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## Proper of Seasons

**ORDINARY TIME**  
**SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME**

**Evening Prayer I**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Behold the *Lamb* of God,  
behold him who takes away the sins *of* the world.

**Morning Prayer**

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The disciples came to see where *Je*-sus lived,  
and all that day they *stayed* with him.

**Evening Prayer II**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** There was a wedding in Cana of *Gal*-ilee,  
and Jesus was there with Mar-*y* his mother.

**THIRD SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME**

**Evening Prayer I**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Jesus preached the Gospel *of* the kingdom  
and cured those who were in *need* of healing.

**Morning Prayer**

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Come, follow me, *says* the Lord;  
I will make you fish-*ers* of men.

**Evening Prayer II**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
he has sent me to preach the good news *to* the poor.

## FOURTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** When Jesus saw the crowds, he went *up* the mountain; his disciples came and gathered *a*round him, and he opened his mouth and be·*gan* to teach them.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Everyone heard with amazement what *Je*·sus taught, for he spoke with *such* authority.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The all marveled *at* the words that came forth from the *mouth* of God.

## FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** You are the light *of* the world. Let your light shine *be*·fore men, that they may see your good works and give glory to your heav·*en*·ly Father.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Jesus rose early in the morning and went out to a place of *sol*·itude, and *there* he prayed.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Master, we have worked all night and *have* caught nothing; but if you say so, I will lower the *nets* again.

## SIXTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** If you are bringing your gift to the altar, †  
and there you remember that your brother has some *thing*  
against you,  
leave your gift in front *of* the altar;  
go at once and make peace *with* your brother,  
and then come back and of *fer* your gift.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Lord, if you will, you can *make* me clean.  
And Jesus said: I do will it; you *are* made clean.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Blessed are you who are poor, for the kingdom of *God* is  
yours.  
And blessed are you who hunger now; you *shall* be satisfied.

## SEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** If you want to be true children of your heav·*en*·ly Father,  
then you must pray for *those* who persecute you  
and speak all kinds of evil against you, *says* the Lord.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The paralyzed man picked up the bed on which *he* was  
lying,  
and gave *praise* to God;  
all who saw it gave glo·*ry* to God.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon Do not judge others, and you will *not* be judged,  
for as you have judged them, so *God* will judge you.

## EIGHTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon Seek first the kingdom of God *and* his justice,  
and all the rest will be given to you as well, alle·*lu*·ia.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon No one pours new wine in·*to* old wineskins;  
new wine should be put *in* new wineskins.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon A good tree cannot *bear* bad fruit,  
nor a *bad* tree good fruit.

## NINTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon Not everyone who *says*: “Lord, Lord,”  
will enter the king·*dom* of heaven,  
but the one who does the will of my heav·*en*·ly Father  
will cer·*tain*·ly enter it.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon The sabbath was *made* for man,  
not man *for* the sabbath.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Lord, I am not worthy to have you en-*ter* my house;  
just say the word and my servant *will* be healed.

**TENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** I desire mercy *and* not sacrifice.  
I did not come to call the virtu-*ous* but sinners.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Whoever does the will of God, he *is* my brother,  
and my sister, *and* my mother.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** A great prophet has risen *up* among us  
And God has visit-*ed* his people.

**ELEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Go, preach the good news *of* the kingdom;  
freely you have received, freely give, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, †  
the smallest *of* all seeds;  
yet when full-grown it is the larg-*est* of shrubs.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Jesus said *to* the woman:  
Your faith has saved you, *go* in peace.

## TWELFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** If anyone bears witness to me *be*-fore men,  
I will praise him in the presence *of* my Father.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Help us, O Lord, for *we* are troubled;  
give the command, O God, and *bring* us peace.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Whoever wishes to come after me must de-*ny* himself,  
take up his cross and *fol*-low me.

## THIRTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Those who welcome you are wel-*com*-ing me,  
and those who welcome me are welcoming *him* who sent  
me.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Jesus, turning, saw the wom-*an* and said:  
Take courage, daughter; your faith has saved you, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon**     The Son of Man did not come *to* condemn men  
*but* to save them.

### FOURTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

#### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon**     My *yoke* is easy  
and my burden is light, *says* the Lord.

#### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon**     Many who heard the teaching of Jesus were aston-*ished* and  
said:  
Where did he get all this? Is he not the carpenter, the *son* of  
Mary?

#### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon**     So great a harvest, and so few to gather it in; †  
pray to the Lord *of* the harvest;  
beg him to send out laborers *for* his harvest.

### FIFTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

#### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon**     The seed is the word of God; the sow-*er* is Christ;  
all who listen to his words will *live* for ever.

#### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon**     The disciples went out and *preached* repentance.  
They anointed many sick people with *oil* and healed them.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Teacher, what is the greatest commandment *in* the law?  
 Jesus said to him: You shall love the Lord your God with  
*your* whole heart.

## SIXTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The kingdom of heaven is like yeast †  
 which a woman took and kneaded into three meas·ures of  
 flour  
 until all the *dough* had risen.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** He saw the great crowd and had pit·y on them,  
 for they were like sheep with·out a shepherd.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Mary has chosen the *bet*·ter part,  
 and it shall not be tak·en from her.

## SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The kingdom of heaven is like a merchant in search *of* fine  
 pearls;  
 when he found one of great value, he sold everything he *had*  
 and bought it.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** When those men saw the signs Jesus per-*formed*, they said:  
Surely this is the Prophet who is to come in-*to* the world.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Ask and you will receive, seek and *you* will find,  
knock and the door will be o-*pened* to you.

**EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** A great crowd gathered around Jesus, †  
and they had no-*thing* to eat,  
He called his disc-*iples* and said:  
I have compassion on all *these* people.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Do not work for food *that* will perish,  
but for food that lasts to e-*ternal* life.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Brothers, if you desire to be *truly* rich,  
set your heart *on* true riches.

**NINETEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Lord, bid me walk a-*cross* the waters.  
Jesus reached out to take hold of Pe-*ter*, and said  
O man of little faith, why *did* you falter?

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Amen, amen, I *say* to you:  
Whoever believes in me will live for ever, alle·lu·ia.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Where your treasure is, there *is* your heart,  
*says* the Lord.

**TWENTIETH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Woman, great *is* your faith;  
what you ask, I *give* to you.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** I am the living bread come *down* from heaven.  
Anyone who eats this bread will *live* for ever.  
Alle·lu·ia.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** I have come to cast fire up·*on* the earth;  
how I long to see the *flame* leap up!

**TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** You are Christ, the Son of the li·*ving* God.  
Blessed are you, Simon, *son* of John.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Lord, to whom *shall* we go?  
 You have the words of e-*ter*-nal life.  
 We believe and we are convinced that *you* are Christ,  
 the Son of God, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Many shall come from the east *and* the west,  
 and they shall sit down with Abraham and I-*saac* and Jacob  
 in the king-*dom* of heaven.

**TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Of what use is it to a man to gain *the* whole world,  
 if he pays for it by los-*ing* his soul?

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Listen and *un*-derstand  
 the instructions the Lord has gi-*ven* to you.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** When you are invited *to* a wedding,  
 go to the *low*-est place,  
 so that the one who invited you can say: Friend, *go* up  
 higher.  
 Then you will be honored in the eyes of all who are at *table*  
 with you.

## TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Where two or three are gathered together *in* my name,  
I am there among them, *says* the Lord.

### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** He has done *all* things well:  
he had made the deaf hear and the mute speak, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Whoever refuses to take up his cross and *fol*-low me  
cannot *be* my disciple,  
*says* the Lord.

## TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Jesus said to Peter: †  
I do not tell you to forgive only *seve*-n times,  
but seven-*ty* times seven.

### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** He who loses his life because of me and for the sake *of* the  
Gospel  
shall save it, *says* the Lord.

### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** I say to you: there is *great* rejoicing  
among the angels of God over one *re*-pentant sinner.

**TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Go *into* my vineyard,  
and I will pay you *a* just wage.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The greatest among you will be your servant, *says* the Lord;  
for I will lift up in glory the man who hum-*bles* himself.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** No servant can *obey* two masters:  
you cannot serve God and the love of money at *the* same  
time.

**TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Not everyone who says: “Lord, Lord,” †  
will enter the king-*dom* of heaven,  
but the one who does the will of my heavenly Father,  
alle-*lu*-ia.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Whoever gives you a cup of water *in* my name  
because you are a fol-*lower* of Christ,  
shall not go unrewarded, *says* the Lord.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Son, remember the good things you received in *your* lifetime  
and the bad things Lazarus re-*ceived* in his.

**TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME**

**Evening Prayer I**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** He will bring those evil men to *an* evil end  
and entrust his vineyard to *other* tenants  
who will give him the harvest at the pro·*per* season.

**Morning Prayer**

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Let the little children *come* to me,  
for they are at home in my Fa·*ther's* kingdom.

**Evening Prayer II**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Tell yourselves: We are use·*less* servants,  
for we did only what we *should* have done.

**TWENTY-EIGHTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME**

**Evening Prayer I**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** A certain man held a banquet and *in*·vited many;  
when it was time for the ban·*quet* to begin,  
he sent his servant to *call* his guests,  
for now the feast was ready, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Morning Prayer**

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** You have left everything to *fo*·llow me;  
you will have it all returned a *hun*·dredfold  
and will inherit e·*ter*·nal life.

**Evening Prayer II**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** One of them, realizing that he *had* been cured,  
returned praising God in a loud voice, alle·*lu*·ia.

**TWENTY-NINTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Give to Caesar what be·*long*s to Caesar,  
but to God what belongs to God, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The Son of Man did not come to be *serv*ed but to serve,  
and to give his life as a ran·*son* for many.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** When the Son of Man *com*es to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

**THIRTIETH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME****Evening Prayer I**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Teacher, what is the greatest commandment *in* the law?  
Jesus said to him: †  
You shall love the Lord your God with your whole heart,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

**Morning Prayer**

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Son of David, have *pit*y on me.  
What do you want me to *do* for you?  
Lord, re·*store* my sight.

**Evening Prayer II**

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The publican went home at *pe*ace with God,  
for everyone who exalts himself shall *be* humbled,  
and whoever humbles himself shall *be* exalted.

## THIRTY-FIRST SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon You have one teacher, and he *is* in heaven:  
Christ *your* Lord.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon Love the Lord your God with *all* your heart  
and love your neighbor *as* yourself.  
There is no greater command-*ment* than these.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon The Son of Man came *to* seek out  
and to save those *who* were lost.

## THIRTY-SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## Evening Prayer I

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon At midnight a *cry* was heard:  
Behold, the *Bride*-groom comes,  
go out *to* meet him.

## Morning Prayer

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon That poor widow gave more *than* everyone,  
because in her poverty she gave *all* she had.

## Evening Prayer II

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon He is not a God of the dead, but *of* the living:  
for to him all things are alive, alle-*lu*-ia.

**THIRTY-THIRD SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME**

**Evening Prayer I**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Well done, my good and *faith*-ful servant,  
you have been trustworthy *in* small things.  
Now share your *ma*-ster's joy.

**Morning Prayer**

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** They will see the Son of Man coming *in* the clouds  
with great gl-*ory* and majesty.

**Evening Prayer II**

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** By your trusting accept-*ance* of trials,  
you will gain your life, *says* the Lord.

First Sunday after Pentecost  
**THE MOST HOLY TRINITY**  
**SOLEMNITY**

**Evening Prayer I**

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Glory to you, O Trinity, †  
one God in three *e*-qual Persons,  
as in the beginning, so now, *and* for ever.

**Psalm 113 (112)**

Praise, O servants *of* the LORD,  
praise the name *of* the LORD!  
May the name of the **LORD** be blest  
both now and for *ev*-ermore! —  
From the rising of the sun *to* its setting,  
praised be the name *of* the LORD!

High above all nations *is* the LORD,  
 above the heav·*ens* his glory.  
 Who is like the *LORD*, our God,  
 who *dwells* on high, —  
 who lowers himself *to* look down,  
 upon heav·*en* and earth?

From the dust he lifts *up* the lowly,  
 from the ash heap he rais·*es* the poor,  
 to set them in the compa·*ny* of princes,  
 yes, with the princes *of* his people. —  
 To the childless wife he *gives* a home  
 as a joyful moth·*er* of children. ♦

Antiphon 1    Glory to you, O Trinity, †  
 one God in three *e*·qual Persons,  
 as in the beginning, so now, *and* for ever.



Antiphon 2    Praise to the Holy Trinity and undi·*vid*·ed Unity.  
 Let us praise God for he has shown *us* his mercy.

### Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)

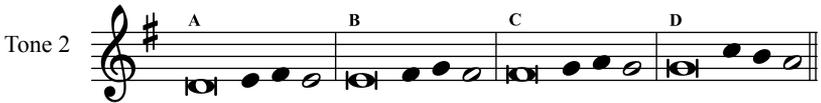
O Jerusalem, glori·*fy* the LORD!  
 O Sion, *praise* your God!  
 He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
 he has blessed your chil·*dren* within you. —  
 He established peace *on* your borders;  
 he gives you your fill of *fin*·est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
 and swiftly runs *his* command.  
 He showers down *snow* like wool,  
 he scatters hoar·*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail·*stones* like crumbs;  
 before such cold, *who* can stand?  
 He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
 at the blowing of his breath the *wa*·ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
to Israel, his de·*crees* and judgments.  
He has not dealt thus with *oth*·er nations;  
he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Praise to the Holy Trinity and undi·*vid*·ed Unity.  
Let us praise God for he has shown *us* his mercy.



**Antiphon 3** Glory and honor to God *in* three Persons:  
Father, Son and *Ho*·ly Spirit;  
glory and praise to him for *end*·less ages.

### Canticle

### Ephesians 1: 3–10

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*·sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je*·sus Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·*ri*·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·*a*·bly generous  
is God's *fa*·vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·*ly* the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cree* in Christ.

A plan to be *car*·ried out  
in Christ, in the full·*ness* of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Glory and honor to God *in* three Persons:  
Father, Son and *Ho*·ly Spirit;  
glory and praise to him for *end*·less ages.

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** We give you *thanks*, O God;  
we give you thanks, Trinity *one* and true,  
Divinity one and *most* high,  
Unity *one* and holy.

### Morning Prayer

#### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** To you, O blessed Trinity, †  
be worship and honor, glo·ry and power,  
praise and joyful adoration through e·ter·nal ages.

**Antiphon 2** May all your creatures give you *fit*·ting praise,  
adoration and glory, O *bles*·ed Trinity.

**Antiphon 3** All things are from him, through him, *and* in him;  
to him be *glo*·ry for ever.

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Oh holy, undivided Trinity, Creator and ruler of all *that*  
exists.  
may all praise be your now, for ever, and for *ag*·es unending.

### Evening Prayer II

#### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** O Trinity most high, eter·nal and true:  
Father, Son and *Ho*·ly Spirit.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7**

The LORD's revelation *to* my lord:  
 “Sit at *my* right hand,  
 until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

The LORD will *send* from Sion  
 your scap·*ter* of power:  
 rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*·ly rule  
 on the day *of* your power.  
 In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
 I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
 “You are a *priest* forever,  
 in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
 shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
 He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
 and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** O Trinity most high, eter·*nal* and true:  
 Father, Son and *Ho*·ly Spirit.



**Antiphon 2** Save us, set us free and *give* us life,  
 O *bles*·ed Trinity.

**Psalm 114 (113A)**

When Israel came *forth* from Egypt,  
 the house of Jacob from a *for*·eign people,  
 Judah be·*came* his temple,  
 Israel became *his* domain.

The sea beheld *them* and fled;  
 the Jordan turned back *on* its course.  
 The mountains *leapt* like rams,  
 and the hills like *year*·ling sheep.

Why was it, sea, *that* you fled;  
 that you turned back, Jordan, *on* your course?  
 O mountains, that you *leapt* like rams;  
 O hills, like *year*-ling sheep?

Tremble, O earth, be *fore* the LORD,  
 in the presence of the *God* of Jacob,  
 who turns the rock in *to* a pool  
 and flint into a *spring* of water. ♦

Antiphon 2 Save us, set us free and *give* us life,  
 O *bles*-sed Trinity.



Antiphon 3 Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of *pow*-er and might,  
 the God who is, who was, and who *is* to come.

The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.

### Canticle

See Revelation 19: 1–7

Alleluia. †  
 Salvation, glory, and power *to* our God:  
 (R. Alle-*lu*-ia.)  
 his judgments are hon-*est* and true.  
 R. Alleluia (alle-*lu*-ia).

Alleluia. †  
 Sing praise to our God, all *you* his servants;  
 (R. Alle-*lu*-ia.)  
 all who worship him reverently, *great* and small.  
 R. Alleluia (alle-*lu*-ia).

Alleluia. †  
 The Lord our all-powerful *God* is King,  
 (R. Alle-*lu*-ia.)  
 let us rejoice, sing praise, and *give* him glory.  
 R. Alleluia (alle-*lu*-ia).

Alleluia. †  
 The wedding feast of the Lamb *has* begun,  
 (R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)  
 and his bride is prepared to *wel*·come him.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia). ♦

**Antiphon 3** Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of *pow*·er and might,  
 the God who is, who was, and who *is* to come.

CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** With our whole heart and voice we acclaim *you*, O God;  
 we offer you our praise and worship, unbe·*got*·ten Father,  
 only-begotten Son, Holy Spirit, constant *friend* and guide;  
 most holy and undivided Trinity, to you be *glo*·ry for ever.

Sunday after the Most Holy Trinity  
**THE MOST HOLY BODY AND BLOOD OF CHRIST**  
**SOLEMNITY**

Evening Prayer I

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The Lord *is* compassionate;  
 he gives food to *those* who fear him,  
 as a remembrance of *his* great deeds.

**Psalm 111 (110)**

I will praise the LORD with *all* my heart,  
 in the meeting of the just and *the* assembly.  
 Great are the works *of* the LORD,  
 to be pondered by all who de·*light* in them.

Majestic and glori·*ous* his work;  
 his justice stands *firm* forever.  
 He has given us a memorial *of* his wonders.  
 The LORD is gra·*cious* and merciful.

He gives food to *those* who fear him;  
 keeps his covenant ev·*er* in mind.  
 His mighty works he has shown *to* his people  
 by giving them the heri·*tage* of nations.

His handiwork is jus·*tice* and truth;  
 he precepts are all *of* them sure,  
 standing firm forev·*er* and ever,  
 wrought in upright·*ness* and truth.

He has sent redemption *to* his people,  
 and established his cove·*nant* forever.  
 Holy his name, *to* be feared.

The fear of the LORD is the begin·*ning* of wisdom;  
 understanding marks all *who* attain it.  
 His praise en·*dures* forever! ♦

**Antiphon 1** The Lord *is* compassionate;  
 he gives food to *those* who fear him,  
 as a remembrance of *his* great deeds.



**Antiphon 2** The Lord brings peace *to* his Church,  
 and fills us with the *fin*·est wheat.

### Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)

O Jerusalem, glori·*fy* the LORD!  
 O Sion, *praise* your God!  
 He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
 he has blessed your chil·*dren* within you. —  
 He established peace *on* your borders;  
 he gives you your fill of *fin*·est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
 and swiftly runs *his* command.  
 He showers down *snow* like wool,  
 he scatters hoar·*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail·*stones* like crumbs;  
before such cold, *who* can stand?  
He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
at the blowing of his breath the *wa*·ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
to Israel, his de·*crees* and judgments.  
He has not dealt thus with *oth*·er nations;  
he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

**Antiphon 2** The Lord brings peace *to* his Church,  
and fills us with the *fin*·est wheat.



**Antiphon 3** Truly I say to you: †  
Moses did not give you the *bread* from heaven:  
my Father gives you the true bread from heaven, alle·*lu*·ia.

### **Canticle Revelation 11: 17–18; 12: 10b–**

#### **12a**

We praise you, the Lord *God* Almighty,  
who is *and* who was.  
You have assumed *your* great power,  
you have be·*gun* your reign.

The nations have *raged* in anger,  
but then came your *day* of wrath  
and the moment to *judge* the dead:  
the time to reward your ser·*vants* the prophets —  
and the holy ones *who* revere you,  
the great and the *small* alike.

Now have salvation and *pow*·er come,  
the reign of our God and the authority of *his* Anointed One.  
For the accuser of our brothers *is* cast out,  
who night and day accused them be·*fore* God.

They defeated him by the blood *of* the Lamb  
 and by the word *of* their testimony;  
 love for life did not deter *them* from death.  
 So rejoice, you heavens, †  
 and you that  *dwell* therein! ♦

Antiphon 3 Truly I say to you: †  
 Moses did not give you the *bread* from heaven:  
 my Father gives you the true bread from heaven, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon How kind and gentle you *are*, O Lord.  
 you showed your goodness to your sons by giving them  
*bread* from heaven.  
 you filled the hungry *with* good things,  
 and the rich you sent *a*-way empty.

#### Morning Prayer

#### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

Antiphon 1 You fed your people with the *food* of angels;  
 you gave them bread from heaven, alle·*lu*·ia.

Antiphon 2 Holy priests will *of*-fer incense  
 and bread to God, alle·*lu*·ia.

Antiphon 3 I will give to the one who *is* victorious  
 the hidden bread and a new name, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon I am the living bread come *down* from heaven;  
 anyone who eats this bread will live for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.

Evening Prayer II

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Christ the Lord is a priest for ever in the line *of* Melchizedek;  
he offered up *bread* and wine.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7**

The LORD’s revelation *to* my lord:  
“Sit at *my* right hand,  
until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

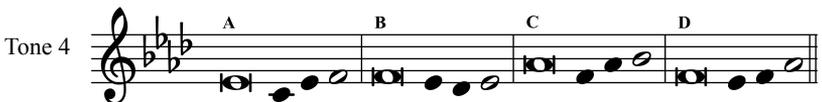
The LORD will *send* from Sion  
your scap·*ter* of power:  
rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*·ly rule  
on the day *of* your power.  
In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
“You are a *priest* forever,  
in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Christ the Lord is a priest for ever in the line *of* Melchizedek;  
he offered up *bread* and wine.



**Antiphon 2** I will take up the cup *of* salvation,  
and I will offer a sacri·*fice* of praise.

## Psalm 116: 10–19 (115: 10–19)

I trusted, even *when* I said,  
 “I am sore·*ly* afflicted,”  
 and when I said in *my* alarm,  
 “These people *are* all liars.”

How can I re·*pay* the LORD  
 for all his good·*ness* to me?  
 The cup of salvation *I* will raise;  
 I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD I *will* fulfill  
 before *all* his people.  
 How precious in the eyes *of* the LORD  
 is the death *of* his faithful.

Your servant, LORD, your servant am I, †  
 the son *of* your handmaid;  
 you have loos·*ened* my bonds.  
 A thanksgiving sacri·*fice* I make;  
 I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD I *will* fulfill  
 before *all* his people,  
 in the courts of the house *of* the LORD,  
 in your midst, *O* Jerusalem. ♦

Antiphon 2 I will take up the cup *of* salvation,  
 and I will offer a sacri·*fice* of praise.



Antiphon 3 You are the way, the truth *and* the life  
 of the *world*, O Lord.

The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.

## Canticle

See Revelation 19: 1–7

Alleluia. †

Salvation, glory, and power *to* our God:(R. Alle·lu·ia.)his judgments are hon·*est* and true.R. Alleluia (alle·lu·ia).

Alleluia. †

Sing praise to our God, all *you* his servants;(R. Alle·lu·ia.)all who worship him reverently, *great* and small.R. Alleluia (alle·lu·ia).

Alleluia. †

The Lord our all-powerful *God* is King,(R. Alle·lu·ia.)let us rejoice, sing praise, and *give* him glory.R. Alleluia (alle·lu·ia).

Alleluia. †

The wedding feast of the Lamb *has* begun,(R. Alle·lu·ia.)and his bride is prepared to *wel*·come him.R. Alleluia (alle·lu·ia). ♦

Antiphon 3 You are the way, the truth *and* the life  
of the *world*, O Lord.

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon How holy this feast in which Christ *is* our food;  
his passion *is* recalled;  
grace *fills* our hearts;  
and we receive a pledge of the glory to come, alle·lu·ia.

Friday after the Second Sunday after Pentecost

**THE MOST SACRED HEART OF JESUS****SOLEMNITY****Evening Prayer I****PSALMODY**

**Antiphon 1** God has loved us with an ever-*last*-ing love;  
therefore, when he was lifted up *from* the earth,  
in his mercy he drew us *to* his heart.

**Psalm 113 (112)**

Praise, O servants *of* the LORD,  
praise the name *of* the LORD!  
May the name of the **LORD** be blest  
both now and for-*ev*-ermore! —  
From the rising of the sun *to* its setting,  
praised be the name *of* the LORD!

High above all nations *is* the LORD,  
above the heav-*ens* his glory.  
Who is like the **LORD**, our God,  
who *dwells* on high, —  
who lowers himself *to* look down,  
upon heav-*en* and earth?

From the dust he lifts *up* the lowly,  
from the ash heap he rais-*es* the poor,  
to set them in the compa-*ny* of princes,  
yes, with the princes *of* his people. —  
To the childless wife he *gives* a home  
as a joyful moth-*er* of children. ♦

**Antiphon 1** God has loved us with an ever-*last*-ing love;  
therefore, when he was lifted up *from* the earth,  
in his mercy he drew us *to* his heart.



**Antiphon 2** Learn from me, for *I* am gentle  
and hum·*ble* of heart.

**Psalm 146 (145)**

My soul, give praise *to* the LORD;  
I will praise the LORD *all* my life,  
sing praise to my God *while* I live.

Put no *trust* in princes,  
in mortal man who *can* not save.  
Take their breath, they return *to* the earth  
and their plans that day *come* to nothing.

Blessed is he who is helped by *Ja*·cob's God,  
whose hope is in the *LORD* his God,  
who made the heavens *and* the earth,  
the seas and all *they* contain, —  
who preserves fide*li*·*ty* forever,  
who does justice to those who *are* oppressed.

It is he who gives bread *to* the hungry,  
the LORD who sets pris·*on*·ers free,  
the LORD who opens the eyes *of* the blind,  
the LORD who raises up those who *are* bowed down.

It is the LORD who *loves* the just,  
the LORD who pro·*te*cts the stranger  
and upholds the orphan *and* the widow,  
but thwarts the path *of* the wicked. —  
The LORD will *reign* forever,  
The God of Sion from *age* to age. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Learn from me, for *I* am gentle  
and hum·*ble* of heart.



**Antiphon 3** I am the *Good* Shepherd;  
I pasture my sheep and I lay down my *life* for them.

**Canticle    Revelation 4: 11; 5: 9, 10, 12**

O Lord our God, *you* are worthy  
to receive glory and hon·*or* and power.

For you have creat·*ed* all things;  
by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
to receive the scroll and break o·*pen* its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·*chased* for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·*ple* and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·*er* and riches,  
wis·*dom* and strength,  
honor and glo·*ry* and praise. ♦

**Antiphon 3** I am the *Good* Shepherd;  
I pasture my sheep and I lay down my *life* for them.

**CANTICLE OF MARY**

**Antiphon** I have come to cast fire up·*on* the earth;  
how I long to see the *flame* leap up.

**Morning Prayer****PSALMODY**

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** Jesus stood *and* cried out:  
If anyone thirsts, let him come to *me* and drink.

**Antiphon 2** Come to me, all you who labor *and* are burdened,  
and I will *give* you rest.

**Antiphon 3** My son, give *me* your heart;  
note carefully the way I point *out* to you.

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** With ten·*der* compassion,  
our God has come to his people and *set* them free.

## Evening Prayer II

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Lord, rule in the midst *of* your enemies  
with your *gen*·tle yoke.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7**

The LORD’s revelation *to* my lord:  
“Sit at *my* right hand,  
until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

The LORD will *send* from Sion  
your scap·*ter* of power:  
rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*·ly rule  
on the day *of* your power.  
In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
“You are a *priest* forever,  
in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Lord, rule in the midst *of* your enemies  
with your *gen*·tle yoke.



**Antiphon 2** The Lord is lov·*ing* and merciful;  
he gives food to *those* who fear him.

### Psalm 111 (110)

I will praise the LORD with *all* my heart,  
in the meeting of the just and *the* assembly.  
Great are the works *of* the LORD,  
to be pondered by all who de·*light* in them.

Majestic and glori·*ous* his work;  
his justice stands *firm* forever.  
He has given us a memorial *of* his wonders.  
The LORD is gra·*cious* and merciful.

He gives food to *those* who fear him;  
keeps his covenant ev·*er* in mind.  
His mighty works he has shown *to* his people  
by giving them the heri·*tage* of nations.

His handiwork is jus·*tice* and truth;  
he precepts are all *of* them sure,  
standing firm forev·*er* and ever,  
wrought in upright·*ness* and truth.

He has sent redemption *to* his people,  
and established his cove·*nant* forever.  
Holy his name, *to* be feared.

The fear of the LORD is the begin·*ning* of wisdom;  
understanding marks all *who* attain it.  
His praise en·*dures* forever! ♦

**Antiphon 2** The Lord is lov·*ing* and merciful;  
he gives food to *those* who fear him.



**Antiphon 3** This is the *Lamb* of God  
who takes away the sins *of* the world.

## Canticle

## Philippians 2: 6–11

Though he was in the *form* of God,  
 Jesus did not deem equali·*ty* with God  
 something *to* be grasped at.

Rather, he emp·*ti*ed himself  
 and took the form *of* a slave,  
 being born in the like·*ness* of men.

He was known to be of hu·*man* estate,  
 and it was thus that he hum·*bled* himself,  
 obediently accepting *e*·ven death,  
 death *on* a cross!

Be·*cause* of this,  
 God highly ex·*al*-ted him  
 and bestowed on *him* the name  
 above every o·*ther* name,

So that at *Je*·sus' name  
 every *knee* must bend  
 in the heavens, *on* the earth,  
 and un·*der* the earth,

and every *tongue* proclaim  
 to the glory of *God* the Father:  
 JESUS *CHRIST* IS LORD! ♦

Antiphon 3 This is the *Lamb* of God  
 who takes away the sins *of* the world.

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon The Lord has lifted us up and drawn us *to* his heart,  
 for he has remembered his promise of mercy, alle·*lu*·ia.

Last Sunday in Ordinary Time  
**OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, KING OF THE UNIVERSE**  
**SOLEMNITY**

**Evening Prayer I**

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** We will call *him* the peacemaker,  
 and his throne shall stand *firm* for ever.

**Psalm 113 (112)**

Praise, O servants *of* the LORD,  
 praise the name *of* the LORD!  
 May the name of the **LORD** be blest  
 both now and for *ev*ermore! —  
 From the rising of the sun *to* its setting,  
 praised be the name *of* the LORD!

High above all nations *is* the LORD,  
 above the heav·*ens* his glory.  
 Who is like the **LORD**, our God,  
 who *dwells* on high, —  
 who lowers himself *to* look down,  
 upon heav·*en* and earth?

From the dust he lifts *up* the lowly,  
 from the ash heap he rais·*es* the poor,  
 to set them in the compa·*ny* of princes,  
 yes, with the princes *of* his people. —  
 To the childless wife he *gives* a home  
 as a joyful moth·*er* of children. ♦

**Antiphon 1** We will call *him* the peacemaker,  
 and his throne shall stand *firm* for ever.



**Antiphon 2** His kingdom will en·*dure* for ever,  
 and all the kings of the earth will serve *and* obey him.

**Psalm 117 (116)**

O praise the LORD, *all* you nations;  
acclaim him, *all* you peoples!

For his merciful love has prevailed o·ver us;  
and the LORD's faithfulness en·dures forever. ♦

**Antiphon 2** His kingdom will en·dure for ever,  
and all the kings of the earth will serve *and* obey him.



**Antiphon 3** The authority and honor of a king have been giv·en to  
Christ;  
all peoples, tribes and nations will serve *him* for ever.

**Canticle Revelation 4: 11; 5: 9, 10, 12**

O Lord our God, *you* are worthy  
to receive glory and hon·or and power.

For you have creat·ed all things;  
by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
to receive the scroll and break o·pen its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·chased for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·ple and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·er and riches,  
wis·dom and strength,  
honor and glo·ry and praise. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The authority and honor of a king have been given to Christ;  
all peoples, tribes and nations will serve *him* for ever.

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The Lord God will give him the throne of David, his ancestor;  
he will rule in the house of Jacob for ever  
and his kingdom will have no end, alleluia.

## Morning Prayer

## PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** A man will come whose name *is* the Dayspring;  
from his throne he will rule over all;  
he will speak of peace to the nations.

**Antiphon 2** They will sing his praises to the ends of the earth,  
and he will be their peace.

**Antiphon 3** The Lord will give him power and honor and kingship;  
all peoples, tribes and nations will serve him.

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** He fashioned us into a kingdom for the glory of his God and Father;  
he is the firstborn of the dead †  
and the leader of all the kings of the earth, alleluia.

## Evening Prayer II

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** He shall sit upon the *throne* of David  
and rule over his kingdom for ever, alleluia.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7**

The LORD's revelation *to* my lord:  
 “Sit at *my* right hand,  
 until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

The LORD will *send* from Sion  
 your scap·*ter* of power:  
 rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*·ly rule  
 on the day *of* your power.  
 In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
 I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
 “You are a *priest* forever,  
 in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
 shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
 He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
 and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** He shall sit upon the *throne* of David  
 and rule over his kingdom for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Your kingdom shall be an ever·*last*·ing kingdom,  
 and you shall rule from generation to *gen*·eration.

**Psalm 145 (144): 1–13**

I will extol you, my *God* and king,  
 and bless your name forev·*er* and ever.

I will bless you day *af*·ter day,  
 and praise your name forev·*er* and ever.  
 The LORD is great and highly *to* be praised;  
 his greatness can·*not* be measured.

## Our Lord Jesus Christ, King of the Universe

Age to age shall pro·**claim** your works,  
shall declare your **might**·y deeds.  
They will tell of your great glo·**ry** and splendor,  
and recount your won·**der**·ful works.

They will speak of your **awe**·some deeds,  
recount your great·**ness** and might.  
They will recall your a·**bun**·dant goodness,  
and sing of your just **deeds** with joy.

The LORD is kind and full **of** compassion,  
slow to anger, abound·**ing** in mercy.  
How good is the **LORD** to all,  
compassionate to **all** his creatures.

All your works shall thank **you**, O LORD,  
and all your faith·**ful** ones bless you.  
They shall speak of the glory **of** your reign,  
and declare your **might**·y deeds,

To make known your might to the child·**ren** of men,  
and the glorious splendor **of** your reign.  
Your kingdom is an ever·**last**·ing kingdom;  
your rule endures for all **gen**·erations. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Your kingdom shall be an ever·**last**·ing kingdom,  
and you shall rule from generation to **gen**·eration.



**Antiphon 3** On his cloak on and his thigh a **name** was written:  
King of kings, and **Lord** of lords.  
To him be glory and po·**wer** for ever.

The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.

### Canticle

See Revelation 19: 1–7

Alleluia. †  
Salvation, glory, and power **to** our God:  
(R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)  
his judgments are hon·**est** and true.  
R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia).

Alleluia. †  
 Sing praise to our God, all **you** his servants;  
 (R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)  
 all who worship him reverently, **great** and small.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia).

Alleluia. †  
 The Lord our all-powerful **God** is King,  
 (R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)  
 let us rejoice, sing praise, and **give** him glory.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia).

Alleluia. †  
 The wedding feast of the Lamb **has** begun,  
 (R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)  
 and his bride is prepared to **wel**·come him.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia). ♦

**Antiphon 3** On his cloak on and his thigh a **name** was written:  
 King of kings, and **Lord** of lords.  
 To him be glory and po·**wer** for ever.

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

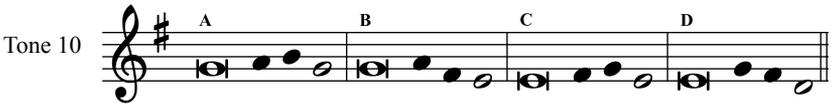
**Antiphon** All authority in heaven **and** on earth  
 has been given to me, **says** the Lord.



## The Ordinary of the Liturgy of the Hours



## Invitatory



### Psalm 95 (94)

#### A call to praise God

*Encourage each other daily while it is still today* (Revelation 3: 13).

Come, let us ring out our joy *to* the LORD;  
hail the *rock* who saves us.  
Let us come into his presence, *giv*-ing thanks;  
let us hail him with a *song* of praise.

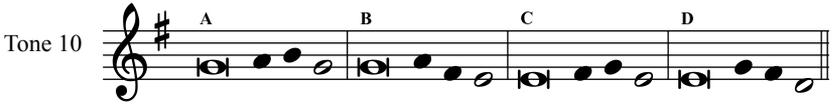
A mighty God *is* the LORD,  
a great king a *bove* all gods.  
In his hands are the depths *of* the earth;  
the heights of the moun-*tains* are his. —  
To him belongs the sea, *for* he made it,  
and the dry land that he shaped *by* his hands.

O come; let us bow *and* bend low.  
Let us kneel before the *God* who made us,  
for he is our God and we †  
the people who belong *to* his pasture,  
the flock that is led *by* his hand.

O that today you would listen *to* his voice!  
“Harden not your hearts as at Meribah, †  
as on that day at Massah *in* the desert  
when your forebears put me *to* the test;  
when they tried me, though they *saw* my work.

For forty years I wearied of that generation, †  
and I said, ‘Their hearts *are* astray;  
this people does not *know* my ways.’  
Then I took an oath *in* my anger,  
‘Never shall they en-*ter* my rest.’” ♦

For Psalm 95 (94) one may substitute any of the following psalms:



Used in Week I, Tuesday Morning Prayer.

### Psalm 24 (23)

#### The LORD's entry into his temple

*Christ opened heaven for us in the manhood he assumed (Saint Irenaeus).*

The LORD's is the earth *and* its fullness,  
the world, and *those* who dwell in it.  
It is he who set it *on* the seas;  
on the rivers he *made* it firm.

Who shall climb the mountain *of* the LORD?  
Who shall stand in his *ho*-ly place?  
The clean of hands and pure of heart, †  
whose soul is not *set* on vain things,  
who has not sworn de-*ceit*-ful words.

Blessings from the LORD shall *he* receive,  
and right reward from the *God* who saves him.  
Such are the peo-*ple* who seek him,  
who seek the face of the *God* of Jacob.

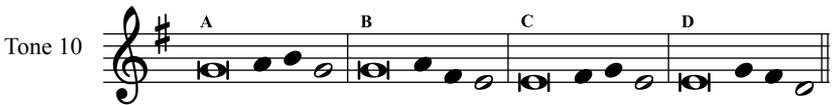
\* \* \*

O gates, lift *high* your heads;  
grow higher, *an*-cient doors.  
Let him enter, the *king* of glory!

Who is this *king* of glory?  
The LORD, the might-*y*, the valiant;  
the LORD, the vali-*ant* in war.

O gates, lift *high* your heads;  
grow higher, *an*-cient doors.  
Let him enter, the *king* of glory!

Who is this the *king* of glory?  
He, the *LORD* of hosts,  
he is the *king* of glory. ♦



Used in Week II, Wednesday Evening Prayer and Week III, Tuesday Morning Prayer.

### Psalm 67 (66)

#### People of all nations will worship the Lord

*You must know that God is offering his salvation to all the world (Acts 28: 28).*

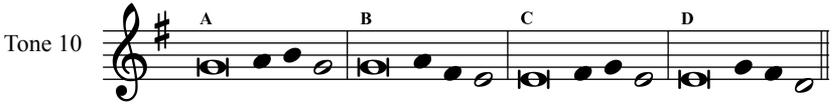
O God, be gra·**ci**ous and bless us  
and let your face shed its light **up**·on us.  
So will your ways be known **up**·on earth  
and all nations learn **your** salvation.

Let the peoples praise **you**, O God;  
let all the **peo**·ples praise you.

Let the nations be glad and **shout** for joy,  
with uprightness you **rule** the peoples;  
you guide the nat·**ions** on earth.

Let the peoples praise **you**, O God;  
let all the **peo**·ples praise you.

The earth has yield·**ed** its fruit  
for God, our **God**, has blessed us.  
May God still give **us** his blessing  
that all the ends of the earth **may** revere him. ♦



Used in Week I, Friday Morning Prayer and Week III, Friday Morning Prayer.

### Psalm 100 (99)

#### The joyful song of those entering God's temple

*The Lord calls his ransomed people to sing songs of victory (Athanasius).*

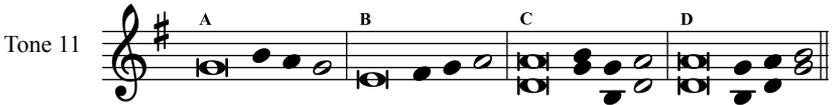
Cry out with joy to the LORD, **all** the earth.  
 Serve the **LORD** with gladness.  
 Come before him, sing **ing** for joy.

Know that he, the **LORD**, is God.  
 He made us; we be **long** to him.  
 We are his people, the sheep **of** his flock.

Enter his gates **with** thanksgiving  
 and his courts with **songs** of praise.  
 Give thanks to him, and **ble**ss his name.

Indeed, how good **is** the LORD,  
 eternal his mer **ci** ful love.  
 He is faithful from **age** to age. ♦

## Morning Prayer



GOSPEL CANTICLE

Luke 1: 68–79

**The Messiah and his forerunner**

Blessed be the Lord, the *God* of Israel;  
he has come to his people and *set* them free.

He has raised up for us a *might*·y savior,  
born of the house of his *ser*·vant David.

Through his holy prophets he prom·*ised* of old  
that he would save us *from* our enemies,  
from the hands of *all* who hate us.

He promised to show mercy *to* our fathers  
and to remember his *ho*·ly covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our *fa*·ther Abraham:  
to set us free from the hands *of* our enemies,  
free to worship him *with*·out fear,  
holy and righteous in his sight †  
all the days *of* our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the *Most* High;  
for you will go before the Lord to pre·*pare* his way,  
to give his people knowledge *of* salvation  
by the forgiveness *of* their sins.

In the tender compassion *of* our God  
the dawn from on high shall *break* upon us,  
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shad·*ow* of  
death,  
and to guide our feet into the *way* of peace. ♦



GOSPEL CANTICLE

(ELLC 1988) Luke 1: 68–79

**The Messiah and his forerunner**

Blest are you, Lord, the *God* of Israel,  
 you have come to your people and *set* them free.  
 You have raised up for us a *might*-y Savior,  
 born of the house of your *ser*-vant David.

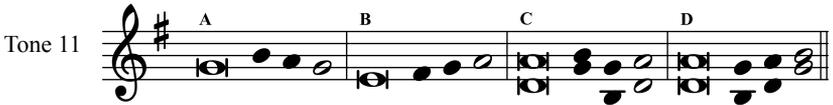
Through your holy prophets, you promised of old †  
 to save us *from* our enemies,  
 from the hands of *all* who hate us,  
 to show mercy *to* our forebears,  
 and to remember your *ho*-ly covenant.

This was the oath you swore to our *fa*-ther Abraham:  
 to set us free from the hands *of* our enemies,  
 free to worship you *with*-out fear,  
 holy and righteous before you, †  
 all the days *of* our life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet of the *Most* High,  
 for you will go before the Lord to pre-*pare* the way,  
 to give God's people knowledge *of* salvation  
 by the forgive-*ness* of sins.

In the tender compassion *of* our God  
 the dawn from on high shall *break* upon us,  
 to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shad-*ow* of  
 death,  
 and to guide our feet into the *way* of peace. ♦

## Evening Prayer



GOSPEL CANTICLE

Luke 1: 46–55

**The soul rejoices in the Lord**

My soul proclaims the greatness *of* the Lord,  
 my spirit rejoices in *God* my Savior  
 for he has looked with favor on his *low*-ly servant.

From this day all generations will *call* me blessed:  
 the Almighty has done great *things* for me,  
 and holy *is* his Name.

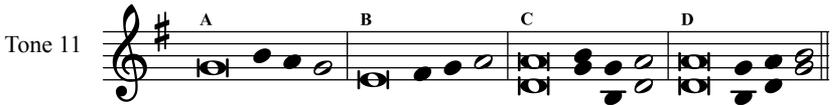
He has mercy on *those* who fear him  
 in every *gen*-eration.

He has shown the strength *of* his arm,  
 he has scattered the proud in *their* conceit.

He has cast down the mighty *from* their thrones,  
 and has lifted *up* the lowly.

He has filled the hungry *with* good things,  
 and the rich he has sent *a*-way empty.

He has come to the help of his *ser*-vant Israel  
 for he has remembered his prom-*ise* of mercy,  
 the promise he made *to* our fathers,  
 to Abraham and his child-*ren* for ever. ♦



GOSPEL CANTICLE

(ELLC 1988) Luke 1: 46–55

**The soul rejoices in the Lord**

My soul proclaims the greatness *of* the Lord,  
 my spirit rejoices in *God* my Savior,  
 for you, Lord, have looked with favor on your *low*-ly  
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From this day all generations will call me blest: †  
 you, the Almighty, have done great *things* for me  
 and holy *is* your name.

You have mercy on *those* who fear you,  
 from generation to *gen*-eration.

You have shown strength *with* your arm  
 and scattered the proud in *their* conceit,  
 casting down the mighty *from* their thrones  
 and lifting *up* the lowly.

You have filled the hungry *with* good things  
 and sent the rich *a*-way empty.

