun siúil é.  
An té thairgfeadh a chuid den saol ar ghrá,  
tarcaisne a gheobhadh sé.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## **Reading 7**

### **A Reading from the book of Proverbs**

*31: 10-13, 19-20, 30-31.*

A perfect wife – who can find her?  
She is far beyond the price of pearls.  
Her husband's heart has confidence in her,  
from her he will derive no little profit.  
Advantage and not hurt she brings him  
all the days of her life.  
She is always busy with wool and with flax,  
she does her work with eager hands.  
She sets her hands to the distaff,  
her fingers grasp the spindle.  
She holds out her hands to the poor,  
she opens her arms to the needy.  
Charm is deceitful, and beauty empty;  
the woman who is wise is the one to praise.  
Give her a share in what her hands have worked for,  
and let her works tell her praises at the city gates.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**



Bean chéile gan cháim, cé ar féidir leis í a fháil?

Is luachmhaire í ná péarlaí. Is inti a chuireann a fear a mhuinín go léir, agus ní bheidh aon cheal brabaigh air dá barr. Ní dochar ach sochar a dhéanfaidh sí dó ar feadh a saoil.

Lorgann sí olann agus líon, agus oibríonn sí go dícheallach lena lámha. Coinníonn sí an coigeal ina láimh agus beireann a méireanna ar an bhfearsaid. Caitheann sí go rial leis an duine dearóil, agus tugann sí déirc don duine bocht. Is mealltach í an scéimh, agus is neamhbhuan í an áilleacht; is don bhean ar a bhfuil eagla an Tiarna is dual moladh.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## **Reading 8**

A Reading from the book of Ecclesiasticus

26: 1-4, 13-16

Happy the husband of a really good wife;  
The number of his days will be doubled.  
A perfect wife is the joy of her husband,  
He will live out the years of his life in peace.  
A good wife is the best of portions,  
Reserved for those who fear the Lord;  
Rich or poor, they will be glad of heart,  
Cheerful of face, whatever the season.  
The grace of a wife will charm her husband,  
Her accomplishments will make him stronger.  
A silent wife is a gift from the Lord,  
No price can be put on a well-trained character.  
A modest wife is a boon twice over,  
A chaste character cannot be weighed on scales.  
Like the sun rising over the mountains of the Lord  
Is the beauty of a good wife in a well-kept house.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## **Sliocht as leabhar Síorach**

26: 1-4, 13-16

Is méanar don fhear a bhfuil bean chéile mhaith aige;  
méadófar líon a laethanta faoi dhó.  
Cuireann bean chéile dhiongbháilte áthas ar a fear,  
agus caitheann sé a shaol faoi shuaimhneas.  
Tabhartas breá is ea bean chéile mhaith;  
bronnfar í mar chuid an te a bhfuil eagla an Tiarna air.  
Más bocht saibhir é, bíonn a chroí go sona sásta;  
agus bíonn aoibh an gháire ar a bhéal i gconaí.  
Is geal le fear grástúlacht a mhná,  
agus cuireann a cuid eolais saill ar a chnámha.  
Bronntanas ó Dhia bean ar bheagán focal;  
ní féidir luach a chur ar mheon deá-mhúinte.  
Tabhartas ar thabhartas bean mhodhúil;  
ní féidir aigne gheanmnaí a mheá mar is dual.  
Mar an ghrian ag éirí de dhroim sléibhte an Tiarna,  
is mar sin atá ag áille dea-mhná i dteach dea-riartha.

Briathar an Tiarna.

## **Buíochas do Dhia.**

### **Reading 9**

#### **A Reading from the Prophet Isaiah**

*61: 10-11*

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord,  
my whole being shall exult in my God;  
for he has clothed me with the garments of salvation,  
he has covered me with the robe of righteousness,  
as a bridegroom decks himself with a garland,  
and as a bride adorns herself with her jewels.

For as the earth brings forth its shoots,  
and as a garden causes what is sown in it to spring up,  
so the Lord God will cause righteousness  
and praise to spring up before all the nations.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

#### **Sliocht as leabhar Íseáia fáidh**

*61: 10-11*

Gáirim le gairdeas sa Tiarna,  
tá lúcháir ar m'anam i mo Dhia.  
Óir tá mé léasta in éide an tslánaithe aige  
agus clúdaithe le brat na fíréantachta  
mar a chuirfeadh buachaill óg mionn air chun a phósta,  
mar a bheadh brídeach á maisiú féin lena cuid seod.

Óir, mar a chuireann an talamh geamhar aníos,  
mar a chuireann gairdín a shíolchur ag geamhrú,  
is amhlaidh a chuirfidh an Tiarna Dia fíréantacht ag geamhrú  
agus moladh os comhair na gciníocha go léir.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## **Reading 10**

A Reading from the Prophet Jeremiah

31: 31-34

See, the days are coming – it is the Lord who speaks – when I will make a new covenant with the House of Israel and the House of Judah, but not like the one I made with their ancestors on the day I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt. No, this is the covenant I will make with the House of Israel when those days arrive – it is the Lord who speaks. Deep within them I will plant my law, writing it on their hearts. Then I will be their God and they shall be my people. There will be no further need for neighbour to try to teach neighbour, or brother to say to brother, ‘Learn to know the Lord!’ No, they will all know me, the least no less than the greatest – it is the Lord who speaks.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## **Sliocht as leabhar Iarimí Fáidh**

31: 31-34

Féach, tá na laethanta ag teacht - an Tiarna a labhraíonn — a ndéanfaidh mé conradh nua le teach Iosrael agus le teach Iúda, ní ar nós an chonartha a rinne mé lena n-aithreacha an lá ar ghlac mé ar láimh iad á dtabhairt amach as críoch na hÉigipte.

Bhriseadar an conradh sin orm, gur thaispeáin mé dóibh cérbh é an máistir — an Tiarna a labhraíonn. Ach is é seo an conradh a dhéanfaidh mé le teach Iosrael nuair a thiocfaidh na laethanta sin — an Tiarna a labhraíonn. Cuirfidh mé mo dhlí iontu istigh agus scríobhfaidh mé ina gcroí é. Beidh mé ansin i mo Dhia acu agus beidh siadsan ina bpobal agamsa. Ní bheidh call feasta le duine a bheith ag iarraidh a chomharsa a mhúineadh, ná le deartháir a rá lena dheartháir:

"Bíodh aithne ar an Tiarna agat!" Ní hea, beidh aithne acu go léir orm, ón té is lú díobh go dtí an té is mó — an Tiarna a labhraíonn - óir maithfidh mé a n-éigeart dóibh agus ní chuimhneoidh mé ar a bpeacaí níos mó.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

The following reading or another from the same book or Acts is used during Eastertide (*From Easter Sunday to Pentecost Sunday*)

## **Reading 11**

### **A Reading from the book of the Apocalypse**

19: 1, 5-9

I, John, seemed to hear the great sound of a huge crowd in heaven, singing, 'Alleluia! Victory and glory and power to our God!'

Then a voice came from the throne; it said, 'Praise our God, you servants of his and all who, great and small, revere him'. And I seemed to hear the voices of a huge crowd, like the sound of the ocean or the great roar of thunder, answering, 'Alleluia! The reign of the Lord our God Almighty has begun; let us be glad and joyful and give praise to God, because this is the time for the marriage of the Lamb. His bride is ready, and she has been able to dress herself in dazzling white linen, because her linen is made of the good deeds of the saints.' The angel said, 'Write this: Happy are those who are invited to the wedding feast of the lamb.'

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### **Sliocht as leabhar Apacailipsis**

19: 1, 5-9

Ina dhiaidh sin chuala mise, Eoin, mar a bheadh glór mathshlua mhóir sna flaithis á rá: "Alleluia! Is lenár nDia slánú agus glóir agus neart."

