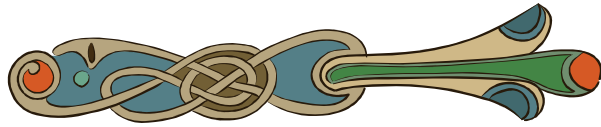
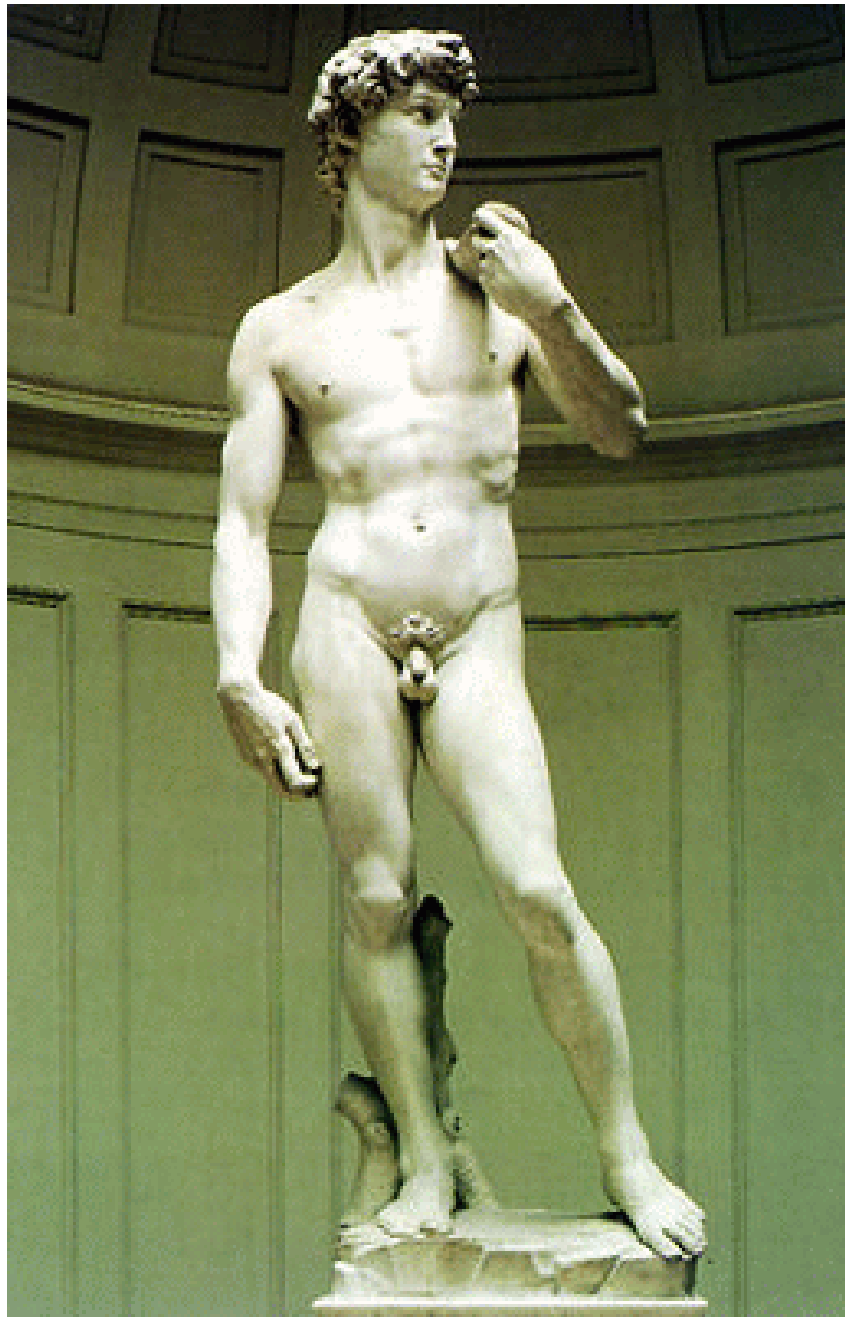


PART  ne

The  PSALTER





# Week 1

## Sunday

### FIRST VespERS

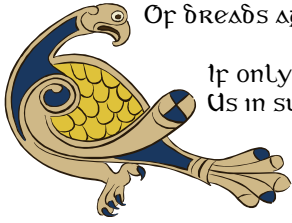


DEAR God, please come to my aid;

MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

I have no fear of death as just an end;  
My life has not been something to prolong.  
For every moment when I feel a song  
Spring to my throat, six more contend  
With it for wails and tears. Why should I spend  
More time at this? But still, if I am wrong,  
And worse awaits perhaps, then come a throng  
Of dreads against which I cannot depend.



If only I could know! Why does he keep  
Us in suspense like this? He told us, true,  
But that was centuries ago. Can we  
Be certain when there's nothing we can see?  
But isn't that the point? That's faith. The clue  
Is trust; you'll wake in joy from this brief sleep.

**Anciphon: 1** Please let my prayer rise up before you like burning incense,  
MASTER.

### Psalm 141

Of David

DEAR YHWH, I cry out to you;  
please hurry to me,



and listen to my voice calling upon you.  
 Make my prayer into incense in your presence,  
 and my uplifted hands into an evening sacrifice.  
 Please, **YHWH**, station watchmen at my mouth  
 to guard the doorway of my lips;  
 and keep my heart from yearning toward any sin,  
 from doing wrong in evil company,  
 and eating the tasty cuisine they serve.  
 Let good men slap me; that is a favor,  
 and if they scold me, it is rich perfume;  
 my head is ready for it,  
 because my prayer rejects the others' sinful acts.  
 Their chiefs lie scattered at the foot of the cliff—  
 I told them so. How sweet it is!—  
 their bones strewn round the entrance of the grave  
 like clods a plowman turns aside.  
 But I keep my eyes upon you, **YHWH** my God,  
 and find my safety with you;  
 please do not leave my soul defenseless.  
 Keep me away from the snares sinners set for me  
 and all the traps they put in front of me;  
 entangle them in the nets they made,  
 and let me escape unscathed.

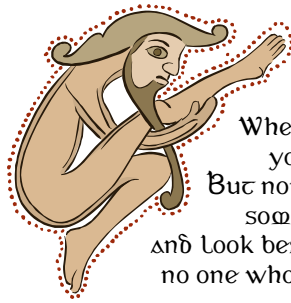
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon:** Please let my prayer rise up before you like burning incense,  
 Master.

**Antiphon 2:** You are my last resort, Master; all I have left.

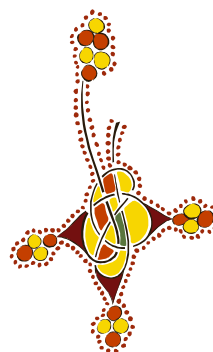
### Psalm 142

*A maskil of David. A prayer when he was in the cave*



I call **YHWH** at the top of my voice,  
 and shout my plea to him,  
 pouring out my problems in his ears,  
 and telling him my troubles.  
 When once my spirit was drowning there within me,  
 you knew what path to bring me down;  
 But now a snare is hidden for me  
 somewhere on the trail ahead—  
 and look beside me now, and you will see  
 no one who takes my part.

Escape has been cut off,  
 and no one cares about my life.  
 And that is why I called out to you, **YHWH**;  
 I said, "You are my last resort,  
 all I have left in the land of the living."  
 Please give my cry a hearing,  
 because I have been disgraced, degraded;  
 rescue me from my oppressors,  
 people so much stronger than I,  
 and let me sing my praises to your name  
 surrounded by virtuous friends.  
 —I know you will be generous to me.



**Glor**y to the **F**ather, to the **S**on, and to the **H**oly **S**pirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

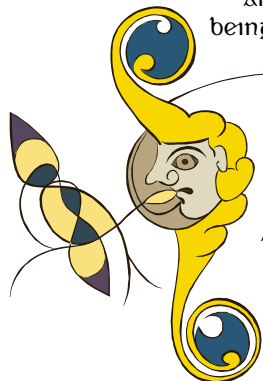
**Antiphon:** You are my last resort, **M**aster; all I have left.

**Antiphon 3:** The **M**aster lowered himself, and **G**od elevated him forever.

**Song**

*Philippians 2:6-11*

When he possessed **G**od's form,  
 Jesus did not consider being equal to **G**od  
 something he had to keep hold of;  
 he emptied himself  
 and took the form of a slave,  
 and turned himself into what was the same as a human  
 being;



and once he found himself in human shape,  
 he lowered himself so far  
 as to submit obediently to death,  
 and death upon a cross.  
 And that is why **G**od elevated him  
 above everyone else,  
 and gave him the name  
 that is greater than every other name;  
 so that at the name "Jesus"  
 every knee in heaven, on earth,  
 and under the earth is to bend,  
 and everyone's tongue is to acknowledge for **G**od's  
 glory

that he is the slave of Prince Jesus.

**Glor**y to the **F**ather, to the **S**on, and to the **H**oly **S**pirit,  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Antiphon:* The Master lowered himself, and God elevated him forever.

*Reading:*

*Romans 11.33-36*

The depth of God's riches, wisdom, and knowledge! How undiscoverable are his ideas! How impossible to track his paths! "Does anyone know Yhwh's mind? Has anyone ever told him what to do? Has anyone ever given him something that would force him to make a return?" Everything comes from him and through him and to him; he is to be given glory for ever. Amen.

**Responsory**

Our hearts are filled with awe as we ponder your works, Master. Our hearts are filled with awe as we ponder your works, Master.

We praise the wisdom which produced them all as we ponder your works, Master.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

Our hearts are filled with awe as we ponder your works, Master.

*Antiphon:* When the sun rises in the morning sky, you will see the King of all Kings coming from the Father glowing like a bridegroom from the wedding chamber.

**Magnificat**

My soul is full of the Master's magnificence;

my spirit is bursting with joy in God, my savior,  
because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave,  
and now from this time on people will honor me  
through all the ages to come!