You have come to the aid of your *ser*-vant Israel,  
 to remember the prom-*ise* of mercy,  
 the promise made *to* our forebears,  
 to Abraham and his child-*ren* for ever. ♦

## The Four-Week Psalter





Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son,  
and to the *Ho*·ly Spirit:  
as it was in the begin·*ning*, is now,  
and will be for ev·*er*. Amen.

All psalms and canticles are concluded with the Glory to the Father unless otherwise indicated.

**Antiphon 1** Like burning *in*·cense, Lord,  
let my prayer rise *up* to you.



**Antiphon 2** You are my *re*·fuge, Lord;  
you are all that I de·*sire* in life.

### Psalm 142 (141)

#### You, Lord, are my refuge

*What is written in this psalm was fulfilled in our Lord's passion (Saint Hilary).*

With all my voice I cry *to* the LORD;  
with all my voice I en·*treat* the LORD.  
I pour out my trou·*ble* before him;  
I tell him all *my* distress —  
while my spirit *faints* within me.  
But you, O LORD, *know* my path.

On the way where *I* shall walk,  
they have hidden a snare *to* entrap me.  
Look on my right *hand* and see:  
there is no one who *pays* me heed. —  
No escape remains o·*pen* to me;  
no one cares *for* my soul.

To you I *cry*, O LORD.  
I have said: "You *are* my refuge,  
my portion in the land *of* the living."  
Listen, then, to my cry, †  
for I am brought down *ver*·y low.

Rescue me from those *who* pursue me,  
 for they are stron·*ger* than I.  
 Bring my soul *out* of prison,  
 and I shall give thanks *to* your name. —  
 Around me the just *will* assemble,  
 because of your good·*ness* to me. ♦

Antiphon 2 You are my *re*-fuge, Lord;  
 you are all that I de·*sire* in life.



Antiphon 3 The Lord Jesus hum·*bled* himself,  
 and God exalted *him* for ever.

**Canticle**

**Philippians 2: 6–11**

**Christ, God's holy servant**

Though he was in the *form* of God,  
 Jesus did not deem equal·*ty* with God  
 something *to* be grasped at.

Rather, he emp·*tied* himself  
 and took the form *of* a slave,  
 being born in the like·*ness* of men.

He was known to be of hu·*man* estate,  
 and it was thus that he hum·*bled* himself,  
 obediently accepting *e*-ven death,  
 death *on* a cross!

Be·*cause* of this,  
 God highly ex·*al*-ted him  
 and bestowed on *him* the name  
 above every *o*-ther name,

So that at *Je*-sus' name  
 every *knee* must bend  
 in the heavens, *on* the earth,  
 and un·*der* the earth,

and every *tongue* proclaim  
 to the glory of *God* the Father:  
 JESUS *CHRIST* IS LORD! ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Lord Jesus hum·*bled* himself,  
and God exalted *him* for ever.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

**Morning Prayer**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** As morning breaks I look to *you*, O God,  
to be my strength this day, alle·*lu*-ia.

**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 1** As morning breaks I look to *you*, O God,  
to be my strength this day, alle-lu-ia.



**Antiphon 2** From the midst of the flames †  
the three young men cried out *with* one voice:  
Blessed be God, alle-lu-ia.

**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, *ble*ss the Lord.  
You heavens, *ble*ss the Lord.

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

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

Dew and rain, *ble*ss the Lord.  
Frost and chill, *ble*ss the Lord.  
Ice and snow, *ble*ss the Lord.  
Nights and days, *ble*ss the Lord. —  
Light and darkness, *ble*ss the Lord.  
Lightnings and clouds, *ble*ss 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 firmam**ent** 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 2** From the midst of the flames †  
 the three young men cried out *with* one voice:  
 Blessed be God, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 3** Let the peo-*ple* of Sion  
 rejoice in their King, alle-*lu*-ia.

### 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 3 Let the peo·*ple* of Sion  
 rejoice in their King, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

Evening Prayer II

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 The Lord will stretch forth his mighty scep·*ter* from Sion,  
 and he will reign for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7**  
**The Messiah, king and priest**

*Christ's reign will last until all his enemies are made subject to him*  
 (1 Corinthians 15: 25).

The LORD's revelation *to* my lord:  
 “Sit at *my* right hand,  
 until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

The LORD will *send* from Sion  
 your scep·*ter* of power:  
 rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*-ly rule  
 on the day *of* your power.  
 In holy splendor, from the womb be-*fore* the dawn,  
 I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
 “You are a *priest* forever,  
 in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
 shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
 He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
 and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The Lord will stretch forth his mighty scap-*ter* from Sion,  
 and he will reign for ever, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 2** The earth is shaken *to* its depths  
 before the glory *of* your face.

### Psalm 114 (113A)

#### The Israelites are delivered from the bondage of Egypt

*You too left Egypt when, at baptism, you renounced that world which is at enmity  
 with God (St. Augustine).*

When Israel came *forth* from Egypt,  
 the house of Jacob from a *for*-eign people,  
 Judah be-*came* his temple,  
 Israel became *his* domain.

The sea beheld *them* and fled;  
 the Jordan turned back *on* its course.  
 The mountains *leapt* like rams,  
 and the hills like *year*-ling sheep.

Why was it, sea, *that* you fled;  
 that you turned back, Jordan, *on* your course?  
 O mountains, that you *leapt* like rams;  
 O hills, like *year*-ling sheep?



**Antiphon 3** All power is *yours*, Lord God,  
our mighty King, alle-*lu*-ia.

---

Lent:



**Canticle**

**1 Peter 2: 21–24**

**The willing acceptance of his passion by Christ, the servant of God**

Christ suf-*fered* for you,  
and left you *an* example  
to have you follow *in* his footsteps.

He *did* no wrong;  
no deceit was found *in* his mouth.  
When he *was* insulted,  
he re-*turned* no insult.

When he was *made* to suffer,  
he did not coun-*ter* with threats.  
Instead he delivered *him*-self up  
to the One who *judg*-es justly.

In *his* own body  
he brought our sins *to* the cross,  
so that all of us, *dead* to sin,  
could live in accord *with* God's will.

By his wounds *you* were healed. ♦

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

**MONDAY**

**Morning Prayer**

HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** I lift up my heart to *you*, O Lord,  
and you will hear my *morn*-ing prayer.

**Easter** All those who love your name will  
rejoice in you, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 5: 2–10, 12–13****A morning prayer asking for help**

*Those who welcome the Word as the guest of their hearts will have abiding joy.*

To my words give *ear*, O LORD;  
give heed *to* my sighs.  
Attend to the sound *of* my cry,  
my King *and* my God.

To you do I *pray*, O LORD.  
In the morning you *hear* my voice;  
in the morning I plead and *watch* before you.

You are no God who de-*lights* in evil;  
no sinner *is* your guest.  
The boastful shall not *stand* their ground  
be-*fore* your eyes.

All who do evil *you* despise;  
all who lie *you* destroy.  
The deceitful and those *who* shed blood,  
the *LORD* detests.

Yet through the greatness of your mer-*ci*-ful love,  
I en-*ter* your house.  
I bow down before your *ho*-ly temple,  
in *awe* of you.

Lead me, LORD, *in* your justice,  
because *of* my foes;  
make straight your *way* before me.

No truth can be found *in* their mouths,  
 their heart *is* all malice,  
 their throat a wide-*o* pen grave;  
 with their *tongue* they flatter.

All who take refuge in you *shall* be glad,  
 and ever cry *out* their joy.  
 You shelter them; in you *they* rejoice,  
 those who *love* your name. —  
 It is you who bless the just *one*, O LORD:  
 you surround him with your favor *like* a shield. ♦

**Antiphon 1** I lift up my heart to *you*, O Lord,  
 and you will hear my *morn*-ing prayer.

**Easter** All those who love your name will  
 rejoice in you, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 2** We praise your glo-*ri*-ous name,  
 O *Lord*, our God.

**Easter** Yours is the *king*-dom, Lord,  
 and yours the primacy over all the rulers of the earth,  
 alle-*lu*-ia.

### Canticle

### 1 Chronicles 29: 10–13

#### Glory and honor are due to God alone

*Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ* (Ephesians 1: 3)

Blessed may you *be*, O LORD,  
 God of Isra-*el* our father,  
 from eternity *to* eternity.

Yours, O LORD, are gran-*deur* and power,  
 majesty, splen-*dor*, and glory.

For all in heaven and on *earth* is yours;  
 yours, O LORD, *is* the sovereignty:  
 you are exalted as head *o*-ver all.



The voice of the LORD flashes *flames* of fire.  
 The voice of the LORD *shakes* the wilderness,  
 the LORD shakes the wilder·*ness* of Kadesh;  
 The voice of the LORD *rends* the oak tree —  
 and strips the *for*-est bare.  
 In his temple they *all* cry: “Glory!”

The LORD sat enthroned a·*bove* the flood;  
 the LORD sits as *king* for ever.  
 The LORD will give strength *to* his people,  
 the LORD will bless his peo·*ple* with peace. ♦

**Antiphon 3** A·*dore* the Lord  
 in his *ho*-ly court.

**Easter** The Lord *is* enthroned  
 as king for ever, alle·*lu*-ia.

#### READING

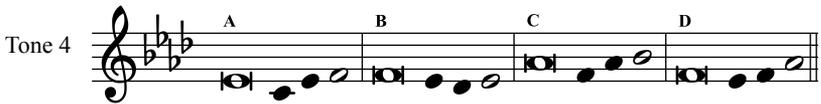
#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Blessed *be* the Lord,  
 the *Lord* our God.

### Evening Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The *Lord* looks tenderly  
 on those *who* are poor.

**Easter** Have courage; I have over·*come* the world,  
 alle·*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 11 (10)

#### God is the unfailing support of the just

*Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for justice; they shall be satisfied*  
 (Matthew 5: 6).

In the LORD I have *tak*·en refuge.  
 How can you say *to* my soul,  
 “Fly like a bird *to* the mountain!

Look, the wicked are bending their bow! †  
 They are fixing their arrow *on* the string,  
 to shoot the upright of heart *in* the dark.  
 Foundations *once* destroyed,  
 what can the *just* man do?”

The LORD is in his *ho*·ly temple,  
 the throne of the LORD *is* in heaven.  
 His eyes be·*hold* the world;  
 his gaze probes the child·*ren* of men.

The LORD inspects the just *and* the wicked,  
 the lover of vio·*lence* he hates.  
 He sends fire and brimstone *on* the wicked,  
 a scorching wind to *fill* their cup. —  
 For the LORD is just and loves *deeds* of justice;  
 the upright shall be·*hold* his face. ♦

Antiphon 1 The *Lord* looks tenderly  
 on those *who* are poor.

Easter Have courage; I have over·*come* the world,  
 alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 2 Blessed are the *pure* of heart,  
 for they *shall* see God.

Easter He shall sojourn *in* your tent;  
 he shall dwell on your holy mountain, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 15 (14)

**Who is worthy to stand in God's presence?**

*You have come to Mount Zion, to the city of the living God (Hebrews 12: 22).*

LORD, who may abide *in* your tent,  
and dwell on your *ho*-ly mountain?  
Whoever walks without fault; †  
who does *what* is just,  
and speaks the truth *from* his heart.

Whoever does not slander with his tongue, †  
who does no wrong *to* a neighbor,  
who casts no slur *on* a friend,  
who looks with scorn *on* the wicked,  
but honors those who *fear* the LORD.

Who keeps an oath, whatev·*er* the cost,  
who lends no mon·*ey* at interest,  
and accepts no bribes a·*gainst* the innocent.  
Such a one shall nev·*er* be shaken. ♦

Antiphon 2 Blessed are the *pure* of heart,  
for they *shall* see God.

Easter He shall sojourn *in* your tent;  
he shall dwell on your holy mountain, alle·*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 God chose us *in* his Son  
to be his a·*dopt*-ed children.

Easter When I am lifted up *from* the earth  
I shall draw all people to myself, alle·*lu*-ia.

**Canticle**  
**God our Savior**

**Ephesians 1: 3–10**

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*-sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je·sus* Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·*ri*·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·*a*·bly generous  
is God's *fa*·vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·*ly* the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cree* in Christ.

A plan to be *car*·ried out  
in Christ, in the full·*ness* of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

Antiphon 3 God chose us *in* his Son  
to be his a·*dopt*·ed children.

Easter When I am lifted up *from* the earth  
I shall draw all people to myself, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon My soul proclaims the greatness *of* the Lord,  
for he has looked with favor on his *low*·ly servant.

## TUESDAY

### Morning Prayer

#### HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The man whose *deeds* are blameless  
and whose *heart* is pure  
will climb the mountain *of* the Lord.

**Easter** The one who came *down* from heaven  
has ascended above all the heavens, alle·*lu*·ia.

When Psalm 24 (23) is the invitatory psalm, Psalm 95 (94) is used as the first psalm at Morning Prayer.

**Psalm 24 (23)****The Lord's entry into his temple**

*Christ opened heaven for us in the manhood he assumed (Saint Irenaeus).*

The LORD's is the earth *and* its fullness,  
the world, and *those* who dwell in it.  
It is he who set it *on* the seas;  
on the rivers he *made* it firm.

Who shall climb the mountain *of* the LORD?  
Who shall stand in his *ho*·ly place?  
The clean of hands and pure of heart, †  
whose soul is not *set* on vain things,  
who has not sworn de·*ceit*·ful words.

Blessings from the LORD shall *he* receive,  
and right reward from the *God* who saves him.  
Such are the peo·*ple* who seek him,  
who seek the face of the *God* of Jacob.

\* \* \*

O gates, lift *high* your heads;  
grow higher, *an*·cient doors.  
Let him enter, the *king* of glory!

Who is this *king* of glory?  
The LORD, the might·*y*, the valiant;  
the LORD, the vali·*ant* in war.

O gates, lift **high** your heads;  
 grow higher, **an·**cient doors.  
 Let him enter, the **king** of glory!

Who is this the **king** of glory?  
 He, the **LORD** of hosts,  
 he is the **king** of glory. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The man whose **deeds** are blameless  
 and whose **heart** is pure  
 will climb the mountain **of** the Lord.

**Easter** The one who came **down** from heaven  
 has ascended above all the heavens, alle·**lu·**ia.



**Antiphon 2** Praise the e·**ter·**nal King  
 in **all** your deeds.

**Easter** Keep this day as a fes·**ti·**val day  
 and give praise to the Lord, alle·**lu·**ia.

**Canticle**

**Tobit 13: 1–8**

**God afflicts but only to heal**

*Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who in his great love for us  
 has brought us to a new birth (1 Peter 1: 3).*

Blessed be God who **lives** forever  
 because his kingdom lasts **for** all ages.

For he scourges and **then** has mercy;  
 he casts down to the depths of the **neth·**er world,  
 and he brings up from the **great** abyss.  
 No one can es·**cape** his hand.

Praise him, you Israelites, be·**fore** the Gentiles,  
 for though he has scattered **you** among them,  
 he has shown you his greatness e·**ven** there.

Exalt him before every **liv·**ing being,  
 because he is the **Lord** our God,  
 our Father and **God** forever.



Ring out your joy to the LORD, **O** you just;  
 for praise is fitting **for** the upright.  
 Give thanks to the LORD up **on** the harp;  
 with a ten-stringed lute **sing** him songs. —  
 O sing him a song **that** is new;  
 play skillfully, with **shouts** of joy.

For the word of the **LORD** is faithful,  
 and all his works **to** be trusted.  
 The LORD loves jus·**tice** and right,  
 and his merciful love **fills** the earth.

By the word of the LORD the heav·**ens** were made,  
 by the breath of his mouth **all** their host.  
 As in a flask, he collects the waves **of** the ocean;  
 he stores up the depths **of** the sea.

Let all the earth **fear** the LORD,  
 all who live in the **world** revere him.  
 He spoke; and it **came** to be.  
 He commanded; it **stood** in place.

The LORD frustrates the designs **of** the nations;  
 he defeats the plans **of** the peoples.  
 The designs of the LORD **stand** forever,  
 the plans of his heart from **age** to age.

Blessed the nation whose God **is** the LORD,  
 the people he has chosen **as** his heritage.  
 From the heavens the **LORD** looks forth;  
 he sees all the chil·**dren** of men.

From the place where he **dwells** he gazes  
 on all the dwellers **on** the earth,  
 he who shapes the hearts **of** them all,  
 and considers **all** their deeds.

A king is not saved by **his** great army,  
 nor a warrior preserved by **his** great strength.  
 A vain hope for safety **is** the horse;  
 despite its power it **can** not save.

Yes, the LORD's eyes are on **those** who fear him,  
 who hope in his mer·**ci**·ful love,  
 to rescue their **souls** from death,  
 to keep them a·**live** in famine.

Our soul is waiting *for* the LORD.  
 He is our help *and* our shield.  
 In him do our *hearts* find joy.  
 We trust in his *ho*·ly name. —  
 May your merciful love *be* upon us,  
 as we hope in *you*, O LORD. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The *loy*·al heart  
 must *praise* the Lord.

**Easter** The mer·cy of the Lord  
 fills the earth, alle·*lu*·ia.

### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** God has raised up for us a *migh*·y savior,  
 as he promised through the words of his *ho*·ly prophets.

### Evening Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** God has *crowned* his Christ  
 with *vic*·tory.

**Easter** Now the reign of our God *has* begun  
 and power is given to Christ, his anointed, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 20 (19)

#### A prayer for the king's victory

*Whoever calls upon the name of the Lord will be saved* (Acts 2: 21).

May the LORD answer you in *time* of trial;  
 may the name of Jacob's *God* protect you.  
 May he send you help from the *ho*·ly place,  
 and give you sup·*port* from Sion.

May he remember *all* your offerings,  
and receive your sacri·*fice* with favor.  
May he give you your *heart's* desire  
and fulfill every one *of* your plans.

May we ring out our joy *at* your victory,  
and raise banners in the name *of* our God.  
May the LORD grant *all* your prayers.

Now I know the LORD saves *his* anointed,  
and answers from his *ho*·ly heaven  
with the mighty victory *of* his hand.

Some put their trust in chari·*ots* or horses,  
but we in the name of the *LORD*, our God.  
They will col·*lapse* and fall,  
but we shall rise up *and* hold firm. —  
Give salvation to the *king*, O LORD,  
give answer on the *day* we call. ♦

**Antiphon 1** God has *crowned* his Christ  
with *vic*·tory.

**Easter** Now the reign of our God *has* begun  
and power is given to Christ, his anointed, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** We celebrate your *might*·y works  
with songs of *praise*, O Lord.

**Easter** You have assumed the authority *that* is yours;  
you have established your kingdom, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 21 (20): 2–8, 14**

**Thanksgiving for the king's victory**

*He accepted life that he might rise and live for ever* (Saint Hilary).

In your strength, O LORD, the *king* rejoices;  
how greatly your salvation *makes* him glad!  
You have granted him his *heart's* desire;  
you have not withheld the prayer *of* his lips.

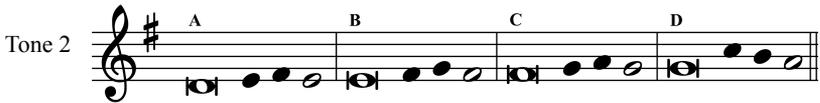
You came to meet him with blessings *of* prosperity;  
 you have set on his head a crown *of* pure gold.  
 He asked you for life and this *you* have given:  
 days that will last from *age* to age.

By your saving help great *is* his glory;  
 you have bestowed upon him majes·*ty* and splendor;  
 you have granted him bless·*ings* forever,  
 made him rejoice with the joy *of* your presence.

The king has placed his trust *in* the LORD.  
 Through the mercy of the Most High, he *is* unshaken.  
 O LORD, arise *in* your strength;  
 we shall sing and *praise* your power. ♦

Antiphon 2 We celebrate your *might*-y works  
 with songs of *praise*, O Lord.

Easter You have assumed the authority *that* is yours;  
 you have established your kingdom, alle·*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 Lord, you have made *us* a kingdom  
 and priests for *God* our Father.

Easter Let all cre·*a*-tion serve you,  
 for all things came into being at your word, alle·*lu*-ia.

**Canticle    Revelation 4: 11; 5: 9, 10, 12**  
**Redemption Hymn**

O Lord our God, *you* are worthy  
 to receive glory and hon·*or* and power.

For you have creat·*ed* all things;  
 by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
 to receive the scroll and break o·*pen* its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·*chased* for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·*ple* and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·*er* and riches,  
wis·*dom* and strength,  
honor and glo·*ry* and praise. ♦

Antiphon 3 Lord, you have made *us* a kingdom  
and priests for *God* our Father.

Easter Let all cre·*a*·tion serve you,  
for all things came into being at your word, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

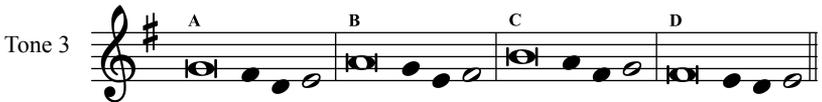
Antiphon My spir·*it* rejoices  
in *God* my savior.

WEDNESDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 O Lord, *in* your light  
we see *light* itself.

Easter You, O Lord, are the *source* of life,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

Psalm 36 (35)

The malice of sinners and God's goodness

*No follower of mine wanders in the dark; he shall have the light of life (John 8: 12).*

Transgression speaks *to* the sinner  
 in the depths *of* his heart.  
 There is no *fear* of God  
 be *fore* his eyes.

In his own eyes, he flat·*ters* himself,  
 not to see and detest *his* own guilt.  
 The words of his mouth are mischief *and* deceit.  
 He has ceased to be prudent *and* do good.

In bed he *plots* iniquity.  
 He sets his foot on every *wick*·ed way;  
 no evil does *he* reject.

Your mercy, LORD, reach·*es* to heaven;  
 your truth *to* the clouds.  
 Your justice is like God's mountains; †  
 like the great *deep*, your justice.  
 Both man and beast you *save*, O LORD.

How precious is your mer·*cy*, O God!  
 The children of *men* seek shelter  
 in the shadow *of* your wings.

They feast on the riches *of* your house;  
 you give them drink from the stream of *your* delight.  
 For with you is the foun·*tain* of life,  
 and in your light *we* see light.

Maintain your mercy for *those* who know you,  
 your saving justice to *up*·right hearts.  
 Let the foot of the proud not *tread* on me  
 nor the hand of the wicked *drive* me out. —  
 There have the evil·*do*·ers fallen;  
 flung down, una·*ble* to rise. ♦

Antiphon 1 O Lord, *in* your light  
 we see *light* itself.

Easter You, O Lord, are the *source* of life,  
 alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** O God, you are *great* and glorious;  
we marvel *at* your power.

**Easter** You sent forth your spir·*it*, O Lord,  
and all things were created, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Canticle**

**Judith 16: 2–3a, 13–15**

**God who created the world takes care of his people**

*They were singing a new song (Revelation 5: 9).*

Strike up the *in*·struments,  
a song to my **God** with timbrels,  
chant to the **Lord** with cymbals.  
Sing to him a new song †  
exalt and ac·*claim* his name.

A new hymn I will sing *to* my God.  
O Lord, great are *you* and glorious,  
wonderful in power and *un*·surpassable.

Let your every *crea*·ture serve you;  
for you spoke, and *they* were made,  
you sent forth your spirit, and they *were* created;  
no one can re·*sist* your word.

The mountains to theirs bases, and the *seas*, are shaken;  
the rocks, like wax, melt be·*fore* your glance.  
But to *those* who fear you,  
you are *ver*·y merciful. ♦

**Antiphon 2** O God, you are *great* and glorious;  
we marvel *at* your power.

**Easter** You sent forth your spir·*it*, O Lord,  
and all things were created, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** Exult *in* God's presence  
with *hymns* of praise.

Easter God is King over *all* the earth;  
make music for him with all your skill, alle-lu-ia.

**Psalm 47 (46)**

**The Lord Jesus is King of all**

*He is seated at the right hand of the Father; and his kingdom will have no end.*

All peoples, *clap* your hands.  
Cry to God with *shouts* of joy!  
For the LORD, the Most *High*, is awesome,  
the great king over *all* the earth.

He humbles peoples *un*-der us  
and nations *un*-der our feet.  
Our heritage he *chose* for us,  
the pride of Jacob *whom* he loves.

God goes up with *shouts* of joy.  
The LORD goes up with *trump*-et blast.  
Sing praise for *God*; sing praise!  
Sing praise to our *king*; sing praise!

God is king of *all* the earth.  
Sing praise with *all* your skill.  
God reigns o-*ver* the nations.  
God sits upon his *ho*-ly throne.

The princes of the peoples *are* assembled  
with the people of the *God* of Abraham.  
The rulers of the earth be-*long* to God,  
who is great-*ly* exalted. ♦

Antiphon 3 Exult *in* God's presence  
with *hymns* of praise.

Easter God is King over *all* the earth;  
make music for him with all your skill, alle-lu-ia.

READING

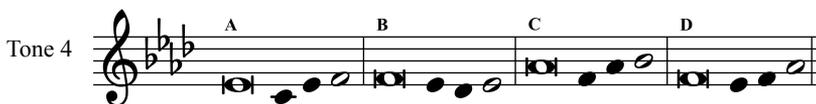
CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon Show us your *mer*-cy, Lord;  
remember your *ho*-ly covenant.

Evening Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The Lord is my light *and* my help;  
whom *shall* I fear?

**Easter** With his right hand God has *raised* him up  
as king and savior, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 27 (26)**

**God stands by us in dangers**

*God now truly dwells with men* (Revelation 21: 3).

**I**

The LORD is my light and *my* salvation;  
whom *shall* I fear?

The LORD is the stronghold *of* my life;  
whom *should* I dread?

When those who do e-*vil* draw near  
to de-*vour* my flesh,  
it is they, my ene-*mies* and foes,  
who stum-*ble* and fall.

Though an army en-*camp* against me,  
my heart *would* not fear.  
Though war break *out* against me,  
even then *would* I trust.

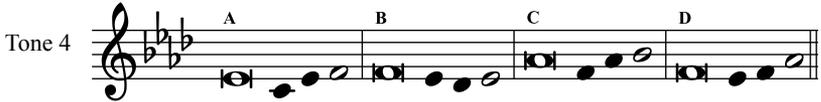
There is one thing I ask *of* the LORD,  
only this *do* I seek:  
to live in the house *of* the LORD  
all the days *of* my life, —  
to gaze on the beauty *of* the LORD,  
to inquire *at* his temple.

For there he keeps me safe *in* his shelter  
in the *day* of evil.  
He hides me under cover *of* his tent;  
he sets me high up *on* a rock.

And now my head shall be raised †  
above my foes *who* surround me,  
and I shall offer with *in* his tent  
a sacri*·***fice** of joy.  
I will sing and make music *for* the LORD. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The Lord is my light *and* my help;  
whom *shall* I fear?

**Easter** With his right hand God has *raised* him up  
as king and savior, alle*·***lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 2** I long to look on *you*, O Lord;  
do not turn your *face* from me.

**Easter** I believe that I shall see †  
the goodness *of* the Lord  
in the land of the living, alle*·***lu**·ia.

## II

*Some rose to present lies and false evidence against Jesus (Mark 14: 57).*

O LORD, hear my voice *when* I call;  
have mercy and *an*·swer me.  
Of you my *heart* has spoken,  
“*Seek* his face.”

It is your face, O LORD, *that* I seek;  
hide not your *face* from me.  
Dismiss not your ser*·***vant** in anger;  
you have *been* my help.

Do not abandon *or* forsake me,  
O **God**, my Savior!  
Though father and moth*·***er** forsake me,  
the LORD *will* receive me.

Instruct me, LORD, in your way; †  
 on an e·**ven** path lead me  
 because **of** my enemies.  
 Do not leave me to the will of my foes, †  
 for false witnesses rise **up** against me,  
 and they **breathe** out violence.

I believe I shall see the **LORD's** goodness  
 in the land **of** the living.  
 Wait for the **LORD**; be strong;  
 be stouthearted, and wait **for** the LORD! ♦

**Antiphon 2** I long to look on **you**, O Lord;  
 do not turn your **face** from me.

**Easter** I believe that I shall see †  
 the goodness **of** the Lord  
 in the land of the living, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 3** He is the first-born of **all** creation;  
 in every way the prima·**cy** is his.

**Easter** From him, through him, and in him †  
 all **things** exist:  
 glory to him for ever, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Canticle**

**Colossians 1: 12–20**

**Christ the first-born of all creation and the first-born from the dead**

Let us give thanks to the Father †  
 for having **made** you worthy  
 to share the lot of the **saints** in light.

He rescued us from the pow·**er** of darkness  
 and brought us into the kingdom of his be·**lov**-ed Son.  
 Through him we **have** redemption,  
 the forgiveness **of** our sins.

He is the image of the invis·i·ble God,  
the first-born *of* all creatures.  
In him everything in heaven and on earth *was* created,  
things visible *and* invisible.

All were creat·*ed* through him;  
all were creat·*ed* for him.  
He is before all *else* that is.  
In him everything contin·*ues* in being.

It is he who is head of the bod·y, the church!  
he who is *the* beginning,  
the first-born *of* the dead,  
so that primacy may be his in *eve*-rything.

It pleased God to make absolute fullness re·*side* in him  
and, by means of him, to reconcile everything *in* his person,  
both on earth and *in* the heavens,  
making peace through the blood *of* his cross. ♦

**Antiphon 3** He is the first-born of *all* creation;  
in every way the prima·*cy* is his.

**Easter** From him, through him, and in him †  
all *things* exist:  
glory to him for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.

## READING

### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The Almighty has done great *things* for me,  
and holy *is* his name.

## THURSDAY

### Morning Prayer

## HYMN

### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Awake, *lyre* and harp,  
with praise let us a·*wake* the dawn.

Easter

Be exalt·*ed*, O God,  
high above the heavens, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 57 (56)****Morning prayer in affliction**

*This psalm tells of our Lord's passion (Saint Augustine).*

Have mercy on me, **God**, have mercy,  
for in you my soul has *tak*·en refuge.  
In the shadow of your wings *I* take refuge,  
till the storms of destruc·*tion* pass by.

I call to you, God the **Most** High,  
to God who pro·*vides* for me.  
May he send from heaven and save me, †  
and put to shame those **who** assail me.  
May God send his loving mer·*cy* and faithfulness.

My soul lies down *a*·mong lions,  
who would devour the **sons** of men.  
Their teeth are *spears* and arrows,  
their tongue a *sharp*·ened sword. —  
Be exalted, O God, *a*·**bove** the heavens;  
may your glory *shine* on earth!

They laid down a net *for* my steps;  
my soul *was* bowed down.  
They dug a pit *in* my path,  
but fell in *it* themselves.

My heart is read·y, O God;  
my **heart** is ready.  
I will sing, I will *sing* your praise.  
A·*wake*, my soul! —  
Awake, **lyre** and harp!  
I will a·*wake* the dawn.

I will praise you, LORD, *a*·**mong** the peoples,  
among the nations sing *psalms* to you,  
for your love reaches *to* the heavens,  
and your truth *to* the skies. —  
Be exalted, O God, *a*·**bove** the heavens;  
may your glory shine on **all** the earth! ♦

Antiphon 1

Awake, **lyre** and harp,  
with praise let us a·*wake* the dawn.

**Easter** Be exalt·*ed*, O God,  
high above the heavens, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** My people, *says* the Lord,  
will be filled *with* my blessings.

**Easter** The Lord has ran·*somed* his people,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

### Jeremiah 31: 10–14

#### The happiness of a people who have been redeemed

*Jesus was to die...to gather God's scattered children into one fold* (John 11: 51, 52).

Hear the word of the **LORD**, O nations,  
proclaim it on distant *coasts* and say:  
He who scattered Israel, now gathers *them* together,  
he guards them as a shep·*herd* his flock.

The LORD shall *ran*·som Jacob,  
he shall redeem him from the hand *of* his conqueror.

Shouting, they shall mount the *heights* of Sion,  
they shall come streaming to the **LORD's** blessings:  
The grain, the wine, *and* the oil,  
the sheep *and* the oxen; —  
They themselves shall be like *wa*·tered gardens,  
never again *shall* they languish.

Then the virgins shall make mer·*ry* and dance,  
and young men and *old* as well.  
I will turn their mourning *in*·to joy,  
I will console and gladden them af·*ter* their sorrows. —  
I will lavish choice portions upon the priests, †  
and my people shall be filled *with* my blessings,  
*says* the LORD. ♦

**Antiphon 2** My people, *says* the Lord,  
will be filled *with* my blessings.

**Easter** The Lord has ran·*somed* his people,  
alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** The Lord is great and worthy *to* be praised  
in the city *of* our God.

**Easter** Such *is* our God,  
he will be our guide for ever, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 48 (47)

#### Thanksgiving for the people's deliverance

*He took me up a high mountain and showed me Jerusalem, God's holy city*  
(Revelation 21: 10).

Great is the LORD and highly *to* be praised  
in the city *of* our God.  
His holy mountain ris-*es* in beauty,  
the joy of *all* the earth.

Mount Sion, in the heart *of* the North,  
the city of the *Might*-y King!  
God, in the midst *of* its citadels,  
has shown him-*self* its stronghold.

Behold! the *kings* assembled;  
together *they* advanced.  
They saw; at *once* they marveled;  
dismayed, they *fled* in fear.

A trembling *seized* them there,  
anguish, like pangs in *giv*-ing birth,  
as when the *east* wind shatters  
the *ships* of Tarshish.

As we have heard, so *we* have seen  
in the city *of* our God,  
in the city of the *LORD* of hosts,  
which God establish-*es* for ever.

Your merciful *love*, O God,  
we ponder *in* your temple.  
Your praise, O God, *like* your name,  
reaches the ends *of* the earth.

Your right hand is filled with *sav*·ing justice.  
 Mount Si·*on* rejoices.  
 The daughters of Ju·*dah* rejoice  
 at the sight *of* your judgments.

Walk through Sion, walk *all* around her;  
 count the number *of* her towers.  
 Consider *all* her ramparts;  
 exam·*ine* her castles,

That you may tell the next *gen*·eration  
 that such *is* our God,  
 our God for ev·*er* and always.  
 He will guide *us* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Lord is great and worthy *to* be praised  
 in the city *of* our God.

**Easter** Such *is* our God,  
 he will be our guide for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### READING

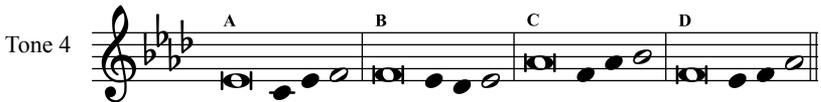
#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Let us serve the *Lord* in holiness,  
 and he will save us *from* our enemies.

### Evening Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** I cried to you, Lord, *and* you healed me;  
 I will praise *you* for ever.

**Easter** You have *turned* my mourning  
 into joy, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 30 (29)

#### Thanksgiving for deliverance from death

*Christ, risen in glory, gives continual thanks to his Father (Cassian).*

I will extol you, LORD, for you have *raised* me up,  
and have not let my enemies rejoice *o*-ver me.

O LORD my God, I cried to *you* for help,  
and *you* have healed me.

O LORD, you have lifted up my soul *from* the grave,  
restored me to life from those who sink in *to* the pit.

Sing psalms to the LORD, you *faith*-ful ones;  
give thanks to his *ho*-ly name.

His anger lasts a moment; his favor *all* through life.  
At night come tears, but *dawn* brings joy.

I said to myself in *my* good fortune:  
“I shall nev-*er* be shaken.”

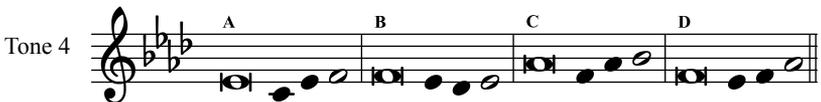
O LORD, your favor had set me like a *moun*-tain stronghold.  
Then you hid your face, and I was put *to* confusion.

To you, O LORD, I cried,  
to my God I ap-*pealed* for mercy:  
“What profit is my lifeblood, my going *to* the grave?  
Can dust give you thanks, or pro-*claim* your faithfulness?”

Hear, O LORD, and have mer-*cy* on me;  
be my help-*er*, O LORD.  
You have changed my mourning *in*-to dancing,  
removed my sackcloth and girded *me* with joy. —  
So my soul sings psalms to you, and will *not* be silent.  
O LORD my God, I will thank *you* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 1** I cried to you, Lord, *and* you healed me;  
I will praise *you* for ever.

**Easter** You have *turned* my mourning  
into joy, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 2** The one who is sinless in the *eyes* of God  
is bless-*ed* indeed.

**Easter** We have been recon-*ciled* to God  
by the death of his Son, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 32 (31)

#### They are happy whose sins are forgiven

*David speaks of the happiness of the man who is holy in God's eyes not because of his won worth, but because God has justified him (Romans 4: 6).*

Blessed is he whose transgression **is** forgiven,  
whose sin **is** remitted.

Blessed the man to whom the LORD im·**putes** no guilt,  
in whose spirit **is** no guile.

I kept it secret and my **frame** was wasted.

I groaned **all** day long,  
for your hand, by day **and** by night,  
lay heav·y upon me. —

Indeed, my strength **was** dried up  
as by the **sum·mer's** heat.

To you I have acknow·**ledged** my sin;  
my guilt I **did** not hide.

I said, "I will confess my transgression **to** the LORD."  
And you have forgiven the guilt **of** my sin.

So let each faithful one **pray** to you  
in the **time** of need.

The floods of water **may** reach high,  
but such a one they **shall** not reach.

You are a hiding **place** for me;  
you keep me safe **from** distress;  
you surround me with cries **of** deliverance.

I will instruct **you** and teach you  
the way **you** should go;  
I will fix my **eyes** upon you.

Be not like horse and mule, **un·**intelligent,  
needing bri·**dle** and bit,  
or else they will **not** approach you.

Many sorrows **has** the wicked,  
but loving mer·**cy** surrounds  
one who trusts **in** the LORD.

Rejoice in the LORD; ex·**ult**, you just!  
Ring out your joy, all you up·**right** of heart! ♦

**Antiphon 2** The one who is sinless in the *eyes* of God  
is bless·*ed* indeed.

**Easter** We have been recon·*ciled* to God  
by the death of his Son, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** The Father has given Christ all power, hon·*or*, and kingship;  
all people *will* obey him.

**Easter** Lord, who is your e·*qual* in power  
Who is like you, majestic in holiness? alle·*lu*·ia.

### **Canticle Revelation 11: 17–18; 12: 10b–**

**12a**

#### **The judgement of God**

We praise you, the Lord *God* Almighty,  
who is *and* who was.  
You have assumed *your* great power,  
you have be·*gun* your reign.

The nations have *raged* in anger,  
but then came your *day* of wrath  
and the moment to *judge* the dead:  
the time to reward your ser·*vants* the prophets —  
and the holy ones *who* revere you,  
the great and the *small* alike.

Now have salvation and *pow*·er come,  
the reign of our God and the authority of *his* Anointed One.  
For the accuser of our brothers *is* cast out,  
who night and day accused them be·*fore* God.

They defeated him by the blood *of* the Lamb  
and by the word *of* their testimony;  
love for life did not deter *them* from death.  
So rejoice, you heavens, †  
and you that *dwel*l therein! ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Father has given Christ all power, hon·*or*, and kingship;  
all people *will* obey him.

Easter

Lord, who is your e·*qual* in power  
Who is like you, majestic in holiness? alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon

God has cast down the mighty *from* their thrones  
and has lifted *up* the lowly.

FRIDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1

Lord, you will accept the true *sa*·crifice  
offered *on* your altar.

Easter

Remember *me*, Lord God,  
when you come into your kingdom, alle·*lu*·ia.

Psalm 51 (50)

O God, have mercy on me

*Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man*  
(Ephesians 4: 23–24).

Have mercy on *me*, O God,  
according to your mer·*ci*·ful love;  
according to your *great* compassion,  
blot out *my* transgressions. —  
Wash me completely from *my* iniquity,  
and cleanse me *from* my sin.

My transgressions, tru·*ly* I know them;  
my sin is al·*ways* before me.  
Against you, you alone, *have* I sinned;  
what is evil in your sight *I* have done. —  
So you are just *in* your sentence,  
without reproach *in* your judgment.

O see, in guilt **I** was born,  
 a sinner when my moth·**er** conceived me.  
 Yes, you delight in sinceri·**ty** of heart;  
 in secret you **teach** me wisdom. —  
 Cleanse me with hyssop, and I **shall** be pure;  
 wash me, and I shall be whit·**er** than snow.

Let me hear rejoic·**ing** and gladness,  
 that the bones you have crushed **may** exult.  
 Turn away your face **from** my sins,  
 and blot out **all** my guilt.

Create a pure heart for **me**, O God,  
 renew a steadfast spir·**it** within me.  
 Do not cast me away **from** your presence;  
 take not your holy **spir·it** from me.

Restore in me the joy of **your** salvation;  
 sustain in me a **will·ing** spirit.  
 I will teach transgres·**sors** your ways,  
 that sinners may re·**turn** to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O God, †  
 God of **my** salvation,  
 and then my tongue shall ring **out** your justice.  
 O LORD, o·**pen** my lips  
 and my mouth shall pro·**claim** your praise.

For in sacrifice you take **no** delight;  
 burnt offering from me **would** not please you  
 My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: †  
 a broken and **hum·bled** heart,  
 O God, you **will** not spurn.

In your good pleasure, show fa·**vor** to Sion;  
 rebuild the walls **of** Jerusalem.  
 Then you will delight in right sacrifice, †  
 burnt offerings whol·**ly** consumed.  
 Then you will be offered young bulls **on** your altar. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Lord, you will accept the true **sa·crifice**  
 offered **on** your altar.

**Easter** Remember **me**, Lord God,  
 when you come into your kingdom, alle·**lu·ia**.



**Antiphon 2** All the descen·*dants* of Israel  
will glory in the Lord's *gift* of victory.

**Easter** Truly you are a *hid*·den God,  
the God of Israel, the Savior, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

**Isaiah 45: 15–25**

**People of all nations will become disciples of the Lord**

*Every knee shall bend at the name of Jesus* (Philippians 2: 10).

Truly with you **God** is hidden,  
the God of Isra·*el*, the savior!  
Those are put to shame and disgrace †  
who vent their an·*ger* against him.  
Those go in disgrace *who* carve images.

Israel, you are saved by the LORD, *saved* forever!  
You shall never be put to shame *or* disgrace  
in *fu*·ture ages.

For thus *says* the LORD,  
the creator *of* the heavens,  
*who* is God,  
the designer and maker *of* the earth —  
who es·*tab*·lished it  
not creating it to *be* a waste,  
but designing it *to* be lived in:

I am the LORD, and there is no other. †  
I have not spo·*ken* from hiding  
nor from some dark place *of* the earth.

And I have not said to the descen·*dants* of Jacob,  
“Look for me in an *emp*·ty waste.”  
I, the LORD, *prom*·ise justice,  
I foretell *what* is right.

Come and assemble, gath·*er* together,  
you fugitives from a·*mong* the Gentiles!  
They are without knowledge who bear *wood*·en idols  
and pray to gods that *can*·not save.

Come here *and* declare  
 in coun·*sel* together:  
 Who announced this from *the* beginning  
 and foretold it *from* of old? —  
 Was it not *I*, the LORD,  
 besides whom there is no *oth*·er God?  
 There is no just and saving *God* but me.

Turn to me *and* be safe,  
 all you ends *of* the earth,  
 for I am God; there *is* no other!

By my·*self* I swear,  
 uttering my *just* decree  
 and my unalter·*ab*·le word:

To me every *knee* shall bend;  
 by me every *tongue* shall swear,  
 saying, “Only *in* the LORD  
 are just *deeds* and power.

Before him in *shame* shall come  
 all who vent their an·*ger* against him.  
 In the LORD shall be the vindication *and* the glory  
 of all the descen·*dants* of Israel.” ♦

**Antiphon 2** All the descen·*dants* of Israel  
 will glory in the Lord’s *gift* of victory.

**Easter** Truly you are a *hid*·den God,  
 the God of Israel, the Savior, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** Let us go in·*to* God’s presence  
 sing·*ing* for joy.

**Easter** Serve the *Lord* with gladness,  
 alle·*lu*·ia.

When Psalm 100 (99) is the invitatory psalm, Psalm 95 (94) is used as the third psalm at Morning Prayer.

**Psalm 100 (99)****The joyful song of those entering God's temple**

*The Lord calls his ransomed people to sing songs of victory (Athanasius).*

Cry out with joy to the LORD, *all* the earth.  
 Serve the **LORD** with gladness.  
 Come before him, sing *ing* for joy.

Know that he, the **LORD**, is God.  
 He made us; we be *long* to him.  
 We are his people, the sheep *of* his flock.

Enter his gates *with* thanksgiving  
 and his courts with *songs* of praise.  
 Give thanks to him, and *bless* his name.

Indeed, how good *is* the LORD,  
 eternal his mer·*ci*·ful love.  
 He is faithful from *age* to age. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Let us go in *to* God's presence  
 sing *ing* for joy.

**Easter** Serve the **Lord** with gladness,  
 alle·*lu*·ia.

## READING

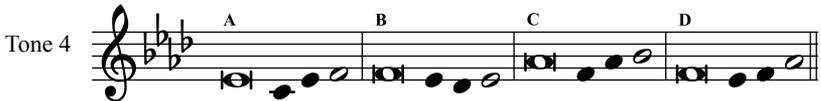
## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The Lord has come *to* his people  
 and *set* them free.

**Evening Prayer**

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Lord, lay your healing *hand* upon me,  
 for *I* have sinned.