Agus tháinig guth ón ríchathaoir amach á rá: "Molaigí bhur nDia, a sheirbhíseach go léir leis, sibhse ar a bhfuil a eagla, idir bheag agus mhór." Ansin chuala mé glór mar a bheadh glór mathshlua mhóir agus mar a bheadh glór tuiltí lána, agus mar a bheadh glór toirní tréine, agus iad a rá: "Alleluia! Óir tháinig an Tiarna, ár nDia Uilechumhachtach, i réim. Déanaimis gairdeas agus lúcháir agus tugaimis glóir dó. Óir tá bainis an Uain tagtha, agus tá a nuachair arna hullmhú féin. Deonaíodh di í féin a ghléasadh i línéadach mín geal glioscarnach, óir is iad oibreacha fíréantachta na naomh an línéadach mín." Agus dúirt an t-aingeal liom: "Is méanar dóibh siúd a fhaigheann cuireadh chun bainis an Uain."

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**



# Psalms

*These are often sung, if so, try to choose a hymn/sung psalm where your quest can join in and participate in the singing.*

## Psalm 1

Ps 32: 12, 18, 20-22 R/. v. 5

**R/:** *The Lord fills the earth with his love*

They are happy, whose God is the Lord,  
the people he has chosen as his own.  
The Lord looks on those who revere him,  
on those who hope in his love. **R/**

Our soul is waiting for the Lord.  
The Lord is our help and our shield.  
In him do our hearts find joy.  
We trust in his holy name. **R/**

May your love be upon us, O Lord,  
as we place all our hope in you. **R/**

**F/:** *Tá an talamh lán de bhuanghrá an Tiarna.*

Is méanar dá mbíonn an Tiarna ina Dhia acu,  
an pobal a roghnaigh sé do féin.  
Féach, tá súile an Tiarna ar lucht a eaglaithe,  
orthu sin a chuireann a ndóchas ina bhuanghrá. **F/**

Bíonn ár n-anam ag feitheamh leis an Tiarna:  
is é sin ár gcabhair is ár sciath.  
Is ann a ghairdionn ár gcroí;  
is iontaoibh linn a ainm naofa. **F/**

Tabhair dúinn do bhuanghrá, a Thiarna,  
do réir an dóchais a chuirimid ionat. **F/**

## Psalm 2

Ps 33: 2-9. R/ v. 2 / Fr. v. 9

**R/:** *I will bless the Lord at all times*

*or*

**R/:** *Taste and see that the Lord is good.*

I will bless the Lord at all times,  
his praise always on my lips;  
in the Lord my soul shall make its boast.  
The humble shall hear and be glad. **R/**

Glorify the Lord with me.  
Together let us praise his name.  
I sought the Lord and he answered me;  
from all my terrors he set me free. **R/**

Look towards him and be radiant;  
let your faces not be abashed.  
This poor man called; the Lord heard him  
and rescued him from all his distress. **R/**

The angel of the Lord is encamped  
around those who revere him,  
to rescue them.  
Taste and see that the Lord is good.  
He is happy who seeks refuge in him. **R/**

**F/:** *Beannóidh mé an Tiarna gach uile thráth.*

**Nó**

**F/:** *Blaisigí agus féachaigí a fheabhas atá an Tiarna.*

Beannóidh mé an Tiarna gach uile thráth,  
beidh a mholadh ar mo bhéal de shíor.  
Déanann m'anam mórtas as an Tiarna;  
cluineadh lucht na huirísle agus déanaidís lúcháir. **F/**

Móraigí an Tiarna mar aon liom,  
agus adhramis a ainm in éineacht.  
Chuardaigh mé an Tiarna agus d'fhreagair sé mé,  
agus shaor mé ar gach uile eagla. **F/**

Féachaigí ina threo chun go mbeadh gliondar oraibh  
is nach mbeadh luisne náire ar bhur n-aghaidh.  
Scread an t-ainniseoir is chuala an Tiarna é,  
agus shaor sé é óna anacraí go léir. **F/**

Cuireann aingeal an Tiarnaampa  
thart timpeall lucht a eaglaithe, is fuasclaíonn iad.  
Blaisigí agus féachaigí a fheabhas atá an Tiarna.  
Is aoibhinn don fhear a thrialann chuige. **F/**

### Psalm 3

Ps. 102: 1-2, 8, 13, 17-18. R/. v. 8. Alt. R/. 17

**R/.    *The Lord is compassion and love.***

***or***

**R/.    *The love of the Lord is everlasting upon those who hold him in fear.***

My soul, give thanks to the Lord,  
all my being bless his holy name.  
My soul, give thanks to the Lord  
and never forget all his blessings. **R/**

The Lord is compassion and love,  
slow to anger and rich in mercy.  
As a father has compassion on his sons,  
the Lord has pity on those who fear him. **R/**

The love of the Lord is everlasting  
upon those who hold him in fear;  
his justice reaches out to children's children  
when they keep his covenant in truth. **R/**

**F/:    *Is grámhar trócaireach é an Tiarna***

***Nó***

**F/:    *Maireann buanghrá an Tiarna gcónaí don dream ar a mbíonn a eagla.***

Gabh buíochas leis an Tiarna, a anam liom,  
beannaíodh a bhfuil istigh ionam a ainm naofa.  
Gabh buíochas leis an Tiarna, a anam liom,  
is ná déan dearmad dá thíolacthaí go léir. **F/**

Is grámhar trócaireach é an Tiarna,  
foighneach agus lán de cheansacht.  
Amhail is trua leis an athair a chlann,  
is trua leis an Tiarna lucht a eaglaithe. **F/**

Maireann buanghrá an Tiarna i gcónaí  
don dream ar a mbíonn a eagla,  
agus a fhíréantacht do chlann a gclainne,  
nuair a choinníonn siad a chonradh go dílis. **F/**

## Psalm 4

Ps. 111: 1-9 R/.cf v. 1

**R/. Happy the one who takes delight in the Lords commands.**  
**or**

**R/. Alleluia!**

Happy the man who fears the Lord,  
who takes delight in his commands.  
His sons will be powerful on earth;  
the children of the upright are blessed. **R/**

Riches and wealth are in his house;  
his justice stands firm for ever.  
He is a light in the darkness for the upright:  
he is generous, merciful and just. **R/**

The good man takes pity and lends,  
he conducts his affairs with honour.  
The just man will never waver:  
he will be remembered for ever. **R/**

He has no fear of evil news;  
with a firm heart he trusts in the Lord.  
With a steadfast heart he will not fear;  
he will see the downfall of his foes. **R/**

Open-handed, he gives to the poor;  
his justice stands firm for ever.  
His head will be raised in glory. **R/**



**F/:** *Is aoibhinn don fhear ar a mbíonn eagla an Tiarna.*

**Nó**

**F/:** *Alleluia!*

Is aoibhinn don fhear ar an mbíonn eagla an Tiarna,  
a thugann taitneamh dá aitheanta uile.

Beidh a shliocht siúd go tréan ar talamh;  
is beannaithe iad clann an duine fhíréanta. **F/**

Bíonn maoin is maitheas ina theaghlach;  
mairfidh a fhíréantacht go brách is choíche.  
Lonraíonn sé sa dorchacht do dhaoine cneasta:  
is trócaireach é, is fial, is ionraic. **F/**

Bíonn an dea-dhuine carthanach airleactha,  
riarann sé a ghnó go ceart onórach.  
Ní chorrófar an fíréan choíche:  
mairfidh a chuimhne go brách na breithe. **F/**

Ní chuirfidh drochscéal eagla air;  
is daingean a chroí, is é an Tiarna a dhóchas.  
Is dílis daingean a chroí gan eagla;  
feicfidh sé a naimhde is iad á dtreascairt. **F/**

Dáileann sé a chuid go fial ar lucht an ghátair.  
Maireann a fhéile go brách is choíche.  
Tógfar a cheann, ardófar a chumhacht go glórmhar. **F/**

## Psalm 5

Ps 127: 1-5 R/. cf. v. 1.

**R/:** *O Blessed are those who fear the Lord and walk in his ways!*

O blessed are those who fear the Lord  
and walk in his ways!  
By the labour of your hands you shall eat.  
You will be happy and prosper. **R/**

Your wife will be like a fruitful vine  
in the heart of your house;  
your children like shoots of the olive,  
around your table. **R/**

Indeed thus shall be blessed  
the man who fears the Lord.  
May the Lord bless you from Zion  
all the days of your life! **R/**

**F/:** *Is aoibhinn do chách lerb eagla an Tiarna agus a shiúlann ina shlite.*

Is aoibhinn do chách lerb eagal an Tiarna  
agus a shiúlann ina shlite.  
Íosfaidh tú toradh do shaothair féin.  
Beidh tú go sona séanmhar. **F/**

Beidh do bhean amhail fíniúin thorthúla  
i gceartlár do thí;  
beidh do chlann mar bhuinneáin olóige  
agus iad móorthimpeall do bhoird. **F/**

Is amhlaidh a bheannófar an fear  
ar a mbíonn eagla an Tiarna.  
Go mbeannaí an Tiarna thú as Síón amach  
Gach lá de do shaol. **F/**

## Psalm 6

Ps 144: 8-10, 15, 17-18. R/. v. 9.