Yes, the God of Power has done tremendous things in me!  
How holy his name is!

His kindness reaches from age to age  
to those in awe of him.

He has flexed his strong right arm;  
and routed arrogance and conceit.

He has toppled powers from their thrones  
and elevated nobodies;

he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine  
and sent the rich away with nothing.

He has given support to his servant Israel,  
just as he told our ancestors,

remembering to shower his mercies

on Abraham and his descendants for ever.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

**Antiphon:** When the sun rises in the morning sky, you will see the King of all Kings coming from the Father glowing like a bridegroom from the wedding chamber.

### DECIATIONS

We give glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, and pray in our weakness, *Master, please be with your people.*

Holy Master, Father possessed of total power, please make virtue germinate on the earth, and let your people live in the beauty of your peace. *Master, please be with your people.*

Please let every nation into your kingdom, so that all peoples will be saved. *Master, please be with your people.*

Please let married couples live in your peace, and grow in mutual love. *Master, please be with your people.*

Please reward everyone who has done you favors, Master, and bestow eternal life on them. *Master, please be with your people.*

Please look with pity on victims of hatred and war, and bestow heaven's peace upon them. *Master, please be with your people.*

Master, thank you for the special blessing you have given me today. *Master, please be with your people.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### PRAYER

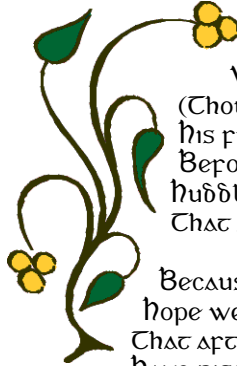
Dear God, Our Father, every year we are overjoyed to look forward to this feast of our rescue from sin; please help us welcome our Prince as our redeemer and meet him with confidence when he comes to be our judge, as he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.

## ompline



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



The world is still in Saturday—but not  
 The Sabbath rest, that awful Saturday  
 Without the Master, who had gone away  
 (Though promising a swift return)—which caught  
 His friends off guard and caused their hopes to rot  
 Before they even ripened. We still stay  
 Huddled in the darkened room and pray  
 That something may be true in what he taught.

Because we don't believe, not really. We  
 hope we believe, believe at least we hope  
 That after all, we *could* be right; he *might*  
 have risen after that horrendous night.

But we must trust his love, and try to grope  
 Our way. Be patient. One day, we will see.

**Antiphon:** Please be merciful, Master, and listen to my prayer.

### Psalm 4

For the leader: with stringed instruments. A psalm of David.  
 Please listen to me when I call, my God, my source of virtue.



You gave me release from agony;  
 and so please have mercy and listen to me.  
 Now you, were men, how long  
 will you keep speaking of my virtue as if it  
 were my shame?  
 How long will you love what is worthless  
 and keep running after lies?  
**YHWH** sets apart the ones who care about him;  
 and so he answers me whenever I call on him.

You are angry? Do not sin;  
 ponder it on your bed, in silence;





then offer the proper sacrifice,  
and put your trust in **Yhwh**.

There are so many people who say,  
“Can anyone show us anything good?

Shine the light of your face upon us, **Yhwh**.”

And all the time, you have put more joy into my heart  
than when we had all the wheat and wine we wanted.

And I lie down in peace, and fall asleep at once,  
because you are all I need, **Yhwh**, to keep my home free of fear.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Please be merciful, **Master**, and listen to my prayer.

**Reading**

**Deuteronomy 6:4-7**

Hear this, Israel: **Yhwh**, our God **Yhwh**, is the only God. You are to love your God **Yhwh** with your whole heart, your whole soul, and all your strength. Take to heart all the commandments I have told you today; repeat them constantly to your children, speak of them at home and away from home, when you lie down to rest, and when you rise.

**Responsory**

I hand over my spirit into your care, **Master**. I hand over my spirit into your care, **Master**.

because you have redeemed me, faithful **Master**, my God, I hand over my spirit.

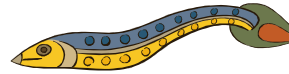
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
I hand over my spirit into your care, **Master**.

**Antiphon:** Please, **Master**, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

**Nunc Dimittis**

Now, my Lord and **Master**, you may dismiss your slave,  
as you promised, in peace;

because my eyes have seen the rescue you have prepared for us  
within the very sight of all the nations:  
a light to disclose the truth to the Gentiles,  
and the glory of your people Israel.



**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** Please, Master, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

### PRAYER

Dear Master, please be with us throughout the night tonight; and help us rise from sleep when day comes to find our happiness in the return to life of your Prince, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Omnipotent Master bestow on us a restful night and a peaceful death. Amen.

We salute you, Mary, favorite of God; the Master is with you. You are the most remarkable woman in the world, for becoming the mother of such a remarkable child as Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, please pray for us sinners now and also at the moment of our death. Amen.



PLEASE, MASTER open my lips,  
and my mouth will sing your praises.



## ACTS

### INVITATION PSALM

#### PSALM 95

*Come, let us sing the Master a song; let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe. Hallelujah!*

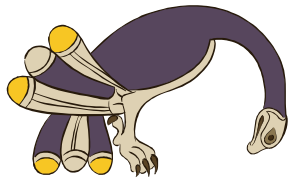
Come let us sing **YHWH** a song;

Let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe;

Let us come to him with thanks,

and sing loud happy psalms to him.

*Come, let us sing the Master a song; let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe. Hallelujah!*



Because **YHWH** is a great God,  
the great king over all the gods;  
The deep abysses of the earth belong to him,  
and the mountain-tops are his as well.

The sea is his because he made it,

and so is the Land his hands have formed.

*Come, let us sing the Master a song; let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe. Hallelujah!*

So come, let us bow down in worship,  
kneeling before YHWH who made us too;  
because he is our God,  
and we are the people in his pasture,  
the sheep his hand leads on.

*Come, let us sing the Master a song; let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe. Hallelujah!*

Today is the day for you to listen to his voice:  
“Do not dig in your heels as you did at Meribah,  
as you acted on that day at Massa in the desert,  
when your fathers provoked me  
and tormented me though they had seen what I had done.

*Come, let us sing the Master a song; let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe. Hallelujah!*

For forty years I put up with that crowd,  
saying, ‘they are a people with wandering hearts,  
with no idea of what I expect of them.’  
And so I swore in my exasperation,  
‘They will not enter my rest.’”

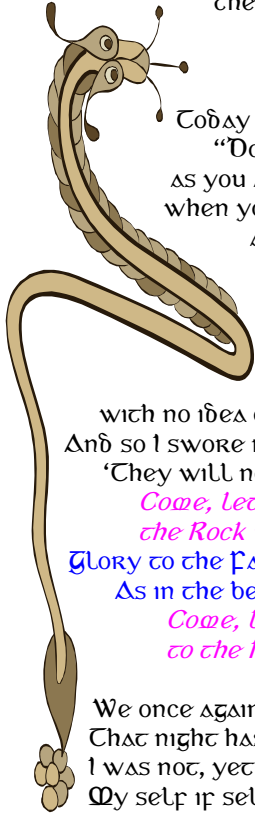
*Come, let us sing the Master a song; let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe. Hallelujah!*

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Come, let us sing the Master a song; let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe. Hallelujah!*

We once again begin existing, now  
That night has died, and death's reflection, sleep.  
I was not, yet I was. How could I keep  
Myself if self did not know self? And how  
Could that cicada's carapace endow  
Itself with thought once more? The leap  
To consciousness for body means to reap  
What was not sown—and here my wind must bow.

Then is it so impossible that he  
Restored himself from slaughter, and re-clothed  
Himself in flesh—immortal, sealed?



He who designed the universe revealed  
 By simple sleep his gift to his betrothed:  
 That death is dead. His death has set us free.

### FIRST NOCTURNE

**Antiphon 1:** See how the Master's cross is revealed as as the Tree of life.

#### Psalm 1

A man is well advised  
 not to take directions from atheists,  
 and to keep his feet from paths that sinners walk,  
 and never sit down with sneering friends.  
 His pleasure is to come from YHWH's commandments,  
 and from contemplating his law both day and night.

He is like a tree

planted beside a stream,  
 laden with fruit at harvest-time,  
 with leaves that never wither;  
 everything he does succeeds.

But atheists are not like this;

They are like chaff blown away by the wind;  
 atheists will not stand up to the test,  
 and sinners will not be found where honest folk gather,  
 because YHWH has care for where the virtuous walk,  
 but the path that atheists follow leads nowhere.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

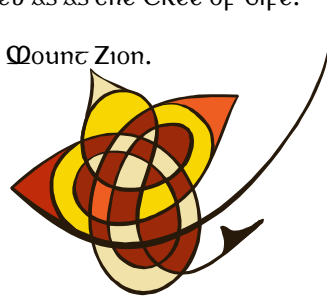


**Antiphon 1:** See how the Master's cross is revealed as as the Tree of life.

**Antiphon 2:** Here is the King I chose to rule from Mount Zion.

#### Psalm 2

Why are the Gentiles ranting,  
 with their people hatching useless plots?  
 Kings over all the earth draw up their forces—  
 heads of state conspire together—  
 against YHWH and the Prince he anointed:  
 "Let us break out of their fetters





and cut their chains from us.”  
**YHWH** laughs from his throne in heaven,  
 and sneers at all of them;  
 and then his angry voice booms down at them  
 and terrifies them with its displeasure:  
 “I am the one who set this king of mine  
 upon my holy mountain Zion.”  
 I will reveal the edict  
**YHWH** issued to me:  
 “You are my son;  
 today I have become your sire.  
 You have but to ask me, and I will give you  
 nations as inheritance,  
 the farthest reaches of the earth as yours to own.  
 You are to hold an iron scepter over them  
 and shatter them like jars of clay.”  
 So then, kings, be wise  
 and learn a lesson, leaders of the world:  
 Be subject to **YHWH**, with respect;  
 tremble as you attend his festivals;  
 pay humble greetings to his son, or you will rouse his anger  
 and you will die before your time,  
 because his wrath takes fire in an instant.  
 You are well advised to put your trust in him.  
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** Here is the King I chose to rule from Mount Zion.