**Easter** Christ became poor *for* our sake,  
 that we might become rich, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 41 (40)****Prayer of a sick person**

*One of you will betray me, yes, one who eats with me* (Mark 14: 18).

Blessed is he who has concern *for* the poor.  
In time of trouble, the LORD will *res*·cue him.

The LORD will guard him, *give* him life,  
and make him blessed *in* the land,  
not give him up to the will *of* his foes.

The LORD will help him on his *bed* of pain;  
you will bring him back from sick·*ness* to health.

As for me, I said, “LORD, have mer·*cy* on me;  
heal my soul, for I have *sinned* against you.”

My foes are speaking e·*vil* against me:

“How long before he dies, and his name *be* forgotten?” —  
When someone comes to visit me, he speaks *emp*·ty words;  
his heart stores up malice; on leaving, *he* spreads lies.

All my foes whisper togeth·*er* against me;  
they devise evil *plots* against me:

“Something deadly has fas·*tened* upon him;  
he will not rise from *where* he lies.”

Thus even my friend, in *whom* I trusted,  
who *ate* my bread,  
has lifted his *heel* against me.

But you, O LORD, have mer·*cy* on me.

Raise me up and I *will* repay them.

By this I *know* your favor:

that my foes do not triumph o·*ver* me. —

In my integrity you *have* upheld me,  
and have set me in your pres·*ence* forever.

\* \* \*

Blest be the LORD, the *God* of Israel  
from age to age. A·*men*. Amen. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Lord, lay your healing *hand* upon me,  
for *I* have sinned.

Easter

Christ became poor *for* our sake,  
that we might become rich, alle·lu·ia.



Antiphon 2

The mighty *Lord* is with us;  
the God of Jacob *is* our stronghold.

Easter

The streams *of* the river  
gladden the city of God alle·lu·ia.

### Psalm 46 (45)

#### God our refuge and strength

*He shall be called Emmanuel, which means: God-with-us (Matthew 1: 23).*

God is for us a re·*fuge* and strength,  
an ever-present help in time *of* distress:  
so we shall not fear though the *earth* should rock,  
though the mountains quake to the heart *of* the sea; —  
even though its waters *rage* and foam,  
even though the mountains be shaken *by* its tumult.

The LORD of *hosts* is with us:  
the God of Jacob *is* our stronghold.

The waters of a river give joy *to* God's city,  
the holy place, the dwelling of the *Most* High.  
God is within, it can *not* be shaken;  
God will help it at the dawning *of* the day. —  
Nations are in tumult, king·*doms* are shaken:  
he lifts his voice, the earth *melts* away.

The LORD of *hosts* is with us:  
the God of Jacob *is* our stronghold.

Come and behold the works *of* the LORD,  
the awesome deeds he has done *on* the earth.  
he puts an end to wars over *all* the earth;  
the bow he breaks, the spear he snaps, the shields he *burns*  
with fire: —

“Be still and know that *I* am God,  
exalted over nations, exalted *o*·ver earth!”

The LORD of *hosts* is with us;  
the God of Jacob *is* our stronghold. ♦

**Antiphon 2** The mighty *Lord* is with us;  
the God of Jacob *is* our stronghold.

**Easter** The streams *of* the river  
gladden the city of God alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 3** All nations will *come* and worship  
before *you*, O Lord.

**Easter** Let us sing *to* the Lord,  
glorious in his triumph, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Canticle

Revelation 15: 3–4

#### Hymn of adoration

Mighty and wonderful *are* your works,  
Lord *God* Almighty!  
Righteous and true *are* your ways,  
O King *of* the nations!

Who would dare re-*fuse* you honor,  
or the glory due your *name*, O Lord?

Since you a-*lone* are holy,  
all na-*tions* shall come  
and worship *in* your presence.  
Your mighty deeds are *clear*-ly seen. ♦

**Antiphon 3** All nations will *come* and worship  
before *you*, O Lord.

**Easter** Let us sing *to* the Lord,  
glorious in his triumph, alle-*lu*-ia.

### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The Lord has come to the help *of* his servants,  
for he has remembered his pro-*mise* of mercy.





**Antiphon 2** The Lord is my strength, and I shall *sing* his praise  
for he has be·*come* my savior.

**Easter** Those who were victorious †  
sang the hymn of Moses, the ser·*vant* of God,  
and the hymn of the Lamb, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle Exodus 15: 1–4a, 8–13, 17–18

#### Hymn of victory after the crossing of the Red Sea

*Those who had conquered the beast were singing the song of Moses, God's servant  
(see Revelation 15: 2–3)*

I will sing to the LORD, for he is glorious·*ly* triumphant;  
horse and chariot he has cast in·*to* the sea.

My strength and my courage *is* the LORD,  
and he has *been* my savior.  
He is my *God*, I praise him;  
the God of my father, *I* extol him.

The LORD is a warrior, †  
LORD *is* his name!  
Pharaoh's chariots and army he hurled in·*to* the sea.  
At a breath of your anger the waters piled up, †  
the flowing waters stood *like* a mound,  
the flood waters congealed in the midst *of* the sea.

The enemy boasted, "I will pursue and overtake them; †  
I will divide the spoils and have my *fill* of them;  
I will draw my sword; my hand *shall* despoil them!"  
When your wind blew, the sea *cov*·ered them;  
like lead they sank in the *migh*·ty waters.

Who is like to you among the *gods*, O LORD?  
Who is like to you, magnifi·*cent* in holiness?  
O terrible in renown, work·*er* of wonders,  
when you stretched out your right hand, the earth *swal*·lowed  
them!

In your mercy you led the people *you* redeemed;  
in your strength you guided them to your *ho*·ly dwelling.

And you brought them in and planted them on the mountain  
of *your* inheritance—  
the place where you made your *seat*, O LORD,  
the sanctuary, O LORD, which your *hands* established.  
The LORD shall reign forev·*er* and ever. ♦

**Antiphon 2** The Lord is my strength, and I shall *sing* his praise  
for he has be·*come* my savior.

**Easter** Those who were victorious †  
sang the hymn of Moses, the ser·*vant* of God,  
and the hymn of the Lamb, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** O *praise* the Lord,  
*all* you nations.

**Easter** *Strong* and steadfast  
is his love for us, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 117 (116)

#### Praise for God's loving compassion

*I affirm that...the Gentile peoples are to praise God because of his mercy*  
(Romans 15: 8-9).

O praise the LORD, *all* you nations;  
acclaim him, *all* you peoples!

For his merciful love has prevailed o·*ver* us;  
and the LORD's faithfulness en·*dures* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 3** O *praise* the Lord,  
*all* you nations.

**Easter** *Strong* and steadfast  
is his love for us, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The Lord has come *to* his people  
and *set* them free.

**WEEK II**  
**SUNDAY**  
**Evening Prayer I**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Your *word*, O Lord,  
is the lantern to light our way, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 119 (118): 105–112**  
**XIV (Nun)**

**A mediation on God's law**

*This is my commandment: that you should love one another (John 15: 12).*

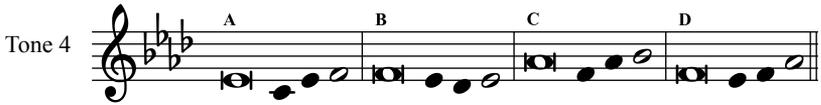
Your word is a lamp *for* my feet,  
and a light *for* my path.  
I have sworn an oath *and* affirmed it,  
to obey *your* just judgments.

I am deeply afflict·*ed*, O LORD;  
by your word *give* me life.  
Accept, LORD, my freely *of*·fered homage,  
and teach me *your* decrees.

My life is in my hands *at* all times;  
I do not for·*get* your law.  
For me the wicked have *set* a snare;  
yet I do not stray *from* your precepts.

Your decrees are my heri·*tage* forever,  
the joy *of* my heart.  
I incline my heart to carry *out* your statutes  
forever, *to* the end. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Your *word*, O Lord,  
is the lantern to light our way, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** When I see your **face**, O Lord,  
I shall know the fullness of joy, alle-**lu**-ia.

### Psalm 16 (15)

#### The Lord himself is my heritage

*The Father raised up Jesus, freeing him from the grip of death (Acts 2: 24).*

Preserve me, O God, for in you **I** take refuge.  
I say to the LORD: “You **are** my LORD.  
My happiness lies in **you** alone.”

As for the holy ones who dwell in the land, †  
they are noble, and in them is all **my** delight.  
Those who choose other gods in-**crease** their sorrows.  
I will not take part in their offer-**ings** of blood.  
Nor will I take their names up-**on** my lips.

O LORD, it is you who are my por-**tion** and cup;  
you yourself who se-**cure** my lot.  
Pleasant places are marked **out** for me:  
a pleasing heritage in-**deed** is mine!

I will bless the LORD who **gives** me counsel,  
who even at night di-**rects** my heart.  
I keep the LORD be-**fore** me always;  
with him at my right hand, I shall **not** be moved.

And so, my heart rejoices, my **soul** is glad;  
even my flesh shall **rest** in hope.  
For you will not abandon my **soul** to hell,  
nor let your holy one **see** corruption.

You will show me the **path** of life,  
the fullness of joy **in** your presence,  
at your right hand, **bliss** forever. ♦

**Antiphon 2** When I see your **face**, O Lord,  
I shall know the fullness of joy, alle-**lu**-ia.



**Antiphon 3** Let everything in heaven *and* on earth  
bend the knee at the name of Jesus, alle-lu·ia.

**Canticle**  
**Christ, God's holy servant**

**Philippians 2: 6–11**

Though he was in the *form* of God,  
Jesus did not deem equali·*ty* with God  
something *to* be grasped at.

Rather, he emp·*ti*ed himself  
and took the form *of* a slave,  
being born in the like·*ness* of men.

He was known to be of hu·*man* estate,  
and it was thus that he hum·*bled* himself,  
obediently accepting *e*·ven death,  
death *on* a cross!

Be·*cause* of this,  
God highly ex·*al*·ted him  
and bestowed on *him* the name  
above every *o*·ther name,

So that at *Je*·sus' name  
every *knee* must bend  
in the heavens, *on* the earth,  
and un·*der* the earth,

and every *tongue* proclaim  
to the glory of *God* the Father:  
JESUS *CHRIST* IS LORD! ♦

**Antiphon 3** Let everything in heaven *and* on earth  
bend the knee at the name of Jesus, alle-lu·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

## Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Blessed is he who comes  
in the name *of* the Lord, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 118 (117)**  
**Song of joy for salvation**

*This Jesus is the stone which, rejected by you builders, has become the chief stone supporting all the rest (Acts 4: 11).*

Give praise to the LORD, for *he* is good;  
his mercy en·*dures* forever.

Let the house of Is·*ra*·el say,  
“His mercy en·*dures* forever.”  
Let the house of *Aa*·ron say,  
“His mercy en·*dures* forever.” —  
Let those who fear the *LORD* say,  
“His mercy en·*dures* forever.”

I called to the LORD in *my* distress;  
he has an·*swered* and freed me.  
The LORD is at my side; I *do* not fear.  
What can mankind *do* against me? —  
The LORD is at my side *as* my helper;  
I shall look in triumph *on* my foes.

It is better to take refuge *in* the LORD  
than to *trust* in man;  
it is better to take refuge *in* the LORD  
than to *trust* in princes.

The nations all en·*cir*·cled me;  
in the name of the LORD I *cut* them off.  
They encircled me *all* around;  
in the name of the LORD I *cut* them off.

They encircled me a·**bout** like bees;  
 they blazed like a fire a·**mong** thorns.  
 In the name of the LORD I **cut** them off.

I was thrust down, thrust **down** and falling,  
 but the LORD **was** my helper.  
 The LORD is my strength **and** my song;  
 he **was** my savior.

There are shouts of joy **and** salvation  
 in the tents **of** the just.  
 “The LORD’s right hand has done mighty deeds; †  
 his right hand **is** exalted.  
 The LORD’s right hand has done **might**-y deeds;”

I shall not die, **I** shall live  
 and recount the deeds **of** the LORD.  
 The LORD punished me, punished **me** severely,  
 but did not hand me o·**ver** to death.

Open to me the **gates** of justice:  
 I will enter and **thank** the LORD.  
 This is the **LORD**’s own gate,  
 where the **just** enter. —  
 I will thank you, for **you** have answered,  
 and you **are** my savior.

The stone that the build·**ers** rejected  
 has become the **cor**-nerstone.  
 By the LORD has **this** been done,  
 a marvel **in** our eyes. —  
 This is the day the **LORD** has made;  
 let us rejoice in it **and** be glad.

O LORD, **grant** salvation;  
 O LORD, **grant** success.  
 Blest is **he** who comes  
 in the name **of** the LORD. —  
 We bless you from the house **of** the Lord;  
 the LORD is God, and has giv·**en** us light.

Go forward in proces·*sion* with branches,  
 as far as the horns *of* the altar.  
 You are my *God*, I praise you.  
 My God, *I* exalt you. —  
 Give praise to the LORD, for *he* is good;  
 his mercy en·*dures* forever. ♦

Antiphon 1 Blessed is he who comes  
 in the name *of* the Lord, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 2 Let us sing a *hymn* of praise  
 to our God, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

Daniel 3: 52–57

Let all creatures praise the Lord

*The Creator...is blessed for ever* (Romans 1: 25).

Blessed are you, O Lord, the God *of* our fathers,  
 praiseworthy and exalted above *all* forever

And blessed is your holy and glor·*i*·ous name,  
 praiseworthy and exalted above all *for* all ages.

Blessed are you in the temple of your *ho*·ly glory,  
 praiseworthy and glorious above *all* forever

Blessed are you on the throne *of* your kingdom,  
 praiseworthy and exalted above *all* forever

Blessed are you who look in·*to* the depths  
 from your throne upon the *che*·rubim,  
 praiseworthy and exalted above *all* forever

Blessed are you in the firma·*ment* of heaven,  
 praiseworthy and glorious above *all* forever

Bless the Lord, all you works *of* the Lord,  
 praise and exalt him above *all* forever ♦

Antiphon 2 Let us sing a *hymn* of praise  
 to our God, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** Praise the Lord for his in: *fin*-ite greatness,  
alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 150**  
**Praise the Lord**

*Let mind and heart be in your song: this is to glorify God with your whole self*  
(Hesychius).

Praise God in his *ho*-ly place;  
praise him in his *migh*-ty firmament.  
Praise him for his pow-*er*-ful deeds;  
praise him for his *bound*-less grandeur.

O praise him with *sound* of trumpet;  
praise him with *lute* and harp.  
Praise him with timb-*rel* and dance;  
praise him with *strings* and pipes.

O praise him with re-*sound*-ing cymbals;  
praise him with clash-*ing* of cymbals.  
Let everything that breathes *praise* the LORD. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Praise the Lord for his in: *fin*-ite greatness,  
alle-*lu*-ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

**Evening Prayer II**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Christ our Lord is a *priest* for ever,  
like Melchizedek of old, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7****The Messiah, king and priest**

*Christ's reign will last until all his enemies are made subject to him*  
(1 Corinthians 15: 25).

The LORD's revelation *to* my lord:  
“Sit at *my* right hand,  
until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

The LORD will *send* from Sion  
your scep·*ter* of power:  
rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*·ly rule  
on the day *of* your power.  
In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
“You are a *priest* forever,  
in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Christ our Lord is a *priest* for ever,  
like Melchizedek of old, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** The *Lord* will come;  
he is true *to* his word.  
If he seems to delay, keep *watch* for him,  
for he will surely come, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 115 (113B)****Praise of the true God**

*You have renounced idol worship to serve the living and true God*  
(1 Thessalonians 1: 9).

Not to us, O LORD, not to us, †  
 but to your name *give* the glory,  
 for your merciful love *and* fidelity.  
 Why should the *na*·tions say:  
 “Where *is* their God?”

But our God is *in* the heavens;  
 he does whatev·*er* he wills.  
 Their idols are sil·*ver* and gold,  
 the work of *hu*·man hands.

They have mouths but they *can*·not speak;  
 they have eyes but they *can*·not see.  
 They have ears but they *can*·not hear;  
 they have nostrils but they *can*·not smell.

They have hands but they *can*·not feel;  
 they have feet but they *can*·not walk.  
 They make no sound *from* their throats.  
 Their makers will come to be like them, †  
 as will all who *trust* in them.

House of Israel, trust *in* the LORD;  
 he is their help *and* their shield.  
 House of Aaron, trust *in* the LORD;  
 he is their help *and* their shield. —  
 Those who fear the LORD, trust *in* the LORD;  
 he is their help *and* their shield.

The LORD remembers us, and *he* will bless us;  
 he will bless the *house* of Israel.  
 He will bless the *house* of Aaron.

He will bless those who *fear* the LORD,  
 the little no less *than* the great.  
 To you may the *LORD* grant increase,  
 to you and *all* your children.

May you be blest *by* the LORD,  
 the maker of heav·*en* and earth.  
 The heavens, the heavens belong *to* the LORD,  
 but to the children of men, he has *giv*·en the earth.

The dead shall not *praise* the LORD,  
nor those who go down in *to* the silence.  
But we who live *bless* the LORD  
both now and for *ev*-ermore. ♦

**Antiphon 2** The *Lord* will come;  
he is true *to* his word.  
If he seems to delay, keep *watch* for him,  
for he will surely come, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 3** The Lord our *king* and lawgiver  
will *come* to save us.

The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.

**Canticle**                      **See Revelation 19: 1–7**  
**The wedding of the Lamb**

Alleluia. †  
Salvation, glory, and power *to* our God:  
(R. Alle-*lu*-ia.)  
his judgments are hon-*est* and true.  
R. Alleluia (alle-*lu*-ia).

Alleluia. †  
Sing praise to our God, all *you* his servants;  
(R. Alle-*lu*-ia.)  
all who worship him reverently, *great* and small.  
R. Alleluia (alle-*lu*-ia).

Alleluia. †  
The Lord our all-powerful *God* is King,  
(R. Alle-*lu*-ia.)  
let us rejoice, sing praise, and *give* him glory.  
R. Alleluia (alle-*lu*-ia).

Alleluia. †  
The wedding feast of the Lamb *has* begun,  
(R. Alle-*lu*-ia.)  
and his bride is prepared to *wel*-come him.  
R. Alleluia (alle-*lu*-ia). ♦

Antiphon 3 The Lord our *king* and lawgiver  
will *come* to save us.

Lent:



**Canticle**

**1 Peter 2: 21–24**

**The willing acceptance of his passion by Christ, the servant of God**

Christ suf·*fered* for you,  
and left you *an* example  
to have you follow *in* his footsteps.

He *did* no wrong;  
no deceit was found *in* his mouth.  
When he *was* insulted,  
he re·*turned* no insult.

When he was *made* to suffer,  
he did not coun·*ter* with threats.  
Instead he delivered *him*·self up  
to the One who *judg*·es justly.

In *his* own body  
he brought our sins *to* the cross,  
so that all of us, *dead* to sin,  
could live in accord *with* God's will.

By his wounds *you* were healed. ♦

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

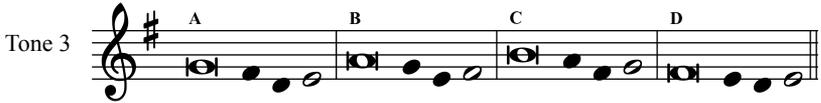
Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

**MONDAY**

**Morning Prayer**

HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** When will I come to the end *of* my pilgrimage  
and enter the *pres*·ence of God?

**Easter** As a deer longs for *flow*·ing streams,  
so my soul longs for you, my God, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 42 (41)****Longing for the Lord's presence in his temple**

*Let all who thirst come; let all who desire it, drink from the life-giving water*  
(Revelation 22: 17).

Like the *deer* that yearns  
for *run*·ning streams,  
so my *soul* is yearning  
for *you*, my God.

My soul is thirst·*ing* for God,  
the *liv*·ing God;  
when can I enter *and* appear  
before the *face* of God?

My tears have be·*come* my bread,  
by *day*, by night,  
as they say to me all the *day* long,  
“Where *is* your God?”

These things will *I* remember  
as I pour *out* my soul:  
For I would go to the place †  
of your *won*·drous tent,  
all the way to the *house* of God, —  
amid cries of gladness *and* thanksgiving,  
the throng keeping *joy*·ful festival.

Why are you cast *down*, my soul;  
why *groan* within me?  
Hope in God; I will praise him *yet* again,  
my saving presence *and* my God.

My soul is cast *down* within me,  
 therefore I re-*mem*-ber you  
 from the land of Jordan *and* Mount Hermon,  
 from the *Hill* of Mizar.

Deep is call-*ing* on deep,  
 in the roar *of* your torrents;  
 your billows and *all* your waves  
 swept *o*-ver me.

By day the *LORD* decrees  
 his mer-*ci*-ful love;  
 by night his *song* is with me,  
 prayer to the God *of* my life.

I will say to *God*, my rock,  
 “Why have you for-*got*-ten me?  
 Why do *I* go mourning,  
 oppressed *by* the foe?”

With a deadly wound *in* my bones,  
 my ene-*mies* revile me,  
 saying to me all the *day* long,  
 “Where *is* your God?”

Why are you cast *down*, my soul;  
 why *groan* within me?  
 Hope in God; I will praise him *yet* again,  
 my saving presence *and* my God. ♦

**Antiphon 1** When will I come to the end *of* my pilgrimage  
 and enter the *pres*-ence of God?

**Easter** As a deer longs for *flow*-ing streams,  
 so my soul longs for you, my God, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 2** Lord, show us the *ra*-diance  
*of* your mercy.

**Easter** Fill Sion with your *prais*-es, Lord,  
 and let your wonders be proclaimed, alle-*lu*-ia.

## Canticle

Sirach 36: 1–5, 10–13

## Prayer of entry for the holy city, Jerusalem

*This is eternal life: to know you, the one true God, and Jesus Christ whom you have sent (John 17: 3).*

Come to our aid, O God of the *u*-niverse,  
and put all the nations in *dread* of you!  
Raise your hand a*gainst* the heathen,  
that they may real*ize* your power.

As you have used us to show *them* your holiness,  
so now use them to show *us* your glory.  
Thus they will *know*, as we know,  
that there is no *God* but you.

Give new signs and *work* new wonders;  
show forth the splendor of your right *hand* and arm.

Gather all the *tribes* of Jacob,  
that they may inherit the land *as* of old.  
Show mercy to the people called *by* your name;  
Israel, who you *named* your first-born.

Take pity on you *ho*-ly city,  
Jerusalem, your *dwel*-ling place.  
Fill Sion *with* your majesty,  
your temple *with* your glory. ♦

Antiphon 2 Lord, show us the *ra*-diance  
*of* your mercy.

Easter Fill Sion with your *prais*-es, Lord,  
and let your wonders be proclaimed, alle*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 The vaults of *heav*-en ring  
with your *praise*, O Lord.

Easter The glory of God illum*ines* the city;  
the Lamb of God is its light, alle*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 19A (18A)****Praise of the Lord, Creator of all**

*The dawn from on high shall break on us...to guide our feet into the way of peace*  
(Luke 1: 78, 79).

The heavens declare the glo·ry of God,  
and the firmament proclaims the work *of* his hands.  
Day unto day con·veys the message,  
and night unto night im·parts the knowledge.

No speech, no word, whose voice *goes* unheeded;  
their sound goes forth through *all* the earth,  
their message to the utmost bounds *of* the world.

There he has placed a tent *for* the sun;  
it comes forth like a bridegroom coming *from* his tent,  
rejoices like a champion to *run* its course.

At one end of the heavens is the rising *of* the sun;  
to the furthest end it *runs* its course.  
There is nothing concealed from its *burn*-ing heat. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The vaults of *heav*-en ring  
with your *praise*, O Lord.

**Easter** The glory of God illum·*ines* the city;  
the Lamb of God is its light, alle·*lu*-ia.

## READING

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Blessed be the Lord, for he has come *to* his people  
and *set* them free.

**Evening Prayer**

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Yours is more than *mor*-tal beauty;  
every word you speak is *full* of grace.

Easter

Blessed is **he** who comes  
in the name of the Lord, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Psalm 45 (44)**

**The marriage of the king**

*The Bridegroom is here; go out and welcome him (Matthew 25: 6).*

**I**

My heart overflows with **no**·ble words.  
To the king I address the song **I** have made,  
my tongue as nimble as the pen **of** a scribe.

You are the most handsome of the **sons** of men,  
and graciousness is poured up·**on** your lips,  
for God has blessed you for·**ev**·ermore.

Gird your sword upon your thigh, O **might**·y one,  
with your splendor **and** your majesty.  
In your majesty, ride on triumphant †  
in the cause of truth, meek·**ness**, and justice.  
May your right hand show your **won**·drous deeds.

Your arrows are sharp—peoples **fall** beneath you—  
in the heart of the foes **of** the king.

Your throne, O God, shall en·**dure** forever.  
A scepter of justice is the scepter **of** your kingdom.  
Your love is for justice; your ha·**tr**ed for evil.

Therefore God, your God, has a·**noint**·ed you  
with the oil of gladness above **oth**·er kings:  
your robes are fragrant with aloes, **myrrh**, and cassia.  
From the ivory palace you are glad·**dened** with music.

The daughters of kings are those **whom** you favor.  
On your right stands the queen in **gold** of Ophir. ♦

Antiphon 1

Yours is more than **mor**·tal beauty;  
every word you speak is **full** of grace.

Easter

Blessed is **he** who comes  
in the name of the Lord, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 2** The Bride·*groom* is here;  
go out and *wel*·come him.

**Easter** Blessed are those *who* are called  
to the wedding feast of the Lamb, alle·*lu*·ia.

## II

Listen, O daughter; pay heed *and* give ear:  
forget your own people and your *fa*·ther's house.  
So will the king de·*sire* your beauty.  
He is your LORD, pay *hom*·age to him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall *come* with gifts;  
the richest of the people shall *seek* your favor.  
The daughter of the king is *clothed* with splendor;  
her robes are thread·*ed* with gold.

In fine clothing she is led *to* the king;  
behind her are her maiden companions, *brought* to you.  
They are escorted amid glad·*ness* and joy;  
they pass within the palace *of* the king.

Sons shall be yours to suc·*ceed* your fathers;  
you will make them rulers over *all* the earth.  
I will make your name forev·*er* remembered.  
Thus the peoples will praise you from *age* to age. ♦

**Antiphon 2** The Bride·*groom* is here;  
go out and *wel*·come him.

**Easter** Blessed are those *who* are called  
to the wedding feast of the Lamb, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** God planned in the full·*ness* of time  
to restore all *things* in Christ.

Easter

From his fullness we have *all* received,  
 grace upon grace, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Canticle**  
**God our Savior**

Ephesians 1: 3–10

Praised be the *God* and Father  
 of our Lord *Je*-sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
 before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
 and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
 to be his adopted sons through *Je*-sus Christ,  
 such was his *will* and pleasure,  
 that all might praise the glo-*ri*-ous favor  
 he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
 and our *sins* forgiven,  
 so immeasur-*a*-bly generous  
 is God's *fa*-vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
 to understand ful-*ly* the mystery,  
 the plan *he* was pleased  
 to de-*cre*e in Christ.

A plan to be *car*-ried out  
 in Christ, in the full-*ness* of time,  
 to bring all things into *one* in him,  
 in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

Antiphon 3

God planned in the full-*ness* of time  
 to restore all *things* in Christ.

Easter

From his fullness we have *all* received,  
 grace upon grace, alle-*lu*-ia.

READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** For ever will my *soul* proclaim  
the greatness *of* the Lord.

## TUESDAY

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Lord, send *forth* your light  
*and* your truth.

**Easter** You have come *to* Mount Sion  
and to the city of the living God, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 43 (42)****Longing for the Temple**

*I have come into the world to be its light* (John 12: 46).

Give me justice, O God, and *plead* my cause  
against a nation *that* is faithless.  
From the deceitful *and* the cunning  
rescue *me*, O God.

You, O God, *are* my strength;  
why have you re-*ject*-ed me?  
Why do *I* go mourning,  
oppressed *by* the foe?

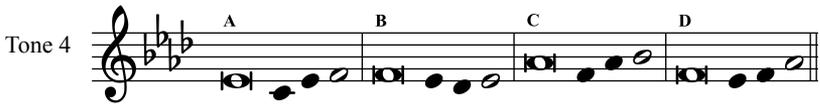
O send forth your light *and* your truth;  
they will *guide* me on.  
They will bring me to your *ho*-ly mountain,  
to the place *where* you dwell.

And I will come to the *al*-tar of God,  
to God, my *joy* and gladness.  
To you will I give thanks *on* the harp,  
O *God*, my God.

Why are you cast *down*, my soul;  
 why *groan* within me?  
 Hope in God; I will praise him *yet* again,  
 my saving presence *and* my God. ♦

Antiphon 1 Lord, send *forth* your light  
*and* your truth.

Easter You have come *to* Mount Sion  
 and to the city of the living God, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 2 Lord, *keep* us safe  
 all the days *of* our life.

Easter Lord, you have pre-*served* my life  
 from destruction, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Canticle **Isaiah 38: 10–14, 17–20**

#### **Anguish of a dying man and joy in his restoration**

*I am living, I was dead...and I hold the keys of death* (Revelation 1: 17–18).

Once *I* said,  
 “In the noontime of life I *must* depart!  
 To the gates of the nether world I shall *be* consigned  
 for the rest *of* my years.”

I said, “I shall see the **LORD** no more  
 in the land *of* the living.  
 No longer shall I behold my *fel*-low men  
 among those who dwell *in* the world.”

My dwelling, like a *shep*-herd’s tent,  
 is struck down and borne a-*way* from me;  
 you have folded up my life, *like* a weaver  
 who severs the *last* thread.

Day and night you give me o-*ver* to torment;  
 I cry out un-*til* the dawn.  
 Like a lion he breaks *all* my bones;  
 day and night you give me o-*ver* to torment.

Like a swallow I ut·**ter** shrill cries;  
 I moan **like** a dove.  
 My eyes grow weak, **gaz**-ing heaven-ward:  
 O lord, I am in straits; **be** my surety!

You have pre·**served** my life  
 from the pit **of** destruction,  
 when you cast be·**hind** your back  
**all** my sins.

For it is not the nether world that **gives** you thanks,  
 nor **death** that praises you;  
 neither do those who go down in·**to** the pit  
 a·**wait** your kindness.

The living, the living **give** you thanks,  
 as I **do** today.  
 Fathers declare **to** their sons,  
 O **God**, your faithfulness.

The LORD **is** our savior;  
 we shall sing **to** stringed instruments  
 in the house **of** the LORD  
 all the days **of** our life. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Lord, **keep** us safe  
 all the days **of** our life.

**Easter** Lord, you have pre·**served** my life  
 from destruction, alle·**lu**-ia.



**Antiphon 3** To **you**, O God,  
 our praise is **due** in Zion.

**Easter** You have visit·**ed** the earth  
 and brought life-giving rain to fill it with plenty, alle·**lu**-ia.

**Psalm 65 (64)**

**Solemn thanksgiving**

*Sion represents heaven (Origen).*

Praise is *due* to you  
 in Si·*on*, O God.  
 To you we pay our vows *in* Jerusalem,  
 you who *hear* our prayer.

To you all *flesh* will come.  
 Our evil deeds are too heav·*y* for us,  
 but our transgressions you *wipe* away.

Blessed is he whom you *choose* and call  
 to dwell *in* your courts.  
 We are filled with the good things *of* your house,  
 of your *ho*·ly temple.

With wondrous deliverance you *an*·swer us,  
 O *God* our savior.  
 You are the hope of *all* the earth,  
 and of far *dis*·tant isles.

You establish the mountains *with* your strength;  
 you are gird·*ed* with power.  
 You still the roaring of the seas, †  
 the roaring *of* their waves,  
 and the tumult *of* the peoples.

Distant peoples *stand* in awe  
 at your *won*·drous deeds.  
 The lands of sun·*rise* and sunset  
 you fill *with* your joy.

You visit the earth, *give* it water;  
 you fill *it* with riches.  
 God's ever-flowing riv·*er* brims over  
 to pre·*pare* the grain.

And thus you provide *for* the earth:  
 you *drench* its furrows;  
 you level it, soften *it* with showers,  
 you *bless* its growth.

You crown the year *with* your bounty.  
 Abundance flows *in* your pathways,  
 in pastures of the de·*sert* it flows.

The hills are gird·**ed** with joy,  
 the meadows **clothed** with flocks.  
 The valleys are **decked** with wheat.  
 They shout for joy; **yes**, they sing! ♦

**Antiphon 3** To **you**, O God,  
 our praise is **due** in Sion.

**Easter** You have visit·**ed** the earth  
 and brought life-giving rain to fill it with plenty, alle·**lu**·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Lord, save us **from** the hands  
 of **all** who hate us.

Evening Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** You **can** not serve  
 both **God** and mammon.

**Easter** Seek the **things** of heaven,  
 not those that are on the earth, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Psalm 49 (48)**  
**Emptiness of riches**

*It is difficult for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven (Matthew 19: 23).*

**I**

Hear this, **all** you peoples,  
 give heed, all who dwell **in** the world,  
 people both **high** and low,  
 rich and **poor** alike!

My mouth will *ut*-ter wisdom.  
 The reflections of my heart *of*-fer insight.  
 I will incline my ear *to* a mystery;  
 with the harp I will set *forth* my problem.

Why should I fear in *e*-vil days  
 the malice of the foes *who* surround me,  
 those who trust *in* their wealth,  
 and boast of the vastness *of* their riches?

No man can ran-*som* a brother,  
 nor pay a price to God *for* his life.  
 How high is the price *of* his soul!  
 The ransom can never *be* enough! —  
 No one can buy *life* unending,  
 nor avoid coming *to* the grave.

Anyone sees that the *wise* will die;  
 the foolish will perish *with* the senseless,  
 and leave their *wealth* to others.

Their graves are their *homes* for ever,  
 their dwelling place from *age* to age,  
 though lands were called *by* their names.

In his riches, man does *not* endure;  
 he is like the beasts that *are* destroyed. ♦

Antiphon 1 You *can*-not serve  
 both *God* and mammon.

Easter Seek the *things* of heaven,  
 not those that are on the earth, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 2 Store up for yourselves treas-*ure* in heaven,  
*says* the Lord.

Easter The Lord has rescued my life  
 from the power of hell, alle-*lu*-ia.

II

This is the way *of* the foolish,  
 the outcome of those pleased *with* their lot:  
 like sheep they are driven to the grave, †  
 where death shall be *come* their shepherd,  
 and the upright shall *have* dominion.

Their outward show wastes away *with* the morning,  
 and the grave be *comes* their home.  
 But God will ransom my soul from the *grasp* of hell;  
 for he indeed *will* receive me.

Then do not fear when a *man* grows rich,  
 when the glory of his *house* increases.  
 He takes nothing with him *when* he dies;  
 his glory does not follow *him* below.

Though he flattered himself *while* he lived,  
 “People will praise me for all *my* success,”  
 yet he will go to *join* his forebears,  
 and will never see the light *an* ymore.

In his riches, man can *not* discern;  
 he is like the beasts that *are* destroyed. ♦

Antiphon 2 Store up for yourselves treas·*ure* in heaven,  
*says* the Lord.

Easter The Lord has rescued my life  
 from the power of hell, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 Adoration and glory be·*long* by right  
 to the Lamb *who* was slain.

Easter Yours, O Lord, is majes·*ty* and power,  
 glory and triumph, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Canticle    Revelation 4: 11; 5: 9, 10, 12**  
**Redemption Hymn**

O Lord our God, *you* are worthy  
to receive glory and hon·*or* and power.

For you have creat·*ed* all things;  
by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
to receive the scroll and break o·*pen* its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·*chased* for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·*ple* and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·*er* and riches,  
wis·*dom* and strength,  
honor and glo·*ry* and praise. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Adoration and glory be·*long* by right  
to the Lamb *who* was slain.

**Easter** Yours, O Lord, is majes·*ty* and power,  
glory and triumph, alle·*lu*·ia.

**READING**

**CANTICLE OF MARY**

**Antiphon** Do great things for *us*, O Lord,  
for you are mighty, and holy *is* your name.

**WEDNESDAY**  
**Morning Prayer**

**HYMN**

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** O God, all your *ways* are holy;  
what god can compare *with* our God?

**Easter** The waters saw *you*, O God;  
you led your people through the sea, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 77 (76)**

**Recalling God's works**

*We suffer all kinds of afflictions and yet are not overcome* (2 Corinthians 4: 8).

I cry a-*loud* to God,  
cry aloud to God that *he* may hear me.

In the day of my distress I seek the LORD. †  
In the night my hands are *raised* unwearied;  
my soul re-*fuses* comfort.  
As I remember my *God*, I groan.  
I ponder, and my *spir*-it faints.

You keep my *eyes* from closing.  
I was troubled, una-*ble* to speak.  
I think of the days of *long* ago,  
and remember the *years* long past. —  
At night I muse with-*in* my heart.  
I ponder, and my *spir*-it questions.

“Will the LORD reject *us* forever?  
Will he show us his fa-*vor* no more?  
Has his mercy van-*ished* for ever?  
Has his promise come *to* an end? —  
Has God forgot-*ten* his mercy,  
or in anger withdrawn *his* compassion?”

I said: “This is what caus-*es* my grief:  
that the right hand of the Most *High* has changed.”  
I remember the deeds *of* the LORD,  
I remember your won-*ders* of old; —  
I muse on *all* your works,  
and ponder your *might*-y deeds.

Your way, O God, is in the *ho·ly* place.  
 What god is as great *as* our God?  
 You are the God *who* works wonders.  
 Among the peoples you *showed* your power. —  
 Your strong arm re·*deemed* your people,  
 the descendants of Ja·*cob* and Joseph.

The waters saw *you*, O God,  
 the waters saw *you* and anguished.  
 Yes, the depths were *moved* to tremble.  
 The clouds poured *down* with rain. —  
 The skies sent *forth* their voice;  
 your arrows flashed *to* and fro.

Your thunderous voice was in the whirlwind; †  
 your flashes lighted *up* the world.  
 The earth was *moved* and trembled.  
 Your way was through the sea, †  
 your path through the *migh·t*y waters,  
 but the trace of your steps *was* not seen.

You guided your people *like* a flock  
 by the hand of Mo·*ses* and Aaron. ◆

**Antiphon 1** O God, all your *ways* are holy;  
 what god can compare *with* our God?

**Easter** The waters saw *you*, O God;  
 you led your people through the sea, alle·*lu·ia*.



**Antiphon 2** My heart leaps up with joy *to* the Lord,  
 for he humbles only *to* exalt us.

**Easter** The Lord puts to death  
 and raises to life, alle·*lu·ia*.

### Canticle

### 1 Samuel 2: 1–10

#### The humble find joy in God

*He has cast down the mighty from their thrones and has lifted up the lowly. He has filled the hungry with good things (Luke 1: 52–53)*

My heart exults *in* the LORD,  
my horn is exalted *in* my God.

I have swallowed *up* my enemies;  
I rejoice *in* my victory.  
There is no Holy One *like* the LORD;  
there is no Rock *like* our God.

Speak boastful·*ly* no longer,  
nor let arrogance issue *from* your mouths.  
For an all-knowing God *is* the LORD,  
a God who *judg*·es deeds.

The bows of the might·*y* are broken,  
while the tottering *gird* on strength.  
The well-fed hire themselves *out* for bread,  
while the hungry bat·*ten* on spoil. —  
The barren wife bears *sev*·en sons,  
while the mother of *man*·y languishes.

The LORD puts to death and gives life; †  
he casts down to the *neth*·er world;  
he raises *up* again.  
The LORD makes poor *and* makes rich,  
he humbles, he al·*so* exalts.

He raises the needy *from* the dust;  
from the ash heap he lifts *up* the poor,  
to seat *them* with nobles  
and make a glorious *throne* their heritage.

For the pillars of the earth *are* the LORD's,  
and he has set the *world* upon them.  
He will guard the footsteps of his *faith*·ful ones,  
but the wicked shall perish *in* the darkness. —  
For not by strength does *man* prevail;  
the LORD's foes *shall* be shattered.

The Most High in *heav*·en thunders;  
the LORD judges the ends *of* the earth.  
Now may he give strength *to* his king  
and exalt the horn of *his* anointed! ♦

**Antiphon 2** My heart leaps up with joy *to* the Lord,  
for he humbles only *to* exalt us.

**Easter** The Lord puts to death  
and raises to life, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 3** The **Lord** is king,  
let the **earth** rejoice.

**Easter** A light has dawned **for** the just;  
joy has come to the upright of heart, alle·**lu**·ia.

### **Psalm 97 (96)**

#### **The glory of the Lord in his decrees for the world**

*This psalm foretells a world-side salvation and that peoples of all nations will believe in Christ (Saint Athanasius).*

The LORD is king, let **earth** rejoice;  
let the many is·**lands** be glad.  
Cloud and dark·**ness** surround him;  
justice and right are the foundation **of** his throne.

A fire pre·**pare**s his path;  
it burns up his foes on **eve**·ry side.  
His lightnings light **up** the world;  
the earth looks **on** and trembles.

The mountains melt like wax †  
before the face **of** the LORD,  
before the face of the LORD of **all** the earth.  
The skies pro·**claim** his justice;  
all peoples **see** his glory.

Let those who serve idols **be** ashamed,  
those who boast of their **worth**·less gods.  
All you angels, **wor**·ship him.  
Sion hears **and** is glad; —  
the daughters of **Ju**·dah rejoice  
because of your judg·**ments**, O LORD.

For you indeed **are** the LORD,  
most high above **all** the earth,  
exalted far a·**bove** all gods.

The LORD loves those *who* hate evil;  
 he guards the souls *of* his faithful;  
 he sets them free *from* the wicked.

Light shines forth for the *just* one,  
 and joy for the up-*right* of heart.  
 Rejoice in the *LORD*, you just;  
 to the memory of his holi-*ness* give thanks. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The *Lord* is king,  
 let the *earth* rejoice.

**Easter** A light has dawned *for* the just;  
 joy has come to the upright of heart, alle-*lu*-ia.

READING

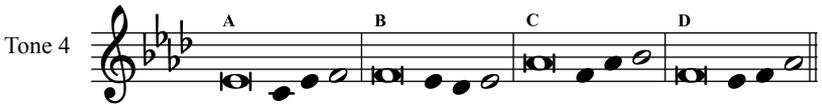
CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Let us serve the *Lord* in holiness  
 all the days *of* our life.

**Evening Prayer**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Eagerly we await the fulfillment *of* our hope,  
 the glorious coming *of* our Savior.

**Easter** Do not let your *hearts* be troubled;  
 have faith in me, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 62 (61)**  
**Peace in God**

*May God, the source of our hope, fill your hearts with peace as you believe in him*  
 (Romans 15: 13).

In God alone is my *soul* at rest;  
 my salvation *comes* from him.  
 He alone is my rock, *my* salvation,  
 my fortress; never *shall* I falter.

How long will you all at *tack* one man  
to *break* him down,  
as though he were a tot·*ter*·ing wall,  
or a *tum*·bling fence?

Their plan is only *to* bring down;  
they take pleas·*ure* in lies.  
With their mouth they *ut*·ter blessing,  
but in their *heart* they curse.

In God alone be at *rest*, my soul,  
for my hope *is* from him.  
He alone is my rock, *my* salvation,  
my fortress; never *shall* I falter.

In God is my salvation and glory, †  
my *rock* of strength;  
in God *is* my refuge.  
Trust him at all times, O people. †  
Pour out your *hearts* before him,  
for God *is* our refuge.

The sons of men *are* a breath,  
an illusion, the *sons* of men.  
Placed in the *scales*, they rise;  
they all weigh less *than* a breath.

Do not put your trust *in* oppression,  
nor vain *hopes* on plunder.  
Even if rich·*es* increase,  
set not your *heart* on them.

For God has said on·*ly* one thing;  
only two *have* I heard:  
that to God alone be·*longs* power,  
and to you, LORD, mer·*ci*·ful love; —  
and that you re·*pay* each man  
according *to* his deeds. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Eagerly we await the fulfillment *of* our hope,  
the glorious coming *of* our Savior.

**Easter** Do not let your *hearts* be troubled;  
have faith in me, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** May God turn his radiant *face* toward us  
and fill us *with* his blessings.

**Easter** Let the peoples praise *you*, Lord God;  
let them rejoice in your salvation, alle-*lu*·ia.

When Psalm 67 (66) is the invitatory psalm, Psalm 95 (94) is used as the second psalm at Evening Prayer.

**Psalm 67 (66)**

**People of all nations will worship the Lord**

*You must know that God is offering his salvation to all the world (Acts 28: 28).*

O God, be gra·*ci*ous and bless us  
and let your face shed its light *up*·on us.  
So will your ways be known *up*·on earth  
and all nations learn *your* salvation.

Let the peoples praise *you*, O God;  
let all the *peo*·ples praise you.

Let the nations be glad and *shout* for joy,  
with uprightness you *rule* the peoples;  
you guide the nat·*ions* on earth.

Let the peoples praise *you*, O God;  
let all the *peo*·ples praise you.

The earth has yield·*ed* its fruit  
for God, our *God*, has blessed us.  
May God still give *us* his blessing  
that all the ends of the earth *may* revere him. ♦

**Antiphon 2** May God turn his radiant *face* toward us  
and fill us *with* his blessings.

**Easter** Let the peoples praise *you*, Lord God;  
let them rejoice in your salvation, alle-*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** Through him all *things* were made;  
he holds all creation together *in* himself.

