

# **RITE OF COMMITTAL**



**of  
the Order of Preachers**

**for Fr Dominic Meese**

***2nd August, 2006***

# RITE OF COMMITTAL

## CALL TO PRAYER

*The prior begins:*

Let us pray, dearest brothers and sisters, for our brother, Dominic William, whom the Lord has called forth from this world and whose body has been given to us this day for burial. May the Lord receive him into his peace, and, when the day of judgment comes, raise our brother up to be gathered among the elect and numbered with all the saints at God's right hand.

## SCRIPTURE VERSE

*Jn 6:39*

We read in sacred Scripture:

This is the will of my Father, says the Lord, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, and that I should raise it up on the last day.

## BLESSING OF THE GRAVE

Lord Jesus Christ, by your own three days in the tomb,  
you hallowed the graves of all who believe in you  
and so made the grave a sign of hope  
that promises resurrection even as it claims our mortal bodies.”  
Grant that our brother Dominic may sleep here in peace  
until you awaken him to glory,  
for you are the resurrection and the life.  
Then we will see you face to face,  
and in your light we will see light  
and know the splendour of God,  
for you live and reign for ever and ever.     **R.     Amen.**

## INCENSING AND SPRINKLING WITH HOLY WATER

*After the blessing of the grave, while the body, and then the grave, is sprinkled with holy water and incensed, psalm 41 (42) may be sung or recited with this antiphon:*

*Ant.* I will go to the dwelling of God, to the wonderful house of my Saviour.

**Psalm 41 (42)**

Like the deer that yearns \*  
for running streams,  
so my soul is yearning \*  
for you, my God.

**My soul is thirsting for God, \*  
the God of my life;  
when can I enter and see \*  
the face of God?**

My tears have become my bread, \*  
by night, by day,  
as I hear it said all the day long: \*  
"Where is your God?"

**These things will I remember \*  
as I pour out my soul:  
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd \*  
into the house of God,  
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving\*  
the throng wild with joy.**

Why are you cast down, my soul, \*  
why groan within me?  
Hope in God; I will praise him still, \*  
my saviour and my God.

**Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, \*  
and let perpetual light shine upon him.  
May he rest in peace. Amen.**

*The prior concludes with the prayer:*

We implore your mercy, almighty and eternal God,  
who created man and woman in your image,  
and who this day have summoned our brother Dominic  
to leave this world behind and come to you.  
Mercifully and gently receive your servant,  
that, washed clean from every stain of sin and gathered to the bosom of Abraham,  
he may rejoice in a place of refreshment and light;  
and, when judgment day comes, be raised up to eternal life with all your saints and elect.  
We ask this through Christ our Lord. **R. Amen.**

**THE COMMITTAL ( THE BODY IS LOWERED INTO THE GRAVE)**

**Psalm 131**

*Antiphon* : This is my resting place for ever; here I have chosen to live.

**At Ephrata we heard of the ark; \*  
we found it in the plains of Yearim.  
"Let us go to the place of his dwelling; \*  
let us go to kneel at his footstool."**

Go up, Lord, to the place of your rest, \*  
you and the ark of your strength.  
Your priests shall be clothed with  
holiness; \*  
your faithful shall ring out their joy.  
For the sake of David your servant \*  
do not reject your anointed.

**For the Lord has chosen Zion; \*  
he has desired it for his dwelling:  
"This is my resting-place for ever; \*  
here have I chosen to live.**

I will greatly bless her produce, \*  
I will fill her poor with bread.  
I will clothe her priests with salvation \*  
and her faithful shall ring out their joy.

**There David's stock will flower; \*  
I will prepare a lamp for my anointed.  
I will cover his enemies with shame \*  
but on him my crown shall shine."**

Eternal rest ...

*The prior concludes with the prayer:*

O God, in whose presence the spirits of the dead have life  
and in whom the souls of the elect find perfect joy,  
grant that your servant, our brother Dominic,  
whose eyes are closed to the light of this passing world,  
may enter into the consolation of everlasting light;  
and, with all his sins forgiven,  
delight for ever in the joys of that rest  
for which he confidently hoped,  
believing in your promise.  
We ask this through Christ our Lord. **R. Amen.**

**AS SOIL IS CAST ON THE GRAVE:**

*Ant.* From clay you shaped me; with flesh you clothed me:  
Redeemer, raise me on the last day.

**Psalm 138 (139)**

O Lord, you search me and you know me†  
you know my resting and my rising, \*  
you discern my purpose from afar.  
You mark when I walk or lie down, \*  
all my ways lie open to you.