**Antiphon 3:** Master, you are my shield, my grandeur, the one who holds my head up high.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 3

A psalm of David, when he fled from his son Absalom  
**YHWH**, my enemies are growing;  
 there are so many who have taken sides against me—  
 So many who keep saying,  
 “He can expect no help from God.”  
 Ah, but you are a shield before me, **YHWH**;  
 you are my pride, the one who holds my head up high.  
 I used to voice my plea to you  
 and you would listen from your holy mountain.  
 I would lie down at night and sleep





and wake again, because **Yhwh** kept me safe.  
I have no fear of all these millions  
crawped all around me everywhere I look.

Wake up, **Yhwh**;  
Save me, my God!

There! You have hit my enemies in the face  
and knocked out their atheistic teeth!

Rescue is found in you, **Yhwh**;  
your blessings fall upon your people.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 3:** Master, you are my shield, my grandeur, the one who holds my head up high.

May the Prince's words always fill your hearts, and may you share the wisdom you receive with others.

### Reading 1 (From the Proper)

#### Second Nocturne

**Antiphon 1:** Who can go up the Master's mountain or stand in his holy place?

#### Psalms 24

A psalm of David

The earth belongs to **Yhwh**, and everything within it,  
as does the world of men, and everyone who lives there,  
because he is the one who laid its foundation in the sea  
and built it up above the waters.

Then who is fit to go up **Yhwh's** mountain  
and stand within his holy place?

One whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,  
who has never given his soul to any idol,  
and never taken a lying oath.

That man will receive a blessing from **Yhwh**,  
his virtue will come from the God who keeps him safe.

Jacob is the model for those who look for him—  
who look for you, to gaze upon your face.

Raise up your heads, gates!

Grow taller, everlasting doors,



so that the King of glory can come in!



Who is this “King of glory”?

**YHWH**, strong and powerful;

**YHWH**, powerful in war!

Raise up your heads, gates!

Grow taller, everlasting doors,

so that the King of glory can come in!

Who is this King of glory?

**YHWH**, commander of our army;

he is the King of glory!

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Who can go up the Master’s mountain or stand in his holy place?

**Antiphon 2:** I will bless you day after day, Master. Hallelujah!

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 145

PRAISE OF DAVID

I

**A**h, my God, my King, I will glorify you  
and bless your name from now to eternity.

Blessings will be yours from me every day,

and praises to your name for ever.

Call **YHWH** great, deserving the highest praise,

his magnificence is beyond any limit.

Down from one generation to the next your deeds will pass,

and everyone will tell what you have done.

Every day I ponder the glorious splendor of your majesty,

and the wonders you perform.

From every man you will hear about your mighty deeds,

and I will declare how great you are.

Gladly they will recall your infinite goodness

and sing of your virtue—

how gracious **YHWH** is, how full of kindness,

how slow to be angered, and great in mercy.

I see that **YHWH** is good to everyone,

and his tender mercy extends to all his creatures.

Justly will you be praised by all your creatures, **YHWH**,

and all your sacred people will bless you,

keep speaking of the glory of your kingdom,

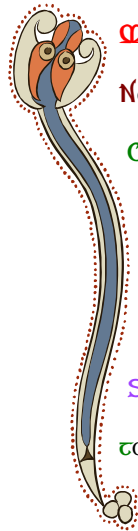
and constantly praise your power,



Letting every human being know your mighty deeds,  
and the glorious majesty of your Kingdom.  
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** I will bless you day after day, Master. Hallelujah!

**Antiphon 3:** Your rule over everything lasts forever, Master. Hallelujah!



||

May your Kingdom last forever!  
Yes, your authority endures through all generations.  
Notice how **YHWH** supports everyone who is about to fall,  
and picks up everyone who has lost his footing.  
Only you are the one every creature looks toward,  
and you give them their food at the proper time.  
Please put out your open hand,  
and satisfy all the wants of every living thing.  
Quintessentially virtuous is **YHWH** in everything he does;  
tender in all his actions;  
right beside everyone who calls on him—  
to those who call out from their hearts.  
So he will satisfy the desires of those who respect him;  
he will listen to their cry and save them,  
to preserve everyone who loves **YHWH**;  
but he will destroy every immoral person.  
Unceasingly my mouth will speak praise of **YHWH**  
and everything material will bless his holy name  
through all the ages of ages.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

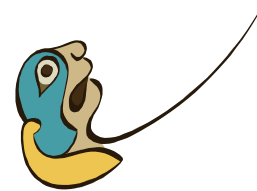
**Antiphon:** Your rule over everything lasts forever, Master. Hallelujah!

May the Prince's words always fill your hearts, and may you share the wisdom you receive with others.

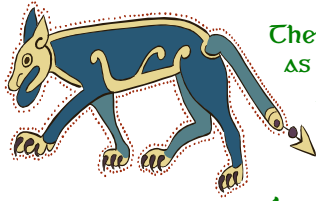
Reading  
(from the Proper)

Te Deum

We sing your praise as God;  
we humbly call you Master.







The whole world honors you  
 as its eternal Father.  
 All the angels too,  
 the heavens and the Powers of the universe,  
 the cherubim and seraphim  
 cry out in chorus,

“Holy! Holy! Holy Master! God sabaoth—

Heaven and earth are filled with the majesty of your glory!”

The glorious college of Apostles,  
 the venerable guild of Prophets,  
 the white-robed army of Martyrs chant their praise to you;  
 the holy Church throughout the world acclaim you  
 as Father of unsearchable majesty,  
 your true and only Son as worthy of our adoration,  
 and the Holy Spirit as our Patron.

You, our Prince, are the King of Glory,  
 the ever-eternal Son of the Father.  
 And as you undertook to set man free,  
 you did not recoil at the Virgin’s womb;  
 and when you overcame the sting of death,  
 you opened the Kingdom of Heaven to us believers;  
 and now you are enthroned beside God in the glory of the Father;  
 And we believe you will return to be our judge.



And so we beg you, please come to the aid of your family,  
 whom you have bought with your priceless blood.

Record them with the Sacred People in glory.

Please save your people, Master, and bless your inheritance,

And be their King and support from now for ever.

We sing your praises each and every day,  
 and sanctify your name for ages and for ages upon ages.

Grant us the blessing, Master, for this day,  
 to keep us free of sin.

Have your mercy, Master, descend upon us,  
 since we have put our trust in you.

I have placed my trust in you, my Master;  
 never let my hopes be shattered.



## Σαυδς



DEAR God, please come to my aid;

MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GLORY to the FATHER, to the SON, and to the HOLY SPIRIT  
As in the beginning, so now and always, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.



Reversing sunset, now the dawn reveals  
The truth about the sun, that it returns  
In promised peace and beauty; that it burns  
Away night's fog and gloom; its brilliance heals  
Our baseless fears; its climb brings hope, and seals  
Our confidence that goals ambition yearns  
To reach can come with effort. Faith discerns  
The Resurrection hinted at, and kneels.

We say "the sun returns," but when we see  
It rise, we know it did not come again.  
It shone all night, but earth had turned its back  
And then came round once more. So when we lack  
And later welcome back our Savior, then  
It is not God who turns again, but we.

**Antiphon 1:** As morning breaks, I look to you, my God, to be my strength  
today. Hallelujah!

### Psalm 63

A psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah

DEAR God, you are my God;

I look for you as morning breaks.

My soul is thirsty to drink you,  
my body yearns after you  
like a parched, dry land  
yearning for water.

I have gone into the holy place looking for you  
with the hope of glimpsing your power and glory.

And because your tender kindness is a greater good than life itself  
my lips will sing your praises.

I will shower these blessings on you all my life,

lifting up my hands in your name,  
and my soul will be sated as if I had eaten  
all the tenderest cuts of meat—

and my mouth will open lips of joy to praise you.

When I think of you as I lie in bed,

I ponder what you are all through the night.

There, in the shade of your wings, I find my joy,

and my soul runs after you,

while your strong hand grasps and raises me.

And so the ones after my life, to destroy it,  
will find themselves in the abyss below the earth.

They will fall, cut down by swords,  
and be food for jackals.

But the king will find his happiness in God,

and everyone who swears allegiance to him will triumph;  
it is the mouths of liars which will be silenced.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon:** As morning breaks, I look to you, my God, to be my strength today. Hallelujah!

**Antiphon 2:** From the depths of the flames, the three young men called out in unison, "God be blessed!" Hallelujah!

**Song**

*Daniel 3.57-88, 56*

Bless **Yhwh**, everything that **Yhwh** made;

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

**Yhwh's** angels, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Spheres of heaven, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Water above the heavens, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Every member of **Yhwh's** army, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Sun and moon, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Stars in the sky, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Every rainfall and dew, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Every wind, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

Fire and heat, bless **Yhwh**,

sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!



Frost and chill, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Ice and snow, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Nights and days, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Light and darkness, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Lightning and clouds, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Bless **Yhwh**, earth,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Mountains and hills, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Everything that grows on the earth, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Brooks, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Oceans and rivers, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Porpoises and every water creature, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Every bird in the sky, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Every animal, wild and tame, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Children of men, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Israel, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
**Yhwh**'s priests, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
**Yhwh**'s attendants, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Spirits and souls of honest folk, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Holy men whose hearts are humble, bless **Yhwh**,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Bless **Yhwh**, Hananiah, Azariah, Mishael,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,  
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!  
 You are awesome, **Yhwh**, in the dome of heaven;



you richly deserve our praise and glory  
and our elevation of you above everything forever.