**Easter** His glory cov·*ers* the heavens  
and his praise fills the earth, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

### Colossians 1: 12–20

**Christ the first-born of all creation and the first-born from the dead**

Let us give thanks to the Father †  
for having *made* you worthy  
to share the lot of the *saints* in light.

He rescued us from the pow·*er* of darkness  
and brought us into the kingdom of his be·*lov*·ed Son.  
Through him we *have* redemption,  
the forgiveness *of* our sins.

He is the image of the invis·*i*·ble God,  
the first-born *of* all creatures.  
In him everything in heaven and on earth *was* created,  
things visible *and* invisible.

All were creat·*ed* through him;  
all were creat·*ed* for him.  
He is before all *else* that is.  
In him everything contin·*ues* in being.

It is he who is head of the bod·*y*, the church!  
he who is *the* beginning,  
the first-born *of* the dead,  
so that primacy may be his in *eve*·rything.

It pleased God to make absolute fullness re·*side* in him  
and, by means of him, to reconcile everything *in* his person,  
both on earth and *in* the heavens,  
making peace through the blood *of* his cross. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Through him all *things* were made;  
he holds all creation together *in* himself.

Easter His glory cov·*ers* the heavens  
and his praise fills the earth, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon Lord, with the strength *of* your arm  
scatter the proud and lift *up* the lowly.

THURSDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 Stir up your mighty *pow*·er, Lord;  
come *to* our aid.

Easter I *am* the vine;  
you are the branches, alle·*lu*·ia.

Psalm 80 (79)

Lord, come, take care of your vineyard

Come, Lord Jesus (Revelation 22: 20).

O shepherd of Israel, hear us, †  
you who lead Joseph *like* a flock:  
enthroned on the cheru·*bim*, shine forth  
upon Ephraim, Benja·*min*, Manasseh.  
Rouse up your might and *come* to save us.

O God, *bring* us back;  
let your face shine on us, and we *shall* be saved.

How long, O LORD, *God* of hosts,  
will you be angry at the prayer *of* your people?  
You have fed them with tears *for* their bread,  
an abundance of tears *for* their drink. —  
You have made us the taunt *of* our neighbors;  
our foes mock us a·*mong* themselves.

O God of hosts, **bring** us back;  
let your face shine forth, and we **shall** be saved.

You brought a vine **out** of Egypt;  
you drove out the na·**tions** and planted it.  
Before it you **cleared** the ground;  
it took root and **filled** the land.

The mountains were covered **with** its shadow,  
the cedars of God **with** its boughs.  
It stretched out its branches **to** the sea;  
to the River it stretched **out** its shoots.

Then why have you broken **down** its walls?  
It is plucked by all who pass **by** the way.  
It is ravaged by the boar **of** the forest,  
devoured by the beasts **of** the field.

God of hosts, turn again, **we** implore;  
look down from heav·**en** and see.

Visit this vine and protect it, †  
the vine your right **hand** has planted,  
the son of man you have claimed **for** yourself.  
They have burnt it with fire and **cut** it down.  
May they perish at the frown **of** your face.

May your hand be on the man at **your** right hand,  
the son of man you have confirmed **as** your own.  
And we shall never forsake **you** again;  
give us life that we may call up·**on** your name.

O LORD God of hosts, **bring** us back;  
let your face shine forth, and we **shall** be saved. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Stir up your mighty **pow**·er, Lord;  
come **to** our aid.

**Easter** I **am** the vine;  
you are the branches, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 2** The Lord has worked mar·*vels* for us;  
make it known to the ends *of* the world.

**Easter** Rejoicing, you *will* draw water  
from the well-springs of the Savior, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Canticle**

**Isaiah 12: 1–6**

**Joy of God's ransomed people**

*If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink (John 7: 37).*

I give you *thanks*, O Lord;  
though you have been an·*gry* with me,  
your anger has abated, and you *have* consoled me.

God indeed *is* my savior;  
I am confident and *un*·afraid.  
My strength and my courage *is* the Lord,  
and he has *been* my savior.

With joy you *will* draw water  
at the fountain of salvation, and say *on* that day:  
Give thanks to the Lord, acclaim his name; †  
among the nations make *known* his deeds, †  
proclaim how exalted *is* his name.

Sing praise to the Lord for his glori·*ous* achievements;  
let this be known throughout *all* the earth.

Shout with exultation, O cit·y of Sion,  
for great *in* your midst  
is the Holy *One* of Israel! ♦

**Antiphon 2** The Lord has worked mar·*vels* for us;  
make it known to the ends *of* the world.

**Easter** Rejoicing, you *will* draw water  
from the well-springs of the Savior, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** Ring *out* your joy  
to *God* our strength.

**Easter** The *Lord* has fed us  
with the finest wheat, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 81 (80)

#### Solemn renewal of the Covenant

*See that no one among you has a faithless heart* (Hebrews 3: 12).

Sing joyfully to *God* our strength,  
shout in triumph to the *God* of Jacob.  
Raise a song and *sound* the timbrel,  
the sweet-sounding harp *and* the lute; —  
blow the trumpet at the *new* moon,  
when the moon is full, *on* our feast.

For this is a stat-*ute* in Israel,  
a command of the *God* of Jacob.  
He made it a de-*cree* for Joseph,  
when he went out from the *land* of Egypt.

A voice I did not know *said* to me:  
“I freed your shoulder *from* the burden;  
your hands were freed from the *build*-er’s basket.  
You called in distress and I de-*liv*-ered you.

I answered, concealed *in* the thunder;  
at the waters of Meribah I *test*-ed you.  
Listen, my people, *as* I warn you.  
O Israel, if only *you* would heed!

Let there be no strange *god* among you,  
nor shall you worship a *for*-eign god.  
I am the LORD your God, †  
who brought you up from the *land* of Egypt.  
Open wide your mouth, and *I* will fill it.

But my people did not *heed* my voice,  
and Israel would not o-bey me.  
So I left them in their stubborn-*ness* of heart,  
to follow their *own* designs.



## I

O God, give your judgment *to* the king,  
to a king's *son* your justice,  
that he may judge your peo·*ple* in justice,  
and your poor *in* right judgment.

May the mountains bring forth peace *for* the people,  
and the *hills* justice.

May he defend the poor of the people, †  
and save the children *of* the needy,  
and crush *the* oppressor.

He shall endure like the sun *and* the moon  
through all *gen*·erations.

He shall descend like rain *on* the meadow,  
like showers that wa·*ter* the earth. —  
In his days jus·*tice* shall flourish  
and great peace till the moon *is* no more.

He shall rule from *sea* to sea,  
from the River to the bounds *of* the earth.  
Let the desert dwellers *fall* before him,  
and his enemies *lick* the dust.

The king of Tarshish *and* the islands  
shall *pay* him tribute.  
The kings of She·*ba* and Seba  
shall *bring* him gifts. —  
Before him all kings *shall* fall prostrate,  
all na·*tions* shall serve him. ◆

Antiphon 1 I have made you the light *of* all nations  
to carry my salvation to the ends *of* the earth.

Easter God has appointed *him* to judge  
the living and the dead, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 2 The Lord will save the children *of* the poor  
and rescue *them* from slavery.

Easter

All the peoples *of* the earth  
will be blessed in him, alle-lu-ia.

## II

For he shall save the needy *when* they cry,  
the poor, and those *who* are helpless.  
He will have pity on the weak *and* the needy,  
and save the lives *of* the needy. —  
From oppression and violence he re-*deems* their souls;  
to him their *blood* is dear.

Long *may* he live!  
May the gold of Sheba be *giv*-en him.  
They shall pray for him *with*-out ceasing,  
and bless him *all* the day.

May grain be abundant *in* the land,  
waving to the peaks *of* the mountains.  
May its fruit rustle like Lebanon; †  
may the people flourish *in* the cities  
like grass *on* the earth.

May his name en-*dure* forever,  
his name continue *like* the sun.  
Every tribe shall be *blest* in him,  
all nations shall *call* him blessed.

\* \* \*

Blest be the LORD, God of Israel, †  
who a-*lone* works wonders,  
ever blest his glo-*ri*-ous name.  
Let his glory *fill* the earth.  
A-*men!* Amen! ♦

Antiphon 2

The Lord will save the children *of* the poor  
and rescue *them* from slavery.

Easter

All the peoples *of* the earth  
will be blessed in him, alle-lu-ia.



**Antiphon 3** Now the victo·*ri*·ous reign  
of our God *has* begun.

**Easter** Christ yesterday *and* today:  
he is the same forever, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle Revelation 11: 17–18; 12: 10b–

12a

#### The judgement of God

We praise you, the Lord *God* Almighty,  
who is *and* who was.  
You have assumed *your* great power,  
you have be·*gun* your reign.

The nations have *raged* in anger,  
but then came your *day* of wrath  
and the moment to *judge* the dead:  
the time to reward your ser·*vants* the prophets —  
and the holy ones *who* revere you,  
the great and the *small* alike.

Now have salvation and *pow*·er come,  
the reign of our God and the authority of *his* Anointed One.  
For the accuser of our brothers *is* cast out,  
who night and day accused them be·*fore* God.

They defeated him by the blood *of* the Lamb  
and by the word *of* their testimony;  
love for life did not deter *them* from death.  
So rejoice, you heavens, †  
and you that *dwel*l therein! ♦

**Antiphon 3** Now the victo·*ri*·ous reign  
of our God *has* begun.

**Easter** Christ yesterday *and* today:  
he is the same forever, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** If you hunger for holiness, God will satisfy your longing, good measure, and flowing over.

## FRIDAY

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** A humble, contrite *heart*, O God, you *will* not spurn.

**Easter** Have cour-*age*, my son;  
your sins are forgiven, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 51 (50)****O God, have mercy on me**

*Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man*  
(Ephesians 4: 23–24).

Have mercy on *me*, O God,  
according to your mer-*ci*-ful love;  
according to your *great* compassion,  
blot out *my* transgressions. —  
Wash me completely from *my* iniquity,  
and cleanse me *from* my sin.

My transgressions, tru-*ly* I know them;  
my sin is al-*ways* before me.  
Against you, you alone, *have* I sinned;  
what is evil in your sight *I* have done. —  
So you are just *in* your sentence,  
without reproach *in* your judgment.

O see, in guilt *I* was born,  
 a sinner when my moth·*er* conceived me.  
 Yes, you delight in sinceri·*ty* of heart;  
 in secret you *teach* me wisdom. —  
 Cleanse me with hyssop, and I *shall* be pure;  
 wash me, and I shall be whit·*er* than snow.

Let me hear rejoic·*ing* and gladness,  
 that the bones you have crushed *may* exult.  
 Turn away your face *from* my sins,  
 and blot out *all* my guilt.

Create a pure heart for *me*, O God,  
 renew a steadfast spir·*it* within me.  
 Do not cast me away *from* your presence;  
 take not your holy *spir·it* from me.

Restore in me the joy of *your* salvation;  
 sustain in me a *will·ing* spirit.  
 I will teach transgres·*sors* your ways,  
 that sinners may re·*turn* to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O God, †  
 God of *my* salvation,  
 and then my tongue shall ring *out* your justice.  
 O LORD, o·*pen* my lips  
 and my mouth shall pro·*claim* your praise.

For in sacrifice you take *no* delight;  
 burnt offering from me *would* not please you  
 My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: †  
 a broken and *hum·bled* heart,  
 O God, you *will* not spurn.

In your good pleasure, show fa·*vor* to Sion;  
 rebuild the walls *of* Jerusalem.  
 Then you will delight in right sacrifice, †  
 burnt offerings whol·*ly* consumed.  
 Then you will be offered young bulls *on* your altar. ♦

**Antiphon 1** A humble, contrite *heart*, O God,  
 you *will* not spurn.

**Easter** Have cour·*age*, my son;  
 your sins are forgiven, alle·*lu·ia*.



**Antiphon 2** Even in your *an*·ger, Lord,  
you will remem·*ber* compassion.

**Easter** You go forth to *save* your people,  
to save your anointed one, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Canticle Habakkuk 3: 2–4, 13a, 15–19**  
**God comes to judge**

*Lifts up your heads for your redemption is at hand (Luke 21: 28).*

O LORD, I have heard *your* renown,  
and feared, O **LORD**, your work.  
In the course of the years revive it, †  
in the course of the years *make* it known;  
in your wrath remem·*ber* compassion!

God *comes* from Teman,  
the Holy One *from* Mount Paran.  
Covered are the heavens *with* his glory,  
and with his praise the *earth* is filled.

His splendor spreads like the light; †  
rays shine forth *from* beside him,  
where his power *is* concealed.  
You come forth to *save* your people,  
to save your a·*noint*·ed one.

You tread the sea *with* your steeds  
amid the churning of the *deep* waters.  
I hear, and my *bod*·y trembles;  
at the sound, *my* lips quiver.

Decay in·*vades* my bones,  
my legs trem·*ble* beneath me.  
I await the day *of* distress  
that will come upon the people *who* attack us.

For though the fig tree *blos*·som not  
nor fruit be *on* the vines,  
though the yield of the *ol*·ive fail  
and the terraces pro·*duce* no nourishment,

Though the flocks disappear *from* the fold  
and there be no herd *in* the stalls,  
yet will I rejoice *in* the LORD  
and exult in my *sav*-ing God.

GOD, my Lord, *is* my strength;  
he makes my feet swift as *those* of hinds  
and enables me to go up *on* the heights. ♦

Antiphon 2 Even in your *an*-ger, Lord,  
you will remem-ber compassion.

Easter You go forth to *save* your people,  
to save your anointed one, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 O *praise* the Lord,  
Je-*ru*-salem!

Easter Sion, give praise *to* your God;  
he has brought peace to your borders, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)

#### The restoration of Jerusalem

*Come, I will show you the bride of the Lamb (Revelation 21: 9).*

O Jerusalem, glori-*fy* the LORD!  
O Sion, *praise* your God!  
He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
he has blessed your chil-*dren* within you. —  
He established peace *on* your borders;  
he gives you your fill of *fin*-est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
and swiftly runs *his* command.  
He showers down *snow* like wool,  
he scatters hoar-*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail-*stones* like crumbs;  
before such cold, *who* can stand?  
He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
at the blowing of his breath the *wa*-ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
to Israel, his de·*crees* and judgments.  
He has not dealt thus with *oth*·er nations;  
he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

Antiphon 3 O *praise* the Lord,  
Je·*ru*·salem!

Easter Sion, give praise *to* your God;  
he has brought peace to your borders, alle·*lu*·ia.

## READING

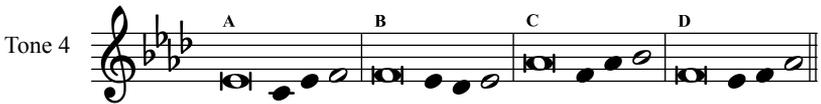
## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon Through the tender compassion *of* our God  
the dawn from on high shall *break* upon us.

## Evening Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 Lord, keep my *soul* from death,  
never *let* me stumble.

Easter The Lord has res·*cued* ·my life  
from the grip of hell, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 116: 1–9 (114: 1–9; 115)****Thanksgiving**

*We must endure many trials before entering God's kingdom (Acts 14: 21).*

I love the LORD, for *he* has heard  
my voice, *my* appeal;  
for he has turned his *ear* to me  
whenev·*er* I call.

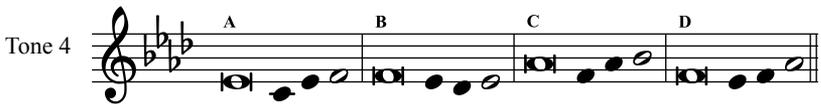
They surrounded me, the snares of death; †  
 the anguish of the *grave* has found me;  
 anguish and sor·row I found.  
 I called on the name *of* the LORD:  
 “Deliver my *soul*, O LORD!”

How gracious is the *LORD*, and just;  
 our God *has* compassion.  
 The LORD pro·*TECTS* the simple;  
 I was brought low, *and* he saved me.

Turn back, my soul, *to* your rest,  
 for the LORD has been *good* to you;  
 he has kept my *soul* from death,  
 my eyes from tears, and my *feet* from stumbling. —  
 I will walk in the presence *of* the LORD  
 in the land *of* the living. ♦

Antiphon 1 Lord, keep my *soul* from death,  
 never *let* me stumble.

Easter The Lord has res·*cued* ·my life  
 from the grip of hell, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 2 My help comes *from* the Lord,  
 who made heav·*en* and earth.

Easter The Lord watches o·*ver* his people,  
 and protects them as the apple of his eye, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 121 (120)**  
**Guardian of his people**

*Never again will they hunger and thirst, never again know scorching heat*  
 (Revelation 7: 16).

I lift up my eyes *to* the mountains;  
 from where shall *come* my help?  
 My help shall come *from* the LORD,  
 who made heav·*en* and earth.

He will keep your *foot* from stumbling.  
 Your guard will *nev*er slumber.  
 No, he sleeps *not* nor slumbers,  
 Is *ra*·el's guard.

The LORD your guard, the *LORD* your shade  
 at *your* right hand.  
 By day the sun *shall* not smite you,  
 nor the moon *in* the night.

The LORD will guard *you* from evil;  
 he will *guard* your soul.  
 The LORD will guard your go·*ing* and coming,  
 both now *and* forever. ♦

Antiphon 2 My help comes *from* the Lord,  
 who made heav·*en* and earth.

Easter The Lord watches o·*ver* his people,  
 and protects them as the apple of his eye, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 King of *all* the ages,  
 your ways are per·*fect* and true.

Easter The Lord is my strength, I shall *al*·ways praise him,  
 for he has become my Savior, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

### Revelation 15: 3–4

#### Hymn of adoration

Mighty and wonderful *are* your works,  
 Lord *God* Almighty!  
 Righteous and true *are* your ways,  
 O King *of* the nations!

Who would dare re·*fuse* you honor,  
 or the glory due your *name*, O Lord?

Since you a·*lone* are holy,  
 all na·*tions* shall come  
 and worship *in* your presence.  
 Your mighty deeds are *clear*·ly seen. ♦

**Antiphon 3** King of *all* the ages,  
your ways are per:*fect* and true.

**Easter** The Lord is my strength, I shall *al*-ways praise him,  
for he has become my Savior, alle-*lu*-ia.

## READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

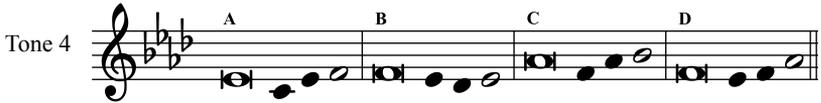
**Antiphon** Remember your *mer*-cy, Lord,  
the promise of mercy you made *to* our fathers.

## SATURDAY

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** As morning breaks we sing of your *mer*-cy, Lord,  
and night will find us proclaiming *your* fidelity.

**Easter** You have filled me with *glad*-ness, Lord;  
I will sing for joy at the works of your hands, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 92 (91)****Praise of God the Creator**

*Sing in praise of Christ's redeeming work (Saint Athanasius).*

It is good to give thanks *to* the LORD,  
to make music to your name, *O* Most High,  
to proclaim your loving mercy *in* the morning,  
and your truth in the watches *of* the night, —  
on the ten-stringed lyre *and* the lute,  
with the sound of song *on* the harp.

You have gladdened me, O LORD, *by* your deeds;  
for the work of your hands I *shout* with joy.  
O LORD, how great *are* your works!  
How deep are *your* designs! —  
The senseless *can*-not know this,  
and the fool cannot *un*-derstand.

Though the wicked spring *up* like grass,  
and all who do *e·vil* thrive,  
they are doomed to be eternal·*ly* destroyed.  
But you, O LORD, are eternal·*ly* on high.

See, your ene·*mies*, O LORD,  
see, your ene·*mies* will perish;  
all who do evil *will* be scattered.

To me you give the wild *ox*'s strength;  
you have poured out on me *pur·est* oil.  
My eyes looked in triumph *on* my foes;  
my ears heard gladly *of* their fall.

The just will flourish *like* the palm-tree,  
and grow like a Leb·*a·non* cedar.

Planted in the house *of* the LORD,  
they will flourish in the courts *of* our God,  
still bearing fruit when *they* are old,  
still full of *sap*, still green, —  
to proclaim that the *LORD* is upright.  
In him, my rock, there *is* no wrong. ♦

**Antiphon 1** As morning breaks we sing of your *mer·cy*, Lord,  
and night will find us proclaiming *your* fidelity.

**Easter** You have filled me with *glad·ness*, Lord;  
I will sing for joy at the works of your hands, alle·*lu·ia*.



**Antiphon 2** Ex·*tol* the greatness  
*of* our God.

**Easter** It is I who bring death and I *who* give life;  
I inflict injury and I bring healing, alle·*lu·ia*.

### Canticle

### Deuteronomy 32: 1–12

#### God's kindness to his people

*How often I have longed to gather your children as a hen gathers her brood under  
her wing (Matthew 23: 37)*

Give ear, O heavens, *while* I speak;  
 let the earth hearken to the words *of* my mouth!  
 May my instruction soak in *like* the rain,  
 and my discourse permeate *like* the dew, —  
 like a downpour up *on* the grass,  
 like a shower up *on* the crops:

For I will sing the *LORD's* renown.  
 Oh, proclaim the greatness *of* our God!  
 The Rock—how faultless *are* his deeds,  
 how right *all* his ways! —  
 A faithful God, with *out* deceit,  
 how just and up *right* he is!

Yet basely has he been treated by his degen·er·ate children,  
 a perverse and *crook*·ed race!  
 Is the LORD to be thus re·paid by you,  
 O stupid and *fool*·ish people? —  
 Is he not your father who cre·at·ed you?  
 Has he not made and es·tab·lished you?

Think back on the *days* of old,  
 reflect on the years of age *up*·on age.  
 Ask your father and he *will* inform you,  
 ask your elders and *they* will tell you:

When the Most High assigned the na·tions their heritage,  
 when he parceled out the descen·dants of Adam,  
 he set up the boundaries *of* the peoples  
 after the number of the *sons* of God; —  
 while the LORD's own por·tion was Jacob,  
 his hereditary *share* was Israel.

He found them in a *wil*·derness,  
 a wasteland of *howl*·ing desert.  
 He shielded them and *cared* for them,  
 guarding them as the apple *of* his eye.

As an eagle incites its *nest*·lings forth  
 by hovering o·ver its brood,  
 so he spread his wings *to* receive them  
 and bore them up *on* his pinions. —  
 The LORD alone *was* their leader,  
 no strange *god* was with him. ♦

Antiphon 2 Ex·*tol* the greatness  
*of* our God.

Easter It is I who bring death and I *who* give life;  
I inflict injury and I bring healing, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 How wonderful is your *name*, O Lord,  
in *all* creation.

Easter You have crowned your A·*noint*·ed One  
with glory and honor, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 8

#### The majesty of the Lord and man's dignity

*The Father gave Christ lordship of creation and made him head of the Church*  
(Ephesians 1: 22).

O LORD, our Lord, *how* majestic  
is your name through *all* the earth!  
Your majesty is set a·*bove* the heavens.  
From the mouths of children *and* of babes —  
you fashioned praise to *foil* your enemy,  
to silence the foe *and* the rebel.

When I see the heavens, the work *of* your fingers,  
the moon and the stars which *you* arranged,  
what is man that you should keep *him* in mind,  
the son of man that you *care* for him?

Yet you have made him little lower *than* the angels;  
with glory and hon·*or* you crowned him,  
gave him power over the works *of* your hands:  
you put all things un·*der* his feet.

All of them, *sheep* and oxen,  
yes, even the cattle *of* the fields,  
birds of the air, and fish *of* the sea  
that make their way *through* the waters. —  
O LORD, our Lord, *how* majestic  
is your name through *all* the earth! ♦

**Antiphon 3** How wonderful is your *name*, O Lord,  
in *all* creation.

**Easter** You have crowned your A·*noint*·ed One  
with glory and honor, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

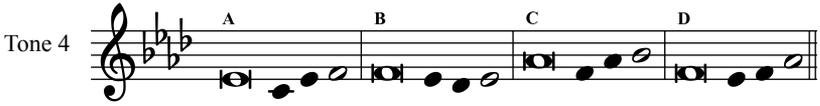
**Antiphon** Lord, *guide* our feet  
into the *way* of peace.

**WEEK III**  
**SUNDAY**  
**Evening Prayer I**

HYMN

PSALMODY





**Antiphon 2** The cup of salvation *I* will raise;  
I will call on the name *of* the Lord.

**Psalm 116: 10–19 (115: 10–19)**

**Thanksgiving in the Temple**

*Through Christ let us offer God a continual sacrifice of praise (Hebrews 13: 15).*

I trusted, even *when* I said,  
“I am sore-*ly* afflicted,”  
and when I said in *my* alarm,  
“These people *are* all liars.”

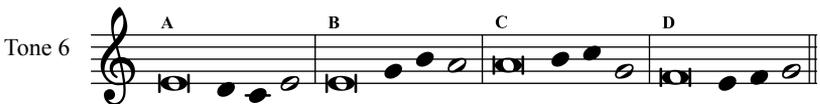
How can I re-*pay* the LORD  
for all his good-*ness* to me?  
The cup of salvation *I* will raise;  
I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD I *will* fulfill  
before *all* his people.  
How precious in the eyes *of* the LORD  
is the death *of* his faithful.

Your servant, LORD, your servant am I, †  
the son *of* your handmaid;  
you have loos-*ened* my bonds.  
A thanksgiving sacri-*fice* I make;  
I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD I *will* fulfill  
before *all* his people,  
in the courts of the house *of* the LORD,  
in your midst, *O* Jerusalem. ♦

**Antiphon 2** The cup of salvation *I* will raise;  
I will call on the name *of* the Lord.



**Antiphon 3** The Lord Jesus hum-*bled* himself,  
and God exalted *him* for ever.

**Canticle****Philippians 2: 6–11****Christ, God's holy servant**

Though he was in the *form* of God,  
 Jesus did not deem equali·*ty* with God  
 something *to* be grasped at.

Rather, he emp·*ty*ed himself  
 and took the form *of* a slave,  
 being born in the like·*ness* of men.

He was known to be of hu·*man* estate,  
 and it was thus that he hum·*bled* himself,  
 obediently accepting *e*·ven death,  
 death *on* a cross!

Be·*cause* of this,  
 God highly ex·*al*·ted him  
 and bestowed on *him* the name  
 above every o·*ther* name,

So that at *Je*·sus' name  
 every *knee* must bend  
 in the heavens, *on* the earth,  
 and un·*der* the earth,

and every *tongue* proclaim  
 to the glory of *God* the Father:  
 JESUS *CHRIST* IS LORD! ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Lord Jesus hum·*bled* himself,  
 and God exalted *him* for ever.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

**Morning Prayer**

HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Glorious is the **Lord** on high,  
alle-lu-ia.

**Psalm 93 (92)****Splendor of God the Creator**

*The Lord our mighty God now reigns supreme; let us rejoice and be glad and give him praise (Revelation 19: 6–7).*

The LORD is king, with majes-**ty** enrobed.  
The LORD has robed him-**self** with might;  
he has girded him-**self** with power.

The world you made firm, not **to** be moved;  
your throne has stood firm **from** of old.  
From all eternity, O **LORD**, you are.

The floods have lifted **up**, O LORD,  
the floods have lifted **up** their voice;  
the floods have lifted **up** their thunder.

Greater than the roar of **might**-y waters,  
more glorious than the surging**s of** the sea,  
the LORD is glori-**ous** on high.

Truly your decrees are **to** be trusted.  
Holiness is fitting **to** your house,  
O LORD, until the **end** of time. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Glorious is the **Lord** on high,  
alle-lu-ia.



**Antiphon 2** To you, Lord, be highest glory and **praise** for ever,  
alle-lu-ia.

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

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

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

Spirits and souls of the just, *bless* the Lord.  
 Holy men of humble heart, *bless* the Lord.  
 Hananiah, Azariah, Mishaël, *bless* 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 2 To you, Lord, be highest glory and *praise* for ever,  
 alle·*lu*·ia.



Kings of the earth *and* all peoples,  
princes and all judges *of* the earth,  
young men and maid·ens as well,  
the old and the *young* together.

Let them praise the name *of* the LORD,  
for his name alone *is* exalted,  
his splendor above heav·en and earth.

He exalts the strength *of* his people.  
He is the praise of *all* his faithful,  
the praise of the child·ren of Israel,  
of the people to whom *he* is close. ♦

Antiphon 3 Praise the Lord *from* the heavens,  
alle·lu·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

Evening Prayer II

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 The Lord said *to* my Master:  
Sit at my right hand, alle·lu·ia.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7**

**The Messiah, king and priest**

*Christ's reign will last until all his enemies are made subject to him*  
(1 Corinthians 15: 25).

The LORD's revelation *to* my lord:  
“Sit at *my* right hand,  
until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

The LORD will *send* from Sion  
your scap·ter of power:  
rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*-ly rule  
 on the day *of* your power.  
 In holy splendor, from the womb be-*fore* the dawn,  
 I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
 “You are a *priest* forever,  
 in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
 shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
 He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
 and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The Lord said *to* my Master:  
 Sit at my right hand, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 2** Our compassionate Lord has left us *a* memorial  
 of his wonderful work, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 111 (110)

#### God's marvelous works

*We are lost in wonder at all that you have done for us, our Lord and mighty God*  
 (Revelation 15: 3).

I will praise the LORD with *all* my heart,  
 in the meeting of the just and *the* assembly.  
 Great are the works *of* the LORD,  
 to be pondered by all who de-*light* in them.

Majestic and glori-*ous* his work;  
 his justice stands *firm* forever.  
 He has given us a memorial *of* his wonders.  
 The LORD is gra-*cious* and merciful.

He gives food to *those* who fear him;  
 keeps his covenant ev-*er* in mind.  
 His mighty works he has shown *to* his people  
 by giving them the heri-*tage* of nations.

His handiwork is jus·*tice* and truth;  
 he precepts are all *of* them sure,  
 standing firm forev·*er* and ever,  
 wrought in upright·*ness* and truth.

He has sent redemption *to* his people,  
 and established his cove·*nant* forever.  
 Holy his name, *to* be feared.

The fear of the LORD is the begin·*ning* of wisdom;  
 understanding marks all *who* attain it.  
 His praise en·*dures* forever! ♦

**Antiphon 2** Our compassionate Lord has left us *a* memorial  
 of his wonderful work, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** All pow·*er* is yours,  
 Lord God, our mighty King, alle·*lu*·ia.

The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.

**Canticle**                      **See Revelation 19: 1–7**  
**The wedding of the Lamb**

Alleluia. †  
 Salvation, glory, and power *to* our God:  
 (R. Alle·*lu*·ia.)  
 his judgments are hon·*est* and true.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·*lu*·ia).

Alleluia. †  
 Sing praise to our God, all *you* his servants;  
 (R. Alle·*lu*·ia.)  
 all who worship him reverently, *great* and small.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·*lu*·ia).

Alleluia. †  
 The Lord our all-powerful *God* is King,  
 (R. Alle·*lu*·ia.)  
 let us rejoice, sing praise, and *give* him glory.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·*lu*·ia).

Alleluia. †

The wedding feast of the Lamb *has* begun,  
(R. Alle-lu-ia.)

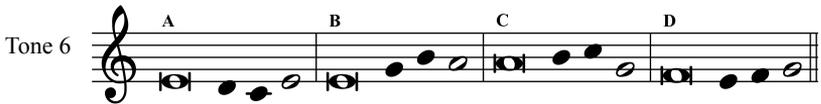
and his bride is prepared to *wel*come him.

R. Alleluia (alle-lu-ia). ♦

Antiphon 3 All pow-*er* is yours,  
Lord God, our mighty King, alle-lu-ia.

---

Lent:



### Canticle

1 Peter 2: 21–24

The willing acceptance of his passion by Christ, the servant of God

Christ suf-*fered* for you,  
and left you *an* example  
to have you follow *in* his footsteps.

He *did* no wrong;  
no deceit was found *in* his mouth.  
When he *was* insulted,  
he re-*turned* no insult.

When he was *made* to suffer,  
he did not coun-*ter* with threats.  
Instead he delivered *him*-self up  
to the One who *judg*-es justly.

In *his* own body  
he brought our sins *to* the cross,  
so that all of us, *dead* to sin,  
could live in accord *with* God's will.

By his wounds *you* were healed. ♦

### READING

### CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

MONDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 Blessed are *they* who dwell  
in your *house*, O Lord.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the *earth*, will come;  
blessed are they who are ready to go and *wel*-come him.

Easter My heart and my *flesh* rejoice  
in the living God, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 84 (83)**

**Longing for God's Temple**

*Here we do not have a lasting city; we seek a home that is yet to come*  
(Hebrews 13: 14).

How lovely is your *dwel*-ling place,  
O **LORD** of hosts.

My soul is long-*ing* and yearning  
for the courts *of* the LORD. —

My heart and my *flesh* cry out  
to the *liv*-ing God.

Even the sparrow *finds* a home,  
and the swallow a nest *for* herself  
in which she sets her young, *at* your altars,  
O LORD of hosts, my king *and* my God.

Blessed are they who dwell *in* your house,  
forever sing-*ing* your praise.  
Blessed the people whose strength *is* in you,  
whose heart is set on *pil*-grim ways.

As they go through the Baca Valley, †  
they make it a *place* of springs;  
the autumn rain covers *it* with pools.  
They walk with ever-*grow*-ing strength;  
the God of gods will ap-*pear* in Zion.

O LORD God of hosts, *hear* my prayer;  
 give ear, O *God* of Jacob.  
 Turn your eyes, O *God*, our shield;  
 look on the face of *your* anointed.

One day with *in* your courts  
 is better than a *thou*-sand elsewhere.  
 The threshold of the *house* of God  
 I prefer to the dwellings *of* the wicked.

For the LORD God is a *sun*, a shield;  
 the LORD will give us his fa*vor* and glory.  
 he will not withhold *an*-y good  
 to those who walk *with*-out blame. —  
 O LORD of *hosts*, how blessed  
 is the man who *trusts* in you! ♦

Antiphon 1 Blessed are *they* who dwell  
 in your *house*, O Lord.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the *earth*, will come;  
 blessed are they who are ready to go and *wel*-come him.

Easter My heart and my *flesh* rejoice  
 in the living God, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 2 Come, *let* us climb  
 the mountain *of* the Lord.

Dec. 17–23 Sing a new song *to* the Lord;  
 proclaim his praises to the ends *of* the earth.

Easter The house of the Lord has been *raised* on high,  
 and all the nations will go up to it, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Canticle

### Isaiah 2: 2–5

**The mountain of the Lord's dwelling towers above every mountain**  
*All peoples shall come and worship in your presence* (Revelation 15: 4).

In *days* to come,  
the mountain of the LORD's house  
shall be established as the *high*-est mountain  
and raised a *bove* the hills.

All nations shall *stream* toward it;  
many peoples shall *come* and say:  
“Come, let us climb the LORD's mountain,  
to the house of the *God* of Jacob, —  
that he may instruct us *in* his ways,  
and we may walk *in* his paths.”

For from Sion shall go *forth* instruction,  
and the word of the LORD *from* Jerusalem.

He shall judge be-*tween* the nations,  
and impose terms on *man*-y peoples.  
They shall beat their swords *in*-to plowshares  
and their spears into *prun*-ing hooks; —  
one nation shall not raise the sword a-*gainst* another,  
nor shall they train for *war* again.

O house of *Ja*-cob, come,  
let us walk in the light *of* the LORD! ♦

Antiphon 2 Come, *let* us climb  
the mountain *of* the Lord.

Dec. 17–23 Sing a new song *to* the Lord;  
proclaim his praises to the ends *of* the earth.

Easter The house of the Lord has been *raised* on high,  
and all the nations will go up to it, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 Sing *to* the Lord  
and *bless* his name.

Dec. 17–23 When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

Easter Proclaim this a-*mong* the nations:  
the Lord is king, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 96 (95)****The Lord, king and judge of the world**

*A new theme now inspires their praise of God; they belong to the Lamb  
(Revelation 14: 3).*

O sing a new song *to* the LORD;  
sing to the LORD, *all* the earth.  
O sing to the LORD; *bless* his name.  
Proclaim his salvation *day* by day. —  
Tell among the na·*tions* his glory,  
and his wonders among *all* the peoples.

For the LORD is great and highly to be praised, †  
to be feared a·*bove* all gods.  
For the gods of the na·*tions* are naught.  
It was the LORD who made the heavens, †  
In his presence are majes·*ty* and splendor,  
strength and honor in his *ho*-ly place.

Give the LORD, you fami·*lies* of peoples,  
give the LORD glo·*ry* and power;  
give the LORD the glory *of* his name.

Bring an offering and en·*ter* his courts;  
worship the LORD in *ho*-ly splendor.  
O tremble before him, *all* the earth.

Say to the nations, “The *LORD* is king.”  
The world he made firm *in* its place;  
he will judge the peo·*ples* in fairness.

Let the heavens rejoice and *earth* be glad;  
let the sea and all within it *thun*-der praise.  
Let the land and all it *bears* rejoice,

Then will all the trees of the wood shout for joy †  
at the presence of the LORD, *for* he comes,  
he comes to *judge* the earth.  
He will judge the *world* with justice;  
he will govern the peoples *with* his truth. ♦

Antiphon 3 Sing *to* the Lord  
and *bless* his name.

Dec. 17–23 When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men’s hearts?

Easter Proclaim this a·**mong** the nations:  
the Lord is king, alle·**lu**·ia.

## READING

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon Blessed **be** the Lord,  
the **Lord** our God.

## Evening Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 Our eyes are on the **Lord** our God,  
till he show **us** his mercy.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the **earth**, will come;  
blessed are they who are ready to go and **wel**·come him.

Easter The Lord will be your **light** for ever;  
your God will be your glory, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Psalm 123 (122)****The Lord, unfailing hope of his people**

*Two blind men cried out: “Have pity on us, Lord, Son of David” (Matthew 20: 30).*

To you have I lifted **up** my eyes,  
you who dwell **in** the heavens.

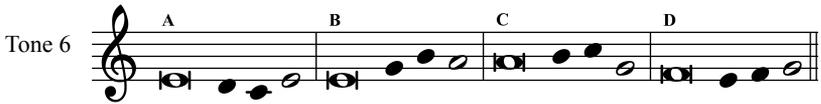
Behold, like the **eyes** of slaves  
on the hand **of** their lords,  
like the eyes **of** a servant  
on the hand **of** her mistress, —  
so our eyes are on the **LORD** our God,  
till he show **us** his mercy.

Have mercy on us, **LORD**, have mercy.  
 We are filled **with** contempt.  
 Indeed, all too full is our soul †  
 with the scorn **of** the arrogant,  
 the disdain **of** the proud. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Our eyes are on the **Lord** our God,  
 till he show **us** his mercy.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the **earth**, will come;  
 blessed are they who are ready to go and **wel**·come him.

**Easter** The Lord will be your **light** for ever;  
 your God will be your glory, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Our help is in the name **of** the Lord  
 who made heav·**en** and earth.

**Dec. 17–23** Sing a new song **to** the Lord;  
 proclaim his praises to the ends **of** the earth.

**Easter** The **snare** was broken  
 and we were set free, alle·**lu**·ia.

### Psalm 124 (123)

#### Our help is in the name of the Lord

*The Lord said to Paul: “Fear not...I am with you” (Acts 18: 9–10).*

“If the LORD had not been **on** our side,”  
 let Is·**ra**·el say— —

“If the LORD had not been **on** our side  
 when people **rose** against us,  
 then would they have swallowed **us** alive  
 when their an·**ger** was kindled.

Then would the waters **have** engulfed us,  
 the torrent gone **o**·ver us;  
 over our head **would** have swept  
 the **rag**·ing waters.”

Blest be the LORD who *did* not give us  
a prey *to* their teeth!  
Our life, like a bird, *has* escaped  
from the snare *of* the fowler.

Indeed the snare *has* been broken  
and we *have* escaped.  
Our help is in the name *of* the LORD,  
who made heav·*en* and earth. ♦

Antiphon 2 Our help is in the name *of* the Lord  
who made heav·*en* and earth.

Dec. 17–23 Sing a new song *to* the Lord;  
proclaim his praises to the ends *of* the earth.

Easter The *snare* was broken  
and we were set free, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 God chose us *in* his Son  
to be his a·*dopt*·ed children.

Dec. 17–23 When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

Easter When I am lifted up *from* the earth,  
I shall draw all people to myself, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Canticle**  
**God our Savior**

**Ephesians 1: 3–10**

Praised be the **God** and Father  
of our Lord **Je**·sus Christ,

God chose **us** in him  
before the **world** began  
**to** be holy  
and blameless **in** his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je·sus* Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·*ri*·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·*a*·bly generous  
is God's *fa*·vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·*ly* the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cre*e in Christ.

A plan to be *car*·ried out  
in Christ, in the full·*ness* of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

Antiphon 3    God chose us *in* his Son  
to be his a·*dopt*·ed children.

Dec. 17–23    When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

Easter        When I am lifted up *from* the earth,  
I shall draw all people to myself, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon     My soul proclaims the greatness *of* the Lord  
for he has looked with favor on his *low*·ly servant.

### TUESDAY

#### Morning Prayer

#### HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Lord, you have fa·*vo*red your land,  
you forgave the guilt *of* your people.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord will come from his *ho*·ly place  
to *save* his people.

**Easter** You will turn back, O God, and bring *us* to life,  
and your people will rejoice in you, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 85 (84)**  
**Our salvation is near**

*God blessed the land when our Savior came to earth* (Origen).

O LORD, you have fa·*vo*red your land,  
and brought back the cap·*tives* of Jacob.  
You forgave the guilt *of* your people,  
and covered *all* their sins. —  
You averted *all* your rage;  
you turned back the heat *of* your anger.

Bring us back, O *God*, our savior!  
Put an end to your griev·*ance* against us.  
Will you be angry with *us* forever?  
Will your anger last from *age* to age?

Will you not restore a·*gain* our life,  
that your people may re·*joice* in you?  
Let us see, O *LORD*, your mercy,  
and grant us *your* salvation.

I will hear what the LORD God speaks, †  
he speaks of peace for his people *and* his faithful,  
and those who turn their *hearts* to him.  
His salvation is near for *those* who fear him,  
and his glory will dwell *in* our land.

Merciful love and faithful·*ness* have met;  
justice and *peace* have kissed.  
Faithfulness shall spring *from* the earth,  
and justice look *down* from heaven.

Also the LORD will be *stow* his bounty,  
and our earth shall *yield* its increase.  
Justice will *march* before him  
and guide his steps *on* the way. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Lord, you have fa·*vored* your land,  
you forgave the guilt *of* your people.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord will come from his *ho*·ly place  
to *save* his people.

**Easter** You will turn back, O God, and bring *us* to life,  
and your people will rejoice in you, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** My soul has yearned for you *in* the night,  
and as morning breaks I watch *for* your coming.

**Dec. 17–23** Sion is our *might*·y citadel,  
our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
throw o·*pen* the gates,  
for our God is here among us, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Easter** We have placed all our hope *in* the Lord,  
and he has given us his peace, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

Isaiah 26: 1–4, 7–9, 12

#### Hymn after the defeat of the enemy

*The city wall had twelve foundation stones (see Revelation 21: 14).*

A strong cit·y have we;  
he sets up walls and ramparts *to* protect us.  
Open up the gates †  
to let in a nation *that* is just,  
one *that* keeps faith.

A nation of firm purpose you *keep* in peace;  
in peace, for its *trust* in you.  
Trust in the **LORD** forever!  
For the LORD is an e·*ter*·nal Rock.

The way of the *just* is smooth;  
 the path of the just *you* make level.  
 Yes, for your way and your judg·*ments*, O LORD,  
 we *look* to you; —  
 your name *and* your title  
 are the desire *of* our souls.

My soul yearns for you *in* the night,  
 yes, my spirit within me keeps vig·*il* for you;  
 when your judgment dawns up·*on* the earth,  
 the world's inhabit·*ants* learn justice.

O LORD, you mete out *peace* to us,  
 for it is you who have accomplished all *we* have done. ♦

Antiphon 2 My soul has yearned for you *in* the night,  
 and as morning breaks I watch *for* your coming.

Dec. 17–23 Sion is our *might*y citadel,  
 our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
 throw o·*pen* the gates,  
 for our God is here among us, alle·*lu*·ia.

Easter We have placed all our hope *in* the Lord,  
 and he has given us his peace, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 Lord, *let* your face  
 shed its *light* upon us.

Dec. 17–23 Lord, make known your will through·*out* the earth;  
 proclaim your salvation to *eve*ry nation.

Easter The earth has yield·*ed* its fruit;  
 let the nations be glad and sing for joy, alle·*lu*·ia.

When Psalm 67 (66) is the invitatory psalm, Psalm 95 (94) is used as the third psalm at Morning Prayer.

**Psalm 67 (66)**

**People of all nations will worship the Lord**

*You must know that God is offering his salvation to all the world (Acts 28: 28).*

O God, be gra·*ci*ous and bless us  
and let your face shed its light *up*·on us.  
So will your ways be known *up*·on earth  
and all nations learn *your* salvation.

Let the peoples praise *you*, O God;  
let all the *peo*·ples praise you.

Let the nations be glad and *shout* for joy,  
with uprightness you *rule* the peoples;  
you guide the nat·*ions* on earth.

Let the peoples praise *you*, O God;  
let all the *peo*·ples praise you.

The earth has yield·*ed* its fruit  
for God, our *God*, has blessed us.  
May God still give *us* his blessing  
that all the ends of the earth *may* revere him. ♦

Antiphon 3 Lord, *let* your face  
shed its *light* upon us.