**R/. How good is the Lord to all.**

The Lord is kind and full of compassion.  
slow to anger, abounding in love.  
How good is the Lord to all,  
compassionate to all his creatures. **R/**

All your creatures shall thank you, O Lord,  
and your friends shall repeat their blessing. The eyes of all creatures look to you  
and you give them their food in due time. **R/**

The Lord is just in all his ways  
and loving in all his deeds.  
He is close to all who call him,  
who call on him from their hearts. **R/**

**F/: Is maith é an Tiarna don uile ní.**

Is ceansa trócaireach é an Tiarna,  
mall chun feirge agus lán de chineáltas.  
Is maith é an Tiarna don uile ní,  
is is trócaireach é dá oibreacha uile. **F/**

Ceiliúrfaidh d'oibreacha thú, a Thiarna,  
agus beannóidh do dhaoine naofa thú.  
Bíonn súile cách ag feitheamh ort,  
agus tugann tú bia dóibh in am tráth. **F/**

Is fíréanta an Tiarna ina shlite uile  
is naofa é ina oibreacha go léir.  
Is gairid an Tiarna dá ngaireann air,  
dá ngaireann air go fírinneach. **F/**

## Psalm 7

Ps 148: 1- 4, 9 -14. R/ v. 12.

**R/:** *Praise the name of the Lord*  
*or*

**R/.** *Alleluia!*

Praise the Lord from the heavens,  
praise him in the heights.  
Praise him, all his angels,  
praise him, all his host. **R/**

Praise him, sun and moon,  
praise him, shining stars.  
Praise him, highest heavens,  
and the waters about the heavens. **R/**

All the mountains and hills,  
all fruit trees and cedars,  
beasts wild and tame,  
reptiles and birds on the wing. **R/**

All earth's kings and peoples,  
earth's princes and rulers:  
young men and maidens,  
old men together with children. **R/**

Let them praise the name of the Lord  
for he alone is exalted.  
The splendour of his name  
reaches beyond heaven and earth. **R/**

**F/:** *Molaidís ainm an Tiarna.*

**Nó**

**F/:** *Alleluia!*

Molaigí an Tiarna ó na flaithis,  
molaigí sna harda é.  
Molaigí é, a aingle uile leis  
molaigí é, a armshlua uile leis. **F/**

Molaigí é, a ghrian agus a ghealach,  
Molaigí é, tosaíonn ag taitneamh.  
Molaigí é, na flaithis is airde,  
agus na huiscí faoi na flaithis. **F/**

A shléibhte agus a chnocaí uilig,  
a chranna toraidh agus a chranna céadrais go léir,  
a ainmhithe allta agus a bheithíoch uile,  
a phéisteanna agus a éanach eiteacha. **F/**

Ríthe na cruinne is na pobail uile,  
flatha is breithiúna uile na cruinne;  
ógánaigh agus maighdeana,  
seanóirí agus leanaí. **F/**

Molaidís ainm an Tiarna,  
mar is é féin amháin atá ardaithe.  
Sáraíonn a mhaorgacht talamh agus neamh. **F/**



## **Second Readings**

### **Reading 1**

#### **A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Romans**

8: 31-35, 37-39.

With God on our side who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us – he rose from the dead, and there at Gods right hand he stands and pleads for us.

Nothing therefore can come between us and the love of Christ, even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or attacked. These are the trails through which we triumph, by the power of him who loved us.

For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

#### **Sliocht as litir N. Pól chuig na Rómhánaigh.**

8: 31-35, 37-39.

Má tá Dia ar ár dtaobh, cé atá inár gcoinne? Nuair nár lig sé uaidh a mhac féin ach é a thabhairt suas ar mhaithe linne go léir, cén fáth nach mbronnfaidh sé gach grásta eile orainn ina theannta chomh maith? Agus cé a dhéanfaidh lucht tofa Dé a chúisiú? Nuair atá Dia dár saoradh, cé a dhéanfaidh ár ndaoradh? An é Críost a dhéanfaidh é, an té a fuair bás agus a tógadh ó mhairbh, atá fós ar dheis Dé agus atá ag idirghuí ar ár son?

Cé a scarfaidh ó ghrá Chríost sinn? Trioblóid an ea? nó cruatan, nó géarleanúint, nó gorta, nó nochtacht, nó guais, nó an claíomh féin? Ach sna cúrsaí seo go léir, beirimid an bua go caithréimeach tríd an té úd a thug grá dúinn. Mar táim cinnte dearfa de nach bhféadfaidh bás na beatha, aingil na prionsaí na cumhachtaí, nithe atá ann anois ná nithe atá le teacht, an domhan thuas ná an domhan thíos, ná dúil chruthaithe ar bith eile sinn a scaradh ó ghrá Dé atá in Íosa Críost ár dTiarna.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## **Reading 2**

### **A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Romans**

12: 1-2, 9-18.

Think of God's mercy, my brothers, and worship him, I beg you, in a way that is worthy of thinking beings, by offering your living bodies as a holy sacrifice, truly pleasing to God. Do not model yourselves on the behaviour of the world around you, but let your behaviour change, modelled by your new mind. This is the only way to discover the will of God and know what is good, what it is that God wants, what is the perfect thing to do.

Do not let your love be a pretence, but sincerely prefer good to evil. Love each other as much as brothers should, and have a profound respect for each other. Work for the Lord with untiring effort and with great earnestness of spirit. If you have hope, this will make you cheerful. Do not give up if trials come; and keep on praying. If any of the saints are in need you must share with them; and you should make hospitality your special care.

Bless those who persecute you: never curse them, bless them. Rejoice with those who rejoice and be sad with those in sorrow. Treat everyone with equal kindness; never be condescending but make real friends with the poor. Do not allow yourselves to become self-satisfied. Never repay evil with evil but let everyone see that you are interested only in the highest ideals. Do all you can to live at peace with everyone.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## **Shorter version**

### **A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Romans**

12: 1-2, 9-13.

Think of God's mercy, my brothers, and worship him, I beg you, in a way that is worthy of thinking beings, by offering your living bodies as a holy sacrifice, truly pleasing to God. Do not model yourselves on the behaviour of the world around you, but let your behaviour change, modelled by your new mind. This is the only way to discover the will of God and know what is good, what it is that God wants, what is the perfect thing to do.

Do not let your love be a pretence, but sincerely prefer good to evil. Love each other as much as brothers should, and have a profound respect for each other. Work for the Lord with untiring effort and with great earnestness of spirit. If you have hope, this will make you cheerful. Do not give up if trials come; and keep on praying. If any of the saints are in need you must share with them; and you should make hospitality your special care.

## Sliocht as litir N. Pól chuig na Rómhánaigh.

12: 1-2, 9-18.

A bhráithre, táim á iarraidh oraibh as ucht trócaire Dé, bhur gcoirp a thoirbhirt ina n-íobairt bheo naofa thaitneamhach do Dhia; sin é bhur n-adhradh spioradálta. Ná leanaigí patrún an tsaoil seo ach cuirigí malairt meoin oraibh féin trí athnuachan aigne ar shlí go n-aithneodh sibh cad é is toil le Dia, cad é atá maith agus taitneamhach agus foirfe.

Bíodh bhur ngrá saor ón gcur i gcéill; bíodh fuath agaibh don olc agus cloígí leis an maith. Bíodh grá bráthar agaibh dá chéile agus tugaigí tús urraime dá chéile; bígí dúthrachtach gan leisce, ar lasadh leis an Spiorad, agus ag seirbhís an Tiarna. Bígí suairc le dóchas, seasmhach faoi thrioblóid, ag guí gan staonadh, ag tabhairt riar a gcáis do na naoimh, agus ag cleachtadh na féile.