**Antiphon 2:** From the depths of the flames, the three young men called out in unison, “God be blessed!” Hallelujah!

**Antiphon 3:** Zion’s people should celebrate their King, Hallelujah!

**Psalm 149**

**Hallelujah!**

Sing a new song to **YHWH**,

and praise him where the sacred people meet.

Israel should celebrate the one who made them

and Zion’s children hold a festival to their King,

praising his name by their dancing

with harps and tambourines adding their cheerful voices.

Because **YHWH** enjoys his people,

and he will make them splendid with his rescue.

So let the sacred people express their joy in **YHWH**;

have them sing full-throated before they rest.

And then they should have praise for **YHWH** in their mouths

when they take their sabers in their hands

to wreak vengeance upon the Gentiles,

and punishment upon their people—

to clap their kings in chains

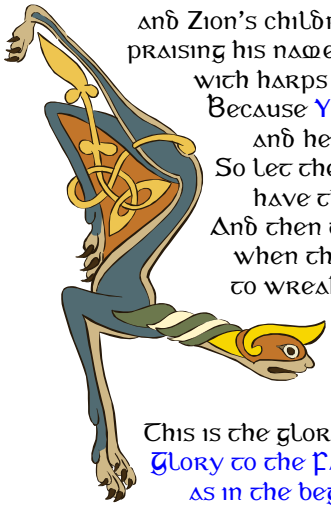
and their nobility in iron fetters;

to carry out the sentence written down for them.

This is the glorious task of all his sacred people!

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**



**Antiphon 3:** Zion’s people should celebrate their King, Hallelujah!

**Reading**

**Revelation 7.10, 12**

Rescue belongs to our God, seated on the throne, and to the Lamb. Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks and honor and power and strength to our God through all the ages of ages. Amen.

**Responsory**

Our Prince, Son of the Living God, please have mercy on us. Our Prince, Son of the Living God, please have mercy on us.

You are enthroned beside the Father; please have mercy on us.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 OUR PRINCE, SON OF THE LIVING GOD, PLEASE HAVE MERCY ON US.

**Antiphon:** The BRIDEGROOM CLAIMS HIS BRIDE, THE CHURCH, SINCE THE PRINCE HAS WASHED HER SINS AWAY IN JORDAN'S WATER; THE WISE MEN ARE HURRYING WITH THEIR GIFTS TO THE ROYAL WEDDING; AND THE WEDDING GUESTS ARE CELEBRATING, BECAUSE THE PRINCE HAS TURNED THE WATER INTO WINE. HALLELUJAH!

### Benedictus

PRaises to the GOD OF ISRAEL,

because he has turned his eyes TOWARD his people AND set them free,  
 AND TO RESCUE US HAS FASHIONED FOR OUR HEAD A HORN

in the house of his servant DAVID—  
 JUST AS HE PROMISED



through the mouths of his holy prophets in olden times—  
 BRINGING RESCUE FROM OUR ENEMIES

AND ESCAPE FROM THE HANDS OF EVERYONE WHO HATES US.

A WORK OF KINDNESS TO OUR FATHERS,

RECALLING HIS SACRED TREATY,

THE OATH HE SWORE TO OUR FATHER ABRAHAM

TO GRANT US FREEDOM FROM THE GRASP OF OUR ENEMIES

TO WORSHIP HIM WITHOUT FEAR

IN HOLINESS AND VIRTUE EVERY DAY OF OUR LIVES.

AND YOU, MY CHILD, WILL BE CALLED THE PROPHET OF GOD SUPREME;

YOU WILL PRECEDE HIS COMING

TO PREPARE THE ROADS FOR THE MASTER;

TO MAKE HIS PEOPLE AWARE OF THEIR LIBERATION

AS THEIR SINS ARE REMOVED FROM THEM

BECAUSE OF THE TENDER KINDNESS OF OUR GOD,

BY THE NEW DAWN FROM HEAVEN THAT WILL RISE ON US

TO SHINE ON THOSE WHO LIVE IN DARKNESS AND THE SHADOW OF DEATH,

AND TO PLACE OUR FEET UPON THE PATH OF PEACE.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.



**Antiphon:** The BRIDEGROOM CLAIMS HIS BRIDE, THE CHURCH, SINCE THE PRINCE HAS WASHED HER SINS AWAY IN JORDAN'S WATER; THE WISE MEN ARE HURRYING WITH THEIR GIFTS TO THE ROYAL WEDDING; AND THE WEDDING GUESTS ARE CELEBRATING, BECAUSE THE PRINCE HAS TURNED THE WATER INTO WINE. HALLELUJAH!

### Prayers

OUR PRINCE IS THE SUN THAT NEVER SETS, THE REAL LIGHT THAT SHINES ON EVERY

human being. Let us voice our praise to him: *Master, you are our life and our rescue.*

Creator of the stars, thank you for your gift of the first rays of dawn, in which we recall your resurrection. *Master, you are our life and our rescue.*

May your Holy Spirit please teach us to do your will today, and may your wisdom always guide us. *Master, you are our life and our rescue.*

Each Sunday, you give us the privilege of gathering as your people around the table where your word and body are served to us. *Master, you are our life and our rescue.*

We thank you from the depths of our hearts for blessings too numerous to count. *Master, you are our life and our rescue.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Master, you are our life and our rescue.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Father, since you revealed your Son to the nations by the guidance of a star, please lead us to your glory in heaven by the light of faith. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.



## Terce

Dear God, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Warmth, and youth, and vigor, strength, and joy  
Climb through the early struggles of the day;



As yet unwearied, thinking we know the way,  
We face the future, hopeful as a boy  
That effort wins; there's nothing to alloy  
Our golden confidence in self as yet. We say  
"Of course I can," and do, and find a way,  
We think, to make the universe our toy.

Yes, so we think; But still we know the sun  
Climbs up the heavens only to decline.  
Our noon will come and evening follow all  
Too quickly; and will then our spirits fall  
Into dejection? Not if we resign

Our hopes and dreams to him who losing won.

**Antiphon 1:** What better thing can we do than put our trust in the Master?  
His love will never fail us. Hallelujah!

### Psalm 118

Hallelujah!

#### I

Thank **Yhwh** because he is so good,  
because his mercy is forever.  
Israel should now be saying,  
"His mercy is forever."  
Anyone who holds **Yhwh** in awe should say,  
"His mercy is forever."  
I called upon **Yhwh** when I was in trouble,  
and **Yhwh** answered, and brought me out into the open air;  
and with **Yhwh** beside me,  
what have I to be afraid of?  
What can any mere human do to me?  
**Yhwh** is on my side, ready to help me,  
and so I can do what I please to people who hate me.  
It is better to put your trust in **Yhwh**  
than to rely on human beings—  
It is better to put your trust in **Yhwh**  
than to rely even on kings.  
You see, all the Gentiles were surrounding me,  
but I demolished them in **Yhwh's** name.  
They had me surrounded, yes, they were around me everywhere,  
and in **Yhwh's** name I demolished them.  
They swarmed around me like bees,  
like a fire in a thicket of thorns; but I put it out;

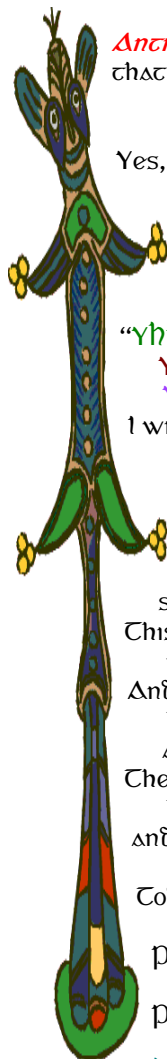




in **Yhwh**'s name I demolished them.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** What better thing can we do than put our trust in the Master?  
 His love will never fail us. Hallelujah!

**Antiphon 2:** The Master is the one who makes me strong, and  
 that is why I sing his praises. Hallelujah!



||

Yes, you tried to shove me down,  
 but **Yhwh** held me up;  
**Yhwh** is my strength, he is the song I sing;  
 and he is the one who keeps me safe.  
 Shouts of joy and victory  
 in the tents of honest folk:  
 “**Yhwh**'s right hand is the strong one!  
**Yhwh**'s right hand is raised to help us!  
**Yhwh**'s right hand has won the battle!”  
 I will not die; I will live  
 to tell what **Yhwh** has done:  
 True, **Yhwh** punished me harshly,  
 but he did not condemn me to death.  
 Open the gates of virtue for me  
 and I will pass through them  
 singing praise to **Yhwh**.  
 This is **Yhwh**'s gate  
 where honest folk go in.  
 And I will sing your praises  
 because you answered me  
 and have come to my rescue.  
 The stone the builders threw away  
 has become the cornerstone;  
 and this was **Yhwh**'s doing,  
 something our eyes found astounding.  
 Today is a day made by **Yhwh**,  
 and so we should celebrate it and enjoy ourselves in it.  
 Please, **Yhwh**, save us now;  
 Please, we beg you **Yhwh**, now send us success.  
 Praise the one who comes here in **Yhwh**'s name!  
 See, we have blessed you from **Yhwh**'s house!  
**Yhwh** is God;

It is he who has given us light;  
 so tie the sacrifice to the altar's horns.  
 You are my God, and you are the one I do to praise;  
 You are my God, and I raise you high over everything.  
 Thank **YHWH**, because he is good,  
 because his mercy is forever!  
**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** The Master is the one who makes me strong, and that is why I sing his praises. Hallelujah!

**Reading**

**1 John 4.16**

We have recognized and believed in the love God has for us. God is love; and one who has his home in love has his home in God, and God has his home in him.


Please make my heart desire to do your will, my God; make my steps run along your path.