Dec. 17–23 Lord, make known your will through·*out* the earth;  
proclaim your salvation to *eve*·ry nation.

Easter The earth has yield·*ed* its fruit;  
let the nations be glad and sing for joy, alle·*lu*·ia.

## READING

### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon God has raised up for us a *might*·y Savior,  
as he promised of old through his *ho*·ly prophets.

## Evening Prayer

### HYMN

### PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 The Lord *sur*·rounds his people  
*with* his strength.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord will come from his *ho*·ly place to *save* his people.

Easter Peace *be* with you;  
it is I, do not be afraid, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 125 (124)**

**The Lord, guardian of his people**

*Peace to God's true Israel (Galatians 6: 16).*

Those who put their trust in the LORD †  
are like Mount Sion, that can·*not* be shaken,  
that *stands* for ever.

Jerusalem! The mountains surround her; †  
so the Lord sur·*rounds* his people,  
both now *and* forever.

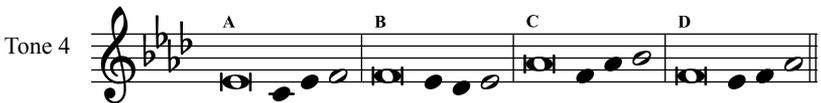
For the scepter of the wicked *shall* not rest  
over the land allotted *to* the just,  
for fear that the hands *of* the just  
should *turn* to evil.

Do good, LORD, to those *who* are good,  
to the up·*right* of heart;  
but those who turn to crooked ways— †  
the LORD will drive away *with* the wicked!  
On Is·*ra*·el, peace! ♦

Antiphon 1 The Lord *sur*·rounds his people  
*with* his strength.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord will come from his *ho*·ly place  
to *save* his people.

Easter Peace *be* with you;  
it is I, do not be afraid, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 2 Unless you acquire the heart *of* a child,  
you cannot enter the king·*dom* of God.

Dec. 17–23 Sion is our *might*-y citadel,  
our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
throw o-*pen* the gates,  
for our God is here among us, alle-*lu*-ia.

Easter Let *Is*-rael hope  
in the Lord, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 131 (130)**  
**Childlike trust in God**

*Learn from me, for I am gentle and humble of heart* (Matthew 11: 29).

O LORD, my heart *is* not proud,  
nor haugh-*ty* my eyes.  
I have not gone after *things* too great,  
nor mar-*vels* beyond me.

Truly, I have *set* my soul  
in tranquili-*ty* and silence.  
As a weaned child *on* its mother,  
as a weaned child is my *soul* within me.

O Israel, wait *for* the LORD,  
both now *and* forever. ♦

Antiphon 2 Unless you acquire the heart *of* a child,  
you cannot enter the king-*dom* of God.

Dec. 17–23 Sion is our *might*-y citadel,  
our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
throw o-*pen* the gates,  
for our God is here among us, alle-*lu*-ia.

Easter Let *Is*-rael hope  
in the Lord, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 Lord, you have made us a king-*dom* and priests  
for *God* our Father.

Dec. 17–23 Lord, make known your will through-*out* the earth;  
proclaim your salvation to *eve*-ry nation.

Easter Let all cre·a·tion serve you,  
for all things came into being at your word, alle·lu·ia.

**Canticle    Revelation 4: 11; 5: 9, 10, 12**  
**Redemption Hymn**

O Lord our God, *you* are worthy  
to receive glory and hon·*or* and power.

For you have creat·*ed* all things;  
by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
to receive the scroll and break o·*pen* its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·*chased* for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·*ple* and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·*er* and riches,  
wis·*dom* and strength,  
honor and glo·*ry* and praise. ♦

Antiphon 3 Lord, you have made us a king·*dom* and priests  
for *God* our Father.

Dec. 17–23 Lord, make known your will through·*out* the earth;  
proclaim your salvation to *eve*·ry nation.

Easter Let all cre·a·tion serve you,  
for all things came into being at your word, alle·lu·ia.

READING

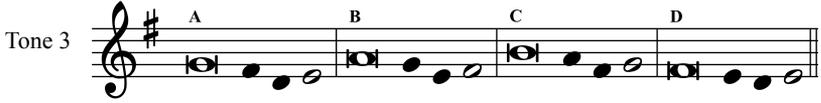
CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon My spir·*it* rejoices  
in *God* my Savior.

**WEDNESDAY**  
**Morning Prayer**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Gladden the soul of your ser·vant, O Lord,  
for I lift up my *soul* to you.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the *might*-y God,  
will come forth from Sion to set his *peo*-ple free.

**Easter** People of every na·tion shall come  
and worship you, O Lord, alle·lu·ia.

**Psalm 86 (85)**

**The prayer of the poor man in distress**

*Blessed be God who comforts us in all our trials (2 Corinthians 1: 3, 4).*

Turn your ear, O LORD, and *an*-swer me,  
for I am *poor* and needy.  
Preserve my soul, for *I* am faithful:  
save the servant who trusts in *you*, my God.

Have mercy on *me*, O LORD,  
for I cry to you all the *day* long.  
Gladden the soul *of* your servant,  
for I lift up my soul to *you*, O LORD.

O LORD, you are good *and* forgiving,  
full of mercy to all who *call* to you.  
Give ear, O LORD, *to* my prayer,  
and attend to my voice in *sup*-plication.

In the day of distress, I will *call* to you,  
and surely you will *an*-swer me.  
Among the gods there is none like *you*, O LORD,  
nor works to com·pare with yours.

All the nations you have made shall come; †  
 they will bow down before *you*, O LORD,  
 and glori·*fy* your name,  
 for you are great and do mar·*vel*·ous deeds,  
 you who a·*lone* are God.

Teach me, O *LORD*, your way,  
 so that I may walk *in* your truth,  
 single-hearted to *fear* your name.

I will praise you, LORD my God, with *all* my heart,  
 and glorify your *name* forever.  
 Your mercy to me *has* been great;  
 you have saved me from the depths *of* the grave.

The proud have risen against *me*, O God;  
 a band of the ruthless *seeks* my life.  
 To you they *pay* no heed.

But you, O God, are compassion·*ate* and gracious,  
 slow to an·*ger*, O LORD,  
 abundant in mercy *and* fidelity;  
 turn and take pit·y on me.

O give your strength *to* your servant,  
 and save the son *of* your handmaid.  
 Show me the sign of your favor, †  
 that my foes may see *to* their shame  
 that you, O LORD, give me com·*fort* and help. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Gladden the soul of your ser·*vant*, O Lord,  
 for I lift up my *soul* to you.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the *might*·y God,  
 will come forth from Sion to set his *peo*·ple free.

**Easter** People of every na·*tion* shall come  
 and worship you, O Lord, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Blessed is the *up*·right man  
 who *speaks* the truth.

Dec. 17–23 I shall not cease to plead with **God** for Sion  
until he sends his Holy One in all his **ra**-diant beauty.

Easter Our eyes will **see** the King  
in all his radiant beauty, alle-**lu**-ia.

### Canticle

Isaiah 33: 13–16

#### God's flawless judgment

*What God has promised is for you, for your children, and for those still far away  
(Acts 2: 39).*

Hear, you who **are** far off,  
what **I** have done;  
you **who** are near,  
acknow-**ledge** my might.

On Sion sinners **are** in dread,  
trembling **grips** the impious;  
“Who of us can live with the con-**sum**-ing fire?  
Who of us can live with the ever-**last**-ing flames?”

He who practices virtue **and** speaks honestly,  
who spurns what is gained **by** oppression,  
brush-**ing** his hands  
free of contact **with** a bribe, —  
stopping his ears lest he **hear** of bloodshed,  
closing his eyes lest he **look** on evil.

He shall dwell **on** the heights,  
his stronghold shall be the **rock**-y fastness,  
his **food** and drink  
in stead-**y** supply. ♦

Antiphon 2 Blessed is the **up**-right man  
who **speaks** the truth.

Dec. 17–23 I shall not cease to plead with **God** for Sion  
until he sends his Holy One in all his **ra**-diant beauty.

Easter Our eyes will **see** the King  
in all his radiant beauty, alle-**lu**-ia.



**Antiphon 3** Let us cele·brate with joy  
in the presence of our **Lord** and King.

**Dec. 17–23** The Spirit of the Lord **rests** upon me;  
he has sent me to preach his joyful message **to** the poor.

**Easter** All people will see  
the saving power of our God, alle·lu·ia.

**Psalm 98 (97)**

**The Lord triumphs in his judgment**

*This psalm tells of the Lord's first coming and that people of all nations will believe in him (Saint Athanasius).*

O sing a new song **to** the LORD,  
for he **has** worked wonders.  
His right hand and his **ho**·ly arm  
have **brought** salvation.

The LORD has made known **his** salvation,  
has shown his deliverance **to** the nations.  
He has remembered his mer·ci·ful love  
and his truth for the **house** of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen †  
the salvation **of** our God.  
Shout to the LORD, **all** the earth;  
break forth into **joy**·ous song,  
and sing **out** your praise.

Sing psalms to the LORD **with** the harp,  
with the harp and the **sound** of song.  
With trumpets and the sound **of** the horn,  
raise a shout before the **King**, the LORD.

Let the sea and all with·**in** it thunder;  
the world, and those who **dwel**l in it.  
Let the rivers **clap** their hands,  
and the hills ring **out** their joy —  
at the presence of the LORD, **for** he comes,  
he comes to **judge** the earth.

He will judge the *world* with justice,  
and the peo·*ples* with fairness. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Let us cele·*brate* with joy  
in the presence of our *Lord* and King.

**Dec. 17–23** The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
he has sent me to preach his joyful message *to* the poor.

**Easter** All people will see  
the saving power of our God, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Show us your *mer*·cy, Lord,  
remember your *ho*·ly covenant.

### Evening Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Those who are sow·*ing* in tears  
will sing *when* they reap.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the *migh*·y God,  
will come forth from Sion to set his *peo*·ple free.

**Easter** Your sorrow will be turned *in*·to joy,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

#### **Psalm 126 (125)** **Joyful hope in God**

*Just as you share in sufferings so you will share in the divine glory*  
(2 Corinthians 1: 7).

When the LORD brought back the ex·*iles* of Sion,  
we thought *we* were dreaming.  
Then was our mouth *filled* with laughter;  
on our tongues, *songs* of joy.

Then the nations themselves said, “**What** great deeds the LORD **worked** for them!”

What great deeds the LORD **worked** for us!

Indeed **we** were glad.

Bring back our ex·**iles**, O LORD,  
as streams **in** the south.

Those who are sow·**ing** in tears  
will sing **when** they reap.

The go out, they go out, **full** of tears,  
bearing seed **for** the sowing;  
they come back, they come back **with** a song,  
bear·**ing** their sheaves. ♦

Antiphon 1 Those who are sow·**ing** in tears  
will sing **when** they reap.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord, the **might**y God,  
will come forth from Sion to set his **peo**-ple free.

Easter Your sorrow will be turned **in** to joy,  
alle·**lu**·ia.



Antiphon 2 May the Lord **build** our house  
and **guard** our city.

Dec. 17–23 I shall not cease to plead with **God** for Sion  
until he sends his Holy One in all his **ra**-diant beauty.

Easter Whether we **live** or die  
we are the Lord’s, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Psalm 127 (126)**

**Apart from God our labors are worthless**

*You are God’s building* (1 Corinthians 3: 9).

If the LORD does not **build** the house,  
in vain do its **build**-ers labor;  
if the LORD does not **guard** the city,  
in vain does the **guard** keep watch.

In vain is your ear·*li*·er rising,  
 your going lat·*er* to rest,  
 you who toil for the *bread* you eat,  
 when he pours gifts on his beloved *while* they slumber.

Yes, children are a gift *from* the LORD,  
 a blessing, the fruit *of* the womb.  
 Indeed, the *sons* of youth  
 are like arrows in the hand *of* a warrior.

Blessed *is* the warrior  
 who has filled his quiver *with* these arrows!  
 He will have no *cause* for shame  
 when he disputes with his foes *in* the gateways. ♦

Antiphon 2 May the Lord *build* our house  
 and *guard* our city.

Dec. 17–23 I shall not cease to plead with *God* for Sion  
 until he sends his Holy One in all his *ra*·diant beauty.

Easter Whether we *live* or die  
 we are the Lord's, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 He is the first-born of *all* creation;  
 in every way the prima·*cy* is his.

Dec. 17–23 The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
 he has sent me to preach his joyful message *to* the poor.

Easter From him, through him, and in him all *things* exist;  
 glory to him for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

### Colossians 1: 12–20

Christ the first-born of all creation and the first-born from the dead

Let us give thanks to the Father †  
 for having *made* you worthy  
 to share the lot of the *saints* in light.

He rescued us from the pow·*er* of darkness  
and brought us into the kingdom of his be·*lov*·ed Son.  
Through him we *have* redemption,  
the forgiveness *of* our sins.

He is the image of the invis·*i*·ble God,  
the first-born *of* all creatures.  
In him everything in heaven and on earth *was* created,  
things visible *and* invisible.

All were creat·*ed* through him;  
all were creat·*ed* for him.  
He is before all *else* that is.  
In him everything contin·*ues* in being.

It is he who is head of the bod·*y*, the church!  
he who is *the* beginning,  
the first-born *of* the dead,  
so that primacy may be his in *eve*·rything.

It pleased God to make absolute fullness re·*side* in him  
and, by means of him, to reconcile everything *in* his person,  
both on earth and *in* the heavens,  
making peace through the blood *of* his cross. ♦

Antiphon 3 He is the first-born of *all* creation;  
in every way the prima·*cy* is his.

Dec. 17–23 The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
he has sent me to preach his joyful message *to* the poor.

Easter From him, through him, and in him all *things* exist;  
glory to him for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon The Almighty has done great *things* for me,  
and holy *is* his name.

THURSDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN





**Antiphon 2** The Lord, the mighty conquer·*or*, will come;  
he will bring with him the *prize* of victory.

**Dec. 17–23** Bless those, O Lord, who have waited *for* your coming;  
let your prophets *be* proved true.

**Easter** Like a shepherd he will gather the lambs *in* his arms  
and carry them close to his heart, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

**Isaiah 40: 10–17**

#### **The Good Shepherd: God most high and most wise**

*See, I come quickly; I have my reward in hand* (Revelation 22: 12).

Here comes with power the *Lord* GOD,  
who rules by *his* strong arm;  
here is his re·*ward* with him,  
his recom·*pense* before him.

Like a shepherd he *feeds* his flock;  
in his arms he gath·*ers* the lambs,  
carrying them *in* his bosom,  
and leading the *ewes* with care.

Who has cupped in his hand the waters *of* the sea,  
and marked off the heavens *with* a span?  
Who has held in a measure the dust of the earth, †  
weighed the moun·*tains* in scales  
and the hills *in* a balance?

Who has directed the spirit of the LORD, †  
or has instructed him *as* his counselor?  
Whom did he consult *to* gain knowledge?  
Who taught him the *path* of judgment,  
or showed him the way of *un*·derstanding?

Behold, the nations count as a drop *of* the bucket,  
as rust *on* the scales;  
the coastlands weigh no *more* than powder.

Lebanon would not suf·**fice** for fuel,  
nor its animals be e·**nough** for holocausts.  
Before him all the nations **are** as nought,  
as nothing and void **he** accounts them. ♦

**Antiphon 2** The Lord, the mighty conquer·**or**, will come;  
he will bring with him the **prize** of victory.

**Dec. 17–23** Bless those, O Lord, who have waited **for** your coming;  
let your prophets **be** proved true.

**Easter** Like a shepherd he will gather the lambs **in** his arms  
and carry them close to his heart, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 3** Exalt the **Lord** our God;  
bow down before his **ho**·ly mountain.

**Dec. 17–23** Turn to **us**, O Lord,  
make haste to **help** your people.

**Easter** Great is the **Lord** in Sion;  
he is exalted above all the peoples, alle·**lu**·ia.

### Psalm 99 (98)

#### Holy is the Lord our God

*Christ, higher than the Cherubim, when you took our lowly nature you transformed  
our sinful world (Saint Athanasius).*

The LORD is king; the **peo**·ples tremble.  
He is enthroned on the cherubim; **earth** quakes.  
The LORD is **great** in Sion.  
He is exalted over **all** the peoples.

Let them praise your great and **awe**·some name.  
Ho·**ly** is he!  
O mighty King, lover of justice, †  
you have established **what** is upright;  
you have made justice and **right** in Jacob.

Exalt the **LORD** our God;  
bow down be·**fore** his footstool.  
Ho·**ly** is he!

Among his priests were Aar·*on* and Moses;  
among those who invoked his *name* was Samuel.  
They cried out to the LORD *and* he answered.

To them he spoke in the pil·*lar* of cloud.  
They obeyed his decrees *and* the statutes  
which he had *giv*-en them.

O LORD our God, you *an*-swered them.  
For them you were a God *who* forgives,  
and yet you punished *their* offenses.

Exalt the *LORD* our God;  
bow down before his *ho*-ly mountain,  
for the LORD our *God* is holy. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Exalt the *Lord* our God;  
bow down before his *ho*-ly mountain.

**Dec. 17–23** Turn to *us*, O Lord,  
make haste to *help* your people.

**Easter** Great is the *Lord* in Sion;  
he is exalted above all the peoples, alle·*lu*-ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Let us serve the *Lord* in holiness,  
and he will save us *from* our enemies.

Evening Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Let your holy people re·*joice*, O Lord,  
as they enter your *dwell*-ing place.

**Dec. 17–23** To you, O Lord, I lift *up* my soul;  
come and rescue me, for you are my refuge *and* my strength.

Easter

The Lord God has *giv*·en him  
the throne of David his father, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 132 (131)

#### God's promises to the house of David

*The Lord God will give him the throne of his ancestor David (Luke 1: 32).*

## I

O LORD, re·*mem*·ber David  
and all the hardships *he* endured,  
the oath he swore *to* the LORD,  
his vow to the Strong *One* of Jacob.

“I will not en·*ter* my house  
nor go to the bed *where* I rest;  
I will give no sleep *to* my eyes,  
to my eyelids I will *give* no slumber, —  
till I find a place *for* the LORD,  
a dwelling for the Strong *One* of Jacob.”

At Ephrata we *heard* of it;  
we found it in the *plains* of Yearim.  
“Let us go to the place *of* his dwelling;  
let us bow down *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 justice;  
your faithful shall ring *out* their joy. —  
For the sake of Da·*vid* your servant,  
do not reject *your* anointed. ♦

Antiphon 1

Let your holy people re·*joice*, O Lord,  
as they enter your *dwell*·ing place.

Dec. 17–23

To you, O Lord, I lift *up* my soul;  
come and rescue me, for you are my refuge *and* my strength.

Easter

The Lord God has *giv*·en him  
the throne of David his father, alle·*lu*·ia.



Easter Jesus Christ is supreme *in* his power.  
He is King of kings and Lord of lords, alle-lu·ia.



Antiphon 3 The Father has given Christ all power, hon·*or* and kingship;  
all people *will* obey him.

Dec. 17–23 Turn to *us*, O Lord,  
make haste to *help* your people.

Easter Lord, who is your e·*qual* in power?  
Who is like you, majestic in holiness? alle-lu·ia.

### Canticle Revelation 11: 17–18; 12: 10b–

12a

#### The judgement of God

We praise you, the Lord *God* Almighty,  
who is *and* who was.  
You have assumed *your* great power,  
you have be·*gun* your reign.

The nations have *raged* in anger,  
but then came your *day* of wrath  
and the moment to *judge* the dead:  
the time to reward your ser·*vants* the prophets —  
and the holy ones *who* revere you,  
the great and the *small* alike.

Now have salvation and *pow*·er come,  
the reign of our God and the authority of *his* Anointed One.  
For the accuser of our brothers *is* cast out,  
who night and day accused them be·*fore* God.

They defeated him by the blood *of* the Lamb  
and by the word *of* their testimony;  
love for life did not deter *them* from death.  
So rejoice, you heavens, †  
and you that *dwel*l therein! ♦

Antiphon 3 The Father has given Christ all power, hon·*or* and kingship;  
all people *will* obey him.

Dec. 17–23 Turn to *us*, O Lord,  
make haste to *help* your people.

Easter Lord, who is your e·*qual* in power?  
Who is like you, majestic in holiness? alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon God has cast down the mighty *from* their thrones,  
and has lifted *up* the lowly.

FRIDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 You alone I have grieved *by* my sin;  
have pity on *me*, O Lord.

Dec. 17–23 Our King will *come* from Sion;  
the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his *might*·y name.

Easter Lord, wash a·*way* my guilt,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 51 (50)**

**O God, have mercy on me**

*Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man*  
(Ephesians 4: 23–24).

Have mercy on *me*, O God,  
according to your mer·*ci*·ful love;  
according to your *great* compassion,  
blot out *my* transgressions. —  
Wash me completely from *my* iniquity,  
and cleanse me *from* my sin.

My transgressions, tru·ly I know them;  
 my sin is al·ways before me.  
 Against you, you alone, **have** I sinned;  
 what is evil in your sight **I** have done. —  
 So you are just **in** your sentence,  
 without reproach **in** your judgment.

O see, in guilt **I** was born,  
 a sinner when my moth·er conceived me.  
 Yes, you delight in sinceri·ty of heart;  
 in secret you **teach** me wisdom. —  
 Cleanse me with hyssop, and I **shall** be pure;  
 wash me, and I shall be whit·er than snow.

Let me hear rejoic·ing and gladness,  
 that the bones you have crushed **may** exult.  
 Turn away your face **from** my sins,  
 and blot out **all** my guilt.

Create a pure heart for **me**, O God,  
 renew a steadfast spir·it within me.  
 Do not cast me away **from** your presence;  
 take not your holy **spir·it** from me.

Restore in me the joy of **your** salvation;  
 sustain in me a **will·ing** spirit.  
 I will teach transgres·sors your ways,  
 that sinners may re·turn to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O God, †  
 God of **my** salvation,  
 and then my tongue shall ring **out** your justice.  
 O LORD, o·pen my lips  
 and my mouth shall pro·claim your praise.

For in sacrifice you take **no** delight;  
 burnt offering from me **would** not please you  
 My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: †  
 a broken and **hum·bled** heart,  
 O God, you **will** not spurn.

In your good pleasure, show fa·**vor** to Zion;  
 rebuild the walls **of** Jerusalem.  
 Then you will delight in right sacrifice, †  
 burnt offerings whol·**ly** consumed.  
 Then you will be offered young bulls **on** your altar. ◆

**Antiphon 1** You alone I have grieved **by** my sin;  
 have pity on **me**, O Lord.

**Dec. 17–23** Our King will **come** from Zion;  
 the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his **might**·y name.

**Easter** Lord, wash a·**way** my guilt,  
 alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Truly we know our of·**fens**·es, Lord,  
 for we have **sinned** against you.

**Dec. 17–23** Wait for the Lord and he will **come** to you  
 with his **sav**·ing power.

**Easter** Christ bore our sins in **his** own body  
 as he hung upon the cross, alle·**lu**·ia.

### Canticle

### Jeremiah 14: 17–21

#### The lament of the people in war and famine

*The kingdom of god is at hand. Repent and believe the Good News (Mark 1: 15).*

Let my eyes **stream** with tears  
 day and night, **with**·out rest,  
 over the great destruction which overwhelms †  
 the virgin daughter **of** my people,  
 over her incur·**a**·ble wound.

If I walk out in·**to** the field,  
 look! those slain **by** the sword;  
 if I en·**ter** the city,  
 look! those con·**sumed** by hunger. —  
 Even the prophet **and** the priest  
 forage in a land **they** know not.

Have you cast Judah *off* completely?  
 Is Sion loath·*some* to you?  
 Why have you struck *us* a blow  
 that can *not* be healed?

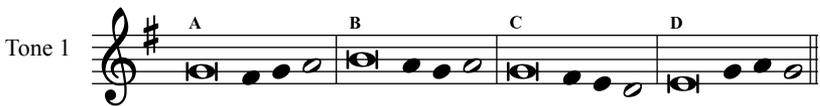
We wait for peace, to *no* avail;  
 for a time of healing, but terror *comes* instead.  
 We recognize, O LORD, our wickedness, †  
 the guilt *of* our fathers;  
 that we have *sinned* against you.

For your name's sake *spurn* us not,  
 disgrace not the throne *of* your glory;  
 remember your covenant with us, and *break* it not. ♦

Antiphon 2 Truly we know our of·*fens*·es, Lord,  
 for we have *sinned* against you.

Dec. 17–23 Wait for the Lord and he will *come* to you  
 with his *sav*·ing power.

Easter Christ bore our sins in *his* own body  
 as he hung upon the cross, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 The Lord is God; we *are* his people,  
 the sheep *of* his flock.

Dec. 17–23 Eagerly I watch *for* the Lord;  
 I wait in joyful hope for the coming of *God* my Savior.

Easter Come into the *Lord's* presence  
 singing for joy, alle·*lu*·ia.

When Psalm 100 (99) is the invitatory psalm, Psalm 95 (94) is used as the third psalm at Morning Prayer.

### Psalm 100 (99)

**The joyful song of those entering God's temple**

*The Lord calls his ransomed people to sing songs of victory (Athanasius).*

Cry out with joy to the LORD, *all* the earth.  
 Serve the *LORD* with gladness.  
 Come before him, sing *ing* for joy.

Know that he, the *LORD*, is God.  
 He made us; we be *long* to him.  
 We are his people, the sheep *of* his flock.

Enter his gates *with* thanksgiving  
 and his courts with *songs* of praise.  
 Give thanks to him, and *ble*ss his name.

Indeed, how good *is* the LORD,  
 eternal his mer·*ci*·ful love.  
 He is faithful from *age* to age. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Lord is God; we *are* his people,  
 the sheep *of* his flock.

**Dec. 17–23** Eagerly I watch *for* the Lord;  
 I wait in joyful hope for the coming of *God* my Savior.

**Easter** Come into the *Lord's* presence  
 singing for joy, alle·*lu*·ia.

## READING

### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The Lord has come *to* his people  
 and *set* them free.

## Evening Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Great is the *Lord*, our God,  
 high a·*bove* all gods.

**Dec. 17–23** Our King will *come* from Sion;  
 the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his *might*·y name.

Easter

I, the Lord, **am** your savior  
and redeemer, alle·**lu**·ia.

### Psalm 135 (134)

**Praise for the wonderful things God does for us**

*He has won us for himself...and you must proclaim what he has done for you. He has called you out of darkness into his own wonderful light (see 1 Peter 2: 9).*

## I

Praise the name **of** the LORD;  
praise him, servants **of** the LORD,  
who stand in the house **of** the LORD,  
in the courts of the house **of** our God.

Praise the LORD, for the **LORD** is good.  
Sing a psalm to his name, for this is **our** delight.  
For the LORD has chosen Jacob **for** himself,  
and Israel as his treas·**ured** possession.

For I know the **LORD** is great,  
that our LORD is high a·**bove** all gods.  
The LORD does whatever he wills, †  
in heaven, **and** on earth,  
in the seas, and in **all** the depths.

He summons clouds from the ends **of** the earth,  
makes lighting pro·**duce** the rain;  
from his treasures he sends **forth** the wind.

The firstborn of the Egypt·**ians** he smote,  
of man and **beast** alike.  
He sent signs and wonders in your **midst**, O Egypt,  
against Pharaoh and **all** his servants. —  
Nations in great num·**bers** he struck,  
and kings in their **might** he slew.

Sihon, king of the Amorites, †  
Og, the **king** of Bashan,  
and all the king·**doms** of Canaan.  
Their land he gave **as** a heritage,  
a heritage to Isra·**el**, his people. ♦

Antiphon 1

Great is the **Lord**, our God,  
high a·**bove** all gods.

Dec. 17–23 Our King will *come* from Sion;  
the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his *might*·y name.

Easter I, the Lord, *am* your savior  
and redeemer, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 2 House of Israel, *bless* the Lord!  
Sing psalms to him, for *he* is merciful.

Dec. 17–23 Wait for the Lord and he will *come* to you  
with his *sav*·ing power.

Easter Blessed is the kingdom of Da·*vid* our father  
which has come among us, alle·*lu*·ia.

## II

LORD, your name *stands* for ever,  
your renown, LORD, from *age* to age.  
For the LORD does justice *for* his people  
and takes pity *on* his servants.

Pagan idols are sil·*ver* and gold,  
the work of *hu*·man hands.  
They have mouths but they *do* not speak;  
they have eyes but they *do* not see.

They have ears but they *do* not hear;  
there is never a breath *on* their lips.  
Their makers will come to *be* like them,  
and so will all who *trust* in them!

House of Israel, *bless* the LORD!  
House of Aaron, *bless* the LORD!  
House of Levi, *bless* the LORD!  
You who fear the LORD, *bless* the LORD! —  
From Sion may the LORD be blest,  
he who dwells *in* Jerusalem! ♦

Antiphon 2 House of Israel, *bless* the Lord!  
Sing psalms to him, for *he* is merciful.

Dec. 17–23 Wait for the Lord and he will *come* to you  
with his *sav*-ing power.

Easter Blessed is the kingdom of Da-*vid* our father  
which has come among us, alle-*lu*-ia.



## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The Lord has come to the help *of* his servants,  
for he has remembered his prom-*ise* of mercy.

## SATURDAY

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** You, O *Lord*, are close;  
all your com-*mands* are truth.

**Dec. 17–23** Our King will *come* from Lebanon;  
he shall be as brilliant *as* the sun.

**Easter** The words I have spoken to you  
are spir-*it* and life, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 119 (118): 145–152****XIX (Koph)**

I call with all my heart; LORD, *an*-swer me.  
I will ob-*serve* your statutes.  
I call upon you; *save* me,  
and I will keep *your* decrees.

I rise before dawn and *cry* for help;  
I have hoped *in* your word.  
My eyes awoken be-*fore* dawn,  
to pon-*der* your promise.

In your mercy, hear my *voice*, O LORD;  
give me life by *your* decrees.  
Those who pursue me with mal-*ice* draw near;  
they are far *from* your law.

But you, O **LORD**, are close;  
 all your com·**mands** are truth.  
 From of old I have known that **your** decrees  
 are esta·**blished** for ever. ♦

**Antiphon 1** You, O **Lord**, are close;  
 all your com·**mands** are truth.

**Dec. 17–23** Our King will **come** from Lebanon;  
 he shall be as brilliant **as** the sun.

**Easter** The words I have spoken to you  
 are spir·**it** and life, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Wisdom of God, **be** with me,  
 always at **work** in me.

**Dec. 17–23** May the Holy One from heaven come down like **gen**·tle rain;  
 may the earth burst into blossom and bear the **ten**·der Savior.

**Easter** Lord, you have **built** your temple  
 and altar on your holy mountain, alle·**lu**·ia.

### Canticle

### Wisdom 9: 1–6, 9–11

#### Lord, give me wisdom

*I will inspire you with wisdom which your adversaries will be unable to resist*  
 (Luke 21: 15).

God of my fathers, **Lord** of mercy,  
 you who have made all things **by** your word  
 and in your wisdom have es·**tab**·lished man  
 to rule the creatures pro·**duced** by you, —  
 to govern the world in holi·**ness** and justice,  
 and to render judgment in integri·**ty** of heart:

Give me Wisdom, the attendant **at** your throne,  
 and reject me not from a·**mong** your children;  
 for I am your servant, the son of your handmaid, †  
 a man weak **and** short-lived  
 and lacking in comprehension of judgment **and** of laws.

Indeed, though one be perfect among the *sons* of men,  
if Wisdom, who comes from you, **be** not with him,  
he shall be held in **no** esteem.

Now with you is Wisdom, who **knows** your works  
and was present when you **made** the world;  
who understands what is pleasing **in** your eyes  
and what is conformable with **your** commands.

Send her forth from your **ho**·ly heavens  
and from your glorious **throne** dispatch her  
that she may be with me and **work** with me,  
that I may know what **is** your pleasure.

For she knows and under·**stands** all things,  
and will guide me discreetly in **my** affairs  
and safeguard me **by** her glory. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Wisdom of God, **be** with me,  
always at **work** in me.

**Dec. 17–23** May the Holy One from heaven come down like **gen**·tle rain;  
may the earth burst into blossom and bear the **ten**·der Savior.

**Easter** Lord, you have **built** your temple  
and altar on your holy mountain, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 3** The Lord **re**·mains faithful  
to his prom·**ise** forever.

**Dec. 17–23** Israel, prepare yourself to **meet** the Lord,  
for **he** is coming.

**Easter** I am the **way**, the truth  
and the life, alle·**lu**·ia.

### Psalm 117 (116)

#### Praise for God's loving compassion

*I affirm that...the Gentile peoples are to praise God because of his mercy  
(Romans 15: 8-9).*

O praise the LORD, *all* you nations;  
acclaim him, *all* you peoples!

For his merciful love has prevailed *o*·ver us;  
and the LORD's faithfulness en·*dures* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Lord *re*·mains faithful  
to his prom·*ise* forever.

**Dec. 17–23** Israel, prepare yourself to *meet* the Lord,  
for *he* is coming.

**Easter** I am the *way*, the truth  
and the life, alle·*lu*·ia.

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Lord, shine of those who *dwell* in darkness  
and the shad·*ow* of death.

**WEEK IV**  
**SUNDAY**  
**Evening Prayer I**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Pray *for* the peace,  
the peace *of* Jerusalem.

**Psalm 122 (121)**

**Holy city Jerusalem**

*You have come to Mount Zion, to the city of the living God, heavenly Jerusalem*  
(Hebrews 12: 22).

I rejoiced when they *said* to me,  
“Let us go to the house *of* the LORD.”  
And now our *feet* are standing  
within your gates, O Je·ru·sa·lem.

Jerusalem is built *as* a city  
bonded as *one* together.  
It is there that the *tribes* go up,  
the tribes *of* the LORD.

For Israel’s *wit*-ness it is  
to praise the name *of* the LORD.  
There were set the *thrones* for judgment,  
the thrones of the *house* of David.

For the peace of Jeru·sa·lem pray,  
“May they prosper, *those* who love you.”  
May peace abide *in* your walls,  
and security be *in* your towers.

For the sake of my fami·ly and friends,  
let me say: “*Peace* upon you.”  
For the sake of the house of the *LORD*, our God,  
I will seek good *things* for you. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Pray *for* the peace,  
the peace *of* Jerusalem.



**Antiphon 2** From the morning watch *un*·til night,  
I have waited trustingly *for* the Lord.

**Psalm 130 (129)**

**A cry from the depths**

*He himself will save his people from their sins* (Matthew 1: 21).

Out of the depths I cry to *you*, O LORD;  
LORD, *hear* my voice!  
O let your ears *be* attentive  
to the sound *of* my pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should *mark* iniquities,  
LORD, *who* could stand?  
But with you is *found* forgiveness,  
that you may *be* revered.

I long for *you*, O LORD,  
my soul longs *for* his word.  
My soul hopes *in* the LORD  
more than watch·*men* for daybreak.

More than watch·*men* for daybreak,  
let Israel hope *for* the LORD.  
For with the LORD *there* is mercy,  
in him is plenti·*ful* redemption. —  
It is he who will re·*deem* Israel  
from all *its* iniquities. ♦

**Antiphon 2** From the morning watch *un*·til night,  
I have waited trustingly *for* the Lord.



**Antiphon 3** Let everything in heaven *and* on earth  
bend the knee at the *name* of Jesus.

**Canticle****Philippians 2: 6–11****Christ, God's holy servant**

Though he was in the *form* of God,  
 Jesus did not deem equali·*ty* with God  
 something *to* be grasped at.

Rather, he emp·*ti*ed himself  
 and took the form *of* a slave,  
 being born in the like·*ness* of men.

He was known to be of hu·*man* estate,  
 and it was thus that he hum·*bled* himself,  
 obediently accepting *e·ven* death,  
 death *on* a cross!

Be·*cause* of this,  
 God highly ex·*al*-ted him  
 and bestowed on *him* the name  
 above every *o*-ther name,

So that at *Je*-sus' name  
 every *knee* must bend  
 in the heavens, *on* the earth,  
 and un·*der* the earth,

and every *tongue* proclaim  
 to the glory of *God* the Father:  
 JESUS *CHRIST* IS LORD! ♦

**Antiphon 3** Let everything in heaven *and* on earth  
 bend the knee at the *name* of Jesus.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

**Morning Prayer**

HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Give praise to the Lord, for **he** is good;  
his mercy endures forever, alle-**lu**-ia.

**Psalm 118 (117)**  
**Song of joy for salvation**

*This Jesus is the stone which, rejected by you builders, has become the chief stone supporting all the rest (Acts 4: 11).*

Give praise to the LORD, for **he** is good;  
his mercy en-**dures** forever.

Let the house of Is-**ra**-el say,  
“His mercy en-**dures** forever.”  
Let the house of **Aa**-ron say,  
“His mercy en-**dures** forever.” —  
Let those who fear the **LORD** say,  
“His mercy en-**dures** forever.”

I called to the LORD in **my** distress;  
he has an-**swered** and freed me.  
The LORD is at my side; I **do** not fear.  
What can mankind **do** against me? —  
The LORD is at my side **as** my helper;  
I shall look in triumph **on** my foes.

It is better to take refuge **in** the LORD  
than to **trust** in man;  
it is better to take refuge **in** the LORD  
than to **trust** in princes.

The nations all en-**cir**-cled me;  
in the name of the LORD I **cut** them off.  
They encircled me **all** around;  
in the name of the LORD I **cut** them off.

They encircled me a-**bout** like bees;  
they blazed like a fire **a**-mong thorns.  
In the name of the LORD I **cut** them off.

I was thrust down, thrust *down* and falling,  
 but the LORD *was* my helper.  
 The LORD is my strength *and* my song;  
 he *was* my savior.

There are shouts of joy *and* salvation  
 in the tents *of* the just.  
 “The LORD’s right hand has done mighty deeds; †  
 his right hand *is* exalted.  
 The LORD’s right hand has done *might-y* deeds;”

I shall not die, *I* shall live  
 and recount the deeds *of* the LORD.  
 The LORD punished me, punished *me* severely,  
 but did not hand me o·*ver* to death.

Open to me the *gates* of justice:  
 I will enter and *thank* the LORD.  
 This is the *LORD*’s own gate,  
 where the *just* enter. —  
 I will thank you, for *you* have answered,  
 and you *are* my savior.

The stone that the build·*ers* rejected  
 has become the *cor*·nerstone.  
 By the LORD has *this* been done,  
 a marvel *in* our eyes. —  
 This is the day the *LORD* has made;  
 let us rejoice in it *and* be glad.

O LORD, *grant* salvation;  
 O LORD, *grant* success.  
 Blest is *he* who comes  
 in the name *of* the LORD. —  
 We bless you from the house *of* the Lord;  
 the LORD is God, and has giv·*en* us light.

Go forward in proces·*sion* with branches,  
 as far as the horns *of* the altar.  
 You are my *God*, I praise you.  
 My God, *I* exalt you. —  
 Give praise to the LORD, for *he* is good;  
 his mercy en·*dures* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Give praise to the Lord, for *he* is good;  
his mercy endures forever, alle·lu·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Alle·lu·ia!  
Bless the Lord, all you works *of* the Lord,  
alle·lu·ia!

### Canticle

**Daniel 3: 52–57**

**Let all creatures praise the Lord**

*The Creator...is blessed for ever* (Romans 1: 25).

Blessed are you, O Lord, the God *of* our fathers,  
praiseworthy and exalted above *all* forever

And blessed is your holy and glor·i·ous name,  
praiseworthy and exalted above all *for* all ages.

Blessed are you in the temple of your *ho*·ly glory,  
praiseworthy and glorious above *all* forever

Blessed are you on the throne *of* your kingdom,  
praiseworthy and exalted above *all* forever

Blessed are you who look in·to the depths  
from your throne upon the *che*·rubim,  
praiseworthy and exalted above *all* forever

Blessed are you in the firma·ment of heaven,  
praiseworthy and glorious above *all* forever

Bless the Lord, all you works *of* the Lord,  
praise and exalt him above *all* forever ♦

**Antiphon 2** Alle·lu·ia!  
Bless the Lord, all you works *of* the Lord,  
alle·lu·ia!



**Antiphon 3** Let every·thing that breathes  
praise the Lord, alle·lu·ia.

**Psalm 150**  
**Praise the Lord**

*Let mind and heart be in your song: this is to glorify God with your whole self*  
(Hesychius).

Praise God in his *ho*·ly place;  
praise him in his *might*·y firmament.  
Praise him for his pow·*er*·ful deeds;  
praise him for his *bound*·less grandeur.

O praise him with *sound* of trumpet;  
praise him with *lute* and harp.  
Praise him with timb·*rel* and dance;  
praise him with *strings* and pipes.

O praise him with re·*sound*·ing cymbals;  
praise him with clash·*ing* of cymbals.  
Let everything that breathes *praise* the LORD. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Let every·*thing* that breathes  
praise the Lord, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

**Evening Prayer II**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
I have begotten you, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 110 (109): 1–5, 7**  
**The Messiah, king and priest**

*Christ's reign will last until all his enemies are made subject to him*  
(1 Corinthians 15: 25).

The LORD's revelation *to* my lord:  
“Sit at *my* right hand,  
until I make your *foes* your footstool.”

The LORD will *send* from Sion  
your scep·*ter* of power:  
rule in the midst *of* your foes.

With you is *prince*·ly rule  
on the day *of* your power.  
In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
I *have* begotten you.

The LORD has sworn an oath he *will* not change:  
“You are a *priest* forever,  
in the line *of* Melchizedek.”

The LORD, standing *at* your right,  
shatters kings in the day *of* his wrath.  
He shall drink from the stream *by* the wayside  
and therefore he shall lift *up* his head. ♦

**Antiphon 1** In holy splendor, from the womb be·*fore* the dawn,  
I have begotten you, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Blessed are they who hunger and *thirst* for holiness;  
they *will* be satisfied.

### Psalm 112 (111)

#### The happiness of the just man

*Live as children born of the light. Light produces every kind of goodness and justice and truth (Ephesians 5: 8–9).*

Blessed the man who *fears* the LORD,  
who takes great delight in *his* commandments.  
His descendants shall be power·*ful* on earth;  
the generation of the upright *will* be blest.

Riches and wealth are *in* his house;  
his justice stands *firm* forever.  
A light rises in the darkness *for* the upright;  
he is generous, merci·*ful*, and just.

It goes well for the man who deals generous·ly and lends,  
 who conducts his af·fairs with justice.  
 He will nev·er be moved;  
 forever shall the just **be** remembered.

He has no fear of e·vil 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.

Open-handed, he gives **to** the poor;  
 his justice stands **firm** forever.  
 His might shall be ex·alt·ed in glory.

The wicked sees **and** is angry,  
 grinds his teeth and **fades** away;  
 the desire of the wicked **leads** to doom. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Blessed are they who hunger and **thirst** for holiness;  
 they **will** be satisfied.



**Antiphon 3** Sing praise to our God, all **you** his servants,  
 great and small, alle·lu·ia.

The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.

**Canticle**

**See Revelation 19: 1–7**

**The wedding of the Lamb**

Alleluia. †  
 Salvation, glory, and power **to** our God:  
 (R. Alle·lu·ia.)  
 his judgments are hon·est and true.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·lu·ia).

Alleluia. †  
 Sing praise to our God, all **you** his servants;  
 (R. Alle·lu·ia.)  
 all who worship him reverently, **great** and small.  
 R. Alleluia (alle·lu·ia).

Alleluia. †

The Lord our all-powerful **God** is King,

(R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)

let us rejoice, sing praise, and **give** him glory.

R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia).

Alleluia. †

The wedding feast of the Lamb **has** begun,

(R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)

and his bride is prepared to **wel**·come him.

R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia). ♦

**Antiphon 3** Sing praise to our God, all **you** his servants,  
great and small, alle·**lu**·ia.

Lent:



**Canticle**

**1 Peter 2: 21–24**

**The willing acceptance of his passion by Christ, the servant of God**

Christ suf·**fered** for you,  
and left you **an** example  
to have you follow **in** his footsteps.

He **did** no wrong;  
no deceit was found **in** his mouth.  
When he **was** insulted,  
he re·**turned** no insult.

When he was **made** to suffer,  
he did not coun·**ter** with threats.  
Instead he delivered **him**·self up  
to the One who **judg**·es justly.

In **his** own body  
he brought our sins **to** the cross,  
so that all of us, **dead** to sin,  
could live in accord **with** God's will.

By his wounds **you** were healed. ♦

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.

MONDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 Each *morn*-ing, Lord,  
you fill us *with* your kindness.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the *earth*, will come;  
blessed are they who are ready to go and *wel*-come him.

Easter Let the splendor of the *Lord* our God  
be upon us, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 90 (89)**

**May we live in the radiance of God**

*There is no time with God: a thousand years, a single day: it is all one (2 Peter 3: 8).*

O LORD, you have *been* our refuge  
from generation to *gen*-eration.  
Before the mountains were born, †  
or the earth or the *world* brought forth,  
you are God, from *age* to age.

You turn man back *in*-to dust,  
and say: “Return, O child-*ren* of men.”  
To your eyes a thousand years †  
are like yesterday, *come* and gone,  
or like a watch *in* the night.

You sweep them away *like* a dream,  
like grass which is fresh *in* the morning.  
In the morning it sprouts *and* is fresh;  
by evening it with-*ers* and fades.

Indeed, we are consumed **by** your anger;  
 we are struck with terror **at** your fury.  
 You have set our **guilt** before you,  
 our secrets in the light **of** your face.

