

Festive Morning Prayer I



Tone 3 Antiphon Proper

Psalm 63 (62): 2-9

A soul thirsting for God

Whoever has left the darkness of sin, yearns for God.

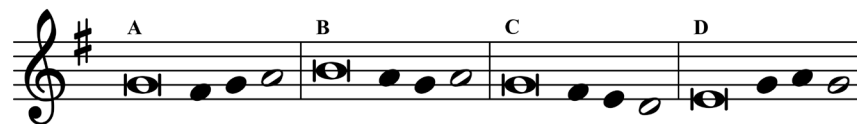
O God, you are my God; at *dawn* I seek you;
for you my *soul* is thirsting.

For you my *flesh* is pining,
like a dry, weary land *with*-out water. —
I have come before you *in* the sanctuary,
to behold your strength *and* your glory.

Your loving mercy is bet-*ter* than life;
my lips will *speak* your praise.
I will bless you *all* my life;
in your name I will lift *up* my hands. —
My soul shall be filled as *with* a banquet;
with joyful lips, my *mouth* shall praise you.

When I remember you up-*on* my bed,
I muse on you through the watches *of* the night.
for you have *been* my strength;
in the shadow of your wings *I* rejoice. —
My soul clings *fast* to you;
your right *hand* upholds me. ◆

Antiphon Proper



Tone 1 Antiphon Proper

Canticle Daniel 3: 57-88, 56

Let all creatures praise the Lord

All you servants of the Lord, sing praise to him (Revelation 19: 5).

Bless the Lord, all you works *of* the Lord.
Praise and exalt him above *all* forever.
Angels of the Lord, *bless* the Lord.
You heavens, *bless* the Lord.

All you waters above the heavens, *bless* the Lord.
All you hosts of the Lord, *bless* the Lord.
Sun and moon, *bless* the Lord.
Stars of heaven, *bless* the Lord.

Every shower and dew, *bless* the Lord.
All you winds, *bless* the Lord.
Fire and heat, *bless* the Lord.
Cold and chill, *bless* the Lord.

Dew and rain, *bless* the Lord.
Frost and chill, *bless* the Lord.
Ice and snow, *bless* the Lord.
Nights and days, *bless* the Lord. —
Light and darkness, *bless* the Lord.
Lightnings and clouds, *bless* the Lord.

Let the earth *ble*ss the Lord.
 Praise and exalt him above *all* forever.
 Mountains and hills, *ble*ss the Lord.
 Everything growing from the earth, *ble*ss the Lord. —
 You springs, *ble*ss the Lord.
 Seas and rivers, *ble*ss the Lord.

You dolphins and all water creatures, *ble*ss the Lord.
 All you birds of the air, *ble*ss the Lord.
 All you beasts, wild and tame, *ble*ss the Lord.
 You sons of men, *ble*ss the Lord.

O Israel, *ble*ss the Lord.
 Praise and exalt him above *all* forever.
 Priests of the Lord, *ble*ss the Lord.
 Servants of the Lord, *ble*ss the Lord.

Spirits and souls of the just, *ble*ss the Lord.
 Holy men of humble heart, *ble*ss the Lord.
 Hananiah, Azariah, Mishael, *ble*ss the Lord.
 Praise and exalt him above *all* forever.

Let us bless the Father, and the Son, and the *Ho*·ly Spirit.
 Let us praise and exalt him above *all* forever.
 Blessed are you, Lord, in the firma·*ment* of heaven.
 Praiseworthy and glorious and exalted above *all* forever.

At the end of the canticle the Glory to the Father is not said.

Antiphon Proper



Tone I Antiphon Proper

Psalm 149

The joy of God's holy people

*Let the sons of the Church, the children of the new people,
 rejoice in Christ, their King (Hesychius).*

Sing a new song *to* the Lord,
 his praise in the assembly *of* the faithful.
 Let Israel rejoice *in* its Maker;
 let Sion's children exult *in* their king. —
 Let them praise his *name* with dancing,
 and make music with tim·*brel* and harp.

For the Lord takes delight *in* his people;
 he crowns the poor *with* salvation.
 Let the faithful exult *in* their glory,
 and rejoice as they *take* their rest.—
 Let the praise of God be *in* their mouths
 and a two-edged sword *in* their hand,

To deal out vengeance *to* the nations
 and punishment up·*on* the peoples;
 to bind their *kings* in chains
 and their nobles in fet·*ters* of iron;—
 to carry out the judg·*ment* decreed.
 This is an honor for *all* his faithful. ◆

Antiphon Proper