Beannaigí bhur ngéarleantóirí - is ea, bíodh an bheannacht agaibh dóibh in áit na mallachta. Bígí lúcháireach le lucht na lúcháire agus dobrónach le lucht an dobróin. Bígí báúil le cách agus in ionad a bheith ardnósach déanaigí caidreamh leis na daoine ísle. Ná héirígí teann as bhur gcuid gaoise féin. Ná himrígí cor in aghaidh an chaim ar aon duine ach an rud uasal a bheith mar aidhm agaibh os comhair an tsaoil. Más féidir é, chomh fada le bhur ndícheall, mairigí go síochánta le cách uile.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

### Leagan gearr

## Sliocht as litir N. Pól chuig na Rómhánaigh.

12: 1-2, 9-13.

*Déanaigí sibh féin a thoirbhirt do Dia in bhur n-íobairt bheo naofa thaitneamhach.*

A bhráithre, táim á iarraidh oraibh as ucht trócaire Dé, bhur gcoirp a thoirbhirt ina n-íobairt bheo naofa thaitneamhach do Dhia; sin é bhur n-adhradh spioradálta. Ná leanaigí patrún an tsaoil seo ach cuirigí malairt meoin oraibh féin trí athnuachan aigne ar shlí go n-aithneodh sibh cad é is toil le Dia, cad é atá maith agus taitneamhach agus foirfe.

Bíodh bhur ngrá saor ón gcur i gcéill; bíodh fuath agaibh don olc agus cloígí leis an maith. Bíodh grá bráthar agaibh dá chéile agus tugaigí tús urraime dá chéile; bígí dúthrachtach gan leisce, ar lasadh leis an Spiorad, agus ag seirbhís an Tiarna. Bígí suairc le dóchas, seasmhach faoi thrioblóid, ag guí gan staonadh, ag tabhairt riar a gcáis do na naoimh, agus ag cleachtadh na féile.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

### Reading 3

#### A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians

6: 13-15, 17-20.

The body is not meant for fornication; it is for the Lord, and the Lord for the body. God, who raised the Lord from the dead, will by his power raise us up too.

You know, surely, that your bodies are members making up the body of Christ. But anyone who is joined to the Lord is one spirit with him. Keep away from fornication. All the other sins are committed outside the body; but to fornicate is to sin against your own body. Your body, you know, is a temple of the Holy Spirit, who is in you since you received him from God. You are not your own property; you have been bought and paid for. That is why you should use your body for the glory of God.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

#### Sliocht as céad litir N. Pól chuig na Coirintigh

6: 13-15, 17-20.

*Is teampall bhur gcorp ag an Spiorad Naomh.*

Ní don drúis atá an corp ann ach don Tiarna, agus is don chorp atá an Tiarna ann. Mar ní amháin gur thóg Dia an Tiarna ó mhairbh ach tógfaidh sé sinne ó mhairbh lena chumhacht chomh maith. Nach bhfuil fhios agaibh gur baill bheatha de Chríost bhur gcorp?

An té a bhíonn go dlúth i bpáirt leis an Tiarna áfach, bíonn sé d'aon spiorad leis.

Seachnaíí an drúis dá réir sin. Gach peaca eile dá ndéanann an duine, is lasmuigh dá chorp a bhíonn sé, ach is in aghaidh an choirp féin a pheacaíonn fear na drúise.

Nach bhfuil a fhios agaibh gur teampall bhur gcorp ag an Spiorad Naomh atá istigh ionaibh mar bhronn Dia oraibh é? Ní libh féin sibh mar gur daor a ceannaíodh sibh. Más ea, tugaigí glóir do Dhia le bhur gcorp.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## Reading 4

### A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians

12: 31 – 13: 8

Be ambitious for the higher gifts. And I am going to show you a way that is better than any of them. If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever.

Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### Sliocht as céad litir N. Pól chuig na Coirintigh

12: 31 – 13: 8

*Má táim gan aon ghrá a bheith agam, ní aon tairbhe dom é.*

Is ar na tíolachtaí is tábhachtaí ba cheart tóir a bheith agaibh agus táimse chun rí bhealach a thaispeáint daoibh.

Má labhraím i dteangacha daoine agus aingeal ach gan aon ghrá a bheith agam, níl ionam ach mar a bheadh prás ag fuaimneach nó ciombail ag clingeadh.

Má tá bua fáidheadóireachta agam, eolas ar gach rúndiamhair agus fios gach ní agam agus oiread lán chreidimh agam agus a d'aistreadh na sléibhte ach gan aon ghrá a bheith agam, is neamhní mé.

Má roinnim amach mo mhaoín shaoilte go léir, agus má thugaim suas mo chorp le dó ach gan aon ghrá a bheith agam, ní aon tairbhe dom é.

Bíonn an grá foighneach agus bíonn sé lách; ní bhíonn éad air; ní dhéanann sé maíomh ná mórtas; ní bhíonn sé mímhúinte ná leithleasach, míchéadfach ná agrach. Ní áil leis an éagóir ach is aoibhinn leis an mhaith. Bíonn sé lán d'fhadfhulaingt, lán de chreideamh, lán de dhóchas agus lán d'fhoighne. Ní rachaidh an grá i léig go deo.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## Reading 5

### A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Ephesians

5: 2, 21-33.

Follow Christ by loving as he loved you, giving himself up for us as an offering and a sweet-smelling sacrifice to God. Husbands should love their wives, just as Christ loved the Church and sacrificed himself for her to make her holy by washing her in cleansing water with a form of words, so that when he took the Church to himself she would be glorious, with no speck or wrinkle or anything like that, but holy and faultless. In the same way, husbands must love their wives as they love their own bodies; for a man to love his wife is for him to love himself. A man never hates his own body, but he feeds it and looks after it; and that is the way Christ treats the Church because we are part of his Body. This is why a man leaves his father and mother and becomes attached to his wife, and the two become one flesh. This mystery has great significance, but I am applying it to Christ and the Church. To sum up: you also, each one of you, must love his wife as he loves himself; and let every wife respect her husband.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### Sliocht as litir N. Pól chuig na hEifísigh

5: 2, 21-33.

*Is mór an rúndiamhair í seo, ach is á tagairt atáimse do Chríost agus don Eaglais.*

Mairigí do réir an ghrá faoi mar a ghráigh Críost sinne agus a thug é féin suas ina ofráil chun Dé agus ina íobairt chumhra ar ár son. Bígí géilliúil dá chéile le hómós do Chríost. Bíodh na mná umhal dá gcuid fear mar a bheidís don Tiarna, mar tá an fear ina cheann ar a bhean ar nós mar atá Críost ina cheann ar an Eaglais agus ina shlánaitheoir ar an gcorp. Faoi mar atá an Eaglais faoi smacht Chríost, ar an dála céanna bíodh na mná faoi smacht a gcuid fear i ngach ní.

A fheara, bíodh grá agaibhse do bhur mná faoi mar a bhí grá ag Críost don Eaglais agus thug suas é féin ar a son d'fhonn i a choisreacan do Dhia. Rinne sé í a íonglanadh le briathar i bhfothragadh an uisce d'fhonn í réiteach dó féin ina hEaglais niamhrach, gan smál ná roc uirthi ná aon ní dá shórt ach í naofa gan cháim.

Go deimhin, tá d'fhiacha ar na fir a mná a ghráú mar a ghráíonn siad a gcolainn féin, mar an te a thugann grá dá bhean is dó féin a thugann sé grá. Ní raibh aon duine riamh a thug fuath dá cholainn féin; is amhlaidh a dhéanann sé í a chothú agus a chumhdach faoi mar a dhéanann Críost don Eaglais, de bhrí gur baill dá chorp sinne. "Mar sin de, fágfaidh duine a athair agus a mháthair chun bheith dlúth i bpáirt lena bhean agus aon cholainn amháin a bheidh sa bheirt acu."

Is mór an rúndiamhair í seo, ach is á tagairt atáimse do Chríost agus don Eaglais. Ar aon chuma grádh gach duine agaibhse a bhean mar é féin agus tugadh an bhean omós dá fear.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## Reading 6

### A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Colossians

3: 12-17

You are God's chosen race, his saints; he loves you, and you should be clothed in sincere compassion, in kindness and humility, gentleness and patience. Bear with one another; forgive each other as soon as the quarrel begins. The Lord has forgiven you; now you must do the same. Over all these clothes, to keep them together and complete them. Put on love. And may the peace of Christ reign in your hearts, because it is for this that you were called together as parts of one body.