All our days pass away **in** your anger.  
 Our years are consumed **like** a sigh.  
 Seventy years is the span **of** our days,  
 or eighty if **we** are strong. —  
 And most of these are **toil** and pain.  
 They pass swiftly and **we** are gone.

Who understands the power **of** your anger?  
 Your fury matches the **fear** of you.  
 Then teach us to num·**ber** our days,  
 that we may gain wis·**dom** of heart.

Turn back, O **LORD!** How long?  
 Show pity **to** your servants.  
 At dawn, fill us with your mer·**ci**·ful love;  
 we shall exult and rejoice **all** our days. —  
 Give us joy for the days of **our** affliction,  
 for the years when we looked **up**·on evil.

Let your deed be seen **by** your servants;  
 and your glorious power **by** their children.  
 Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; †  
 give success to the work **of** our hands.  
 O give success to the work **of** our hands. ◆

**Antiphon 1** Each **morn**·ing, Lord,  
 you fill us **with** your kindness.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the **earth**, will come;  
 blessed are they who are ready to go and **wel**·come him.

**Easter** Let the splendor of the **Lord** our God  
 be upon us, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 2** From the farthest **bounds** of earth,  
 may **God** be praised!

Dec. 17–23 Sing a new song *to* the Lord;  
proclaim his praises to the ends *of* the earth.

Easter I will turn darkness *in* to light  
before them, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Canticle**  
**God, victor and savior**

**Isaiah 42: 10–16**

*They were singing a new hymn before the throne of God (Revelation 14: 3).*

Sing to the LORD *a* new song,  
his praise from the end *of* the earth:

Let the sea and what fills *it* resound,  
the coastlands, and those who  *dwell* in them.  
Let the steppe and its cit-*ies* cry out,  
the villages where *Ke*-dar dwells;

Let the inhabitants of *Se*-la exult,  
and shout from the top *of* the mountains.  
Let them give glory *to* the LORD,  
and utter his praise *in* the coastlands.

The LORD goes forth *like* a hero,  
like a warrior he stirs *up* his ardor;  
he shouts out his *bat*-tle cry,  
against his enemies he *shows* his might:

I have looked away, *and* kept silence,  
I have said nothing, holding *my*-self in;  
but now, I cry out as a wom-*an* in labor,  
gasp-*ing* and panting.

I will lay waste moun-*tains* and hills,  
all their heritage I *will* dry up;  
I will turn the rivers *in*-to marshes,  
and the marshes I *will* dry up.

I will lead the blind *on* their journey;  
by paths unknown *I* will guide them.  
I will turn darkness into *light* before them,  
and make crook-*ed* ways straight. ♦

Antiphon 2 From the farthest *bounds* of earth,  
may *God* be praised!

Dec. 17–23 Sing a new song *to* the Lord;  
proclaim his praises to the ends *of* the earth.

Easter I will turn darkness *in* to light  
before them, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 You who stand in the house *of* the Lord,  
praise the name *of* the Lord.

Dec. 17–23 When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

Easter The Lord does whatev·*er* he wills,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 135 (134)

#### Praise for the wonderful things God does for us

*He has won us for himself...and you must proclaim what he has done for you. He has called you out of darkness into his own wonderful light (see 1 Peter 2: 9).*

## I

Praise the name *of* the LORD;  
praise him, servants *of* the LORD,  
who stand in the house *of* the LORD,  
in the courts of the house *of* our God.

Praise the LORD, for the **LORD** is good.  
Sing a psalm to his name, for this is *our* delight.  
For the LORD has chosen Jacob *for* himself,  
and Israel as his treas·*ured* possession.

For I know the **LORD** is great,  
that our LORD is high a·*bove* all gods.  
The LORD does whatever he wills, †  
in heaven, *and* on earth,  
in the seas, and in *all* the depths.

He summons clouds from the ends *of* the earth,  
makes lighting pro·*duce* the rain;  
from his treasures he sends *forth* the wind.

The firstborn of the Egypt·*ians* he smote,  
of man and *beast* alike.  
He sent signs and wonders in your *midst*, O Egypt,  
against Pharaoh and *all* his servants. —  
Nations in great num·*bers* he struck,  
and kings in their *might* he slew.

Sihon, king of the Amorites, †  
Og, the *king* of Bashan,  
and all the king·*doms* of Canaan.  
Their land he gave *as* a heritage,  
a heritage to Isra·*el*, his people. ◆

**Antiphon 3** You who stand in the house *of* the Lord,  
praise the name *of* the Lord.

**Dec. 17–23** When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

**Easter** The Lord does whatev·*er* he wills,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

## READING

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Blessed be the Lord, for he has come *to* his people  
and *set* them free.

## Evening Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Give thanks *to* the Lord,  
for his great love is *with*·out end.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the *earth*, will come;  
blessed are they who are ready to go and *wel*·come him.

**Easter** Whoever *is* in Christ  
is a new creature, alle·*lu*·ia.



Easter

Let *us* love God,  
for he has first loved us, alle-*lu*-ia.

## II

The firstborn of the Egyp-*tians* he smote,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever.  
He brought Israel out *from* their midst,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever; —  
with mighty hand and *out*-stretched arm,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever.

The Red Sea he divid-*ed* in two,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever;  
he made Israel pass *through* the midst,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever; —  
he flung Pharaoh and his force *in* the Red Sea,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever.

Through the desert his peo-*ple* he led,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever.  
Nations in their great-*ness* he struck,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever. —  
Kings in their splen-*dor* he slew,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever:

Sihon, king *of* the Amorites,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever;  
and Og, the *king* of Bashan,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever.

He gave their land *as* a heritage,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever;  
a heritage for Isra-*el*, his servant,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever. —  
He remembered us in *our* distress,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever.

And he snatched us away *from* our foes,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever.  
He gives food to all *liv*-ing creatures,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever. —  
To the God of heav-*en* give thanks,  
for his mercy en-*dures* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Great and wonderful *are* your deeds,  
Lord God *the* Almighty.

**Dec. 17–23** Sing a new song *to* the Lord;  
proclaim his praises to the ends *of* the earth.

**Easter** Let *us* love God,  
for he has first loved us, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 3** God planned in the full·*ness* of time  
to restore all *things* in Christ.

**Dec. 17–23** When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

**Easter** From his fullness we have *all* received,  
grace upon grace, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Canticle**  
**God our Savior**

**Ephesians 1: 3–10**

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*·sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je*·sus Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·*ri*·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us *in his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·*a*·bly generous  
is God's *fa*·vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·ly the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cre*e in Christ.

A plan to be *car*-ried out  
in Christ, in the full·*ness* of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

Antiphon 3 God planned in the full·*ness* of time  
to restore all *things* in Christ.

Dec. 17–23 When the Son of Man *comes* to earth,  
do you think he will find faith *in* men's hearts?

Easter From his fullness we have *all* received,  
grace upon grace, alle·*lu*-ia.

## READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon For ever will my *soul* proclaim  
the greatness *of* the Lord.

## TUESDAY

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 I will sing to *you*, O Lord;  
I will learn from you the way *of* perfection.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord will come from his *ho*-ly place  
to *save* his people.

Easter Whoever does the will *of* my Father  
will enter the kingdom of heaven, alle·*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 101 (100)****Avowal of a good ruler**

*If you love me, keep my commandments (John 14: 15).*

I sing of merciful *love* and justice;  
I raise a psalm to *you*, O LORD.  
I will ponder the way *of* the blameless.  
O when will you *come* to me?

I will walk with *blame*-less heart  
with *in* my house;  
I will not set be *fore* my eyes  
whatev *er* is base.

I hate the deeds *of* the crooked;  
I *will* have none of it.  
The false-hearted must keep *far* away;  
I will *know* no evil.

Whoever slanders a neigh *bor* in secret  
I will *bring* to silence.  
Proud eyes and *haugh*-ty heart  
I will nev *er* endure.

My eyes are on the faithful *of* the land  
that they may *dwell* with me.  
The one who walks in the way *of* the blameless  
shall *be* my servant.

No one who practic *es* deceit  
shall live with *in* my house.  
One who *ut*-ters lies  
shall not stand be *fore* my eyes.

Morning by morning I *will* destroy  
all the wicked *in* the land,  
uprooting from the city *of* the LORD  
all *who* do evil. ♦

**Antiphon 1** I will sing to *you*, O Lord;  
I will learn from you the way *of* perfection.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord will come from his *ho*-ly place  
to *save* his people.

**Easter**      Whoever does the will *of* my Father  
will enter the kingdom of heaven, alle-lu-ia.



**Antiphon 2**    Lord, do *not* withhold  
your compas-*sion* from us.

**Dec. 17–23**    Sion is our *might*-y citadel,  
our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
throw o-*pen* the gates,  
for our God is here among us, alle-lu-ia.

**Easter**      Let all the na-*tions*, O Lord,  
know the depths of your loving mercy for us, alle-lu-ia.

**Canticle      Daniel 3: 26, 27, 29, 34–41**

**Azariah's prayer in the furnace**

*With your whole hearts turn to God and he will blot out all your sins (Acts 3: 19).*

Blessed are *you*, and praiseworthy,  
O Lord, the God *of* our fathers,  
and glorious forever *is* your name.

For you are just in all *you* have done;  
and your deeds are faultless, all *your* ways right,  
and all your *judg*-ments proper.

For we have sinned *and* transgressed  
by depart-*ing* from you,  
and we have done every *kind* of evil.

For your name's sake, do not deliver us *up* forever,  
or make *void* your covenant.

Do not take away your mer-*cy* from us,  
for the sake of Abraham, *your* beloved,  
Isaac your servant, and Israel your *ho*-ly one,

to whom you promised to multi-*ply* their offspring  
like the *stars* of heaven,  
or the sand on the shore *of* the sea.

For we are reduced, O Lord, beyond any *oth*-er nation,  
brought low everywhere in the *world* this day  
because *of* our sins.

We have in our day no prince, proph-*et*, or leader,  
no holocaust, sacrifice, obla-*tion*, or incense,  
no place to offer first fruits, to find fa-*vor* with you.

But with contrite heart and *hum*-ble spirit  
let us *be* received;  
as though it were holocausts of *rams* and bullocks,  
or thousands *of* fat lambs, —  
so let our sacrifice be in your pres-*ence* today  
as we follow you *un*-reservedly;  
for those who trust in you cannot be *put* to shame.

And now we follow you with *our* whole heart,  
we fear you and we *pray* to you. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Lord, do *not* withhold  
your compas-*sion* from us.

**Dec. 17–23** Sion is our *might*-y citadel,  
our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
throw o-*pen* the gates,  
for our God is here among us, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Easter** Let all the na-*tions*, O Lord,  
know the depths of your loving mercy for us, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 3** To *you*, O God,  
will I sing *a* new song;

**Dec. 17–23** Lord, make known your will through-*out* the earth;  
proclaim your salvation to *eve*-ry nation.

**Easter** The Lord *is* my refuge  
and my savior, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 144 (143): 1–10**  
**Prayer for victory and peace**

*I can do all things in him who strengthens me (Philippians 4: 13).*

Blest be the **LORD**, my rock,  
 who trains my **hands** for battle,  
 who prepares my fin·gers for war.

He is my merciful **love**, my fortress;  
 he is my strong·**hold**, my savior,  
 my shield, in whom **I** take refuge.  
 He brings peoples un·**der** my rule.

LORD, what is man that **you** regard him,  
 the son of man that you keep **him** in mind,  
 man who is mere·**ly** a breath,  
 whose days are like a **pass**·ing shadow?

Lower your heavens, O LORD, **and** come down.  
 Touch the mountains; wreath **them** in smoke.  
 Flash your lightnings; **rout** the foe.  
 Shoot your arrows, and put **them** to flight.

Reach down with your hand from on high; †  
 rescue me, save me from the **might**·y waters,  
 from the hands of **for**·eign foes  
 whose mouths speak **on**·ly emptiness,  
 whose hands are **raised** in perjury.

To you, O God, will I sing a new song; †  
 I will play on the **ten**-stringed harp  
 to you who give **kings** their victory,  
 who set David your **ser**·vant free  
 from the **e**·vil sword. ♦

Antiphon 3 To **you**, O God,  
 will I sing **a** new song;

Dec. 17–23 Lord, make known your will through·**out** the earth;  
 proclaim your salvation to **eve**·ry nation.

Easter The Lord **is** my refuge  
 and my savior, alle·**lu**·ia.

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon Lord, save us **from** the hands  
 of **all** who hate us.

## Evening Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** If I forget *you*, Jerusalem,  
let my *right* hand wither.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord will come from his *ho*·ly place  
to *save* his people.

**Easter** Sing for us one of *Zi*·on's songs,  
alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 137 (136): 1–6**  
**By the rivers of Babylon**

*The Babylonian captivity is a type of our spiritual captivity (Saint Hilary).*

By the rivers of Babylon †  
there we *sat* and wept,  
remem·*ber*·ing Sion;  
on the pop·*lars* that grew there  
we hung *up* our harps.

For it was there that they asked us, †  
our cap·*tors*, for songs,  
our oppres·*sors*, for joy.  
“Sing to *us*,” they said,  
“one of *Si*·on's songs.”

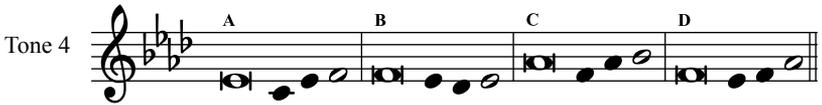
O how could we sing †  
the song *of* the LORD  
on *for*·eign soil?  
If I forget *you*, Jerusalem,  
let my *right* hand wither!

O let my tongue †  
cleave *to* my palate  
if I remem·*ber* you not,  
if I prize *not* Jerusalem  
as the first *of* my joys! ♦

**Antiphon 1** If I forget *you*, Jerusalem,  
let my *right* hand wither.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord will come from his *ho*·ly place  
to *save* his people.

**Easter** Sing for us one of *Zi*·on’s songs,  
alle *lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** In the presence *of* the angels  
I praise *you*, my God.

**Dec. 17–23** Sion is our *migh*·ty citadel,  
our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
throw o·*pen* the gates,  
for our God is here among us, alle *lu*·ia.

**Easter** Though I am surrounded *by* affliction,  
you preserve my life, alle *lu*·ia.

**Psalm 138 (137)**

**Thanksgiving**

*The kings of the earth will bring his glory and honor into the holy city (see Revelation 21: 24).*

I thank you, LORD, with *all* my heart,  
you heard the words *of* my mouth.  
In the presence of the an·*gels* I praise you.  
I bow down toward your *ho*·ly temple.

I give thanks *to* your name  
for your merciful love *and* your faithfulness.  
You have exalted your name over all. †  
On the day I called, you an·*swered* me;  
you increased the strength *of* my soul.

All earth’s kings shall thank *you*, O LORD,  
when they hear the words *of* your mouth.  
They shall sing of the ways *of* the LORD,  
“How great is the glory *of* the LORD!”

The LORD is high, yet he looks *on* the lowly,  
and the haughty he knows *from* afar.  
You give me life though I walk a *mid* affliction  
you stretch out your hand against the anger *of* my foes.

With your right *hand* you save me;  
the LORD will accomplish *this* for me.  
O LORD, your merciful love *is* eternal;  
discard not the work *of* your hands. ♦

Antiphon 2 In the presence *of* the angels  
I praise *you*, my God.

Dec. 17–23 Sion is our *might*-y citadel,  
our saving Lord its wall and *its* defense;  
throw o-*pen* the gates,  
for our God is here among us, alle-*lu*-ia.

Easter Though I am surrounded *by* affliction,  
you preserve my life, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 Adoration and glory be *long* by right  
to the Lamb *who* was slain.

Dec. 17–23 Lord, make known your will through *out* the earth;  
proclaim your salvation to *eve*-ry nation.

Easter Yours, O Lord, is majes-*ty* and power,  
glory and triumph, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Canticle    Revelation 4: 11; 5: 9, 10, 12**  
**Redemption Hymn**

O Lord our God, *you* are worthy  
to receive glory and hon-*or* and power.

For you have creat-*ed* all things;  
by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
to receive the scroll and break o-*pen* its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·*chased* for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·*ple* and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·*er* and riches,  
wis·*dom* and strength,  
honor and glo·*ry* and praise. ♦

Antiphon 3 Adoration and glory be·*long* by right  
to the Lamb *who* was slain.

Dec. 17–23 Lord, make known your will through·*out* the earth;  
proclaim your salvation to *eve*·ry nation.

Easter Yours, O Lord, is majes·*ty* and power,  
glory and triumph, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon Do great things for *us*, O Lord,  
for you are mighty, and holy *is* your name.

WEDNESDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 My heart is read·y, O God,  
my *heart* is ready.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord, the *might*·y God,  
will come forth from Sion to set his peo·*ple* free.

Easter

O **God**, arise  
above the heavens, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Psalm 108 (107)**

**Praise of God and a plea for help**

*Since the Son of God has been exalted above the heavens, his glory is proclaimed through all the earth (Arnobius).*

My heart is read·y, O God;  
my **heart** is ready.  
I will sing, I will **sing** your praise.  
A·**wake**, my soul; —  
awake, O **lyre** and harp.  
I will a·**wake** the dawn.

I will praise you LORD, a·**mong** the peoples;  
I will sing psalms to you a·**mong** the nations,  
for your mercy reaches **to** the heavens  
and your truth **to** the skies.

O God, be exalted a·**bove** the heavens;  
may your glory shine on **all** the earth!  
With your right hand, grant salvation **and** give answer;  
O come and deliv·**er** your friends.

From his holy place God has **made** this promise:  
“I will exult and divide the **land** of Shechem;  
I will measure out the val·**ley** of Succoth.

Gilead is mine, as is Manasseh; †  
Ephraim I take **for** my helmet,  
Judah **is** my scepter.  
Moab is my washbowl; †  
on Edom I will **toss** my shoe.  
Over Philistia I will **shout** in triumph.”

But who will lead me to the for·**ti**·fied city?  
Who will bring **me** to Edom?  
Have you not cast us **off**, O God?  
Will you march with our ar·**mies** no longer?

Give us rescue a·**gainst** the foe,  
for human **aid** is vain.  
With God, we **shall** do bravely,  
and he will trample **down** our foes. ♦

**Antiphon 1** My heart is ready, O God,  
my **heart** is ready.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the **mighty** God,  
will come forth from Zion to set his **people** free.

**Easter** O **God**, arise  
above the heavens, alle-**lu**-ia.



**Antiphon 2** The **Lord** has robed me  
with grace **and** salvation.

**Dec. 17–23** I shall not cease to plead with **God** for Zion  
until he sends his Holy One in all his **ra**-diant beauty.

**Easter** The Lord will make praise and **jus**-tice blossom  
before all the nations, alle-**lu**-ia.

**Canticle**

**Isaiah 61: 10–62: 5**

**The prophet's joy in the vision of a new Jerusalem**

*I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, with the beauty of a bride adorned to meet her husband (Revelation 21: 2).*

I rejoice heartily **in** the LORD,  
in my God is the joy **of** my soul;  
for he has clothed me with a robe **of** salvation,  
and wrapped me in a man-**tle** of justice, —  
like a bridegroom adorned **with** a diadem,  
like a bride bedecked **with** her jewels.

As the earth brings **forth** its plants,  
and a garden makes its **growth** spring up,  
so will the LORD God make jus-**tice** and praise  
spring up before **all** the nations.

For Zion's sake I will **not** be silent,  
for Jerusalem's sake I will **not** be quiet,  
until her vindication shines forth **like** the dawn  
and her victory like a **burn**-ing torch.

Nations shall behold your *vin*-dication,  
 and all *kings* your glory;  
 you shall be called by a *new* name  
 pronounced by the mouth *of* the LORD. —  
 You shall be a glorious crown in the hand *of* the LORD,  
 a royal diadem held *by* your God.

No more shall men call *you* “Forsaken,”  
 or *your* land “Desolate,”  
 but you shall be called “*My* delight,”  
 and your *land* “Espoused.” —  
 For the LORD de-*lights* in you,  
 and makes your *land* his spouse.

As a young man mar-*ries* a virgin,  
 your Builder shall *mar*-ry you;  
 and as a bridegroom rejoices *in* his bride  
 so shall your God re-*joice* in you. ♦

Antiphon 2 The *Lord* has robed me  
 with grace *and* salvation.

Dec. 17–23 I shall not cease to plead with *God* for Sion  
 until he sends his Holy One in all his *ra*-diant beauty.

Easter The Lord will make praise and *jus*-tice blossom  
 before all the nations, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 I will *praise* my God  
 all the days *of* my life.

Dec. 17–23 The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
 he has sent me to preach his joyful message *to* the poor.

Easter Sion, the *Lord*, your God,  
 will reign for ever, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 146 (145)

**Those who trust in God know what it is to be happy**

*To praise god in our lives means all we do must be for his glory (Arnobius).*

My soul, give praise *to* the LORD;  
I will praise the LORD *all* my life,  
sing praise to my God *while* I live.

Put no *trust* in princes,  
in mortal man who *can* not save.  
Take their breath, they return *to* the earth  
and their plans that day *come* to nothing.

Blessed is he who is helped by *Ja·*cob's God,  
whose hope is in the *LORD* his God,  
who made the heavens *and* the earth,  
the seas and all *they* contain, —  
who preserves fide*li·*ty forever,  
who does justice to those who *are* oppressed.

It is he who gives bread *to* the hungry,  
the LORD who sets pris·*on*·ers free,  
the LORD who opens the eyes *of* the blind,  
the LORD who raises up those who *are* bowed down.

It is the LORD who *loves* the just,  
the LORD who pro·*te*cts the stranger  
and upholds the orphan *and* the widow,  
but thwarts the path *of* the wicked. —  
The LORD will *reign* forever,  
The God of Sion from *age* to age. ♦

Antiphon 3 I will *praise* my God  
all the days *of* my life.

Dec. 17–23 The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
he has sent me to preach his joyful message *to* the poor.

Easter Sion, the *Lord*, your God,  
will reign for ever, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon I will *praise* my God  
all the days *of* my life.

## Evening Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Lord, how wonderful *is* your wisdom,  
so far beyond my *un*-derstanding.

**Dec. 17–23** The Lord, the *might*-y God,  
will come forth from Sion to set his *peo*-ple free.

**Easter** The *night* will be  
as clear as day, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Psalm 139 (138): 1–18, 23–24****God sees all that is***Who has known the mind of God, who has been his counselor?* (Romans 11: 34).**I**

O LORD, you search me and you know me. †  
You yourself know my resting *and* my rising;  
you discern my thoughts *from* afar.  
You mark when I walk *or* lie down,  
you know all my ways *through* and through.

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, be-*yond* 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.

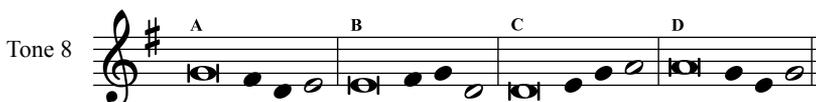
If I take the wings *of* the dawn  
or dwell at the sea's *fur*-thest end,  
even there your *hand* would lead me;  
your right hand would *hold* me fast.

If I say: “Let the darkness hide me †  
and the light around *me* be night,”  
even darkness is not *dark* to you,  
the night shall be as *bright* as day,  
and darkness the same *as* the light. ♦

Antiphon 1 Lord, how wonderful *is* your wisdom,  
so far beyond my *un*-derstanding.

Dec. 17–23 The Lord, the *might*-y God,  
will come forth from Zion to set his *peo*-ple free.

Easter The *night* will be  
as clear as day, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 2 I am the Lord: I search the mind and *probe* the heart;  
I give to each one as his *deeds* deserve.

Dec. 17–23 I shall not cease to plead with *God* for Zion  
until he sends his Holy One in all his *ra*-diant beauty.

Easter I *know* my sheep  
and mine know me alle-*lu*-ia.

## II

For it was you who formed my *in*-most being,  
knit me together in my *moth*-er’s womb.  
I thank you who wonderfully made me; †  
how wonderful *are* your works,  
which my *soul* knows well!

My frame was not *hid*-den from you,  
when I was being *fash*-ioned in secret  
and molded in the depths *of* the earth.

Your eyes saw me *yet* unformed;  
and all days are recorded *in* your book,  
formed before one of them came *in*-to being.

To me how precious your *thoughts*, O God;  
 how great is the *sum* of them!  
 If I count them, they are more *than* the sand;  
 at the end I am still *at* your side.

O search me, God, and *know* my heart.  
 O test me, and *know* my thoughts.  
 See that my path *is* not wicked,  
 and lead me in the way *ev*-erlasting. ♦

**Antiphon 2** I am the Lord: I search the mind and *probe* the heart;  
 I give to each one as his *deeds* deserve.

**Dec. 17–23** I shall not cease to plead with *God* for Sion  
 until he sends his Holy One in all his *ra*-diant beauty.

**Easter** I *know* my sheep  
 and mine know me alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 3** Through him all *things* were made;  
 he holds all creation together *in* himself.

**Dec. 17–23** The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
 he has sent me to preach his joyful message *to* the poor.

**Easter** His glory cov-*ers* the heavens  
 and his praise fills the earth, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Canticle

### Colossians 1: 12–20

**Christ the first-born of all creation and the first-born from the dead**

Let us give thanks to the Father †  
 for having *made* you worthy  
 to share the lot of the *saints* in light.

He rescued us from the pow-*er* of darkness  
 and brought us into the kingdom of his be-*lov*-ed Son.  
 Through him we *have* redemption,  
 the forgiveness *of* our sins.

He is the image of the invis·i·ble God,  
 the first-born *of* all creatures.  
 In him everything in heaven and on earth *was* created,  
 things visible *and* invisible.

All were creat·*ed* through him;  
 all were creat·*ed* for him.  
 He is before all *else* that is.  
 In him everything contin·*ues* in being.

It is he who is head of the bod·y, the church!  
 he who is *the* beginning,  
 the first-born *of* the dead,  
 so that primacy may be his in *eve*·rything.

It pleased God to make absolute fullness re·*side* in him  
 and, by means of him, to reconcile everything *in* his person,  
 both on earth and *in* the heavens,  
 making peace through the blood *of* his cross. ♦

Antiphon 3 Through him all *things* were made;  
 he holds all creation together *in* himself.

Dec. 17–23 The Spirit of the Lord *rests* upon me;  
 he has sent me to preach his joyful message *to* the poor.

Easter His glory cov·*ers* the heavens  
 and his praise fills the earth, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon Lord, with the strength *of* your arm  
 scatter the proud and lift *up* the lowly.

THURSDAY

Morning Prayer

HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** At day·**break**, be merciful  
to **me**, O Lord.

**Dec. 17–23** To you, O Lord, I lift **up** my soul;  
come and rescue me, for you are my refuge **and** my strength.

**Easter** Be true to your **name**, O Lord,  
and preserve my life, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Psalm 143 (142): 1–11****Prayer in distress**

*A man is not justified by observance of the law but only through faith in Jesus Christ  
(Galatians 2: 16).*

O LORD, listen to my prayer; †  
turn your ear to **my** appeal.  
You are faithful, you are **just**; give answer.  
Do not call your ser·**vant** to judgment,  
for in your sight no one liv·**ing** is justified.

The enemy pur·**sues** my soul;  
he has crushed my life **to** the ground.  
He has made me **dwel**l in darkness,  
like the dead, **long** forgotten. —  
Therefore my **spir**-it fails;  
my heart is deso·**late** within me.

I remember the days that are past; †  
I ponder **all** your works.  
I muse on what your **hand** has wrought,  
and to you I stretch **out** my hands.  
Like a parched land my soul **thirsts** for you.

O LORD, make haste and **an**-swer me,  
for my spirit **fails** within me.  
Do not hide your face from me, †  
lest I be·**come** like those  
who go down in·**to** the grave.

In the morning let me know your *lov*-ing mercy,  
for in you I *place* my trust.  
Make me know the way *I* should walk;  
to you I lift *up* my soul.

Rescue me, O LORD, *from* my foes;  
to you have I *fled* for refuge.  
Teach me to *do* your will,  
for you *are* my God. —  
Let your good *spir*-it guide me  
upon ground *that* is level.

LORD, save my life for the sake *of* your name;  
in your justice, lead my soul out *of* distress. ♦

Antiphon 1 At day·*break*, be merciful  
to *me*, O Lord.

Dec. 17–23 To you, O Lord, I lift *up* my soul;  
come and rescue me, for you are my refuge *and* my strength.

Easter Be true to your *name*, O Lord,  
and preserve my life, alle·*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 2 The Lord will make a riv·*er* of peace  
flow *through* Jerusalem.

Dec. 17–23 Bless those, O Lord, who have waited *for* your coming;  
let your prophets *be* proved true.

Easter I will see *you* again  
and your hearts will rejoice, alle·*lu*-ia.

**Canticle**  
**Joys of heaven**

**Isaiah 66: 10–14a**

*The heavenly Jerusalem is a free woman and our mother* (Galatians 4: 26).

Rejoice with Jerusalem and be glad be·*cause* of her,  
all *you* who love her;  
exult, ex·*ult* with her,  
all you who were mourning *o*-ver her!

Oh, that you *may* suck fully  
of the milk *of* her comfort,  
that you may nurse *with* delight  
at her a·*bund*·ant breasts!

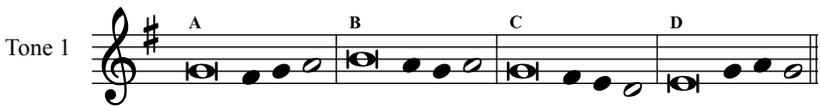
For thus says the LORD: †  
Lo, I will spread prosperity over her *like* a river,  
and the wealth of the nations like an over·*flow*·ing torrent.  
As nurslings, you shall be carried *in* her arms,  
and fondled *in* her lap;

As a mother comforts her son, †  
so will I *com*·fort you;  
in Jerusalem you shall *find* your comfort.  
When you see this, your heart *shall* rejoice,  
and your bodies flourish *like* the grass. ♦

Antiphon 2 The Lord will make a riv·*er* of peace  
flow *through* Jerusalem.

Dec. 17–23 Bless those, O Lord, who have waited *for* your coming;  
let your prophets *be* proved true.

Easter I will see *you* again  
and your hearts will rejoice, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 Let us joy·*ful*·ly praise  
the *Lord* our God.

Dec. 17–23 Turn to *us*, O Lord,  
make haste to *help* your people.

Easter The Lord re·*builds* Jerusalem  
and heals the *bro*·kenhearted, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Psalm 147: 1–11 (146)

**The loving kindness of God who can do all he wills**  
*You are God: we praise you; you are the Lord: we acclaim you.*

How good to sing psalms *to* our God;  
how pleasant to chant *fit*·ting praise!

The LORD builds *up* Jerusalem  
and brings back *Is·rael*'s exiles;  
he heals the *bro·ken*hearted;  
he binds up *all* their wounds. —  
He counts out the number *of* the stars;  
he calls each one *by* its name.

Our LORD is great *and* almighty;  
his wisdom can nev·*er* be measured.  
The LORD lifts *up* the lowly;  
he casts down the wicked *to* the ground. —  
O sing to the LORD, *giv·ing* thanks;  
sing psalms to our God *with* the harp.

He covers the heav·*ens* with clouds;  
he prepares the rain *for* the earth,  
making mountains *sprout* with grass,  
and plants to serve *hu·man* needs. —  
He provides the cattle *with* their food  
and young ravens that *call* upon him.

His delight is *not* in horses,  
nor his pleasure in a *war·rior*'s strength.  
The LORD delights in those *who* revere him,  
those who wait for his mer·*ci·ful* love. ♦

Antiphon 3 Let us joy·*ful·ly* praise  
the *Lord* our God.

Dec. 17–23 Turn to *us*, O Lord,  
make haste to *help* your people.

Easter The Lord re·*builds* Jerusalem  
and heals the *bro·ken*hearted, alle·*lu·ia*.

## READING

### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon Give your people knowledge of sal·*va·tion*, Lord,  
and forgive *us* our sins.

## Evening Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** He is my comfort *and* my refuge.  
In him I *put* my trust.

**Dec. 17–23** To you, O Lord, I lift *up* my soul;  
come and rescue me, for you are my refuge *and* my strength.

**Easter** The Lord *is* my stronghold  
and my savior, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 144 (143)****Prayer for victory and peace**

*Christ learned the art of warfare when he overcame the world, as he said: "I have overcome the world" (Saint Hilary).*

**I**

Blest be the **LORD**, my rock,  
who trains my *hands* for battle,  
who prepares my fin·*gers* for war.

He is my merciful *love*, my fortress;  
he is my strong·*hold*, my savior,  
my shield, in whom *I* take refuge.  
He brings peoples un·*der* my rule.

LORD, what is man that *you* regard him,  
the son of man that you keep *him* in mind,  
man who is mere·*ly* a breath,  
whose days are like a *pass*·ing shadow?

Lower your heavens, O LORD, *and* come down.  
Touch the mountains; wreath *them* in smoke.  
Flash your lightnings; *rout* the foe.  
Shoot your arrows, and put *them* to flight.

Reach down with your hand from on high; †  
rescue me, save me from the *might*·y waters,  
from the hands of *for*·eign foes  
whose mouths speak *on*·ly emptiness,  
whose hands are *raised* in perjury. ♦

**Antiphon 1** He is my comfort *and* my refuge.  
In him I *put* my trust.

**Dec. 17–23** To you, O Lord, I lift *up* my soul;  
come and rescue me, for you are my refuge *and* my strength.

**Easter** The Lord *is* my stronghold  
and my savior, alle-*lu*-ia.



**Antiphon 2** Bless-*ed* the people  
whose God *is* the Lord.

**Dec. 17–23** Bless those, O Lord, who have waited *for* your coming;  
let your prophets *be* proved true.

**Easter** Thanks be to God who has given *us* the victory  
through our Lord Jesus Christ, alle-*lu*-ia.

## II

To you, O God, will I sing a new song; †  
I will play on the *ten*-stringed harp  
to you who give *kings* their victory,  
who set David your *ser*-vant free  
from the *e*-vil sword.

Rescue me, free me from the hands of *for*-eign foes,  
whose mouths speak *on*-ly emptiness,  
whose right hands are *raised* in perjury.

Let our sons then flour-*ish* like saplings,  
grown tall and strong *from* their youth;  
our daughters grace-*ful* as columns,  
as though they were carved *for* a palace.

Let our barns be filled to *o*-verflowing  
with crops of *eve*-ry kind;  
our sheep increasing by thousands, †  
tens of thousands *in* our fields,  
our cattle heav-*y* with young.

No ruined *wall*, no exile,  
 no sound of weeping *in* our streets.  
 Blessed the people of whom *this* is true;  
 blessed the people whose God *is* the LORD! ♦

Antiphon 2 Bless·*ed* the people  
 whose God *is* the Lord.

Dec. 17–23 Bless those, O Lord, who have waited *for* your coming;  
 let your prophets *be* proved true.

Easter Thanks be to God who has given *us* the victory  
 through our Lord Jesus Christ, alle·*lu*·ia.



Antiphon 3 Now the victo·*ri*·ous reign  
 of our God *has* begun.

Dec. 17–23 Turn to *us*, O Lord,  
 make haste to *help* your people.

Easter Christ yesterday *and* today:  
 he is the same forever, alle·*lu*·ia.

## Canticle Revelation 11: 17–18; 12: 10b–

### 12a

#### The judgement of God

We praise you, the Lord *God* Almighty,  
 who is *and* who was.  
 You have assumed *your* great power,  
 you have be·*gun* your reign.

The nations have *raged* in anger,  
 but then came your *day* of wrath  
 and the moment to *judge* the dead:  
 the time to reward your ser·*vants* the prophets —  
 and the holy ones *who* revere you,  
 the great and the *small* alike.

Now have salvation and *pow*er come,  
the reign of our God and the authority of *his* Anointed One.  
For the accuser of our brothers *is* cast out,  
who night and day accused them be:*fore* God.

They defeated him by the blood *of* the Lamb  
and by the word *of* their testimony;  
love for life did not deter *them* from death.  
So rejoice, you heavens, †  
and you that *dwel*l therein! ♦

Antiphon 3 Now the victo·*ri*ous reign  
of our God *has* begun.

Dec. 17–23 Turn to *us*, O Lord,  
make haste to *help* your people.

Easter Christ yesterday *and* today:  
he is the same forever, alle·*lu*·ia.

## READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon If you hunger for holiness, God will satis·*fy* your longing,  
good measure, and *flow*ing over.

## FRIDAY

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 Create a pure heart for *me*, O God;  
renew a steadfast spir·*it* within me.

Dec. 17–23 Our King will *come* from Sion;  
the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his *migh*t·y name.

Easter Christ gave himself *up* for us  
as a sacrificial offering to God, alle·*lu*·ia.

## Psalm 51 (50)

## O God, have mercy on me

*Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man*  
(Ephesians 4: 23–24).

Have mercy on *me*, O God,  
according to your mer·ci·ful love;  
according to your *great* compassion,  
blot out *my* transgressions. —  
Wash me completely from *my* iniquity,  
and cleanse me *from* my sin.

My transgressions, tru·ly I know them;  
my sin is al·ways before me.  
Against you, you alone, *have* I sinned;  
what is evil in your sight *I* have done. —  
So you are just *in* your sentence,  
without reproach *in* your judgment.

O see, in guilt *I* was born,  
a sinner when my moth·er conceived me.  
Yes, you delight in sinceri·ty of heart;  
in secret you *teach* me wisdom. —  
Cleanse me with hyssop, and I *shall* be pure;  
wash me, and I shall be whit·er than snow.

Let me hear rejoic·ing and gladness,  
that the bones you have crushed *may* exult.  
Turn away your face *from* my sins,  
and blot out *all* my guilt.

Create a pure heart for *me*, O God,  
renew a steadfast spir·it within me.  
Do not cast me away *from* your presence;  
take not your holy *spir·it* from me.

Restore in me the joy of *your* salvation;  
sustain in me a *will·ing* spirit.  
I will teach transgres·sors your ways,  
that sinners may re·turn to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O God, †  
God of *my* salvation,  
and then my tongue shall ring *out* your justice.  
O LORD, o·pen my lips  
and my mouth shall pro·claim your praise.

For in sacrifice you take *no* delight;  
 burnt offering from me *would* not please you  
 My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: †  
 a broken and *hum*·bled heart,  
 O God, you *will* not spurn.

In your good pleasure, show fa·*vor* to Zion;  
 rebuild the walls *of* Jerusalem.  
 Then you will delight in right sacrifice, †  
 burnt offerings whol·*ly* consumed.  
 Then you will be offered young bulls *on* your altar. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Create a pure heart for *me*, O God;  
 renew a steadfast spir·*it* within me.

**Dec. 17–23** Our King will *come* from Zion;  
 the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his *migh*·*t*y name.

**Easter** Christ gave himself *up* for us  
 as a sacrificial offering to God, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** Rejoice, Jerusalem, *for* through you  
 all men will be gathered *to* the Lord.

**Dec. 17–23** Wait for the Lord and he will *come* to you  
 with his *sav*·ing power.

**Easter** Jerusalem, cit·y of God,  
 you will shine with a radiant light, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

### Tobit 13: 8–11, 13–15

#### Thanksgiving for the people's deliverance

*He showed me the holy city Jerusalem which shone with the glory of God*  
 (Revelation 21: 10–11).

Let all men speak of the *Lord's* majesty,  
 and sing his praises *in* Jerusalem.

O Jerusalem, *ho*·ly city,  
 he scourged you for the works *of* your hands,  
 but will again pity the children *of* the righteous.

Praise the Lord *for* his goodness,  
and bless the King *of* the ages,  
so that his tent may be rebuilt in *you* with joy.

May he gladden within you all *who* were captives;  
all who were ravaged may he cher-*ish* within you  
for all genera-*tions* to come.

A bright light will shine to all parts of the earth; †  
many nations shall come to you *from* afar,  
and the inhabitants of all the limits *of* the earth,  
drawn to you by the name of the *Lord* God,  
bearing in their hands their gifts for the *King* of heaven.

Every generation shall give joyful *praise* in you,  
and shall call you the *cho*-sen one,  
through all ag-*es* forever.

Go, then, rejoice over the children *of* the righteous,  
who shall all be gath-*ered* together  
and shall bless the Lord *of* the ages.

Happy are *those* who love you,  
and happy those who rejoice in *your* prosperity.

Happy are all the men who shall grieve over you, †  
over all *your* chastisements,  
for they shall re-*joice* in you  
as they behold all your *joy* forever.  
My spirit blesses the Lord, the *great* King. ♦

Antiphon 2 Rejoice, Jerusalem, *for* through you  
all men will be gathered *to* the Lord.

Dec. 17–23 Wait for the Lord and he will *come* to you  
with his *sav*-ing power.

Easter Jerusalem, cit-y of God,  
you will shine with a radiant light, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 O Sion, *praise* your God,  
who sent his Word to re-*new* the earth.

Dec. 17–23 Eagerly I watch *for* the Lord;  
I wait in joyful hope for the coming of *God* my Savior.

Easter I saw the *new* Jerusalem  
coming down from heaven, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)**

**The restoration of Jerusalem**

*Come, I will show you the bride of the Lamb* (Revelation 21: 9).

O Jerusalem, glori·*fy* the LORD!  
O Sion, *praise* your God!  
He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
he has blessed your chil·*dren* within you. —  
He established peace *on* your borders;  
he gives you your fill of *fin*·est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
and swiftly runs *his* command.  
He showers down *snow* like wool,  
he scatters hoar·*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail·*stones* like crumbs;  
before such cold, *who* can stand?  
He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
at the blowing of his breath the *wa*·ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
to Israel, his de·*crees* and judgments.  
He has not dealt thus with *oth*·er nations;  
he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

Antiphon 3 O Sion, *praise* your God,  
who sent his Word to re·*new* the earth.

Dec. 17–23 Eagerly I watch *for* the Lord;  
I wait in joyful hope for the coming of *God* my Savior.

Easter I saw the *new* Jerusalem  
coming down from heaven, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Through the tender compassion *of* our God  
the dawn from on high shall *break* upon us.

## Evening Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Day after day I will *ble*ss you, Lord;  
I will tell of your mar·vel·ous deeds.

**Dec. 17–23** Our King will *come* from Sion;  
the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his *migh*t·y name.

**Easter** God so *loved* the world  
that he gave his only Son, alle·lu·ia.

**Psalm 145 (144)****Praise of God's majesty**

*Lord, you are the Just One, who was and who is (Revelation 16: 5).*

**I**

I will extol you, my *God* and king,  
and bless your name forev·er and ever.

I will bless you day *af*·ter day,  
and praise your name forev·er and ever.  
The LORD is great and highly *to* be praised;  
his greatness can·*not* be measured.

Age to age shall pro·*claim* your works,  
shall declare your *migh*t·y deeds.  
They will tell of your great glo·ry and splendor,  
and recount your won·*der*·ful works.

They will speak of your *awe*·some deeds,  
recount your great·*ness* and might.  
They will recall your a·*bun*·dant goodness,  
and sing of your just *deeds* with joy.

The LORD is kind and full *of* compassion,  
slow to anger, abound·*ing* in mercy.  
How good is the *LORD* to all,  
compassionate to *all* his creatures.

All your works shall thank *you*, O LORD,  
and all your faith·*ful* ones bless you.  
They shall speak of the glory *of* your reign,  
and declare your *might*·y deeds,

To make known your might to the child·*ren* of men,  
and the glorious splendor *of* your reign.  
Your kingdom is an ever·*last*·ing kingdom;  
your rule endures for all *gen*·erations. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Day after day I will *bless* you, Lord;  
I will tell of your mar·*vel*·ous deeds.

**Dec. 17–23** Our King will *come* from Sion;  
the Lord, God-is-with-us, is his *might*·y name.

**Easter** God so *loved* the world  
that he gave his only Son, alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** To you alone, Lord, we *look* with confidence;  
you are ever close to those who *call* upon you.

**Dec. 17–23** Wait for the Lord and he will *come* to you  
with his *sav*·ing power.

**Easter** To the King of ages, immortal *and* invisible,  
be all honor and glory, alle·*lu*·ia.

## II

The LORD is faithful in *all* his words,  
and holy in *all* his deeds.  
The LORD supports *all* who fall,  
and raises up all who *are* bowed down.

The eyes of all **look** to you,  
and you give them their food **in** due season.  
You open your **hand** and satisfy  
the desire of every **liv**ing thing.

The LORD is just in **all** his ways,  
and holy in **all** his deeds.  
The LORD is close to **all** who call him,  
who call on **him** in truth.

He fulfills the desires of **those** who fear him;  
he hears their cry **and** he saves them.  
The LORD keeps watch over **all** who love him;  
the wicked he will utter·ly destroy.

Let my mouth speak the praise **of** the LORD;  
let all flesh bless his **ho**ly name  
forever, for ag·es unending. ♦

**Antiphon 2** To you alone, Lord, we **look** with confidence;  
you are ever close to those who **call** upon you.

**Dec. 17–23** Wait for the Lord and he will **come** to you  
with his **sav**ing power.

**Easter** To the King of ages, immortal **and** invisible,  
be all honor and glory, alle·**lu**·ia.



**Antiphon 3** King of **all** the ages,  
your ways are per·**fect** and true.

**Dec. 17–23** Eagerly I watch **for** the Lord;  
I wait in joyful hope for the coming of **God** my Savior.

**Easter** The Lord is my strength, I shall **al**ways praise him,  
for he has become my Savior, alle·**lu**·ia.

**Canticle**  
Hymn of adoration

**Revelation 15: 3–4**

Mighty and wonderful *are* your works,  
Lord **God** Almighty!  
Righteous and true *are* your ways,  
O King *of* the nations!