**Before ever a word is on my tongue \*  
you know it, O Lord, through and  
through.**

**Behind and before you besiege me, \*  
your hand ever laid upon me.  
Too wonderful for me this knowledge, \*  
too high, beyond my reach.**

O where can I go from your spirit, \*  
or where can I flee from your face?  
If I climb the heavens, you are there. \*  
If I lie in the grave, you are there.

**If I take the wings of the dawn \*  
and dwell at the sea's furthest end,  
even there your hand would lead me, \*  
your right hand would hold me fast.**

If I say: "Let the darkness hide me \*  
and the light around me be night,"  
even darkness is not dark for you \*  
and the night is as clear as the day.

**For it was you who created my being, \*  
knit me together in my mother's womb.  
I thank you for the wonder of my being,  
for the wonders of all your creation.**

Already you knew my soul \*  
my body held no secret from you  
when I was being fashioned in secret \*  
and molded in the depths of the earth.

**Your eyes saw all my actions, \*  
they were all of them written in your  
book;  
every one of my days was decreed \*  
before one of them came into being.**

To me, how mysterious your thoughts, \*  
the sum of them not to be numbered!  
If I count them, they are more than the  
sand\*  
to finish, I must be eternal, like you.

**O search me, God, and know my heart.\*  
O test me and know my thoughts.  
See that I follow not the wrong path \*  
and lead me in the path of life eternal.  
Eternal rest...**

*The prior concludes with the prayer:*

O Lord our God,  
it is presumptuous that we mortals dare to commend to you one of our own;  
yet since that which is but dust unto dust returns,  
until all flesh returns to its origin,  
we implore your mercy, O most merciful Father,  
for your servant, our brother Dominic,  
whom you have led from this world to our heavenly homeland.  
Refresh him with the waters of life, and join him to the company of the blessed at rest.  
Let him experience the loving kindness of your merciful forgiveness  
that when this world comes to an end,  
and your kingdom, dawning from on high, illumines all,  
he may be gathered into the assembly of all the saints,  
and rise to share the glory of all your elect.  
We ask this through Christ our Lord. **R. Amen.**

### **INTERCESSIONS**

For our brother Dominic, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ, who said, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me shall live even in death, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for our brother, and dry the tears of those who weep. We pray to the Lord.

**R. Lord, have mercy.**

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow. We pray to the Lord.

**R. Lord, have mercy.**

You raised the dead to life: give our brother eternal life. We pray to the Lord.

**R. Lord, have mercy.**

You promised to reward a hundred-fold those who renounced their possessions to follow you; bring our brother Dominic into the company of Mary, Dominic and all your saints. We pray to the Lord.

**R. Lord, have mercy.**

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints. We pray to the Lord.

**R. Lord, have mercy.**

He was nourished with your body and blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom. We pray to the Lord.

**R. Lord, have mercy.**

Comfort us in our sorrow at Dominic's death; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope. We pray to the Lord.

**R. Lord, have mercy.**

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

With longing for the coming of God's kingdom, let us pray:

**Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be Thy name;  
Thy kingdom come;  
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
and forgive us our trespasses  
as we forgive those who trespass against us;  
and lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.**

*The prior continues :*

May the prayer of the holy Mother of God, the ever-virgin Mary, of our blessed father Dominic and of all the saints of our Order, united with the humble supplication of your family gathered here, plead before you, O Lord our God, on behalf of your servant, our brother Dominic, that he may obtain pardon for all his sins, for he has been redeemed by the precious blood of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns for ever and ever.

**R. Amen.**

## **PRAYER FOR ALL THOSE BURIED IN CHRIST**

O God,  
by whose mercy the souls of the faithful find rest,  
mercifully forgive the sins of your servants and handmaids  
who here and everywhere repose in Christ,  
that, released from every bond,  
they may rejoice with you forevermore.  
We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**R. Amen.**

## **FINAL SONG : *Salve Regina***

*Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy!  
Hail our life, our sweetness, and our hope!  
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve,  
to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.  
Turn, then, most gracious advocate,  
thine eyes of mercy toward us;  
and after this our exile show unto us  
the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus;  
O clement, O loving, O sweet virgin Mary!*

**S**al- ve, Re- gi- na, ma- ter mi- se- ri- córdi- æ:

Vi- ta, dul- cé- do et spes nostra, sal- ve. Ad

te clamá- mus éxsu- les fí- li- i He- væ. Ad te suspi- rá-

mus, geméntes et fien- tes in hac lacrimá- rum val- le. E- ia

ergo, advo- cá- ta nostra, il- los tu- os mi- se- ri- cór-

des ó- cu- los ad nos con- vér- te. Et Je- sum, bene- dí- ctum

fructum ventris tu- i, no- bis post hoc exsíl- i- um os- tén-

de. O cle- mens, O pi- a, O dulcis

Virgo Ma- rí- a. T. P. Alle- lú- ia.