Always be thankful. Let the message of Christ, in all its richness, find a home with you. Teach each other, and advise each other, in all wisdom. With gratitude in your hearts sing psalms and hymns and 12 inspired songs to God; and never say or do anything except in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### Sliocht as litir N. Pól chuig na Colosaigh

3: 12-17

*Mar bharr ar gach ní acu sin cuirigí umaibh an grá mar is é a chuirfidh bail agus críoch ar an iomlán.*

Ós sibhse an pobal tofa, pobal naofa muirneach Dé, cuirigí umaibh trua chroí, cineáltas, uiríslé, ceansacht agus foighne. Cuirigí suas le chéile agus cibé locht a bhíonn ag duine agaibh ar dhuine eile maithigí dá chéile é; faoi mar a mhaith an Tiarna daoibh, déanaigí-se mar an gcéanna. Agus mar bharr ar gach ní acu sin cuirigí umaibh an grá mar is é a chuirfidh bail agus críoch ar an iomlán. Agus bíodh síocháin Chríost i réim in bhur gcroí mar is chun síocháin a bheith agaibh a glaoth sibh le chéile in aon chorp amháin. Agus bígí buíoch.

Bíodh briathar Chríost ina chónaí faoi rath in bhur measc. Déanaigí a chéile a chomhairliú agus a theagasc le barr eagna. Canaigí sailm agus iomainn agus laoithe spioradálta in ómós do Dhia agus buíochas in bhur gcroí.

Agus gach ní a dhéanann sibh le briathar nó le gníomh, déanaigí an t-iomlán in ainm an Tiarna Íosa ag gabháil buíochais le Dia an tAthair tríd.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## Reading 7

### A reading from the first letter of St. Peter

3: 1-9

Wives should be obedient to their husbands. Then, if there are some husbands who have not yet obeyed the word, they may find themselves won over, without a word spoken, by the way their wives behave, when they see how faithful and conscientious they are. Do not dress up for show: doing up your hair, wearing gold bracelets and fine clothes; all this should be inside, in a person's heart, imperishable: the ornament of a sweet and gentle disposition – this is what is precious in the sight of God. That was how the holy women of the past dressed attractively – they hoped in God and were tender and obedient to their husbands; like Sarah, who was obedient to Abraham, and called him her lord. You are now her children, as long as you live good lives and do not fear or worry.

In the same way, husbands must always treat their wives with consideration in their life together, respecting a woman as one who, through she may be the weaker partner, is equally an heir to the life of grace. This will stop anything from coming in the way of your prayers.

Finally: you should all agree among yourselves and be sympathetic; love the brothers, have compassion and be self-effacing. Never pay back one wrong with another one; instead, pay back with a blessing. That is what you are called to do, so that you inherit a blessing yourself.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### Sliocht as cead litir N. Peadar

3: 1-9

*Bígí uile ar aon intinn, agus bíodh comhbhá agaibh le chéile, agus grá agaibh do na bráithre.*

A mhná, bígí umhal do bhur bhfir chéile, i dtreo má tá cuid acu gan géilleadh don bhriathar, go ndéanfaí iad a ghnóthú gan bhriathar trí iompar a gcuid ban, nuair a gheobhaidh siad radharc ar bhur n-iompar urramach geanmnaí.

Nár bh í an mhaise lasmuigh le fí foilt, le caitheamh ornáidí óir agus éidí galánta, bhur gcúram, ach an duine folaithe sa chroí istigh le seoid dhothruaillithe na meanman cneasta caoine, rud atá sár-luachmhar i bhfianaise Dé. Na mná naofa fadó, iadsan a chuir a muinín i nDia, is mar sin a mhaisídís iad féin agus iad umhal dá gcuid fear. Sin mar a bhí ag Sara a bhí umhal d 'Abrahám, ar ar thug sí tiarna. Is dá sliocht sibhse nuair a chleachtann sibh na dea-oibreacha, gan scáth gan eagla.

Mar an gcéanna libhse, a fheara, déanaigí aontíos le bhur mná do réir na tuisceana Críostaí, agus bíodh urraim agaibh dóibh mar, cé gurb iad is laige ó nádúr, is leo atá sibh mar chomhoidhrí ar ghrásta na beatha, ionas nach mbeadh aon bhac ar bhur n-urnaithe.

Mar fhocal scoir, bígí uile ar aon intinn, agus bíodh comhbhá agaibh le chéile, agus grá agaibh do na bráithre; bíodh trócaire in bhur gcroí agus uirísle in bhur meon. Ná díolaigí olc ar olc, ná achasán ar achasán; ach a mhalairt, tugaigí beannacht; mar is chuige sin a glaoth oraibh, le go mba bheannacht a bheadh mar oidhreacht agaibh.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**



## **Reading 8**

### **A reading from the first letter of St. John**

3: 18-24

My children,  
our love is not to be just words or mere talk,  
but something real and active;  
only by this can we be certain  
that we are children of the truth  
and be able to quieten our conscience in his presence,  
whatever accusations it may raise against us,  
because God is greater than our conscience and he knows everything.  
My dear people,  
if we cannot be condemned by our own conscience,  
we need not be afraid in God's presence,  
and whatever we ask him,  
we shall receive,  
because we keep his commandments  
and live the kind of life he wants.  
His commandments are these:  
that we believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ  
and that we love one another  
as he told us to.  
Whoever keeps his commandments  
lives in God and God lives in him.  
We know that he lives in us  
by the Spirit that he has given us.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

*Tugaimis grá gnímh agus fírinne.*

A chlann liom,  
ná tugaimis grá briathair ná cainte amháin,  
ach grá gnímh agus fírinne.  
Is mar sin a aithneoimid  
gur de chlann na fírinne sinn,  
agus is mar sin a shuaimhneoimid ár gcoinsias ina láthairsean,  
má chiontaíonn ár gcroí sinn.  
Óir gur treise é Dia ná ár gcroí-ne  
agus is feasach dó an uile ní.  
A chlann ionúin,  
mura gciontaíonn ár gcroí sinn táimid lán mhuiníneach as Dia.  
Agus cibé ní a agraímid air,  
gheobhaimid uaidh é,  
ó tharla go gcoinnímid a aitheanta  
agus go ndéanaimid beart de réir a thaitnimh.  
Agus seo í an aithne a thug sé:  
go gcreidfimis in ainm a Mhic Íosa Críost  
agus go dtabharfaimis grá dá chéile,  
do réir mar a d'ordaigh seisean dúinn.  
An té a choinníonn a aitheanta,  
maireann i nDia,  
agus maireann seisean ann.  
Agus is mar seo a aithnímid go maireann sé ionainn,  
tríd an Spiorad a thug sé dúinn.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

## **Reading 9**

### **A reading from the first Letter of St. John**

4: 7-12

My dear people,  
Let us love one another  
Since love comes from God  
And everyone who loves  
is begotten by God and knows God.  
Anyone who fails to love can never have known God,  
Because God is love.  
God's love for us was revealed  
When he sent into the world his only Son  
So that we could have life through him;  
This is the love I mean:  
Not our love for God,  
But God's love for us when he sent his Son  
To be the sacrifice that takes our sins away.  
My dear people,  
Since God has loved us so much,  
We too should love one another.  
No one has ever seen God;  
But as long as we love one another  
God will live in us  
And his love will be complete in us.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

*Is é Dia an Grá.*

A chlann ionúin,  
tugaimis grá dá chéile  
mar gur ó Dhia an grá  
agus an té a thugann grá is ó Dhia a rugadh é,  
agus aithníonn sé Dia.  
An té nach dtugann grá ní aithnid dó Dia,  
mar is é Dia an Grá.  
Mar seo a foilsíodh grá Dé inár measc  
gur sheol sé a aonmhac sa saol  
le go mairimis-ne trídsean.  
Seo é grá Dé —  
ní gur thugamarna grá do Dhia  
ach gur thug seisean grá dúinne  
agus gur sheol uaidh a Mhac  
go mbeadh ina íobairt shásaimh ar ár bpeacaí.  
A chlann ionúin,  
ós fíor gur thug Dia grá dúinne  
nach mithid dúinne grá a thabhairt dá chéile?  
Ní fhaca aon duine Dia riamh.  
Má thugaimid grá dá chéile  
maireann Dia ionainn  
agus is lán fhoirfe ionainn a ghrá.