Who would dare re·*fuse* you honor,  
or the glory due your *name*, O Lord?

Since you a·*lone* are holy,  
all na·*tions* shall come  
and worship *in* your presence.  
Your mighty deeds are *clear*·ly seen. ♦

**Antiphon 3** King of *all* the ages,  
your ways are per·*fect* and true.

**Dec. 17–23** Eagerly I watch *for* the Lord;  
I wait in joyful hope for the coming of **God** my Savior.

**Easter** The Lord is my strength, I shall *al*·ways praise him,  
for he has become my Savior, alle·*lu*·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF MARY

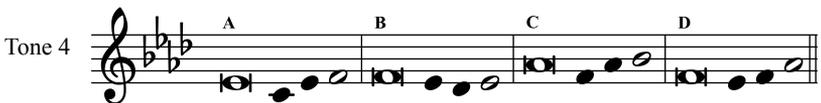
**Antiphon** Remember your *mer*·cy, Lord,  
the promise of mercy you made *to* our fathers.

**SATURDAY**

**Morning Prayer**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** We do well to sing your *name*, Most High,  
and proclaim your mer·*cy* at daybreak.

## Easter

How wonderful are your **works**, O Lord,  
alle·**lu**·ia.

**Psalm 92 (91)****Praise of God the Creator**

*Sing in praise of Christ's redeeming work (Saint Athanasius).*

It is good to give thanks **to** the LORD,  
to make music to your name, **O** Most High,  
to proclaim your loving mercy **in** the morning,  
and your truth in the watches **of** the night, —  
on the ten-stringed lyre **and** the lute,  
with the sound of song **on** the harp.

You have gladdened me, O LORD, **by** your deeds;  
for the work of your hands I **shout** with joy.  
O LORD, how great **are** your works!  
How deep are **your** designs! —  
The senseless **can** not know this,  
and the fool cannot **un**·derstand.

Though the wicked spring **up** like grass,  
and all who do **e**·vil thrive,  
they are doomed to be eternal·**ly** destroyed.  
But you, O LORD, are eternal·**ly** on high.

See, your ene·**mies**, O LORD,  
see, your ene·**mies** will perish;  
all who do evil **will** be scattered.

To me you give the wild **ox**'s strength;  
you have poured out on me **pur**·est oil.  
My eyes looked in triumph **on** my foes;  
my ears heard gladly **of** their fall.

The just will flourish **like** the palm-tree,  
and grow like a Leb·**a**·non cedar.

Planted in the house **of** the LORD,  
they will flourish in the courts **of** our God,  
still bearing fruit when **they** are old,  
still full of **sap**, still green, —  
to proclaim that the **LORD** is upright.  
In him, my rock, there **is** no wrong. ♦

**Antiphon 1** We do well to sing your *name*, Most High,  
and proclaim your mer·*cy* at daybreak.

**Easter** How wonderful are your *works*, O Lord,  
alle·*lu*·ia.



**Antiphon 2** I will create a new *heart* in you,  
and breath into you *a* new spirit.

**Easter** I will pour *cleans*·ing water  
upon you, alle·*lu*·ia.

### Canticle

**Ezekiel 36: 24–28**

#### The Lord will renew his people

*They will be his own people, and God himself will be with them, their own God  
(Revelation 21: 3).*

I will take you away from a·*mong* the nations,  
gather you from all the *for*·eign lands,  
and bring you back to *your* own land.

I will sprinkle clean wa·*ter* upon you  
to cleanse you from all *your* impurities,  
and from all your idols *I* will cleanse you.

I will give you *a* new heart  
and place a new spir·*it* within you,  
taking from your bodies your *ston*·y hearts  
and giving you nat·*u*·ral hearts.

I will put my spir·*it* within you  
and make you live *by* my statutes,  
careful to observe *my* decrees.

You shall live in the land I *gave* your fathers;  
you shall *be* my people,  
and I will *be* your God. ♦

**Antiphon 2** I will create a new *heart* in you,  
and breath into you *a* new spirit.

Easter I will pour *cleans*-ing water  
upon you, alle-*lu*-ia.



Antiphon 3 From the mouths of children *and* of babes  
you *fash*-ioned praise.

Easter All things are yours, and *you* are Christ's,  
and Christ is God's, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Psalm 8

#### The majesty of the Lord and man's dignity

*The Father gave Christ lordship of creation and made him head of the Church*  
(Ephesians 1: 22).

O LORD, our Lord, *how* majestic  
is your name through *all* the earth!  
Your majesty is set a-*bove* the heavens.  
From the mouths of children *and* of babes —  
you fashioned praise to *foil* your enemy,  
to silence the foe *and* the rebel.

When I see the heavens, the work *of* your fingers,  
the moon and the stars which *you* arranged,  
what is man that you should keep *him* in mind,  
the son of man that you *care* for him?

Yet you have made him little lower *than* the angels;  
with glory and hon-*or* you crowned him,  
gave him power over the works *of* your hands:  
you put all things un-*der* his feet.

All of them, *sheep* and oxen,  
yes, even the cattle *of* the fields,  
birds of the air, and fish *of* the sea  
that make their way *through* the waters. —  
O LORD, our Lord, *how* majestic  
is your name through *all* the earth! ♦

Antiphon 3 From the mouths of children *and* of babes  
you *fash*-ioned praise.

Easter All things are yours, and **you** are Christ's,  
and Christ is God's, alle-lu·ia.

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon Lord, **guide** our feet  
into the **way** of peace.

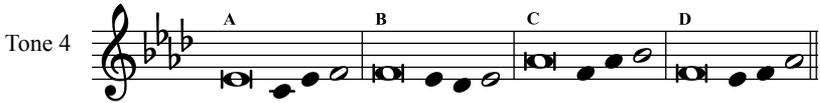
## NIGHT PRAYER

## INTRODUCTION

## HYMN

## After Evening Prayer I on Sundays and Solemnities

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Have *mer*-cy, Lord,  
and *hear* my prayer.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle-*lu*-ia,  
alle-*lu*-ia

**Psalm 4**  
**Thanksgiving**

*The resurrection of Christ was God's supreme and wholly marvelous work (Saint Augustine).*

I called, the God of justice *gave* me answer;  
from anguish you released me, have *mer-cy* and hear me!

Children of man, how long will my glory *be* dishonored,  
will you love what is futile and seek *what* is false?

Know that the LORD works wonders for his *faith*-ful one;  
the LORD will hear me whenev-*er* I call him.

Tremble, do not sin: ponder on your bed *and* be still.  
Offer right sacrifice, and trust *in* the LORD.

“What can bring us happiness?” *man*-y say.  
Lift up the light of your face on *us*, O LORD.

You have put into my heart a *great*-er joy  
than abundance of grain and new wine *can* provide.

In peace I will lie down and *fall* asleep,  
for you alone, O LORD, make me *dwel*l in safety. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Have *mer*-cy, Lord,  
and *hear* my prayer.



**Antiphon 2** In the silent hours *of* the night,  
*bless* the Lord.

**Psalm 134 (133)**

**Evening prayer in the Temple**

*Praise our God, all you his servants, you who fear him, small and great  
(Revelation 19: 5).*

O come, *bless* the LORD,  
all you servants *of* the LORD,  
who stand by night *in* the courts  
of the house *of* the LORD. —  
Lift up your hands to the *ho*·ly place,  
and *bless* the LORD.

May the LORD bless *you* from Sion,  
he who made both heav·*en* and earth. ♦

**Antiphon 2** In the silent hours *of* the night,  
*bless* the Lord.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle·*lu*·ia,  
alle·*lu*·ia

**After Evening Prayer II on Sundays and Solemnities**

**PSALMODY**



**Antiphon** Night holds no ter·*rors* for me  
sleeping un·*der* God's wing.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle·*lu*·ia,  
alle·*lu*·ia

**Psalm 91 (90)**

**Safe in God's sheltering care**

*I have given you the power to tread upon serpents and scorpions (Luke 10: 19).*

He who dwells in the shelter of *the* Most High,  
and abides in the shade of *the* Almighty,  
says to the *LORD*, “My refuge,  
my stronghold, my God in *whom* I trust!”

He will free you from the snare *of* the fowler,  
from the de-*struc*-tive plague;  
he will conceal you *with* his pinions, —  
and under his wings you *will* find refuge.  
His faithfulness is buck-*ler* and shield.

You will not fear the terror *of* the night,  
nor the arrow that *flies* by day,  
nor the plague that prowls *in* the darkness,  
nor the scourge that lays *waste* at noon.

A thousand may fall *at* your side,  
ten thousand fall *at* your right:  
you it will nev-*er* approach.

Your eyes have on-*ly* to look  
to see how the wicked *are* repaid.  
For you, O *LORD*, *are* my refuge.  
You have made the Most *High* your dwelling.

Upon you no e-*vil* shall fall,  
no plague ap-*proach* your tent.  
For you has he command-*ed* his angels  
to keep you in *all* your ways.

They shall bear you up-*on* their hands,  
lest you strike your foot a-*gainst* a stone.  
On the lion and the viper *you* will tread,  
and trample the young lion *and* the serpent.

Since he clings to me in love, I will free him, †  
protect him, for he *knows* my name.  
When he calls on me, *I* will answer him;  
I will be with him *in* distress;  
I will deliver him, and *give* him glory.

With length of days I *will* content him;  
I will show him my *sav*-ing power. ♦

### Antiphon

Night holds no ter-*rors* for me  
sleeping un-*der* God’s wing.

Easter Alleluia, alle-**lu**-ia,  
alle-**lu**-ia

### Monday

#### PSALMODY



Antiphon O **Lord**, our God,  
unwearied is your **love** for us.

Easter Alleluia, alle-**lu**-ia,  
alle-**lu**-ia

### Psalm 86 (85)

#### The prayer of the poor man in distress

*Blessed be God who comforts us in all our trials (2 Corinthians 1: 3, 4).*

Turn your ear, O LORD, and **an**-swer me,  
for I am **poor** and needy.  
Preserve my soul, for **I** am faithful:  
save the servant who trusts in **you**, my God.

Have mercy on **me**, O LORD,  
for I cry to you all the **day** long.  
Gladden the soul **of** your servant,  
for I lift up my soul to **you**, O LORD.

O LORD, you are good **and** forgiving,  
full of mercy to all who **call** to you.  
Give ear, O LORD, **to** my prayer,  
and attend to my voice in **sup**-plication.

In the day of distress, I will **call** to you,  
and surely you will **an**-swer me.  
Among the gods there is none like **you**, O LORD,  
nor works to com-**pare** with yours.

All the nations you have made shall come; †  
they will bow down before **you**, O LORD,  
and glori-**fy** your name,  
for you are great and do mar-**vel**-ous deeds,  
you who a-**lone** are God.

Teach me, O **LORD**, your way,  
so that I may walk **in** your truth,  
single-hearted to **fear** your name.

I will praise you, LORD my God, with **all** my heart,  
and glorify your **name** forever.  
Your mercy to me **has** been great;  
you have saved me from the depths **of** the grave.

The proud have risen against **me**, O God;  
a band of the ruthless **seeks** my life.  
To you they **pay** no heed.

But you, O God, are compassion·**ate** and gracious,  
slow to an·**ger**, O LORD,  
abundant in mercy **and** fidelity;  
turn and take pit·**y** on me.

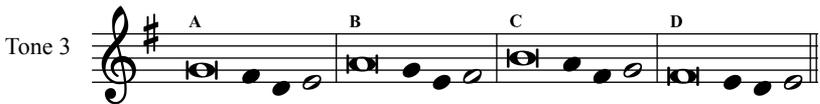
O give your strength **to** your servant,  
and save the son **of** your handmaid.  
Show me the sign of your favor, †  
that my foes may see **to** their shame  
that you, O LORD, give me com·**fort** and help. ♦

**Antiphon** O **Lord**, our God,  
unwearied is your **love** for us.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle·**lu**·ia,  
alle·**lu**·ia

## Tuesday

### PSALMODY



**Antiphon** Do not hide your **face** from me;  
in you I **put** my trust.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle·**lu**·ia,  
alle·**lu**·ia

**Psalm 143 (142): 1–11****Prayer in distress**

*A man is not justified by observance of the law but only through faith in Jesus Christ  
(Galatians 2: 16).*

O LORD, listen to my prayer; †  
turn your ear to *my* appeal.  
You are faithful, you are *just*; give answer.  
Do not call your ser·*vant* to judgment,  
for in your sight no one liv·*ing* is justified.

The enemy pur·*sues* my soul;  
he has crushed my life *to* the ground.  
He has made me  *dwell* in darkness,  
like the dead, *long* forgotten. —  
Therefore my *spir*-it fails;  
my heart is deso·*late* within me.

I remember the days that are past; †  
I ponder *all* your works.  
I muse on what your *hand* has wrought,  
and to you I stretch *out* my hands.  
Like a parched land my soul  *thirsts* for you.

O LORD, make haste and *an*-swer me,  
for my spirit *fails* within me.  
Do not hide your face from me, †  
lest I be·*come* like those  
who go down in·*to* the grave.

In the morning let me know your *lov*-ing mercy,  
for in you I *place* my trust.  
Make me know the way *I* should walk;  
to you I lift *up* my soul.

Rescue me, O LORD, *from* my foes;  
to you have I *fled* for refuge.  
Teach me to *do* your will,  
for you *are* my God. —  
Let your good *spir*-it guide me  
upon ground *that* is level.

LORD, save my life for the sake *of* your name;  
in your justice, lead my soul out *of* distress. ♦

**Antiphon** Do not hide your *face* from me;  
in you I *put* my trust.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle-*lu*-ia,  
alle-*lu*-ia

### Wednesday

#### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Lord God, *be* my refuge  
*and* my strength.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle-*lu*-ia,  
alle-*lu*-ia

### Psalm 31 (30): 1–6

In you, O LORD, *I* take refuge.  
Let me never be *put* to shame.  
In your justice, *set* me free;  
incline your ear to me, and speedily *res*-cue me.

Be a rock of re-*fuge* for me,  
a mighty strong-*hold* to save me.  
For you are my *rock*, my stronghold!  
Lead me, guide me, for the sake *of* your name.

Release me from the snare *they* have hidden,  
for you indeed *are* my refuge.  
Into your hands I com-*mend* my spirit.  
You will redeem me, O LORD, O *faith*-ful God. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Lord God, *be* my refuge  
*and* my strength.



**Antiphon 2** Out *of* the depths  
I cry to *you*, O Lord.

**Psalm 130 (129)**

**A cry from the depths**

*He himself will save his people from their sins (Matthew 1: 21).*

Out of the depths I cry to **you**, O LORD;  
LORD, **hear** my voice!  
O let your ears **be** attentive  
to the sound **of** my pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should **mark** iniquities,  
LORD, **who** could stand?  
But with you is **found** forgiveness,  
that you may **be** revered.

I long for **you**, O LORD,  
my soul longs **for** his word.  
My soul hopes **in** the LORD  
more than watch **men** for daybreak.

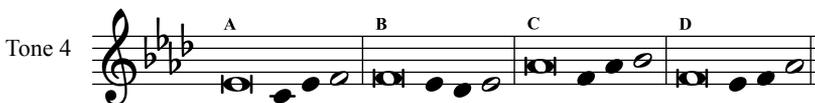
More than watch **men** for daybreak,  
let Israel hope **for** the LORD.  
For with the LORD **there** is mercy,  
in him is plenti**ful** redemption. —  
It is he who will re-**deem** Israel  
from all **its** iniquities. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Out **of** the depths  
I cry to **you**, O Lord.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle-**lu**-ia,  
alle-**lu**-ia

**Thursday**

**PSALMODY**



**Antiphon** In **you**, my God,  
my body will **rest** in hope.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle-**lu**-ia,  
alle-**lu**-ia

## Psalm 16 (15)

## The Lord himself is my heritage

*The Father raised up Jesus, freeing him from the grip of death (Acts 2: 24).*

Preserve me, O God, for in you *I* take refuge.  
I say to the LORD: “You *are* my LORD.  
My happiness lies in *you* alone.”

As for the holy ones who dwell in the land, †  
they are noble, and in them is all *my* delight.  
Those who choose other gods in·*crease* their sorrows.  
I will not take part in their offer·*ings* of blood.  
Nor will I take their names up·*on* my lips.

O LORD, it is you who are my por·*tion* and cup;  
you yourself who se·*cure* my lot.  
Pleasant places are marked *out* for me:  
a pleasing heritage in·*deed* is mine!

I will bless the LORD who *gives* me counsel,  
who even at night di·*rects* my heart.  
I keep the LORD be·*fore* me always;  
with him at my right hand, I shall *not* be moved.

And so, my heart rejoices, my *soul* is glad;  
even my flesh shall *rest* in hope.  
For you will not abandon my *soul* to hell,  
nor let your holy one *see* corruption.

You will show me the *path* of life,  
the fullness of joy *in* your presence,  
at your right hand, *bliss* forever. ♦

Antiphon In *you*, my God,  
my body will *rest* in hope.

Easter Alleluia, alle·*lu*·ia,  
alle·*lu*·ia

## Friday

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon** Day and *night* I cry  
to *you*, my God.

**Easter** Alleluia, alle-*lu*-ia,  
alle-*lu*-ia

**Psalm 88 (87)****Prayer of a very sick person**

*This is your hour when darkness reigns* (Luke 22: 53).

O LORD and God of *my* salvation,  
I cry before you *day* and night.  
Let my prayer come in *to* your presence.  
Incline your ear *to* my cry. —  
For my soul is *filled* with evils;  
my life is on the brink *of* the grave.

I am reckoned as one *in* the tomb;  
I am like a warrior *with* out strength,  
like one roaming a *mong* the dead,  
like the slain lying *in* their graves, —  
like those you remem-*ber* no more,  
cut off, as they are, *from* your hand.

You have laid me in the depths *of* the pit,  
in regions that are *dark* and deep.  
Your anger weighs *down* upon me;  
I am drowned be-*neath* your waves. —  
You have taken a *way* my friends;  
to them you have *made* me hateful.

Imprisoned, I can-*not* escape;  
my eyes are sunk-*en* with grief.  
I call to you, LORD, *all* day long;  
to you I stretch *out* my hands.

Will you work your wonders *for* the dead?  
 Will the shades rise *up* to praise you?  
 Will your mercy be told *in* the grave,  
 or your faithfulness in the place *of* perdition? —  
 Will your wonders be known *in* the dark,  
 your justice in the land *of* oblivion?

But I, O LORD, cry *out* to you;  
 in the morning my prayer *comes* before you.  
 Why do you reject *me*, O LORD?  
 Why do you hide your *face* from me?

I am wretched, close to death *from* my youth.  
 I have borne your trials; *I* am numb.  
 Your fury has swept *down* upon me;  
 your terrors have utter·*ly* destroyed me.

They surround me all the day *like* a flood;  
 together they close *in* against me.  
 Friend and neighbor you have tak·*en* away:  
 my one compan·*ion* is darkness. ♦

Antiphon Day and *night* I cry  
 to *you*, my God.

Easter Alleluia, alle·*lu*·ia,  
 alle·*lu*·ia

## READING

## RESPONSORY



Antiphon Protect us, Lord, as we *stay* awake;  
 watch over us *as* we sleep —  
 that awake, we may keep *watch* with Christ,  
 and asleep, rest *in* his peace (*al*·leluia).

## GOSPEL CANTICLE

Luke 2: 29–32

**Christ is the light of the nations and the glory of Israel**

Lord, now you let your servant **go** in peace;  
your word has **been** fulfilled:

my own eyes have seen **the** salvation  
which you have prepared in the sight of **eve**·ry people:

a light to reveal you **to** the nations  
and the glory of your **peo**·ple Israel. ♦

**Antiphon**

Protect us, Lord, as we **stay** awake;  
watch over us **as** we sleep —  
that awake, we may keep **watch** with Christ,  
and asleep, rest **in** his peace (**al**·leluia).

## CONCLUDING PRAYER

## ANTIPHONS IN HONOR OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN



[Commons](#)



# COMMON OF THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

## Evening Prayer I

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The streets of Jerusalem will ring *with* rejoicing;  
they will resound with the song of praise: Alle·lu·ia.

**Lent** In the temple *of* the Lord  
all peoples will say: Glo·ry to you.

### Psalm 141 (140): 1–9

I have called to you, LORD; has·*ten* to help me!  
Hear my voice when I *cry* to you.  
Let my prayer be accepted as in·*cense* before you,  
the raising of my hands like an even·*ing* oblation.

Set, O LORD, a guard *on* my mouth;  
keep watch at the door *of* my lips!  
Do not turn my heart to things *that* are evil,  
to wicked deeds with those *who* are sinners.

Never allow me to share *in* their feasting.  
If a good man strikes me *it* is kindness;  
but let the oil of the wicked not a·*noint* my head.  
Let my prayer be ever a·*gainst* their malice.

If they fall into the merciless hands *of* their judges,  
they will grasp how kind *are* my words.  
As clods of earth plowed up *on* the ground,  
so their bones were strewn at the mouth *of* the grave.

To you my eyes are turned, O LORD, my LORD.  
In you I take refuge; *spare* my soul!  
From the trap they have laid for me, *keep* me safe;  
keep me from the snares of those *who* do evil. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The streets of Jerusalem will ring *with* rejoicing;  
they will resound with the song of praise: Alle·lu·ia.

Lent

In the temple *of* the Lord  
all peoples will say: Glo·ry to you.



The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.

**Canticle****See Revelation 19: 1–7**

Alleluia. †

Salvation, glory, and power *to* our God:(R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)his judgments are hon·*est* and true.R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia).

Alleluia. †

Sing praise to our God, all *you* his servants;(R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)all who worship him reverently, *great* and small.R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia).

Alleluia. †

The Lord our all-powerful *God* is King,(R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)let us rejoice, sing praise, and *give* him glory.R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia).

Alleluia. †

The wedding feast of the Lamb *has* begun,(R. Alle·**lu**·ia.)and his bride is prepared to *wel*·come him.R. Alleluia (alle·**lu**·ia). ♦**Antiphon 3**

In the holy city, throngs of *saints* make jubilee;  
angels pour out their songs of praise before throne of God,  
alle·**lu**·ia.

**Lent**

Through *Je*·sus Christ,  
may your Church, O *Lord*, give glory.

**Canticle****Colossians 1: 12–20**

Let us give thanks to the Father †

for having *made* you worthyto share the lot of the *saints* in light.

He rescued us from the pow·*er* of darkness  
and brought us into the kingdom of his be·*lov*·ed Son.  
Through him we *have* redemption,  
the forgiveness *of* our sins.

He is the image of the invis·*i*·ble God,  
the first-born *of* all creatures.  
In him everything in heaven and on earth *was* created,  
things visible *and* invisible.

All were creat·*ed* through him;  
all were creat·*ed* for him.  
He is before all *else* that is.  
In him everything contin·*ues* in being.

It is he who is head of the bod·*y*, the church!  
he who is *the* beginning,  
the first-born *of* the dead,  
so that primacy may be his in *eve*·rything.

It pleased God to make absolute fullness re·*side* in him  
and, by means of him, to reconcile everything *in* his person,  
both on earth and *in* the heavens,  
making peace through the blood *of* his cross. ♦

Lent

Through *Je*·sus Christ,  
may your Church, O *Lord*, give glory.

## READING

### CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon All you who *love* Jerusalem,  
rejoice with *her* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

### PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 My house *will* be called  
a *house* of prayer (alle·*lu*·ia).



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

Dew and rain, *ble**ss*** the Lord.  
 Frost and chill, *ble**ss*** the Lord.  
 Ice and snow, *ble**ss*** the Lord.  
 Nights and days, *ble**ss*** the Lord. —  
 Light and darkness, *ble**ss*** the Lord.  
 Lightnings and clouds, *ble**ss*** 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 2** Blessed are *you*, O Lord,  
 in your *ho·ly* temple (alle·*lu·ia*).



**Antiphon 3** Praise the Lord in *the* assembly  
of his *ho*-ly people (alle-*lu*-ia).

### Psalm 149

Sing a new song *to* the LORD,  
his praise in the assembly *of* the faithful.  
Let Israel rejoice *in* its Maker;  
let Zion'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 3** Praise the Lord in *the* assembly  
of his *ho*-ly people (alle-*lu*-ia).

### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Zacchaeus, *hur*-ry down,  
I mean to stay with *you* today.  
He hurried down and welcomed *Christ* with joy,  
for this day salvation had come *to* his house (alle-*lu*-ia).

### Evening Prayer II

### HYMN





**Antiphon 2** Let us go up *with* rejoicing  
to the house *of* the Lord (alle·lu·ia).

### Psalm 122 (121)

I rejoiced when they *said* to me,  
“Let us go to the house *of* the LORD.”  
And now our *feet* are standing  
within your gates, O Je·ru·sa·lem.

Jerusalem is built *as* a city  
bonded as *one* together.  
It is there that the *tribes* go up,  
the tribes *of* the LORD.

For Israel’s *wit*·ness it is  
to praise the name *of* the LORD.  
There were set the *thrones* for judgment,  
the thrones of the *house* of David.

For the peace of Jeru·sa·lem pray,  
“May they prosper, *those* who love you.”  
May peace abide *in* your walls,  
and security be *in* your towers.

For the sake of my fami·ly and friends,  
let me say: “*Peace* upon you.”  
For the sake of the house of the *LORD*, our God,  
I will seek good *things* for you. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Let us go up *with* rejoicing  
to the house *of* the Lord (alle·lu·ia).



**Antiphon 3** All you his saints, sing out the praise *of* our God,  
alleluia, alle·lu·ia.

The following canticle is said with the Alleluia when Evening Prayer is sung; when the office is recited, the Alleluia may be said at the beginning and end of each strophe.



Who would dare re·*fuse* you honor,  
or the glory due your *name*, O Lord?

Since you a·*lone* are holy,  
all na·*tions* shall come  
and worship *in* your presence.  
Your mighty deeds are *clear*·ly seen. ♦

**Lent**            People of *eve*·ry nation  
shall come and worship *you*, O Lord.

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon**        This is God's *dwell*·ing place  
and he has *made* it holy;  
here we call on his name, for *Scrip*·ture says:  
There *you* will find me (alle·*lu*·ia).

## COMMON OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## Evening Prayer I

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 Blessed are you, O *Vir*-gin Mary,  
for you carried the Creator of the world *in* your womb  
(alle-*lu*-ia).

## Psalm 113 (112)

Praise, O servants *of* the LORD,  
praise the name *of* the LORD!  
May the name of the **LORD** be blest  
both now and for-*ev*-ermore! —  
From the rising of the sun *to* its setting,  
praised be the name *of* the LORD!

High above all nations *is* the LORD,  
above the heav-*ens* his glory.  
Who is like the **LORD**, our God,  
who *dwells* on high, —  
who lowers himself *to* look down,  
upon heav-*en* and earth?

From the dust he lifts *up* the lowly,  
from the ash heap he rais-*es* the poor,  
to set them in the compa-*ny* of princes,  
yes, with the princes *of* his people. —  
To the childless wife he *gives* a home  
as a joyful moth-*er* of children. ♦

Antiphon 1 Blessed are you, O *Vir*-gin Mary,  
for you carried the Creator of the world *in* your womb  
(alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 2** You are the mother *of* your Maker,  
yet you remain a vir-*gin* for ever (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)**

O Jerusalem, glori-*fy* the LORD!  
O Sion, *praise* your God!  
He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
he has blessed your chil-*dren* within you. —  
He established peace *on* your borders;  
he gives you your fill of *fin*-est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
and swiftly runs *his* command.  
He showers down *snow* like wool,  
he scatters hoar-*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail-*stones* like crumbs;  
before such cold, *who* can stand?  
He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
at the blowing of his breath the *wa*-ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
to Israel, his de-*crees* and judgments.  
He has not dealt thus with *oth*-er nations;  
he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

**Antiphon 2** You are the mother *of* your Maker,  
yet you remain a vir-*gin* for ever (alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 3** We share the fruit of *life* through you,  
O daughter *blessed* by the Lord (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Canticle**

**Ephesians 1: 3–10**

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*-sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je*-sus Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo-*ri*-ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur-*a*-bly generous  
is God's *fa*-vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful-*ly* the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de-*cree* in Christ.

A plan to be *car*-ried out  
in Christ, in the full-*ness* of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** We share the fruit of *life* through you,  
O daughter *blessed* by the Lord (alle-*lu*-ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The Lord has looked with favor on his *low*-ly servant;  
the Almighty has done great *things* for me (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Or** All generations will *call* me blessed:  
the Lord has looked with favor on his *low*-ly servant  
(alle-*lu*-ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** Blessed are *you*, O Mary,  
for the world's salvation came *forth* from you;  
now in glory, you rejoice for ever *with* the Lord.  
Intercede for us *with* your Son (alle·lu·ia).

**Antiphon 2** You are the glory of Jerusalem, the *joy* of Israel;  
you are the fairest honor *of* our race (alle·lu·ia).

**Antiphon 3** O Virgin Mary, how great your *cause* for joy;  
God found you worthy to bear *Christ* our Savior (alle·lu·ia).

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Eve shut all her children *out* of Paradise;  
the Virgin Mary opened *wide* its gates (alle·lu·ia).

Evening Prayer II

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Hail, Mary, *full* of grace,  
the Lord *is* with you (alle·lu·ia).

**Psalm 122 (121)**

I rejoiced when they *said* to me,  
“Let us go to the house *of* the LORD.”  
And now our *feet* are standing  
within your gates, O Je·ru·sa·lem.

Jerusalem is built *as* a city  
bonded as *one* together.  
It is there that the *tribes* go up,  
the tribes *of* the LORD.

For Israel's *wit*-ness it is  
to praise the name *of* the LORD.  
There were set the *thrones* for judgment,  
the thrones of the *house* of David.

## Common of the Blessed Virgin Mary

For the peace of Jeru·*sa*·lem pray,  
 “May they prosper, *those* who love you.”  
 May peace abide *in* your walls,  
 and security be *in* your towers.

For the sake of my fami·*ly* and friends,  
 let me say: “*Peace* upon you.”  
 For the sake of the house of the *LORD*, our God,  
 I will seek good *things* for you. ♦

Antiphon 1 Hail, Mary, *full* of grace,  
 the Lord *is* with you (alle·*lu*·ia).



Antiphon 2 I am the handmaid *of* the Lord.  
 Let it be done to me as *you* have said (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Psalm 127 (126)

If the LORD does not *build* the house,  
 in vain do its *build*·ers labor;  
 if the LORD does not *guard* the city,  
 in vain does the *guard* keep watch.

In vain is your ear·*li*·er rising,  
 your going lat·*er* to rest,  
 you who toil for the *bread* you eat,  
 when he pours gifts on his beloved *while* they slumber.

Yes, children are a gift *from* the LORD,  
 a blessing, the fruit *of* the womb.  
 Indeed, the *sons* of youth  
 are like arrows in the hand *of* a warrior.

Blessed *is* the warrior  
 who has filled his quiver *with* these arrows!  
 He will have no *cause* for shame  
 when he disputes with his foes *in* the gateways. ♦

Antiphon 2 I am the handmaid *of* the Lord.  
 Let it be done to me as *you* have said (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 3** Blessed are you among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of your womb (alle·lu·ia).

### Canticle

**Ephesians 1: 3–10**

Praised be the **God** and Father  
of our Lord **Je**·sus Christ,

God chose **us** in him  
before the **world** began  
**to** be holy  
and blameless **in** his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through **Je**·sus Christ,  
such was his **will** and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·**ri**·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in **his** beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have **been** redeemed,  
and our **sins** forgiven,  
so immeasur·**a**·bly generous  
is God's **fa**·vor to us.

God has given **us** the wisdom  
to understand ful·**ly** the mystery,  
the plan **he** was pleased  
to de·**cree** in Christ.

A plan to be **car**·ried out  
in Christ, in the full·**ness** of time,  
to bring all things into **one** in him,  
in the heavens and **on** the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Blessed are you among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of your womb (alle·lu·ia).

### READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Blessed are you, O Virgin Mary, for *your* great faith;  
all that the Lord promised you will come to *pass* through you  
(alle·*lu*·ia).

**MEMORIAL OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY ON SATURDAY****Morning Prayer**

HYMN

PSALMODY

READING

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon**     Let us celebrate with great devotion this day in memory of  
                  the Blessed *Vir*-gin Mary;  
                  may she intercede for us with the Lord *Je*-sus Christ.

## COMMON OF APOSTLES

## Evening Prayer I

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Of those whom he *called* to follow him,  
Jesus chose twelve, and made them *his* apostles (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 117 (116)**

O praise the LORD, *all* you nations;  
acclaim him, *all* you peoples!

For his merciful love has prevailed *o*-ver us;  
and the LORD's faithfulness en-*dures* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Of those whom he *called* to follow him,  
Jesus chose twelve, and made them *his* apostles (alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 2** They *left* their nets,  
to follow the Lord *and* Redeemer (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)**

O Jerusalem, glori-*fy* the LORD!  
O Sion, *praise* your God!  
He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
he has blessed your chil-*dren* within you. —  
He established peace *on* your borders;  
he gives you your fill of *fin*-est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
and swiftly runs *his* command.  
He showers down *snow* like wool,  
he scatters hoar-*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail·*stones* like crumbs;  
before such cold, *who* can stand?  
He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
at the blowing of his breath the *wa*·ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
to Israel, his de·*crees* and judgments.  
He has not dealt thus with *oth*·er nations;  
he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

Antiphon 2 They *left* their nets,  
to follow the Lord *and* Redeemer (alle·*lu*·ia).



Antiphon 3 You *are* my friends,  
for you have remained steadfast *in* my love (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Canticle

### Ephesians 1: 3–10

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*·sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je*·sus Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·*ri*·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·*a*·bly generous  
is God's *fa*·vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·*ly* the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cree* in Christ.

A plan to be *car*-ried out  
 in Christ, in the full·*ness* of time,  
 to bring all things into *one* in him,  
 in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

Antiphon 3 You *are* my friends,  
 for you have remained steadfast *in* my love (alle·*lu*·ia).

## READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon You did not choose me, but *I* chose you,  
 to go forth and bear fruit that will *last* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

Antiphon 1 My command·*ment* is this:  
 love one another as *I* have loved you (alle·*lu*·ia).

Antiphon 2 There is no *great*·er love  
 than to lay down your life *for* your friends (alle·*lu*·ia).

Antiphon 3 You are my friends, *says* the Lord,  
 if you do what *I* command you (alle·*lu*·ia).

## READING

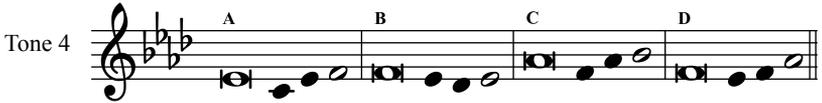
## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Antiphon On the foundation stones of the heavenly Jerusalem, †  
 the names of the twelve apostles of the *Lamb* are written;  
 the *Lamb* of God (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Evening Prayer II

## HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** You are the men who have *stood* by me  
in my *time* of trial (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Psalm 116: 10–19 (115: 10–19)**

I trusted, even *when* I said,  
“I am sore·*ly* afflicted,”  
and when I said in *my* alarm,  
“These people *are* all liars.”

How can I re·*pay* the LORD  
for all his good·*ness* to me?  
The cup of salvation *I* will raise;  
I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD I *will* fulfill  
before *all* his people.  
How precious in the eyes *of* the LORD  
is the death *of* his faithful.

Your servant, LORD, your servant am I, †  
the son *of* your handmaid;  
you have loos·*ened* my bonds.  
A thanksgiving sacri·*fice* I make;  
I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD I *will* fulfill  
before *all* his people,  
in the courts of the house *of* the LORD,  
in your midst, *O* Jerusalem. ♦

**Antiphon 1** You are the men who have *stood* by me  
in my *time* of trial (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 2** I have *lived* among you  
as one who minis·*ters* to others (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Psalm 126 (125)

When the LORD brought back the ex·*iles* of Sion,  
we thought *we* were dreaming.  
Then was our mouth *filled* with laughter;  
on our tongues, *songs* of joy.

Then the nations themselves said, “*What* great deeds  
the LORD *worked* for them!”  
What great deeds the LORD *worked* for us!  
Indeed *we* were glad.

Bring back our ex·*iles*, O LORD,  
as streams *in* the south.  
Those who are sow·*ing* in tears  
will sing *when* they reap.

The go out, they go out, *full* of tears,  
bearing seed *for* the sowing;  
they come back, they come back *with* a song,  
bear·*ing* their sheaves. ♦

Antiphon 2 I have *lived* among you  
as one who minis·*ters* to others (alle·*lu*·ia).



Antiphon 3 I no longer call you servants, *but* my friends,  
for I have shared with you everything I have heard *from* my  
Father (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Canticle

## Ephesians 1: 3–10

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*·sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
 to be his adopted sons through *Je·sus* Christ,  
 such was his *will* and pleasure,  
 that all might praise the glo·*ri*·ous favor  
 he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
 and our *sins* forgiven,  
 so immeasur·*a*·bly generous  
 is God's *fa*·vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
 to understand ful·*ly* the mystery,  
 the plan *he* was pleased  
 to de·*cree* in Christ.

A plan to be *car*·ried out  
 in Christ, in the full·*ness* of time,  
 to bring all things into *one* in him,  
 in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** I no longer call you servants, *but* my friends,  
 for I have shared with you everything I have heard *from* my  
 Father (alle·*lu*·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

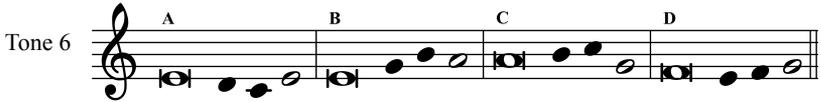
**Antiphon** When all things are made new, †  
 and the Son of Man is en·*throned* in majesty  
 you will sit in judgment over the twelve *tribes* of Israel  
 (alle·*lu*·ia).

COMMON OF MARTYRS  
FOR SEVERAL MARTYRS

Evening Prayer I

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 The saints endured *man*y torments  
to gain the *mar*-tyr's crown (alle-*lu*-ia).

Psalm 118 (117)

I

Give praise to the LORD, for *he* is good;  
his mercy en-*dures* forever.

Let the house of Is-*ra*-el say,  
"His mercy en-*dures* forever."

Let the house of *Aa*-ron say,  
"His mercy en-*dures* forever." —

Let those who fear the *LORD* say,  
"His mercy en-*dures* forever."

I called to the LORD in *my* distress;  
he has an-*swered* and freed me.  
The LORD is at my side; I *do* not fear.  
What can mankind *do* against me? —  
The LORD is at my side *as* my helper;  
I shall look in triumph *on* my foes.

It is better to take refuge *in* the LORD  
than to *trust* in man;  
it is better to take refuge *in* the LORD  
than to *trust* in princes.

The nations all en-*cir*-cled me;  
in the name of the LORD I *cut* them off.  
They encircled me *all* around;  
in the name of the LORD I *cut* them off.

The encircled me a·**bout** like bees;  
they blazed like a fire a·**mong** thorns.  
in the name of the LORD I **cut** them off.

I was thrust down, thrust **down** and falling,  
but the LORD **was** my helper.  
The LORD is my strength **and** my song;  
he **was** my savior.

There are shouts of joy and salvation †  
in the tents **of** the just.  
“The LORD’s right hand has done **might**·y deeds;  
his right hand **is** exalted.  
The LORD’s right hand has done **might**·y deeds;”

I shall not die, **I** shall live  
and recount the deeds **of** the LORD.  
The LORD punished me, punished **me** severely,  
but did not hand me o·**ver** to death. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The saints endured **man**·y torments  
to gain the **mar**·tyr’s crown (alle·**lu**·ia).



**Antiphon 2** Triumphant, the saints **reach** the kingdom,  
to be wreathed in splendor by the **hand** of God (alle·**lu**·ia).

## II

Open to me the **gates** of justice:  
I will enter and **thank** the LORD.  
This is the **LORD**’s own gate,  
where the **just** enter. —  
I will thank you, for **you** have answered,  
and you **are** my savior.

The stone that the build·**ers** rejected  
has become the **cor**·nerstone.  
By the LORD has **this** been done,  
a marvel **in** our eyes. —  
This is the day the **LORD** has made;  
let us rejoice in it **and** be glad.

O LORD, *grant* salvation;  
 O LORD, *grant* success.  
 Blest is *he* who comes  
 in the name *of* the LORD. —  
 We bless you from the house *of* the Lord;  
 the LORD is God, and has giv·*en* us light.

Go forward in proces·*sion* with branches,  
 as far as the horns *of* the altar.  
 You are my *God*, I praise you.  
 My God, *I* exalt you. —  
 Give praise to the LORD, for *he* is good;  
 his mercy en·*dures* forever. ♦

Antiphon 2 Triumphant, the saints *reach* the kingdom,  
 to be wreathed in splendor by the *hand* of God (alle·*lu*·ia).



Antiphon 3 The martyrs *died* for Christ  
 and received the gift of e·*ter*·nal life (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Canticle

1 Peter 2: 21–24

Christ suf·*fered* for you,  
 and left you *an* example  
 to have you follow *in* his footsteps.

He *did* no wrong;  
 no deceit was found *in* his mouth.  
 When he *was* insulted,  
 he re·*turned* no insult.

When he was *made* to suffer,  
 he did not coun·*ter* with threats.  
 Instead he delivered *him*·self up  
 to the One who *judg*·es justly.

In *his* own body  
 he brought our sins *to* the cross,  
 so that all of us, *dead* to sin,  
 could live in accord *with* God's will.

By his wounds *you* were healed. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The martyrs *died* for Christ  
and received the gift of e-*ter*-nal life (alle-*lu*-ia).

## READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Renouncing all this *world* could offer,  
these martyrs are now *in* God's kingdom;  
with their robes washed clean in the blood *of* the Lamb,  
they share his *joy* for ever.

**Easter** The everlasting light of *end*-less days  
will shine upon your saints, O Lord, alle-*lu*-ia.

## Morning Prayer

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The martyrs fixed their eyes on heaven, †  
and cried out *in* their torments:  
Come, Lord, be with us *in* this hour (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 63 (62): 2–9**

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 1** The martyrs fixed their eyes on heaven, †  
 and cried out *in* their torments:  
 Come, Lord, be with us *in* this hour (alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 2** Blessed spirits and souls *of* the just,  
 pour out your songs of praise to the Lord, alle-*lu*-ia.

**Lent** Martyrs *of* the Lord,  
 bless the *Lord* for ever.

### Canticle

**Daniel 3: 57–88, 56**

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

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

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

Spirits and ſouls of the juſt, *bleſs* the Lord.  
 Holy men of humble heart, *bleſs* the Lord.  
 Hananiah, Azariah, Miſhael, *bleſs* 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 2** Blessed ſpirits and ſouls *of* the juſt,  
 pour out your ſongs of praise to the Lord, alle·*lu*·ia.

**Lent** Martyrs *of* the Lord,  
 bleſs the *Lord* for ever.



**Antiphon 3** You *throng* of martyrs,  
 give endless praise to *God* on high (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Psalm 149

Sing a new song *to* the LORD,  
 his praise in the assembly *of* the faithful.  
 Let Israel rejoice *in* its Maker;  
 let Zion'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 3 You *throng* of martyrs,  
 give endless praise to *God* on high (alle·*lu*·ia).

## READING

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

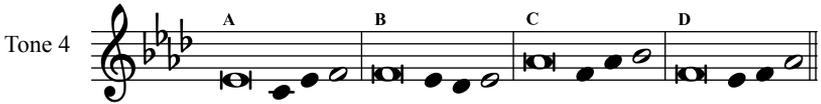
Antiphon Blessed are those who suffer persecution for the *sake* of  
 justice;  
 the kingdom of *heav*·en is theirs.

Easter Rejoice and be glad, *all* you saints,  
 for your reward is great in heaven, alle·*lu*·ia.

## Evening Prayer II

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The mortal bodies of God's saints lie bur*ied* in peace,  
but they themselves live with **God** for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Psalm 116: 1–9 (114: 1–9; 115)**

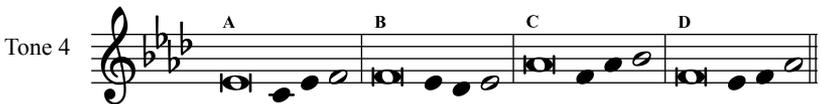
I love the LORD, for **he** has heard  
my voice, **my** appeal;  
for he has turned his **ear** to me  
whenev·**er** I call.

They surrounded me, the snares of death; †  
the anguish of the **grave** has found me;  
anguish and sor·**row** I found.  
I called on the name **of** the LORD:  
“Deliver my **soul**, O LORD!”

How gracious is the **LORD**, and just;  
our God **has** compassion.  
The LORD pro·**TECTS** the simple;  
I was brought low, **and** he saved me.

Turn back, my soul, **to** your rest,  
for the LORD has been **good** to you;  
he has kept my **soul** from death,  
my eyes from tears, and my **feet** from stumbling. —  
I will walk in the presence **of** the LORD  
in the land **of** the living. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The mortal bodies of God's saints lie bur*ied* in peace,  
but they themselves live with **God** for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 2** I saw the souls of those put to death for the **word** of God  
and for their **faith**·ful witness (alle·*lu*·ia).