**Prayer**

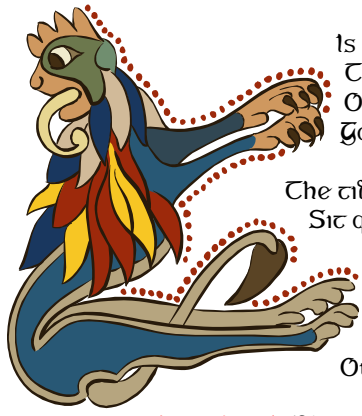
Dear God, Our Father, by bringing your Son our Prince back to life, you conquered the power of death and opened for us the way to eternal life; may our celebration today raise us from our torpor and renew our lives by the Spirit who lives within us. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



 Dear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.  
**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

The shadows cringe and hide beneath the light  
 That blazes in its fullest glory. Noon  
 Means respite from our labors, since the boon  
 Of radiance brings with it heat, whose might



Is enervating, and we feel it right  
 To pause and contemplate—to read the rune  
 Of nature, and to try to hear the tune  
 God sings in his creation: All is right.

The tide of day is at its flood, while we  
 Sit quiet, feeling guilt when so much work  
 Still beckons to be done. But we are wrong;  
 He does the work; we simply go along  
 And tinker; and when we pause, we do not  
 shirk  
 Our duty, since our task here is to see.

*Antiphon 1:* Please have mercy on us from your home in heaven.

### Psalm 123

*A song of ascents*

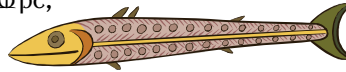
I keep my eyes raised up to you  
 living there in the heavens.

Yes, in the way servants fix their eyes upon their masters' hands,  
 maids on the hands of their mistresses,

Our eyes are on our God **YHWH**  
 until he shows his mercy toward us.

Please, have mercy on us, **YHWH!** Have mercy on us!

We have had our fill of contempt;  
 our souls are ready to burst  
 with scorn from plutocrats,  
 with disdain from snobs.



*Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.*

*Antiphon 1:* Please have mercy on us from your home in heaven.

*Antiphon 2:* Our help is in the Master's name.

### Psalm 124

*A song of ascents. Of David*

"If **YHWH** had not been fighting on our side,"  
 Israel should be saying now,

"If **YHWH** had not been fighting on our side  
 when our enemies attacked us,  
 they would have swallowed us alive.

When their fury took fire against us





we would have drowned in that great sea of flood;  
its torrent would have swept our lives into it;  
its flood would have risen over us  
and overwhelmed our souls.”

Praises to **YHWH**,  
who did not leave us prey to their teeth;  
our lives escaped like birds out of snares  
the fowlers set for them.  
The cords were snapped, and we ran out.  
Our help is in the name of **YHWH**,  
the one who made heaven and earth.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 2:** Our help is in the **M**aster's name.

**Reading**

**Galatians 6.7-8**

A person harvests what he plants. So if your body is the ground you plant in, you will reap decay from the body; and if you plant in what is spirit, you will harvest from the Spirit eternal life.

Your promise, **M**aster, will be valid for ever; in every age what you say is true.

**Prayer**

Dear **G**od, Our **F**ather, may the Spirit you sent upon your Church to begin the teaching of the Good News continue to work in the world through the hearts of everyone who believes it. We make this request through our **M**aster, Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one **G**od, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us bless the **M**aster. Thank **G**od.



**N**one

Dear **G**od, please come to my aid;  
**M**aster, please hurry to help me.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

Fatigue sets in. It is too much; we plod

Our way through heat and cold, and all for what?  
 We do because we do, it seems; the rut  
 grows deeper, and the plow won't break the sod;  
 The seed is sterile, the harvest just a clod  
 Of thirsty earth that knows no water but  
 Our sweat, its salt destroying life. We cut  
 Our losses, lifting hopeless hands to God.

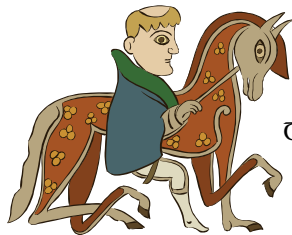


Why have we been abandoned? Where is he?  
 It is his work; then why are we alone?  
 Why not admit our failure? Why go on?  
 Because to fail succeeds. We have but gone  
 The cross-road, that is all; we must atone  
 Our sins with him before we can be free.

**Antiphon 1.** The Master has done marvels for us; he is the source of all our joy.

### Psalm 126

A song of ascents



When YHWH brought back Zion's captives,  
 we thought it was a dream;  
 and then our mouths filled up with laughter  
 and our tongues began to sing.

Then the Gentiles said,  
 "YHWH has done marvels for them."

Yes, YHWH has done marvels for us,  
 and we are bursting with joy!

Please return the captives, YHWH,  
 the way streams in the southern desert fill with water.

Those who plant in tears  
 will harvest with delight.  
 A man who goes out every day weeping  
 carrying the seed to be planted,  
 Will be sure to come back full of joy  
 as he brings back his sheaves.



Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1.** The Master has done marvels for us; he is the source of all our joy.

**Antiphon 2:** May the Master build our house and guard our country.

## Psalms 127

A song of ascents. Of Solomon

If YHWH does not build the house,

the builders are wasting their labor;

if YHWH does not guard the country,

the watchmen stay awake for nothing.

It is useless for you to rise so early

and go to bed so late,

to eat suffering instead of food,

when he gives those he loves his gifts in sleep.

One of YHWH's gifts is children,

he rewards us with a harvest from the womb.

Arrows in a warrior's hands

are what a young man's children are;

it is a blessing to have one's quiver full of them.

That man will not be humiliated

when he confronts his enemies at the gate.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** May the Master build our house and guard our country.**Reading****Galatians 6.9-10**

So we mustn't grow tired of doing good; if we don't lie down at the work, we will reap our harvest when the time is right. And so whenever we find the occasion, we should do good to everyone, especially to the members of the family of faith.

I call out to you from the abyss within my heart, my Master; I will always do your will.

**Prayer**

Father, since you sent your Word to bring us the truth and your Spirit to make us holy, and since through them we come to know the secret of your life, please help us to worship you as one God in three Persons by proclaiming and living our faith in you. We make this request through our Master, Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

# Second Vespers

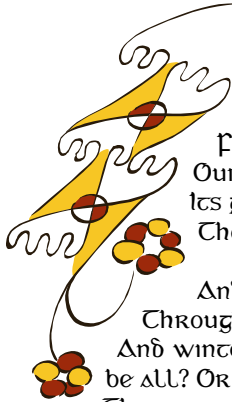


HEAR God, please come to my aid;

MASTER, please hurry to help me.

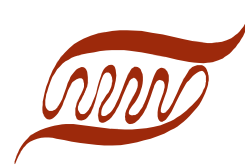
GlorY to the FaCher, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



The day expires in orange light, which makes  
The sky green. Peace descends. Why should its throes  
Screamed by the clouds in yellow, mauve, and rose  
So still our souls? It is the silence. Flakes  
From heaven's agony bring rest that slakes  
Our own day's thirst. So failing autumn shows  
Its gasp of golden peace, as if it knows  
The efflorescent spring that later wakes.

And that is why their dying soothes. God speaks  
Through nature, and we see night herald day  
And winter spring—and so will aging's end  
be all? Or does our autumn eve portend  
The morning spring? Of course. It is his way  
To tell the heart it will have what it seeks.



**Antiphon 1:** The Master will hand you his mighty scepter from Zion, and you will be king for ever. Hallelujah!

## Psalm 110

A psalm of David

YHWH said to my master,

“Sit enthroned beside me

until I make your enemies a footstool for you.”

YHWH will hand you his mighty scepter from Zion,  
and you will be king though enemies surround you.

Your people will be glad to serve you  
the day you assume your power;

because the beauty of your holiness comes from the morning's  
womb;

you still have the dew of youth upon you.

And YHWH has sworn an oath he will not take back,

“You are a priest for ever  
in the line of Melchisedech.”

YHWH is there beside you,

to smash kings on the day his rage is kindled.





He will pass sentence on the Gentiles,  
filling the land with corpses,  
leaving country after country without their heads.  
He drinks from the stream beside the path,  
and that is why he holds his head up high.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages.  
Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** The Master will hand you his mighty scepter  
from Zion, and you will be king for ever. Hallelujah!

**Antiphon 2:** The earth is shaken to its foundation before the glory of your  
face. Hallelujah!

### Hallelujah!

When Israel came out of Egypt,  
Jacob's family from a people who spoke strange words,  
Judah became his holy refuge,  
Israel became his kingdom.  
The sea ran away when it saw it,  
and the Jordan flowed back on itself;  
Mountains skipped like rams  
and the hills leaped about like little sheep.  
What was the matter, sea? Why did you run away?  
Why, Jordan, did you turn back on yourself?  
Why did you mountains skip like rams?  
Why did you hills leap about like little sheep?  
Shake, earth, in the presence of **Yhwh**,  
who turns rock into a pool  
and flint into a fountain.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** The earth is shaken to its foundation before the glory of your  
face. Hallelujah!

**Antiphon 3:** Total power is yours, Master God, our mighty king. Hallelujah!

### Song

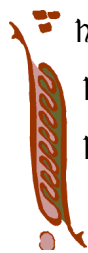
Hallelujah! Rescue, glory and power are our God's  
because his verdicts are truthful and just! Hallelujah!



### Psalm 114

*See Revelation 19.1-7*



 HALLELUJAH! Sing praises to God, servants of his,  
and everyone who worships him, great and small. HALLELUJAH!  
HALLELUJAH! The Master, the Ruler of All, is king,  
so let us celebrate and give him glory. HALLELUJAH!  
HALLELUJAH! The wedding-banquet of the Lamb has started,  
and his bride has prepared herself to greet him. HALLELUJAH!  
GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Anciphon 3:** Total power is yours, Master God, our mighty king. HALLELUJAH!

**Reading**

**2 Corinthians 1.3-4**

We have to give praise to the God and Father of our Master, Prince Jesus—the Father of sympathy and tender-heartedness and the God of every kind of support—the one who has encouraged us in every hardship we have had so we can support others in all their hardships with the support we received from God.

**Responsory**

The whole of creation declares the greatness of your glory. The whole of creation declares the greatness of your glory.