Briathar an Tiarna.

**Buíochas do Dhia.**

# **Gospel Readings**

## **Gospel No. 1**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 8, 11

Alleluia, alleluia!  
God is love;  
let us love one another  
as God has loved us.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.**

5: 1-12

*Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.*

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up to the hill. There he sat down, and was joined by the disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them:

How happy are the poor in spirit;

    Theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy the gentle:

    They shall have the earth for their heritage.

Happy those who mourn:

    They shall be comforted.

Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right:

    They shall be satisfied.

Happy the merciful:

    They shall have mercy shown them.

Happy the pure in heart:

    They shall seek God.

Happy the peacemakers:

    They shall be called sons of God.

Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right:

    Theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## Comhgháir an tSoiscéil

1 Eoin. 4: 8, 11

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Is é Dia an Grá.  
Ós fíor gur thug Dia grá dúinne,  
nach mithid dúinne grá a thabhairt dá chéile.  
Alleluia!

## Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Mhatha

5:1-12

*Bíodh áthas oraibh agus gairdeas, mar is mór é bhur dtuarastal ar neamh.*

Nuair a chonaic Íosa na sluaite, chuaigh sé an sliabh suas. Shuigh sé síos agus tháinig a dheisceabail chuige. Thosaigh sé ag caint leo á dteagasc agus dúirt:

"Is méanar dóibh seo atá bocht ó spiorad,  
óir is leo ríocht na bhflaitheas.  
Is méanar do lucht an dobróin,  
óir sólásófar iad.  
Is méanar dóibh seo atá ceansa,  
óir gheobhaidh siad an talamh mar oidhreacht.  
Is méanar dóibh seo a bhfuil ocras agus tart chun na fíréantachta orthu,  
óir sásófar iad.  
Is méanar do lucht na trócaire,  
óir déanfar trócaire orthu.  
Is méanar dóibh seo atá glan ó chroí,  
óir feicfidh siad Dia.  
Is méanar do lucht síochána a dhéanamh,  
óir glaofar clann Dé orthu.  
Is méanar dóibh seo a d'fhulaing géarleanúint mar gheall ar an bhfíréantacht,  
óir is leo ríocht na bhflaitheas.

Is méanar daoibh féin nuair a thabharfar aithis daoibh agus a ghéarleanfar sibh, agus nuair a chuirfear gach sort drochrud in bhur leith go bréagach mar gheall ormsa.  
Bíodh áthas oraibh agus gairdeas, mar is mór é bhur dtuarastal ar neamh."

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 2**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 12

Alleluia, alleluia!  
As long as we love one another  
God will live in us,  
and his love will be complete in us.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew**

5: 13-16

*You are the light of the world.*

Jesus said to his disciples: 'You are the salt of the earth. But if salt becomes tasteless, what can make it salty again? It is good for nothing, and can only be thrown out to be trampled under foot by men. You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill-top cannot be hidden. No one lights a lamp to put it under a tub; they put it on the lampstand where it shines for everyone in the house. In the same way your light must shine in the sight of men, so that, seeing your good works, they may give the praise to your Father in heaven.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## Comhgháir an tSoiscéil

1 Eoin. 4: 12

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Má thugaimid grá dá chéile  
maireann Dia ionainn  
agus is lán fhoirfe ionainn a ghrá.  
Alleluia!

## Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Mhatha

5:13-16

### *Is sibhse solas an domhain*

Dúirt Íosa lena dheisceabail: “Is sibhse salann na talún. Ach má éiríonn an salann leamh, cad a dhéanfaidh goirt arís é? Níl tairbhe ann feasta chun rud ar bith, ach é a chaitheamh amach mar a ngabhfad de chosa ann.

Is sibhse solas an domhain. Cathair ar mhullach cnoic, ní féidir í a cheilt. Ná ní lastar lampa chun é a chur faoi bhéal na peice, ach in airde ar an gcrann solais mar a dtugann sé solas da mbíonn sa teach.. Sibhse mar an gcéanna, bíodh bhur solas ag taitneamh os comhair daoine chun go bhfeicfidís bhur ndea-ghníomhartha agus go nglóireoidís bhur nAthair atá ar neamh."

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**



## **Gospel No. 3**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 16

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Anyone who lives in love  
lives in God,  
and God lives in him.  
Alleluia!

For shorter version omit between the \*\*

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew**

7: 12, 24 -29.

*He built his house on rock.*

Jesus said to his disciples, 'Not everyone who says to me, "Lord, Lord," will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only the one who does the will of my Father in heaven. 'Everyone then who hears these 15 words of mine and acts on them will be like a wise man who built his house on rock. The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on rock.

*\*And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not act on them will be like a foolish man who built his house on sand. The rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house, and it fell – and great was its fall!'*

*Now when Jesus had finished saying these things, the crowds were astonished at his teaching, for he taught them as one having authority, and not as their scribes. \**

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## Comhgháir an tSoiscéil

1 Eoin. 4: 16

Alleluia, alleluia!  
An té a mhaireann sa ghrá  
maireann i nDia  
agus maireann Dia ann.  
Alleluia!

Le haghaidh leagan níos giorra, fág ar lár idir an \*\*

## Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Mhatha

7: 12, 24 -29.

*Thóg sé teach dó féin ar an gcarraig.*

Dúirt Íosa lena dheisceabail: "Ní hé gach aon duine a deir liom: 'A Thiarna, a Thiarna!' a rachaidh isteach i ríocht na bhflaitheas, ach an té a dhéanann toil m'Athar atá ar neamh.

"Duine ar bith, mar sin, a chluineann na briathra seo a deirim agus a dhéanann dá réir, ní miste a chur i gcosúlacht le fear ciallmhar a thóg teach dó féin ar an gcarraig: thit an bháisteach ansin agus tháinig na tuithe sléibhe agus shéid na gaotha, agus ghabh siad ar an teach sin, ach níor thit sé, mar bhí bonn carraige faoi.

*\* "Ach duine ar bith a chluineann na briathra seo a deirim agus nach ndéanann dá réir, ní miste a chur i gcosúlacht le fear gan tuiscint a thóg teach dó féin ar an ngaineamh: thit an bháisteach ansin agus tháinig na tuithe sléibhe agus shéid na gaotha, agus bhuail siad an teach sin agus thit sé, agus ba mhór an titim í."*

*Nuair a bhí deireadh na cainte sin ráite ag Íosa, bhí ionadh ar na sluaite faoina theagasc; á dteagasc a bhí sé mar a bheadh duine a mbeadh údarás aige, níorbh ionann agus a scríobhaithe féin. \**

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 4**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 7

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Everyone who loves  
is begotten by God,  
and knows God.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew**

19: 3-6.

*What God has united, man must not divide*

Some Pharisees approached Jesus, and to test him they said "Is it against the Law for a man to divorce his wife on any pretext whatever?" Jesus answered: "Have you not read that the creator from the beginning made them male and female and that he said: This is why a man must leave his father and mother, and cling to his wife, and he two become one body. So then, what God has united, man must not divide."

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

### **Comhgháir an tSoiscéil**

1 Eoin. 4: 7

Alleluia, alleluia!  
An té a thugann grá  
is ó Dhia a rugadh é,  
agus aithníonn sé Dia.  
Alleluia!

### **Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Mhatha**

19: 3-6.

*An ní a cheangail Dia ná scaoileadh duine é.*

Tháinig Fairisínigh chuig Íosa agus dúirt leis, ag baint trialach as:

"An dleathach do dhuine a bhean a scaoileadh uaidh ar gach uile shórt cúise?"

D'fhreagair sé agus dúirt:

"Nár léigh sibh go ndearna an cruthaitheoir ó thús iad fireann agus baineann agus go ndúirt: 'Mar gheall ar sin, fágfaidh duine a athair agus a mháthair chun bheith go dlúth i bpáirt lena bhean, agus aon cholainn amháin a bheidh sa bheirt acu.' Dá réir sin, ní beirt iad feasta ach aon cholainn amháin. Dá bhrí sin, an ní a cheangail Dia ná scaoileadh duine é."