For you have creat·*ed* all things;  
by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
to receive the scroll and break o·*pen* its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·*chased* for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·*ple* and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·*er* and riches,  
wis·*dom* and strength,  
honor and glo·*ry* and praise. ♦

**Antiphon 3** These are the saints who surrendered their bodies in witness  
*to* God's covenant;  
they have washed their robes in the blood *of* the Lamb  
(alle·*lu*·ia).

## READING

### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The holy friends of Christ re·*joice* in heaven;  
they followed in his footsteps *to* the end.  
They have shed their blood for *love* of him  
and will reign with *him* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Easter** Rejoice, all you saints, before the Lamb; †  
for the kingdom has been pre·*pared* for you  
from the beginning of the world, alle·*lu*·ia.

**FOR ONE MARTYR**  
**Evening Prayer I**

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** If anyone declares himself for me *be* fore men,  
I will declare myself for him *be* fore my Father (*alle*·*lu*·*ia*).

**Psalm 118 (117)**

**I**

Give praise to the LORD, for *he* is good;  
his mercy en·*dures* forever.

Let the house of Is·*ra*·el say,  
“His mercy en·*dures* forever.”

Let the house of *Aa*·ron say,  
“His mercy en·*dures* forever.” —

Let those who fear the **LORD** say,  
“His mercy en·*dures* forever.”

I called to the LORD in *my* distress;  
he has an·*swered* and freed me.  
The LORD is at my side; I *do* not fear.  
What can mankind *do* against me? —  
The LORD is at my side *as* my helper;  
I shall look in triumph *on* my foes.

It is better to take refuge *in* the LORD  
than to *trust* in man;  
it is better to take refuge *in* the LORD  
than to *trust* in princes.

The nations all en·*cir*·cled me;  
in the name of the LORD I *cut* them off.  
They encircled me *all* around;  
in the name of the LORD I *cut* them off.

The encircled me a·**bout** like bees;  
they blazed like a fire **a**·mong thorns.  
in the name of the LORD I **cut** them off.

I was thrust down, thrust **down** and falling,  
but the LORD **was** my helper.  
The LORD is my strength **and** my song;  
he **was** my savior.

There are shouts of joy and salvation †  
in the tents **of** the just.  
“The LORD’s right hand has done **might**·y deeds;  
his right hand **is** exalted.  
The LORD’s right hand has done **might**·y deeds;”

I shall not die, **I** shall live  
and recount the deeds **of** the LORD.  
The LORD punished me, punished **me** severely,  
but did not hand me o·**ver** to death. ♦

**Antiphon 1** If anyone declares himself for me **be**·fore men,  
I will declare myself for him be·**fore** my Father (alle·**lu**·ia).



**Antiphon 2** Whoever follows me does not walk **in** the dark;  
he will have the **light** of life (alle·**lu**·ia).

## II

Open to me the **gates** of justice:  
I will enter and **thank** the LORD.  
This is the **LORD**’s own gate,  
where the **just** enter. —  
I will thank you, for **you** have answered,  
and you **are** my savior.

The stone that the build·**ers** rejected  
has become the **cor**·nerstone.  
By the LORD has **this** been done,  
a marvel **in** our eyes. —  
This is the day the **LORD** has made;  
let us rejoice in it **and** be glad.

O LORD, **grant** salvation;  
 O LORD, **grant** success.  
 Blest is **he** who comes  
 in the name **of** the LORD. —  
 We bless you from the house **of** the Lord;  
 the LORD is God, and has giv·**en** us light.

Go forward in proces·**sion** with branches,  
 as far as the horns **of** the altar.  
 You are my **God**, I praise you.  
 My God, **I** exalt you. —  
 Give praise to the LORD, for **he** is good;  
 his mercy en·**dures** forever. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Whoever follows me does not walk **in** the dark;  
 he will have the **light** of life (alle·**lu**·ia).



**Antiphon 3** If we share fully in the suffer·**ings** of Christ,  
 through Christ we shall know the fullness of his **con**·solation  
 (alle·**lu**·ia).

### Canticle

### 1 Peter 2: 21–24

Christ suf·**fered** for you,  
 and left you **an** example  
 to have you follow **in** his footsteps.

He **did** no wrong;  
 no deceit was found **in** his mouth.  
 When he **was** insulted,  
 he re·**turned** no insult.

When he was **made** to suffer,  
 he did not coun·**ter** with threats.  
 Instead he delivered **him**·self up  
 to the One who **judg**·es justly.

In **his** own body  
 he brought our sins **to** the cross,  
 so that all of us, **dead** to sin,  
 could live in accord **with** God's will.

By his wounds **you** were healed. ♦

**Antiphon 3** If we share fully in the suffer·**ings** of Christ,  
through Christ we shall know the fullness of his **con**·solation  
(alle·**lu**·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**For a man** This holy man engaged in combat to death. †  
His faith was founded on **sol**·id rock;  
he feared no **wick**·ed threats.

**For a woman** She has girded herself with strength and made **her** arms  
sturdy.  
The light she has kindled will nev·**er** go out.

**Easter** The everlasting light of **end**·less days  
will shine upon your saints, O Lord, alle·**lu**·ia.

### Morning Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** My lips will **praise** you, Lord,  
for sweeter than life is your mer·**ci**·ful love (alle·**lu**·ia).

**Antiphon 2** Martyrs of the Lord,  
bless the **Lord** for ever (alle·**lu**·ia).

**Antiphon 3** I will make the man who **is** victorious,  
a pillar in my temple, **says** the Lord (alle·**lu**·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

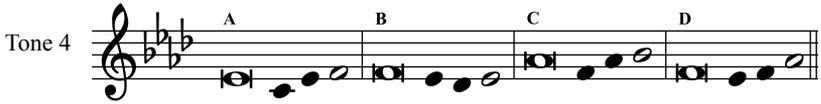
**Antiphon** Whoever hates his life **in** this world  
keeps it safe for life **ev**·erlasting.

**Easter** Rejoice and be glad, **all** you saints,  
for your reward is great in heaven, alle·**lu**·ia.

## Evening Prayer II

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** If anyone wishes to come after me, he must de·ny himself, take up his cross, and fol·low me (alle·lu·ia).

**Psalms 116: 1–9 (114: 1–9; 115)**

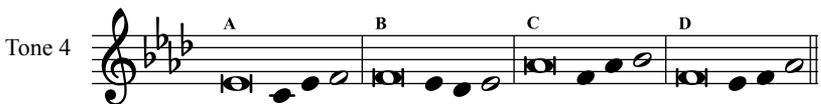
I love the LORD, for *he* has heard  
my voice, *my* appeal;  
for he has turned his *ear* to me  
whenev·er I call.

They surrounded me, the snares of death; †  
the anguish of the *grave* has found me;  
anguish and sor·row I found.  
I called on the name *of* the LORD:  
“Deliver my *soul*, O LORD!”

How gracious is the *LORD*, and just;  
our God *has* compassion.  
The LORD pro·tects the simple;  
I was brought low, *and* he saved me.

Turn back, my soul, *to* your rest,  
for the LORD has been *good* to you;  
he has kept my *soul* from death,  
my eyes from tears, and my *feet* from stumbling. —  
I will walk in the presence *of* the LORD  
in the land *of* the living. ♦

**Antiphon 1** If anyone wishes to come after me, he must de·ny himself, take up his cross, and fol·low me (alle·lu·ia).



**Antiphon 2** Who·ev·er serves me  
will be honored by my Fa·ther in heaven (alle·lu·ia).

**Psalm 116: 10–19 (115: 10–19)**

I trusted, even *when* I said,  
 “I am sore·*ly* afflicted,”  
 and when I said in *my* alarm,  
 “These people *are* all liars.”

How can I re·*pay* the LORD  
 for all his good·*ness* to me?  
 The cup of salvation *I* will raise;  
 I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD *I will* fulfill  
 before *all* his people.  
 How precious in the eyes *of* the LORD  
 is the death *of* his faithful.

Your servant, LORD, your servant am I, †  
 the son *of* your handmaid;  
 you have loos·*ened* my bonds.  
 A thanksgiving sacri·*fice* I make;  
 I will call on the name *of* the LORD.

My vows to the LORD *I will* fulfill  
 before *all* his people,  
 in the courts of the house *of* the LORD,  
 in your midst, *O* Jerusalem. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Who·*ev*er serves me  
 will be honored by my Fa·*ther* in heaven (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 3** He who loses his be·*cause* of me  
 will find *it* forever (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Canticle    Revelation 4: 11; 5: 9, 10, 12**

O Lord our God, *you* are worthy  
 to receive glory and hon·*or* and power.

For you have creat·*ed* all things;  
 by your will they came to be *and* were made.

Worthy are *you*, O Lord,  
to receive the scroll and break o·*pen* its seals.

For *you* were slain;  
with your blood you pur·*chased* for God  
men of every *race* and tongue,  
of every peo·*ple* and nation.

You made of *them* a kingdom,  
and priests to *serve* our God,  
and they shall reign *on* the earth.

Worthy is the Lamb *that* was slain  
to receive pow·*er* and riches,  
wis·*dom* and strength,  
honor and glo·*ry* and praise. ♦

**Antiphon 3** He who loses his be·*cause* of me  
will find *it* forever (alle·*lu*·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The holy friends of Christ re·*joice* in heaven;  
they followed in his footsteps *to* the end.  
They have shed their blood for *love* of him  
and will reign with *him* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Easter** Rejoice, all you saints, before the Lamb; †  
for the kingdom has been pre·*pared* for you  
from the beginning of the world, alle·*lu*·ia.





**Antiphon 2** I shall feed my flock; I shall search *for* the lost and lead back those *who* have strayed (alle-lu-ia).

### Psalm 146 (145)

My soul, give praise *to* the LORD;  
I will praise the LORD *all* my life,  
sing praise to my God *while* I live.

Put no *trust* in princes,  
in mortal man who *can* not save.  
Take their breath, they return *to* the earth  
and their plans that day *come* to nothing.

Blessed is he who is helped by *Ja*-cob's God,  
whose hope is in the *LORD* his God,  
who made the heavens *and* the earth,  
the seas and all *they* contain, —  
who preserves fide*li*-ty forever,  
who does justice to those who *are* oppressed.

It is he who gives bread *to* the hungry,  
the LORD who sets pris-*on*-ers free,  
the LORD who opens the eyes *of* the blind,  
the LORD who raises up those who *are* bowed down.

It is the LORD who *loves* the just,  
the LORD who pro-*te*cts the stranger  
and upholds the orphan *and* the widow,  
but thwarts the path *of* the wicked. —  
The LORD will *reign* forever,  
The God of Sion from *age* to age. ♦

**Antiphon 2** I shall feed my flock; I shall search *for* the lost and lead back those *who* have strayed (alle-lu-ia).



**Antiphon 3** The Good Shepherd laid *down* his life *for* his sheep (alle-lu-ia).

## Canticle

## Ephesians 1: 3–10

Praised be the **God** and Father  
of our Lord **Je·sus** Christ,

God chose **us** in him  
before the **world** began  
**to** be holy  
and blameless **in** his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through **Je·sus** Christ,  
such was his **will** and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·ri·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in **his** beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have **been** redeemed,  
and our **sins** forgiven,  
so immeasur·a·bly generous  
is God's **fa·vor** to us.

God has given **us** the wisdom  
to understand ful·ly the mystery,  
the plan **he** was pleased  
to de·**cree** in Christ.

A plan to be **car·ried** out  
in Christ, in the full·**ness** of time,  
to bring all things into **one** in him,  
in the heavens and **on** the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Good Shepherd laid **down** his life  
**for** his sheep (alle·**lu·ia**).

## READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**For a pope or bishop** Priest of the Most High God and mirror of  
goodness †  
you were a good shepherd **to** your people  
and pleasing **to** the Lord (alle·**lu·ia**).

**For a priest** I became all things **to** all men,  
that all might **find** salvation (alle·**lu·ia**).

## Morning Prayer

### HYMN

### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** You are the light *of* the world;  
a city set on a hill can *not* be hidden (alle-lu-ia).

**Antiphon 2** Let your light shine before men, †  
that they may see *your* good works  
and give glory *to* your Father (alle-lu-ia).

**Antiphon 3** God's word is alive; it strikes *to* the heart.  
It pierces more surely than a *two*-edged sword (alle-lu-ia).

### READING

### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** What you say of me does not come *from* yourselves;  
it is the Spirit of my Father *speaking* in you.

## Evening Prayer II

### HYMN

### PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** My life is at the service *of* the Gospel;  
God has given me this gift *of* his grace (alle-lu-ia).

### Psalm 15 (14)

LORD, who may abide *in* your tent,  
and dwell on your *ho*-ly mountain?  
Whoever walks without fault; †  
who does *what* is just,  
and speaks the truth *from* his heart.

Whoever does not slander with his tongue, †  
 who does no wrong *to* a neighbor,  
 who casts no slur *on* a friend,  
 who looks with scorn *on* the wicked,  
 but honors those who *fear* the LORD.

Who keeps an oath, whatev·*er* the cost,  
 who lends no mon·*ey* at interest,  
 and accepts no bribes a·*gainst* the innocent.  
 Such a one shall nev·*er* be shaken. ♦

**Antiphon 1** My life is at the service *of* the Gospel;  
 God has given me this gift *of* his grace (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 2** This servant proved himself faith·*ful* and wise;  
 the Lord entrusted the care of his house·*hold* to him  
 (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Psalm 112 (111)

Blessed the man who *fears* the LORD,  
 who takes great delight in *his* commandments.  
 His descendants shall be power·*ful* on earth;  
 the generation of the upright *will* be blest.

Riches and wealth are *in* his house;  
 his justice stands *firm* forever.  
 A light rises in the darkness *for* the upright;  
 he is generous, merci·*ful*, and just.

It goes well for the man who deals generous·*ly* and lends,  
 who conducts his af·*fairs* with justice.  
 He will nev·*er* be moved;  
 forever shall the just *be* remembered.

He has no fear of e·*vil* 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.

Open-handed, he gives *to* the poor;  
his justice stands *firm* forever.  
His might shall be ex-*alt*-ed in glory.

The wicked sees *and* is angry,  
grinds his teeth and *fades* away;  
the desire of the wicked *leads* to doom. ♦

**Antiphon 2** This servant proved himself faith-*ful* and wise;  
the Lord entrusted the care of his house-*hold* to him  
(alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 3** My sheep will *hear* my voice;  
and there shall be one fold *and* one shepherd (alle-*lu*-ia).

### Canticle

### Revelation 15: 3–4

Mighty and wonderful *are* your works,  
Lord *God* Almighty!  
Righteous and true *are* your ways,  
O King *of* the nations!

Who would dare re-*fuse* you honor,  
or the glory due your *name*, O Lord?

Since you a-*lone* are holy,  
all na-*tions* shall come  
and worship *in* your presence.  
Your mighty deeds are *clear*-ly seen. ♦

**Antiphon 3** My sheep will *hear* my voice;  
and there shall be one fold *and* one shepherd (alle-*lu*-ia).

### READING

### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** This is a faithful and wise steward: †  
the Lord entrusted the care of his house-*hold* to him,  
so that he might give them their portion of food at the  
*prop*-er season (alle-*lu*-ia).

Or

O Christ, Good, Shepherd, I thank you for leading me to  
glory; †  
I pray that the flock you have entrusted *to* my care  
will share with me in your glo·ry for ever (alle·lu·ia).

## COMMON OF DOCTORS OF THE CHURCH

Everything is taken from the common of pastors, p. 325, except for the following:

### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** The man who not only teaches but does *what* is right will be counted great in the king-*dom* of God (alle-*lu*-ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Those *who* are learned will be as radiant as the sky in *all* its beauty; those who instruct the peo-*ple* in goodness will shine like the stars for *all* eternity (alle-*lu*-ia).

### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** O blessed doctor, Saint N., † light of holy Church and lover *of* God's law, pray to the Son of *God* for us (alle-*lu*-ia).

## COMMON OF VIRGINS

## Evening Prayer I

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Come, daughters, draw close *to* the Lord,  
and share the splendor *of* his light (alle-lu-ia).

**Psalm 113 (112)**

Praise, O servants *of* the LORD,  
praise the name *of* the LORD!  
May the name of the **LORD** be blest  
both now and for-*ev*-ermore! —  
From the rising of the sun *to* its setting,  
praised be the name *of* the LORD!

High above all nations *is* the LORD,  
above the heav-*ens* his glory.  
Who is like the **LORD**, our God,  
who *dwells* on high, —  
who lowers himself *to* look down,  
upon heav-*en* and earth?

From the dust he lifts *up* the lowly,  
from the ash heap he rais-*es* the poor,  
to set them in the compa-*ny* of princes,  
yes, with the princes *of* his people. —  
To the childless wife he *gives* a home  
as a joyful moth-*er* of children. ♦

**Antiphon 1** Come, daughters, draw close *to* the Lord,  
and share the splendor *of* his light (alle-lu-ia).

## Common of Virgins



**Antiphon 2** With all our heart we follow you in awe; †  
 we long to see you *face* to face  
 Lord, do not disap-*point* our hope (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)**

O Jerusalem, glori-*fy* the LORD!  
 O Sion, *praise* your God!  
 He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
 he has blessed your chil-*dren* within you. —  
 He established peace *on* your borders;  
 he gives you your fill of *fin*-est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
 and swiftly runs *his* command.  
 He showers down *snow* like wool,  
 he scatters hoar-*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail-*stones* like crumbs;  
 before such cold, *who* can stand?  
 He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
 at the blowing of his breath the *wa*-ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
 to Israel, his de-*crees* and judgments.  
 He has not dealt thus with *oth*-er nations;  
 he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

**Antiphon 2** With all our heart we follow you in awe; †  
 we long to see you *face* to face  
 Lord, do not disap-*point* our hope (alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 3** Sing for joy, vir-*gins* of Christ  
 he is your spouse for *all* eternity (alle-*lu*-ia).

## Canticle

## Ephesians 1: 3–10

Praised be the **God** and Father  
of our Lord **Je·sus** Christ,

God chose **us** in him  
before the **world** began  
**to** be holy  
and blameless **in** his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through **Je·sus** Christ,  
such was his **will** and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·**ri·ous** favor  
he has bestowed on us in **his** beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have **been** redeemed,  
and our **sins** forgiven,  
so immeasur·**a·bly** generous  
is God's **fa·vor** to us.

God has given **us** the wisdom  
to understand ful·**ly** the mystery,  
the plan **he** was pleased  
to de·**cree** in Christ.

A plan to be **car·ried** out  
in Christ, in the full·**ness** of time,  
to bring all things into **one** in him,  
in the heavens and **on** the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Sing for joy, vir·**gins** of Christ  
he is your spouse for **all** eternity (alle·**lu·ia**).

## READING

## CANTICLE OF MARY

**For a virgin and martyr** With courageous heart she followed the Lamb, †  
who was crucified for **love** of us;  
she offered herself as a chaste and **spot·less** victim  
(alle·**lu·ia**).

**For a virgin** When the bridegroom came, †  
he found the wise **vir·gin** ready  
to enter the wedding **feast** with him (alle·**lu·ia**).

For several virgins      Keep watch with *love*, wise virgins,  
with your *lamps* alight.  
See, the *Bride*·groom comes;  
go out to *wel*·come him (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

Antiphon 1      With my whole being I *wor*-ship Christ;  
I long for him and desire to be with *him* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

Antiphon 2      Oh virgins, praise the Lord with all your heart. †  
He sowed the seeds *of* your virtue;  
he crowned the fruits of your life with his gifts (alle·*lu*·ia).

Antiphon 3      The saints will sing for joy in *heav*-en's glory;  
radiant is their victory over *hu*-man frailties (alle·*lu*·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

For a virgin and martyr      Happy the virgin who denied herself and took up  
her cross. †  
She imitat·*ed* the Lord,  
the spouse of virgins and *prince* of martyrs (alle·*lu*·ia).

For a virgin      Now this wise virgin has gone to Christ. †  
Among the *choirs* of virgins  
she is radiant as the sun *in* the heavens (alle·*lu*·ia).

For several virgins      Virgins *of* the Lord,  
bless the *Lord* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Evening Prayer II

#### HYMN



## Common of Virgins



**Antiphon 2** Blessed are the *pure* of heart,  
for they *shall* see God (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 127 (126)**

If the LORD does not *build* the house,  
in vain do its *build*-ers labor;  
if the LORD does not *guard* the city,  
in vain does the *guard* keep watch.

In vain is your ear-*li*-er rising,  
your going lat-*er* to rest,  
you who toil for the *bread* you eat,  
when he pours gifts on his beloved *while* they slumber.

Yes, children are a gift *from* the LORD,  
a blessing, the fruit *of* the womb.  
Indeed, the *sons* of youth  
are like arrows in the hand *of* a warrior.

Blessed *is* the warrior  
who has filled his quiver *with* these arrows!  
He will have no *cause* for shame  
when he disputes with his foes *in* the gateways. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Blessed are the *pure* of heart,  
for they *shall* see God (alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 3** My faith is firm-*ly* established,  
for I have built my *life* on Christ (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Canticle****Ephesians 1: 3-10**

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*-sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je*-sus Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo-ri-ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur-a-bly generous  
is God's *fa*-vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful-ly the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de-*cre*e in Christ.

A plan to be *car*-ried out  
in Christ, in the full-ness of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** My faith is firm-ly established,  
for I have built my *life* on Christ (alle-*lu*-ia).

## READING

### CANTICLE OF MARY

**For a virgin and martyr** In this one victim we hail the *doub*-le crown  
of purity *and* devotion  
hers the glory *of* virginity,  
hers the *palm* of martyrdom (alle-*lu*-ia).

**For a virgin** Come, spouse of Christ, †  
receive the crown the Lord has pre-*pared* for you  
from *all* eternity (alle-*lu*-ia).

**For several virgins** These holy ones *seek* the Lord,  
they long to see him *face* to face (alle-*lu*-ia).

## COMMON OF HOLY MEN

## Evening Prayer I

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 *All* you saints,  
sing praise *to* our God (alle·lu·ia).

## Psalm 113 (112)

Praise, O servants *of* the LORD,  
praise the name *of* the LORD!  
May the name of the **LORD** be blest  
both now and for·*ev*·ermore! —  
From the rising of the sun *to* its setting,  
praised be the name *of* the LORD!

High above all nations *is* the LORD,  
above the heav·*ens* his glory.  
Who is like the **LORD**, our God,  
who *dwells* on high, —  
who lowers himself *to* look down,  
upon heav·*en* and earth?

From the dust he lifts *up* the lowly,  
from the ash heap he rais·*es* the poor,  
to set them in the compa·*ny* of princes,  
yes, with the princes *of* his people. —  
To the childless wife he *gives* a home  
as a joyful moth·*er* of children. ♦

Antiphon 1 *All* you saints,  
sing praise *to* our God (alle·lu·ia).



Antiphon 2 Blessed are they who hunger and *thirst* for holiness; †  
they *will* be satisfied (alle·lu·ia).

**Psalm 146 (145)**

My soul, give praise *to* the LORD;  
I will praise the LORD *all* my life,  
sing praise to my God *while* I live.

Put no *trust* in princes,  
in mortal man who *can* not save.  
Take their breath, they return *to* the earth  
and their plans that day *come* to nothing.

Blessed is he who is helped by *Ja·*cob's God,  
whose hope is in the *LORD* his God,  
who made the heavens *and* the earth,  
the seas and all *they* contain, —  
who preserves fide*li·*ty forever,  
who does justice to those who *are* oppressed.

It is he who gives bread *to* the hungry,  
the LORD who sets pris·*on*-ers free,  
the LORD who opens the eyes *of* the blind,  
the LORD who raises up those who *are* bowed down.

It is the LORD who *loves* the just,  
the LORD who pro·*tec*ts the stranger  
and upholds the orphan *and* the widow,  
but thwarts the path *of* the wicked. —  
The LORD will *reign* forever,  
The God of Sion from *age* to age. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Blessed are they who hunger and *thirst* for holiness; †  
they *will* be satisfied (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 3** Blessed be God! †  
He has chosen us to *live* in love,  
holy and without blemish *in* his sight (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Canticle**

**Ephesians 1: 3–10**

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*-sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je·sus* Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·ri·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·a·bly generous  
is God's *fa·vor* to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·ly the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cree* in Christ.

A plan to be *car·ried* out  
in Christ, in the full·ness of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

Antiphon 3 Blessed be God! †  
He has chosen us to *live* in love,  
holy and without blemish *in* his sight (alle·lu·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon He is *like* the wise man  
who built his house *up·on* rock (alle·lu·ia).

For several holy men The eyes of the Lord are on *those* who fear him,  
on those who hope *in* his mercy (alle·lu·ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** The Lord has given them un·*end*·ing glory;  
their name shall be in everlast·*ing* remembrance (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Antiphon 2** Servants *of* the Lord,  
bless the *Lord* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Antiphon 3** The saints will exult in glory; †  
they will *sing* for joy  
as they bow down be·*fore* the Lord (alle·*lu*·ia).

## READING

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The man of God wel·*comes* the light  
that searches his deeds and *finds* them true (alle·*lu*·ia).

**For several holy men** Blessed are the peacemakers, †  
and blessed are the *pure* of heart;  
they *shall* see God (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Evening Prayer II

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** God found him *pure* and strong;  
he will have ever·*last*·ing glory (alle·*lu*·ia).

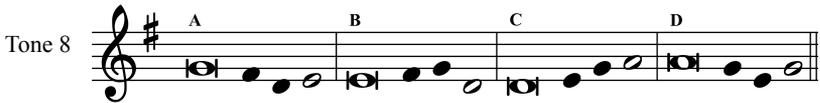
**Psalm 15 (14)**

LORD, who may abide *in* your tent,  
and dwell on your *ho*·ly mountain?  
Whoever walks without fault; †  
who does *what* is just,  
and speaks the truth *from* his heart.

Whoever does not slander with his tongue, †  
who does no wrong *to* a neighbor,  
who casts no slur *on* a friend,  
who looks with scorn *on* the wicked,  
but honors those who *fear* the LORD.

Who keeps an oath, whatev·*er* the cost,  
 who lends no mon·*ey* at interest,  
 and accepts no bribes a·*gainst* the innocent.  
 Such a one shall nev·*er* be shaken. ♦

Antiphon 1 God found him *pure* and strong;  
 he will have ever·*last* ing glory (alle·*lu*·ia).



Antiphon 2 God's saints will be filled with his *love* and mercy;  
 he watches o·*ver* his chosen ones (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Psalm 112 (111)

Blessed the man who *fears* the LORD,  
 who takes great delight in *his* commandments.  
 His descendants shall be power·*ful* on earth;  
 the generation of the upright *will* be blest.

Riches and wealth are *in* his house;  
 his justice stands *firm* forever.  
 A light rises in the darkness *for* the upright;  
 he is generous, merci·*ful*, and just.

It goes well for the man who deals generous·*ly* and lends,  
 who conducts his af·*fairs* with justice.  
 He will nev·*er* be moved;  
 forever shall the just *be* remembered.

He has no fear of *e*·vil 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.

Open-handed, he gives *to* the poor;  
 his justice stands *firm* forever.  
 His might shall be ex·*alt*·ed in glory.

The wicked sees *and* is angry,  
 grinds his teeth and *fades* away;  
 the desire of the wicked *leads* to doom. ♦

**Antiphon 2** God's saints will be filled with his *love* and mercy;  
he watches o·*ver* his chosen ones (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 3** The whole earth echoes with the melody of heaven †  
where the *saints* are singing  
before the throne of God *and* the Lamb (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Canticle

### Revelation 15: 3–4

Mighty and wonderful *are* your works,  
Lord *God* Almighty!  
Righteous and true *are* your ways,  
O King *of* the nations!

Who would dare re·*fuse* you honor,  
or the glory due your *name*, O Lord?

Since you a·*lone* are holy,  
all na·*tions* shall come  
and worship *in* your presence.  
Your mighty deeds are *clear*·ly seen. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The whole earth echoes with the melody of heaven †  
where the *saints* are singing  
before the throne of God *and* the Lamb (alle·*lu*·ia).

### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Good and *faith*·ful servant,  
enter into the joy *of* your Lord (alle·*lu*·ia).

**For several holy men** These holy ones persevered even *un*·to death;  
the Lord has bestowed on them the *crown* of life (alle·*lu*·ia).

## COMMON OF HOLY WOMEN

## Evening Prayer I

HYMN

PSALMODY



**Psalm 147: 12–20 (147)**

O Jerusalem, glori·*fy* the LORD!  
 O Sion, *praise* your God!  
 He has strengthened the bars *of* your gates;  
 he has blessed your chil·*dren* within you. —  
 He established peace *on* your borders;  
 he gives you your fill of *fin*·est wheat.

He sends out his word *to* the earth,  
 and swiftly runs *his* command.  
 He showers down *snow* like wool,  
 he scatters hoar·*frost* like ashes.

He hurls down hail·*stones* like crumbs;  
 before such cold, *who* can stand?  
 He sends forth his word *and* it melts them:  
 at the blowing of his breath the *wa*·ters flow.

He reveals his *word* to Jacob,  
 to Israel, his de·*crees* and judgments.  
 He has not dealt thus with *oth*·er nations;  
 he has not taught *them* his judgments. ♦

**Antiphon 2** Give glory to the *Lord*, Jerusalem; †  
 he has blessed every *child* within you (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 3** The Lord de·*lights* in you;  
 you are the joy *of* his heart (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Canticle****Ephesians 1: 3–10**

Praised be the *God* and Father  
 of our Lord *Je*·sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
 before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
 and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je·sus* Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·ri·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·a·bly generous  
is God's *fa·vor* to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·ly the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cree* in Christ.

A plan to be *car·ried* out  
in Christ, in the full·ness of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The Lord de·lights in you;  
you are the joy *of* his heart (alle·lu·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Give her the reward *of* her deeds;  
they will proclaim as she en·ters the gates (alle·lu·ia).

**For several holy women** Praise the holy name *of* the Lord;  
the heart that seeks him *will* rejoice (alle·lu·ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### HYMN

#### PSALMODY

Psalms and canticle from Sunday, Week I, p. 60.

**Antiphon 1** My soul *clings* to you;  
with your right hand you have *raised* me up (alle·lu·ia).

**Antiphon 2** The hand of the Lord has giv·en you strength;  
you will be *praised* for ever (alle·lu·ia).

**Antiphon 3** Lord, I shall rejoice *and* be glad,  
for you have been merci·*ful* to me (alle·*lu*·ia).

## READING

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The kingdom of heaven is like a merchant seeking fine  
pearls; †  
he finds one *of* great value  
and give all that he has *to* possess it (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Evening Prayer II

## HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** Now your servant re·*joic*·es, Lord,  
for *you* have saved her (alle·*lu*·ia).

**Psalm 122 (121)**

I rejoiced when they *said* to me,  
“Let us go to the house *of* the LORD.”  
And now our *feet* are standing  
within your gates, O Je·*ru*·salem.

Jerusalem is built *as* a city  
bonded as *one* together.  
It is there that the *tribes* go up,  
the tribes *of* the LORD.

For Israel’s *wit*·ness it is  
to praise the name *of* the LORD.  
There were set the *thrones* for judgment,  
the thrones of the *house* of David.

For the peace of Jeru·*sa*·lem pray,  
“May they prosper, *those* who love you.”  
May peace abide *in* your walls,  
and security be *in* your towers.

For the sake of my fami·ly and friends,  
 let me say: “*Peace* upon you.”  
 For the sake of the house of the *LORD*, our God,  
 I will seek good *things* for you. ♦

Antiphon 1 Now your servant re·joic·es, Lord,  
 for *you* have saved her (alle·lu·ia).



Antiphon 2 Like a house built on enduring rock, †  
 so the command·ments of God  
 will remain firm in the heart of a *ho*-ly woman (alle·lu·ia).

### Psalm 127 (126)

If the *LORD* does not *build* the house,  
 in vain do its *build*-ers labor;  
 if the *LORD* does not *guard* the city,  
 in vain does the *guard* keep watch.

In vain is your ear·li·er rising,  
 your going lat·er to rest,  
 you who toil for the *bread* you eat,  
 when he pours gifts on his beloved *while* they slumber.

Yes, children are a gift *from* the *LORD*,  
 a blessing, the fruit *of* the womb.  
 Indeed, the *sons* of youth  
 are like arrows in the hand *of* a warrior.

Blessed *is* the warrior  
 who has filled his quiver *with* these arrows!  
 He will have no *cause* for shame  
 when he disputes with his foes *in* the gateways. ♦

Antiphon 2 Like a house built on enduring rock, †  
 so the command·ments of God  
 will remain firm in the heart of a *ho*-ly woman (alle·lu·ia).



**Antiphon 3** The hand of the Lord has giv·*en* her strength;  
she will be *praised* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Canticle

### Ephesians 1: 3–10

Praised be the *God* and Father  
of our Lord *Je*·sus Christ,

God chose *us* in him  
before the *world* began  
*to* be holy  
and blameless *in* his sight.

He predestined us †  
to be his adopted sons through *Je*·sus Christ,  
such was his *will* and pleasure,  
that all might praise the glo·*ri*·ous favor  
he has bestowed on us in *his* beloved.

In him and through his blood, we have *been* redeemed,  
and our *sins* forgiven,  
so immeasur·*a*·bly generous  
is God's *fa*·vor to us.

God has given *us* the wisdom  
to understand ful·*ly* the mystery,  
the plan *he* was pleased  
to de·*cre*e in Christ.

A plan to be *car*·ried out  
in Christ, in the full·*ness* of time,  
to bring all things into *one* in him,  
in the heavens and *on* the earth. ♦

**Antiphon 3** The hand of the Lord has giv·*en* her strength;  
she will be *praised* for ever (alle·*lu*·ia).

### READING

### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** My heart sings for joy and over·*flows* with gladness,  
for the Lord *is* my savior (alle·*lu*·ia).

## FOR RELIGIOUS

Everything is taken from the common of holy men, p. 340, or of holy women, p. 346, except for the following:

### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Unless you give all *you* possess,  
you cannot be my disciple, *says* the Lord (alle·lu·ia).

**Or, for a man** The man who not only teaches but does *what* is right  
will be counted great in the king·*dom* of God (alle·lu·ia).

**Or, for a woman** The man who not only teaches but does *what* is right  
will be counted great in the king·*dom* of God (alle·lu·ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** Whoever does my Father's will, *says* the Lord,  
he is my brother, my sister *and* my mother (alle·lu·ia).

**Or, for a man** The Lord is *my* inheritance;  
he is good to *those* who seek him (alle·lu·ia).

### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** You have left everything to follow me; †  
you will have it all returned a *hun*·dredfold  
and will inherit e·*ter*·nal life (alle·lu·ia).

**Or** Where brothers praise *God* together,  
there the Lord will show·*er* his graces (alle·lu·ia).

## FOR THOSE WHO WORKED FOR THE UNDERPRIVILEGED

Everything is taken from the common of holy men, p. 340, or of holy women, p. 346, except for the following:

### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** How blessed the man whose heart goes out *to* the poor; those who trust in the Lord delight in *show*-ing mercy (alle-lu-ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** All the world will recognize you as *my* disciples when they see the love you have for *one* another (alle-lu-ia).

### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** I tell you most solemnly, †  
what you did for the least of men you *did* for me.  
Come, my Father de-*lights* in you;  
receive the kingdom pre-*pared* for you  
from the foundation *of* the world (alle-lu-ia).

## FOR TEACHERS

Everything is taken from the common of holy men, p. 340, or of holy women, p. 346, except for the following:

### Evening Prayer I

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** My son, observe your father's commands †  
and do not reject your *mo*·ther's precepts;  
keep them close to your heart (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Morning Prayer

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

**Antiphon** The man of compassion guides and teach·*es* his brothers  
with the gentle care of the good shepherd *for* his sheep  
(alle·*lu*·ia).

### Evening Prayer II

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** Let the little children *come* to me,  
for they are at home in my *Fa*·ther's kingdom (alle·*lu*·ia).

Office for the Dead



# OFFICE FOR THE DEAD

## Morning Prayer

HYMN

PSALMODY



Antiphon 1 The bones that were crushed shall *leap* for joy  
be *fore* the Lord (alle-*lu*-ia).

### Psalm 51 (50)

Have mercy on *me*, O God,  
according to your mer-*ci*-ful love;  
according to your *great* compassion,  
blot out *my* transgressions. —  
Wash me completely from *my* iniquity,  
and cleanse me *from* my sin.

My transgressions, tru-*ly* I know them;  
my sin is al-*ways* before me.  
Against you, you alone, *have* I sinned;  
what is evil in your sight *I* have done. —  
So you are just *in* your sentence,  
without reproach *in* your judgment.

O see, in guilt *I* was born,  
a sinner when my moth-*er* conceived me.  
Yes, you delight in sinceri-*ty* of heart;  
in secret you *teach* me wisdom. —  
Cleanse me with hyssop, and I *shall* be pure;  
wash me, and I shall be whit-*er* than snow.

Let me hear rejoic-*ing* and gladness,  
that the bones you have crushed *may* exult.  
Turn away your face *from* my sins,  
and blot out *all* my guilt.

Create a pure heart for *me*, O God,  
 renew a steadfast spir·*it* within me.  
 Do not cast me away *from* your presence;  
 take not your holy *spir*·it from me.

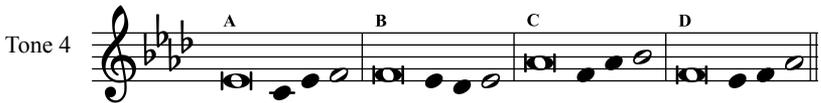
Restore in me the joy of *your* salvation;  
 sustain in me a *will*·ing spirit.  
 I will teach transgres·*sors* your ways,  
 that sinners may re·*turn* to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O God, †  
 God of *my* salvation,  
 and then my tongue shall ring *out* your justice.  
 O LORD, o·*pen* my lips  
 and my mouth shall pro·*claim* your praise.

For in sacrifice you take *no* delight;  
 burnt offering from me *would* not please you  
 My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: †  
 a broken and *hum*·bled heart,  
 O God, you *will* not spurn.

In your good pleasure, show fa·*vor* to Sion;  
 rebuild the walls *of* Jerusalem.  
 Then you will delight in right sacrifice, †  
 burnt offerings whol·*ly* consumed.  
 Then you will be offered young bulls *on* your altar. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The bones that were crushed shall *leap* for joy  
 be·*fore* the Lord (alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 2** At the very thres·*hold* of death,  
 res·*cue* me, Lord (alle·*lu*·ia).

### Canticle

**Isaiah 38: 10–14, 17–20**

Once *I* said,  
 “In the noontime of life I *must* depart!  
 To the gates of the nether world I shall *be* consigned  
 for the rest *of* my years.”

I said, "I shall see the **LORD** no more  
in the land **of** the living.  
No longer shall I behold my **fel**-low men  
among those who dwell **in** the world."

My dwelling, like a **shep**-herd's tent,  
is struck down and borne a **way** from me;  
you have folded up my life, **like** a weaver  
who severs the **last** thread.

Day and night you give me o **ver** to torment;  
I cry out un **til** the dawn.  
Like a lion he breaks **all** my bones;  
day and night you give me o **ver** to torment.

Like a swallow I ut **ter** shrill cries;  
I moan **like** a dove.  
My eyes grow weak, **gaz**-ing heaven-ward:  
O lord, I am in straits; **be** my surety!

You have pre **served** my life  
from the pit **of** destruction,  
when you cast be **hind** your back  
**all** my sins.

For it is not the nether world that **gives** you thanks,  
nor **death** that praises you;  
neither do those who go down in **to** the pit  
a **wait** your kindness.

The living, the living **give** you thanks,  
as I **do** today.  
Fathers declare **to** their sons,  
O **God**, your faithfulness.

The LORD **is** our savior;  
we shall sing **to** stringed instruments  
in the house **of** the LORD  
all the days **of** our life. ♦

**Antiphon 2** At the very thres **hold** of death,  
res **cue** me, Lord (alle **lu**-ia).



**Antiphon 3** I will *praise* my God  
all the days *of* my life (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 146 (145)**

My soul, give praise *to* the LORD;  
I will praise the LORD *all* my life,  
sing praise to my God *while* I live.

Put no *trust* in princes,  
in mortal man who *can* not save.  
Take their breath, they return *to* the earth  
and their plans that day *come* to nothing.

Blessed is he who is helped by *Ja*-cob's God,  
whose hope is in the *LORD* his God,  
who made the heavens *and* the earth,  
the seas and all *they* contain, —  
who preserves fide*li*-ty forever,  
who does justice to those who *are* oppressed.

It is he who gives bread *to* the hungry,  
the LORD who sets pris-*on*-ers free,  
the LORD who opens the eyes *of* the blind,  
the LORD who raises up those who *are* bowed down.

It is the LORD who *loves* the just,  
the LORD who pro-*te*cts the stranger  
and upholds the orphan *and* the widow,  
but thwarts the path *of* the wicked. —  
The LORD will *reign* forever,  
The God of Sion from *age* to age. ♦

**Antiphon 3** I will *praise* my God  
all the days *of* my life (alle-*lu*-ia).

---

Or:



**Antiphon 3** Let every *thing* that breathes  
give *praise* to the Lord (alle-*lu*-ia).

### Psalm 150

Praise God in his *ho*-ly place;  
praise him in his *might*-y firmament.  
Praise him for his pow-*er*-ful deeds;  
praise him for his *bound*-less grandeur.

O praise him with *sound* of trumpet;  
praise him with *lute* and harp.  
Praise him with timb-*rel* and dance;  
praise him with *strings* and pipes.

O praise him with re-*sound*-ing cymbals;  
praise him with clash-*ing* of cymbals.  
Let everything that breathes *praise* the LORD. ♦

**Antiphon 3** Let every *thing* that breathes  
give *praise* to the Lord (alle-*lu*-ia).

### READING

#### CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

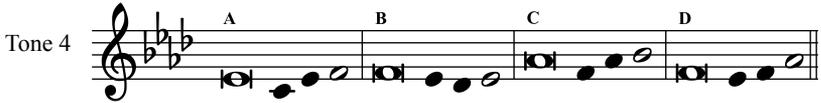
**Antiphon** I am the Resurrection, I *am* the Life;  
to believe in me means life, in *spite* of death,  
and all who believe and *live* in me  
shall *nev*-er die.

**Easter Time** The splendor of Christ risen *from* the dead  
has shone on the people redeemed by his blood, alle-*lu*-ia.

### Evening Prayer

### HYMN

## PSALMODY



**Antiphon 1** The Lord will keep you *from* all evil.  
He will *guard* your soul (alle-*lu*-ia).

**Psalm 121 (120)**

I lift up my eyes *to* the mountains;  
from where shall *come* my help?  
My help shall come *from* the LORD,  
who made heav-*en* and earth.

He will keep your *foot* from stumbling.  
Your guard will *nev*-er slumber.  
No, he sleeps *not* nor slumbers,  
Is-*ra*-el's guard.

The LORD your guard, the *LORD* your shade  
at *your* right hand.  
By day the sun *shall* not smite you,  
nor the moon *in* the night.

The LORD will guard *you* from evil;  
he will *guard* your soul.  
The LORD will guard your go-*ing* and coming,  
both now *and* forever. ♦

**Antiphon 1** The Lord will keep you *from* all evil.  
He will *guard* your soul (alle-*lu*-ia).



**Antiphon 2** If you kept a record of our *sins*, Lord,  
who could escape *con*-demnation? (Alle-*lu*-ia).

## Psalm 130 (129)

Out of the depths I cry to *you*, O LORD;  
 LORD, *hear* my voice!  
 O let your ears *be* attentive  
 to the sound *of* my pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should *mark* iniquities,  
 LORD, *who* could stand?  
 But with you is *found* forgiveness,  
 that you may *be* revered.

I long for *you*, O LORD,  
 my soul longs *for* his word.  
 My soul hopes *in* the LORD  
 more than watch·*men* for daybreak.

More than watch·*men* for daybreak,  
 let Israel hope *for* the LORD.  
 For with the LORD *there* is mercy,  
 in him is plenti·*ful* redemption. —  
 It is he who will re·*deem* Israel  
 from all *its* iniquities. ♦

**Antiphon 2** If you kept a record of our *sins*, Lord,  
 who could escape *con*·demnation? (Alle·*lu*·ia).



**Antiphon 3** As the Father raises the dead and *gives* them life,  
 so the Son gives life to *whom* he wills (alle·*lu*·ia).

## Canticle

## Philippians 2: 6–11

Though he was in the *form* of God,  
 Jesus did not deem equali·*ty* with God  
 something *to* be grasped at.

Rather, he emp·*ti*ed himself  
 and took the form *of* a slave,  
 being born in the like·*ness* of men.

He was known to be of hu·*man* estate,  
and it was thus that he hum·*bled* himself,  
obediently accepting *e·ven* death,  
death *on* a cross!

Be·*cause* of this,  
God highly ex·*al*·ted him  
and bestowed on *him* the name  
above every *o*·ther name,

So that at *Je*·sus' name  
every *knee* must bend  
in the heavens, *on* the earth,  
and un·*der* the earth,

and every *tongue* proclaim  
to the glory of *God* the Father:  
JESUS *CHRIST* IS LORD! ♦

**Antiphon 3** As the Father raises the dead and *gives* them life,  
so the Son gives life to *whom* he wills (alle·*lu*·ia).

#### READING

#### CANTICLE OF MARY

**Antiphon** All that the Father gives me will *come* to me,  
and whoever comes to me I shall not *turn* away.

**Easter Time** Our crucified and *ris*·en Lord  
has redeemed us, alle·*lu*·ia.