Eternal ages praise the greatness of your glory.

GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

The whole of creation declares the greatness of your glory.

**Anciphon:** Complete authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me, says the Master.

**Magnificat**



My soul is full of the Master's magnificence;  
my spirit is bursting with joy in God, my savior,  
because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave,  
and now from this time on people will honor me  
through all the ages to come!

Yes, the God of Power has done tremendous things in me!

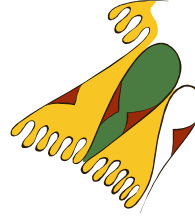
How holy his name is!

His kindness reaches from age to age  
to those in awe of him.

He has flexed his strong right arm;  
and routed arrogance and conceit.

He has toppled powers from their thrones

and elevated nobodies;  
 he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine  
 and sent the rich away with nothing.  
 He has given support to his servant Israel,  
 just as he told our ancestors,  
 remembering to shower his mercies  
 on Abraham and his descendants for ever.



**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** Complete authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me,  
 says the Master.

### Decisions

Our Master the Prince is our head; we are cells in his body. Let us call out  
 to him in joy, *Master, please come to us and rule over us.*

Our Prince and savior, please make your Church a stronger symbol of  
 the unity of all mankind, and make it more effective in being the sacrament  
 of rescue for every people. *Master, please come to us and rule over us.*

Through your presence, please guide the college of bishops in union with  
 the Pope, and give them the gifts of unity, love, and peace. *Master, please  
 come to us and rule over us.*

Please bind all Christians more closely to yourself, their divine head,  
 and lead them to proclaim your kingdom by the witness of their lives.  
*Master, please come to us and rule over us.*

Please grant peace to the world, and let every land flourish in justice  
 and security. *Master, please come to us and rule over us.*

Please bestow on the dead the glory of resurrection, and give us a  
 share in their happiness. *Master, please come to us and rule over us.*

Master, thank you for the special blessing you have given me today.  
*Master, please come to us and rule over us.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to  
 us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven.  
 Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts  
 we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do  
 not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Omnipotent, merciful God, since you have broken the power of evil and  
 made everything new in your Son Prince Jesus, the King of the Universe,  
 may everyone in heaven and earth acknowledge your glory and never cease  
 to praise you. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus your

Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.

## Compline



Dear God, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



The day, born but a breath ago, is now  
About to sigh its last; and looking back,  
Sees only folly. Everything is black:

The morning's dreams and sweat from noon-time's brow  
Have burnt to charcoal ash. I wonder how  
I ever called a "talent" this great lack  
Of anything more than mediocre knack—  
And night no longer lets me guide the plow.

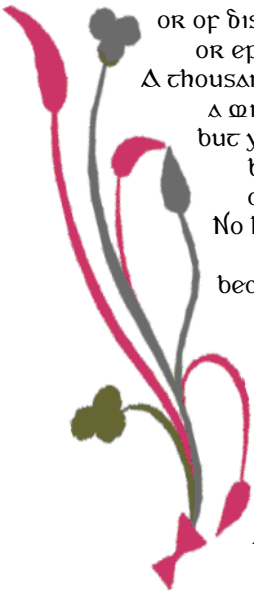
Now think, for once; you cannot find the way  
By looking back or to the dark ahead;  
No, look beyond, to Me. You are redeemed;  
I threw my life away for yours; what seemed  
My waste is your success. What do you dread?  
My rising has transformed your future day.

*Antiphon:* Night holds no terrors for me as I sleep beneath God's wings.

### Psalm 91

One whose home is in the Supreme Being's secret nook,  
who lives beneath the shade of the Omnipotent,  
says to **Yhwh**, "You are my sanctuary,  
my strong rampart, my God, the one I trust";  
and he will be certain to cut off the fowler's snare  
and keep you from the dangers of the plague.  
he will hide you among his feathers,  
and you will find refuge underneath his wings.





You will have no fear of monsters in the night  
 OR ARROWS flying through the day;  
 OR OF DISEASES creeping in the dark  
 OR EPIDEMICS RAVAGING the noon.  
 A thousand may fall near by you,  
 A million just at your right hand,  
 but you will not be touched;  
 but you will feast your eyes  
 on how he settles his accounts with evil people.  
 No harm will fall upon you,  
 no calamity come near your home,  
 because he has given his angels orders about you,  
 to preserve you everywhere you go.  
 They will hold you in their hands  
 to keep you from tripping over a stone.  
 You will stoop on lions and on cobras—  
 trample to death the lions' cubs and snakes.  
 "Since he fixed his love on me, then I will rescue him;  
 I will lift him out of reach, because he knows my  
 name.  
 When he calls me, I will answer him,  
 be with him in his troubles, and bring him honor.  
 I will bestow on him a long and happy life,  
 and let him see my power to save my friends."  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** Night holds no terrors for me as I sleep beneath God's wings.

**Reading:**

**Rev. 22: 4-5**

They will see the Master's face, and his name will be on their foreheads. And there will be night no longer; and they will have no need of the light of a lamp or the light of the sun, because God the Master will shine on them, and they will be kings for ages upon ages.

**Responsory**

I hand over my spirit into your care, Master. I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

because you have redeemed me, faithful Master, my God, I hand over my spirit.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

*Anciphon:* Please, MASTER, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

### Nunc Dimittis

Now, my Lord and Master, you may dismiss your slave,  
as you promised, in peace;  
because my eyes have seen the rescue you have prepared for us  
within the very sight of all the nations:  
a light to disclose the truth to the Gentiles,  
and the glory of your people Israel.



Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Anciphon:* Please, MASTER, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

### Prayer

MASTER, today we have celebrated the mystery of our Prince's coming back to new life. May we now rest in your peace, safe from everything that could harm us, and rise again, refreshed and happy, to praise you through another day. We ask this favor through our MASTER, the Prince. Amen.

May the Omnipotent MASTER bestow on us a restful night and a peaceful death. Amen.

Queen of heaven, be glad, Hallelujah!  
Because the one it was your privilege to bear, Hallelujah!  
Has come back to life as he promised, Hallelujah!  
Please pray for us to God, Hallelujah!

# Monday

## PSALMS



Please, Master open my lips,  
and my mouth will sing your praises.

### Invitation psalm

#### Psalm 95

*Let us approach the Master with praise and gratitude.*

Come let us sing **YHWH** a song;  
let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe;  
let us come to him with thanks,  
and sing loud happy psalms to him.

*Let us approach the Master with praise and gratitude.*

Because **YHWH** is a great God,  
the great king over all the gods;  
The deep abysses of the earth belong to him,  
and the mountain-tops are his as well.  
The sea is his because he made it,  
and so is the land his hands have formed.

*Let us approach the Master with praise and gratitude.*

So come, let us bow down in worship,  
kneeling before **YHWH** who made us too;  
because he is our God,  
and we are the people in his pasture,  
the sheep his hand leads on.

*Let us approach the Master with praise and gratitude.*

Today is the day for you to listen to his voice:  
"Do not dig in your heels as you did at Meribah,  
as you acted on that day at Massah in the desert,  
when your fathers provoked me  
and tormented me though they had seen what I had done.

*Let us approach the Master with praise and gratitude.*

For forty years I put up with that crowd,  
saying, 'they are a people with wandering hearts,  
with no idea of what I expect of them.'



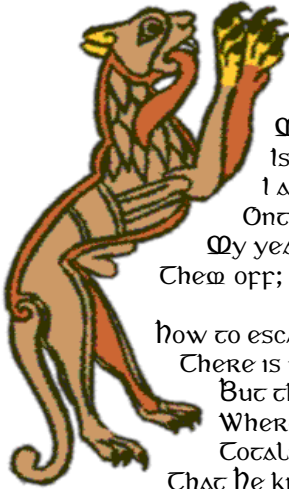
And so I swore in my exasperation,  
 "They will not enter my rest."

*Let us approach the Master with praise and gratitude.*

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Let us approach the Master with praise and gratitude.*



Again my life begins, although it had  
 Not ceased; the past is dead, but still it's there;  
 My waking births a thousand births; my hair  
 Is gray with them; yet I am still the lad  
 I am no more; and every day I add  
 Onto this self I drag through time. I wear  
 My years like clothes—except I cannot tear  
 Them off; the eyesore of it drives me mad.

How to escape this self-made wreck? I fear  
 There is no hope; it is beyond my strength.  
 But there's a different birth outside of time  
 Where presence swallows past; and in sublime  
 Totality my soul will learn at length  
 That he knows how to wipe off every tear.

**FIRST NOCTURNE**

**Antiphon 1:** Please show me your mercy, Master, and keep me safe.

**Psalm 6**

For the leader: On stringed instruments "upon the eighth" A psalm of David

**Yhwh**, please do not shout at me in your anger  
 or slap me in the heat of your annoyance.  
 Please have mercy on me, **Yhwh**; it is that I am weak;  
 so please cure me, **Yhwh**; my bones are trembling  
 and my very soul is quaking.  
 And you, **Yhwh**? how long will it be?  
 Come back, **Yhwh**, rescue me, please!  
 Save me, if only because of your mercy!  
 Because no one remembers you in death,  
 and who is there to praise you out of a grave?  
 I have exhausted myself with wailing;





All night long I wake my bed swine  
 by drowning my pillow in tears,  
 and my eyes are worn away with grief;  
 they have grown old because of my enemies.  
 —But now, get away from me, you good-for-nothings,  
 because **YHWH** has heard the sound of my sobs!  
**YHWH** listened to my pleas  
 and **YHWH** will answer my prayers!  
 All my enemies are to be routed  
 and run away, not knowing where to turn!  
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 1:** Please show me your mercy, Master, and keep me safe.