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 5**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 8,11

Alleluia, alleluia!  
God is love;  
let us love one another  
as God has loved us.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew**

22: 35-40

*This is the greatest and the first commandment. The second resembles it.*

A lawyer, to disconcert Jesus, put a question, "Master, which is the greatest commandment of the Law?" Jesus said, "You must love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind. This is the greatest and the first commandment. The second resembles it: You must love your neighbour as yourself. On these two commandments hang the whole law, and the prophets also."

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

### **Comhgháir an tSoiscéil**

1 Eoin. 4: 8, 11

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Is é Dia an Grá.  
Ós fíor gur thug Dia grá dúinne,  
nach mithid dúinne grá a thabhairt dá chéile.  
Alleluia!

### **Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Mhatha**

22: 35-40

*Is í sin an aithne mhór agus an phríomhaithe; agus is cosúil léise an dara ceann.*

Chuir dlíodóir ceist ar Íosa ag baint trialach as: "A Mháistir, cén aithne mhór sa dlí?"  
Dúirt sé leis: "Gráóidh tú do Thiarna Dia ó do chroí go hiomlán agus ó d'anam go hiomlán agus ó d'aighe go hiomlán" —is í sin an aithne mhór agus an phríomhaithe. Agus is cosúil léise an dara ceann: 'Gráóidh tú do chomharsa mar thú féin.' Ag brath ar an dá aithne sin atá an dlí ar fad agus na fáithe."

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 6**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 7

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Everyone who loves  
is begotten by God,  
and knows God.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Mark**

10: 6-9

*They are no longer two, but one body.*

Jesus said: "From the beginning of creation God made them male and female. That is why a man must leave father and mother, and the two become one body. They are no longer two, therefore, but one body. So then, what God has united, man must not divide."

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

### **Comhgháir an tSoiscéil**

1 Eoin. 4: 7

Alleluia, alleluia!  
An té a thugann grá  
is ó Dhia a rugadh é,  
agus aithníonn sé Dia.  
Alleluia!

### **Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Mharcais**

10: 6-9

*Ní beirt iad feasta ach aon cholainn amháin.*

San am sin dúirt Íosa: "Ó thús an chruthaithe 'rinne Dia iad fireann agus baineann; mar gheall air sin fágfaidh duine a athair agus a mháthair chun bheith go dlúth i bpáirt lena bhean, agus aon cholainn amháin a bheidh sa bheirt acu'. Dá réir sin, ní beirt iad feasta ach aon cholainn amháin. Dá bhrí sin, an ní a cheangail Dia, ná scaoileadh duine é."

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 7**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 12

Alleluia, alleluia!  
As long as we love one another  
God will live in us,  
and his love will be complete in us.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John**

2: 1-11

*This was the first of the signs given by Jesus - at Cana in Galilee.*

There was a wedding at Cana in Galilee. The mother of Jesus was there, and Jesus and his disciples had also been invited. When they ran out of wine, since the wine provided for the wedding was all finished, the mother of Jesus said to him, "They have no wine." Jesus said, "Woman, why turn to me? My hour has not yet come." His mother said to the servants, "Do whatever he tells you." There were six stone jars standing there, meant for the ablutions that are customary among the Jews: each could hold twenty or thirty gallons. Jesus said to the servants, "Fill the jars with water", and they filled them to the brim. "Draw some out now," he told them, "and take it to the steward." They did this; the steward tasted the water, and it turned into wine. Having no idea where it came from – only the stewards who had drawn the water knew – the steward called the bridegroom and said: "People generally serve the best wine first, and keep the cheaper sort till the guests have had plenty to drink; but you have kept the best wine till now." This was the first of the signs given by Jesus: it was given at Cana in Galilee. He let his glory be seen, and his disciples believed in him.

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## Comhgháir an tSoiscéil

1 Eoin. 4: 12

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Má thugaimid grá dá chéile  
maireann Dia ionainn  
agus is lán fhoirfe ionainn a ghrá.  
Alleluia!

## Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Eoin

2:1-11

*Rinne Íosa an chéad cheann sin dá chomharthaí i gCána sa Ghailíl.*

San am sin bhí pósadh i gCána sa Ghailíl agus bhí máthair Íosa ann. Fuair Íosa cuireadh chun an phósta freisin, agus a dheisceabail. Chuaigh den fhíon agus dúirt a mháthair le hÍosa: "Níl aon fhíon acu." Dúirt Íosa léi: "Cad ab áil leat díom, a bhean? Níl m'uirse tagtha fós." Dúirt a mháthair leis an lucht freastail: "Déanaigí cibé ní a déarfaidh sé libh." Bhí sé soithí cloiche ansiúd le haghaidh íonghlánadh do réir nós na nGiúdach; choinneoidís a dó nó a trí de mhéadair an ceann. Dúirt Íosa leo: "Líonaigí na soithí suas le huisce." Agus líon siad go béal iad.

Dúirt sé leo:

"Tarraingí as feasta agus beirigí go dtí máistir na fleá é."

Rug siad, agus nuair a bhlaís máistir na fleá an t-uisce ina fhíon, agus gan a fhios aige cár tháinig sé as (bhí a fhios, áfach, ag an lucht freastail a tharraing an t-uisce) ghlaigh an máistir ar an bhfear nuaphósta, agus dúirt leis: "Cuireann gach duine an fíon maith ar an gclár ar dtús agus nuair a bhíonn siad ar meisce, an dara grád. Ach choinnigh tusa an fíon maith go dtí anois."

Rinne Íosa an chéad cheann sin dá chomharthaí i gCána sa Ghailíl, agus thaispeáin sé a ghlóir agus chreid a dheisceabail ann.

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 8**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 16

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Anyone who lives in love  
lives in God,  
and God lives in him.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John**

15: 9-12

*Remain in my love.*

Jesus said to his disciples;  
'As the Father has loved me,  
so I have loved you.  
Remain in my love.  
If you keep my commandments  
You will remain in my love,  
Just as I have kept my Father's commandments  
And remain in his love.  
I have told you this  
So that my own joy may be in you  
And your joy be complete  
This is my commandment:  
Love one another, As I have loved you'.

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**



## Comhgháir an tSoiscéil

1 Eoin. 4: 16

Alleluia, alleluia!  
An té a mhaireann sa ghrá  
maireann i nDia  
agus maireann Dia ann.  
Alleluia!

## Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Eoin

15:9-12

*Fanaigí i mo ghrá.*

Dúirt Íosa lena dheisceabail:  
"Faoi mar a thug an tAthair grá domsa,  
thug mise grá daoibhse chomh maith.  
Fanaigí i mo ghrá.  
Má choinníonn sibh m'aitheanta,  
fanfaidh sibh i mo ghrá,  
faoi mar a choinnigh mise aitheanta m'Athar,  
agus fanaim ina ghrá.  
Dúirt mé na nithe seo libh  
chun go mbeadh mo lúcháir-se ionaibh  
agus go mbeadh bhur lúcháir-se iomlán.  
Is í seo m'aithne:  
sibh a thabhairt grá dá chéile,  
faoi mar a thug mé grá daoibh."

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 9**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 8,11

Alleluia, alleluia!  
God is love;  
let us love one another  
as God has loved us.  
Alleluia!

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John**

15: 12- 16

*What I command you is to love one another.*

Jesus said to his disciples,  
'This my commandment:  
love one another,  
as I have loved you.  
No one can have greater love  
than to lay down his life for his friends.  
You are my friends  
if you do what I command you.  
I shall no longer call you servants,  
because a servant does not know his master's business;  
I call you friends,  
because I have made known to you  
everything I have learnt from my Father.  
You did not choose me, no, I chose you;  
and I commissioned you to go out and to bear fruit,  
fruit that will last;  
so that the Father will give you  
anything you ask him in my name.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## Comhgháir an tSoiscéil

1 Eoin. 4: 8, 11

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Is é Dia an Grá.  
Ós fíor gur thug Dia grá dúinne,  
nach mithid dúinne grá a thabhairt dá chéile.  
Alleluia!

## Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Eoin

15: 12-16

*Is í seo m'aithne: sibh a thabhairt grá dá chéile.*

Dúirt Íosa lena dheisceabail:  
" Is í seo m'aithne:  
sibh a thabhairt grá dá chéile,  
faoi mar a thug mé grá daoibh.  
Níl grá ag aon duine níos mó ná seo:  
go dtabharfadh duine a anam ar son a chairde.  
Sibhse mo chairde,  
má dhéanann sibh na nithe a ordaím daoibh.  
Ní seirbhísigh a thugaim oraibh feasta,  
mar ní eol do sheirbhíseach gnó a mháistir.  
Ach thug mé cairde oraibh,  
óir gach a gcuala ó m'Athair,  
chuir mé in iúl daoibh é.  
Ní sibhse a rinne mise a thoghadh,  
ach mise a rinne sibhse a thoghadh,  
agus a cheapadh chun go n-imeodh sibh  
agus toradh a thabhairt agus go mairfeadh bhur dtoradh;  
i dtreo, cibé ní a d'iarrfadh sibh ar an Athair i m'ainm,  
go dtabharfadh sé daoibh é."

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

## **Gospel No. 10**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

1 Jn. 4: 12

Alleluia, alleluia!  
As long as we love one another  
God will live in us,  
and his love will be complete in us.  
Alleluia!

For shorter version omit between the \*\*

### **A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John**

17: 20-26

*May they be completely one.*

Jesus raised his eyes to heaven and said:

“Holy Father, I pray not only for these,  
but for those also

who through their words  
will believe in me.

May they all be one.

Father, may they be one in us,  
as you are in me and I am in you,  
so that the world may believe  
it was you who sent me.

I have given them the glory you gave to me,  
that they may be one as we are one.

With me in them and you in me,  
may they be so completely one  
that the world will realise  
that it was you who sent me  
and that I have loved them  
as much as you loved me.

*\*Father,*

*I want those you have given me  
to be with me where I am,  
so that they may always see the glory you have given me  
because you loved me before the foundation of the world.*

*Father, Righteous One,  
the world has not known you,  
but I have known you,  
and these have known that you have sent me.  
I have made your name known to them  
and will continue to make it known,  
so that the love with which you loved me  
may be in them,  
and so that I may be in them.”\**

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## Comhgháir an tSoiscéil

1 Eoin. 4: 12

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Má thugaimid grá dá chéile  
maireann Dia ionainn  
agus is lán fhoirfe ionainn a ghrá.  
Alleluia!

Le haghaidh leagan níos giorra, fág ar lár idir an \*\*

## Sliocht as an Soiscéal naofa do réir Eoin

17:20-26

*Go mba aon iad go foirfe.*

Ar thógáil a shúl chun na bhflaitheas d'Íosa, dúirt sé  
"A Athair naofa,  
ní ar a son-san amháin atáim ag guí,  
ach, mar an gcéanna,  
ar son na ndaoine a chreidfídh ionam trína mbriathar;  
ionas go mba aon iad go léir,  
faoi mar atá tusa, a Athair, ionamsa  
agus mise ionatsa;  
go mbeidís seo ina n-aon ionainn  
i dtreo go gcreidfídh an saol gur chuir tú uait mé.  
Agus an ghlóir a thug tú dom,  
thug mise dóibhsean é,  
ionas go mba aon iad faoi mar is aon sinne;  
mise iontu-san, agus tusa ionamsa,  
ionas go mba aon iad go foirfe,  
agus go mbeadh a fhios ag an saol  
gur chuir tú uait mé,  
agus gur thug tú grá dóibh seo.

*\*A Athair, an mhuintir a thug tú dom,  
is mian liom, an áit ina bhfuilimse  
iadsan a bheith ann mar aon liom,  
ionas go bhfeicfidh siad mo ghlóir,  
an glóir a thug tú dom;  
mar gur thug tú grá dom roimh chruthú an domhain.  
A Athair na córa, ní raibh aithne ag an saol ort;  
ach bhí aithne agamsa ort,  
agus bhí a fhios acu seo gur chuir tú uait mé.  
Agus thug mé dóibh, agus tabharfaidh, eolas ar d'ainm,  
ionas, an grá a thug ní dom,  
go mbeadh sé iontu seo, agus mise iontu."*\*

Sin é Soiscéal an Tiarna.

**Moladh go deo le Dia.**

# Sample Prayer of the Faithful

## Format

Introduction – Celebrant

Prayers – Reader ('s)

Concluding – Celebrant

(Usually 4-6)

\_\_\_\_\_+++\_\_\_\_\_

## **Introduction**

We thank you Lord for the happiness of this day and now we take to you our prayers.

## **Intercessions**

1. We pray for **N.** and **N.** that the Lord, who has brought them to this happy day will keep them forever in fidelity and love. **Lord hear us.**
2. We pray for the parents of **N.** and **N.** for their friends and all who have helped them to become husband and wife. **Lord hear us.**
3. We pray that the Lord may bless the world with his peace and the protection of his love. **Lord hear us.**
4. We pray for our community and our families, who welcome Christ into their lives; that they learn to receive him in the poor and suffering people of this world. **Lord hear us.**
5. We pray for God's Church, the Bride of Christ, that it may be united in faith and love. **Lord hear us.**
6. We pray for all who are victims of injustice, and for those deprived of love and affection. **Lord hear us.**
7. We pray for married couples everywhere that their lives will be an example to the world of unity, fidelity and love. **Lord hear us.**
8. We pray for those who mourn, while we are rejoicing, that in their suffering and loneliness they may experience the strength of God's support. **Lord hear us.**
9. We pray for the faithful departed and especially for those whom we, ourselves, have loved, that God will one day unite us again in the joys of our eternal home. **Lord hear us.**

## **Conclusion**

God our Father, you have taught us that love is the fulfilling of the law: may **N.** and **N.** grow in love for each other and always remain in your love. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

# Samplaí de Ghuí an Phobail

## Struchtúr

Réamhrá – Ceiliúraí  
idirghuionna – Léitheoir (í)  
Críoch – Ceiliúraí

(4-6 de ghnáth)

\_\_\_\_\_+++\_\_\_\_\_

### Réamhrá

Guímis anois ar son na lánúine nuaphósta, ar son daoine pósta i ngach áit, ar son na hEaglaise, agus ar son an tsaoil mhóir.

### Idirghuionna

1. Ar son A. agus A., go ndéana an Tiarna, a bhronn áthas an lae seo orthu, iad a choimeád go dlúth le chéile i ndílse agus i ngrá go deo. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.
2. Ar son tuismitheoirí A. agus A., ar son a gcairde, agus ar son gach duine a chabhraigh leo an pósadh Críostaí seo a chur i gcrích. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.
3. Ar son an tsaoil mhóir, agus ar son an uile dhuine, go gcuire Dia a shíocháin mar bheannacht orthu agus a ghrá mar dhídean. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.
4. Ar son ár muintire féin, agus ar son ár dteaghlach, a fháiltíonn roimh Chríost in imeachtaí an lae, go gcuire siad aithne air agus fáilte roimhe faoi chló na mbocht agus na ndearóil. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.
5. Ar son na hEaglaise, céile Chríost, go raibh sí aontaithe sa chreideamh agus sa ghrá. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.
6. Ar son cách atá faoi leatrom, agus ar son na muintire in éamais grá agus cúraim. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.
7. Ar son lánúineacha pósta, cibé áit ina bhfuil siad, go raibh a saol ina shampla aontais, dílseachta agus grá dúinn go léir. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.
8. Ar son gach aon duine atá ag caoineadh agus sinne ag gáire, go raibh misneach agus sólas ó Dhia acu. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**  
A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.

9. Ar son ár gcairde atá ar shlí na firinne, agus ar son na marbh go léir, go rabhaimid i dteannta a chéile arís in aoibhneas na bhflaitheas. **A Thiarna, éist linn.**

A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.

### **Críoch**

A Dhia, a Athair linn, agus a Chruthaitheoir gach uile mhaith, éist leis na hachainíocha seo a dhéanaimid le teann muiníne in Íosa Críost, do Mhac, ár dTiarna. **Amen.**



### **Parish Contact Details**

Parochial House  
Falcarragh  
Co. Donegal  
Telephone: 074 9135196  
email: falcarraghparish@gmail.com