**Antiphon 2:** The poor are not alone in their misery; God is here to help them.

### Psalm 9

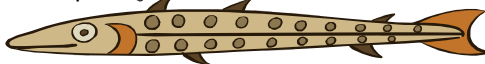
For the leader: To the tune of *Much Labben* A psalm of David

I

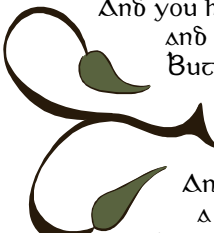
**A**ll your praises, **YHWH**, will be sung with my whole heart,  
 as I tell of all the marvels you have done.  
**B**etter: I will celebrate you and make you my joy  
 as I sing my praise to you, Supreme Being.



**C**ome look at my enemies retreating,  
 how they stumble and die before your face;  
 because you are the one who upholds my rights and my defense;  
 you sat on the bench and judged me fairly.  
 You condemned the Gentiles  
 and doomed the outlaws,



and wiped out their names for all eternity.  
 —So, my enemies! Destruction is destroyed forever!  
 And you have demolished their cities,  
 and even the memory of them has vanished.  
 But **YHWH** will remain for all eternity,  
 there on the bench he has set up to judge us;  
 he will provide honest decisions for the world,  
 and hand down a just verdict upon its people.  
 And **YHWH** will be a haven for the oppressed,  
 a safe harbor in their times of trouble.  
 Those who know your name will be able to trust you,





because you, **YHWH**, never abandon anyone who looks for you.  
**GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT**  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

**Anciphon 2:** The poor are not alone in their misery; God is here to help them.

**Anciphon 3:** I will be the herald of your praises, Master, wherever Zion's people gather.

||

Sing praises to **YHWH**, whose home is on Zion;

proclaim what he has done among his own.

As he takes vengeance for their blood, he remembers them;

he has not forgotten the cries of the little people.

But please pity me too, **YHWH**,

and see the trouble I am in from those who hate me,  
 since you are the one who pulls me out of death's doorway  
 so that I can give voice to all your praises

in the gates of your daughter Zion,  
 full of joy in your rescue of me.

Because the Gentiles fell into the pit they dug,  
 they caught their own feet in the net they laid;

and **YHWH** revealed himself in the sentence he issued  
 as these corrupt men were snared in the traps they set  
 themselves.

Evil people are to go down beneath the earth  
 with all the nations that forget God.

No, those in need will not forever be unnoticed,  
 and the hopes of the poor will not always die.

Wake up, **YHWH**; do not let men win!

Bring the Gentiles to trial in your court.

Strike terror into them, **YHWH**,

and then the Gentiles will know they are only human.

**GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT**

AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

**Anciphon 3:** I will be the herald of your praises, Master, wherever Zion's people gather.

Please give me insight to know your will, and then I will cherish it in my heart.



## Reading 1 (from the Proper)

## Second Nocturne

**Antiphon 1:** Our God will reveal himself, and will not be silent when he comes.

A psalm of Asaph

Psalm 50

I

The God of Power, God **Yhwh**  
spoke, and summoned the earth  
from farthest east to farthest west.  
His radiance shines  
out of Zion's perfect beauty;  
he is coming, and will not be silent;  
fire eats up everything in front of him  
and rages round him like a tornado.  
He calls upon heaven and earth  
to be witnesses as he passes sentence on his people.  
"Summon my sacred people to appear before me,  
the ones who agreed by their sacrifices to their treaty with me."  
And the verdict of the heavens will be that he is just,  
because God himself is on the bench.  
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

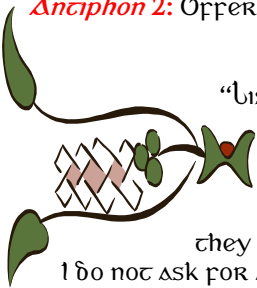


**Antiphon 1:** Our God will reveal himself, and will not be silent when he comes.

**Antiphon 2:** Offer praise as your sacrifice to God.

II

"Listen, my people, because I am about to speak,  
Israel, I am going to bring my charge against you.  
I am God; I am your God.  
I have no complaint about your sacrifices  
or the animals you burn upon the altar for me;  
they are there before me all the time.  
I do not ask for another bull from your farm  
or another goat from your herd;



because every animal in the forest is mine  
 and all the cattle grazing on hills in their thousands;  
 I know every bird upon the mountains  
 and all the beasts on the land belong to me.  
 No, if I were hungry, you would not be the ones I tell,  
 because I own the world and everything within it.  
 Am I to eat the meat of those bulls  
 or drink the blood of the goats?  
 No. Your offering to God is to be gratitude;  
 you are paying your own vows to the Supreme Being.  
 You call on me when you are in trouble  
 and I will rescue you, and then you are to give me praise.”  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** Offer praise as your sacrifice to God.

**Antiphon 3:** I want a loving heart more than sacrifice, knowledge of my ways more than burnt offerings.



III

But this is what God says to those who do wrong:  
 “But how is it you recite my commandments  
 and mouth the provisions of my Treaty  
 since you hate learning anything from them  
 and throw aside what I have said?  
 You see a thief, and join in with him,  
 you make adulterers your companions;  
 evil comes out of your mouth,  
 because your tongue keeps plotting schemes;  
 you sit there and gossip about your brother  
 slandering your own mother’s son.  
 You do this, and I should keep silent?  
 Do you think I am like you?

No, I have my charges to bring against you;  
 I have a list of all of it to present at your trial.  
 So think about this, those of you who pay no attention to God,  
 or I will tear you to shreds,  
 and there will be no one to save you!  
 Those who offer praises are the ones who honor me  
 and I will show what God’s rescue is  
 to those who conduct themselves properly.”

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit



as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** I want a loving heart more than sacrifice, knowledge of my ways more than burnt offerings.

Listen, my people, and I will speak; I am the Master, your God.

### Reading 2 (from the Proper)

[If this ends the session, say, "Let us praise the Master and thank him."]



EAR God, please come to my aid;  
 MASTER, please hurry to help me.  
 GLORY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



Again we see arise the Lord of God  
 Who takes away the darkness of the world.  
 He visits all the things that have been curled  
 In quiet sleep, and with a gentle prod  
 Of light revives them. Rising from the sod,  
 They start their work of praise to him; now hurled  
 Into survival's battleground, or whirled  
 About in play beneath his holy rod.

He moves us, true; and yet we move ourselves.  
 Directed directors; but can this be so?  
 Aren't we just puppets, hanging on his whim,  
 With all our psyches simply asking him  
 What we must do? Sin gives the answer "No";  
 So faith unearths that for which reason delves.

**Antiphon 1:** I raise my heart to you, Master, and you will listen to my morning prayer.

### Psalms 5

For the leader: with wind instruments. A psalm of David

Please give a hearing to what I say, **YHWH**,

please consider what I have pondered;  
 please pay attention to the sound of my cry,  
 my King and my God.

Yes, you will hear my voice in the morning, **Yhwh**,  
 because it is in the morning I will call out to you  
 and look up toward you.

You are not a God who enjoys immorality,  
 and you will not tolerate evil.

People who advertise themselves find no place in your presence;  
 you hate everyone who does wrong.

You will destroy everyone who lies,  
 because you cannot stand bloodthirsty schemers.

But I will be able to enter your house  
 because of the abundance of your mercy;

I will give you worship in front of your holy temple  
 filled with awe.

Lead me, **Yhwh**, in your kind of honesty,  
 because of the enemies around me;

make your path straight before my feet.

No one can trust what these people say;  
 their hearts are full of treachery.

Their throats are open graves,  
 even though their tongues spout flattery.

Please, pronounce them guilty, my God!

Have them fail by taking their own advice;  
 throw them out, with all their sins,  
 because their plots have been against you.

And send happiness upon everyone who puts his trust in you;  
 have them shout with joy because you defend them.

Those who love your name  
 should find their pleasure in you,

because you, **Yhwh**, shower blessings on the virtuous,  
 and wrap the shield of your favor around them.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** I raise my heart to you, Master, and you will listen to my morning prayer.



**Antiphon 2:** We praise your name, Master, our God.

**Song**  
 You are admirable, **Yhwh**,

*1 Chronicles 29. 10-13*

God of Israel, our Father, for ever and ever.  
 Grandeur is yours, **Yhwh**,  
 power, and glory,  
 victory, and majesty,  
 because everything in heaven and earth belongs to you;  
 you are the one who rules everything, **Yhwh**,  
 and you are higher than everything, the head of everything.



Riches and honor come from you  
 and you control everyone;  
 power and might are in your hands;  
 your hand is what bestows greatness  
 and gives strength to everyone.

And that is why, our God,  
 we thank you  
 and praise the majesty of your name.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** We praise your name, Master, our God.

**Antiphon 3:** Worship the Master in his holy courtyard.

### Psalm 29

A psalm of David

Give **Yhwh**, mighty people,  
 give **Yhwh** the glory and strength.  
 Give **Yhwh** the glory his name deserves;  
 worship **Yhwh** in the beauty of his holiness.  
 It is **Yhwh**'s voice which echoes over the water;  
 it is the God of glory who makes thunder.  
**Yhwh** is higher than all the waters.  
**Yhwh**'s voice speaks power;  
 the voice of **Yhwh** is full of majesty.  
**Yhwh**'s voice breaks cedars,  
 yes, it is **Yhwh**'s voice that splinters the cedars on Lebanon;  
 he makes them skip about like calves,  
 and Lebanon and Sirion jump like yearling bulls.  
 And **Yhwh**'s voice breaks out in flames  
 and shakes the wastelands.  
 Yes, **Yhwh** makes the wilderness of Kadesh quake.  
**Yhwh**'s voice makes deer calve early





and strips the forests bare;  
 and everyone in his temple cries "Glory to you!"  
**YHWH** has his throne above the flood in the sky,  
 and is seated there for ever.  
**YHWH** will give strength to his people;  
**YHWH** will bless his people with peace.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 3:** Worship the Master in his holy courtyard.

**Reading**

**2 Thessalonians 3: 10-13**

If a person does not want to work, he is not to be fed. We have heard that there are some people among you who are going around idle and not working—except for prying into others' business. This message is for them: We appeal to them in the Master Prince Jesus to find some work to earn their own food, and to keep themselves to themselves. And the rest of you, brothers and sisters, should not grow tired of doing what is right.

**Responsory**

Praises to the Master, our God; praises from age to age. Praises to the Master, our God; praises from age to age.

His marvelous deeds are beyond compare; praises from age to age.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 Praises to the Master, our God; praises from age to age.

**Antiphon:** Praises to the Master, our God.

**Benedictus**

Praises to the God of Israel,

because he has turned his eyes toward his people and set them free,  
 and to rescue us has fashioned for our head a horn  
 in the house of his servant David—

just as he promised

through the mouths of his holy prophets in olden times—

bringing rescue from our enemies

and escape from the hands of everyone who hates us.

A work of kindness to our fathers,

recalling his sacred Treaty,

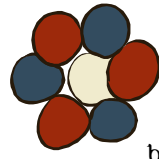
the oath he swore to our father Abraham

to grant us freedom from the grasp of our enemies

to worship him without fear



in holiness and virtue every day of our lives.



And you, my child, will be called the prophet of God Supreme;  
 you will precede his coming  
 to prepare the roads for the Master;  
 to make his people aware of their liberation  
 as their sins are removed from them  
 because of the tender kindness of our God,  
 by the new dawn from heaven that will rise on us  
 to shine on those who live in darkness and the shadow of death,  
 and to place our feet upon the path of peace.

*Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit*

*as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.*

*Antiphon:* Praises to the Master, our God.

### Devotions

We honor the Prince beyond every man, because he was filled with God's blessing and the Holy Spirit. In faith, let us beg him, *Please give us your Spirit, Master.*

Please bestow a peaceful day upon us, and when evening comes we will praise you with pure hearts. *Please give us your Spirit, Master.*

Please let your splendor rest upon us today, and direct the work our hands perform. *Please give us your Spirit, Master.*

Please let your face shine upon us and keep us in peace, and have your strong arm protect us. *Please give us your Spirit, Master.*

Please look kindly on everyone who relies on our prayers, and fill all of them with every physical and spiritual gift. *Please give us your Spirit, Master.*

Master, please bestow on me the favor I ask you today. *Please give us your Spirit, Master.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Please, our Father, may everything we do begin from your inspiration and continue with your protective help; may our work find its beginning in you and reach completion through your assistance. We request this favor through our Master Prince Jesus, who is alive and reigning with you and



the Holy Spirit as one God through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.

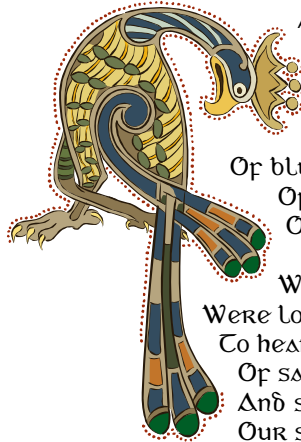


TERCE



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



At times, the pace of life is swirling, clean,  
Transfigured from the customary round  
Of boring toil distracted by the sound  
Of rain and hail from leaden skies: the lean  
And hungry look of heaven. Now the sheen  
Of blue above, the crisp spring air, the wound  
Of sand from busy ants, the baying hound  
Off in the distance, is what life should mean—

We think. But just as once on Tabor, they  
Were lost in ecstasy, and then came down  
To hear about the cross, we need the strength  
Of sapphire moments, or the plodding length  
And sometimes agony of life will drown  
Our souls before we reach eternal day.

**Antiphon 1:** All those who live by God's law have received a blessing.




Psalm 119

All those who live blameless lives have received a blessing;  
everyone who follows God's law is privileged.

It is a privilege for them to do what he has spelled out for us  
and look with all their hearts to follow him.

These people do no harm,  
because they walk along his paths.






You have commanded us  
to pay careful attention to your regulations;  
I hope my conduct is directed  
at keeping all your rules,  
because then I will feel no shame  
in looking into your commands.  
I will give you praise from an innocent heart  
when I learn your virtuous orders;  
I intend to keep your regulations,  
and so please do not leave me on my own.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

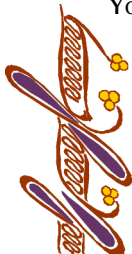
**Antiphon 1:** All those who live by God's law have received a blessing.

**Antiphon 2:** Master, always to be blessed, please teach me the ways of holiness.

**Psal**m 119



But how can a young man keep his pathway clean?  
By paying attention to what you say.  
I have been looking for you with all my heart,  
so please do not let me stray from your commands.  
I have hidden what you say within my breast  
to keep from sinning against you.  
You are so admirable, **YHWH!**  
Please teach me your regulations.  
My lips have recited  
every one of the orders from your mouth.  
My happiness has been to follow what you spelled out for us;  
more happiness than to own vast riches.  
I meditate upon your regulations  
and contemplate your way;  
I find my pleasure in your rules  
and will not forget what you say.



**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** Master, always to be blessed, please teach me the ways of holiness.

**Reading**

**Romans 13.8, 10**

Don't owe any debts to others except the debt of love toward each other;

if you love others, you have fulfilled the law. Love does not do any harm to your neighbor, and so love fulfills the law.

### PRAYER

DEAR GOD, OUR FATHER, work is your gift to us; a call to reach new heights by using our talents for the good of everyone. Please guide us as we work and teach us how to live in the spirit that has made us your sons and daughters, and in the love that has made us brothers and sisters. We make this request through our MASTER, the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the MASTER. Thank God.



DEAR GOD, please come to my aid;

MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GLORY to the FATHER, to the SON, and to the HOLY SPIRIT  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Why such a stilted verse-form? Don't ask me.

I'm no Walt Whitman; my ideas arise

Out of the limits of the rhymes. The size

And shape of what I do just seems to be

What's there in these seeds' possibility.

I'm just the dirt; they grow before my eyes;

And what I see sometimes, to my surprise,

Is that the limits are what sets them free.

But isn't that the way with all we seek?

To ride in all directions is absurd.

With too much freedom, we become all thumbs,

And nothing good gets done—and when it comes

To that, why even God's almighty Word

Itself became a sonnet, so to speak.

**Anciphon 1:** God comes with power to give his people their rights.

### PSALM 7

A plaintive song of David, which he sang to YHWH because of Cush the Ben-jamite

**Yhwh**, my God, you are the one I trust;  
 please save me from everyone who is after me,  
 and rescue me,  
 or they will tear me apart like a lion,  
 and leave me there in pieces, if no one sets me free.

**Yhwh**, my God, if this is what I have done:  
 if my hands have done evil,  
 if I paid back with harm someone who was at peace with me,  
 or looted my enemy when I had no provocation,  
 then have my opponents come after me and catch me  
 and trample my life into the ground  
 and bury my honor in the dirt.  
 Please, **Yhwh**, take action on your anger,  
 and wake up against my enemies' fury.  
 Please come forward  
 and hand down the sentence you have commanded,  
 so that many, many peoples will gather round you,  
 and you will once again take your place over them.  
**Yhwh** is the one to be judge over every people.  
 So give me the verdict, **Yhwh**, my virtue deserves,  
 one that fits my honesty.  
 Please, let there be an end to the wrong these evil people do  
 and be the support of decent folk;  
 The God of virtue is the one to evaluate hearts and minds.  
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** God comes with power to give his people their rights.

**Antiphon 2:** God is our judge, and is strong and just; he saves people whose hearts are honest.

||

And God is my attorney for the defense,  
 because he saves people whose hearts are honest.  
 He is a just judge  
 and every day becomes enraged at those who do wrong,  
 unless they turn back to him.  
 He sharpens his sword,  
 bends the bow to the string and tests it;  
 he gets all his deadly weapons ready  
 and tips his arrows with fire.  
 And here is a man who is pregnant with evil,



has conceived malice and given birth to lies;  
 he made a pit and hollowed it out—  
 and now falls into the hole he dug.  
 Yes, his mischief recoils upon himself,  
 and his violence comes down upon his own head.  
 And I will praise **Yhwh** for his justice,  
 singing my songs to the honor of **Yhwh**, the Supreme.  
**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



### Reading

*James 1.19-20, 26*

Every person ought to be quick to listen and slow to speak, and slow to become angry; a man's anger does not perform acts of God's virtue. Anyone who thinks he is devout without reigning in his tongue and by not doing so letting his heart be blinded has a devoutness that is a shadow.

I will bless the Master my whole life long, with a song of praise always on my lips.

### Prayer

Dear Father, the harvest belongs to you, just as the vineyard is yours; you assign the tasks and pay a salary that is just. Please help us to meet the day's responsibilities, and do not let anything separate us from your love. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



## None

Dear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



Four hundred ninety must have passed long, long  
 ago, and still I beg forgiveness for the sad,  
 dreary, sordid sins. It's not a game,  
 I swear. I'm really sorry. I'm not strong,  
 that's all it is; whenever I do wrong  
 I hate myself—still more when I'm to blame  
 for what I gave up yesterday. I came  
 into a world in which I don't belong.

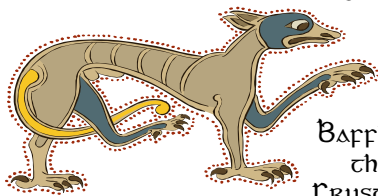
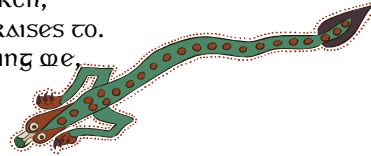
My child I know. How can you ask me why  
I love you if in fact there's nothing there  
To love? I love because I love; I make  
You lovable by loving you; I take  
No umbrage at your sins; I just don't care.  
I don't ask for success, but that you try.



**Antiphon 1.** I have put my trust in you, Master, since the time when I was young.

**Psalm 71**  
1

You are the one I trust, **YHWH**;  
please do not disappoint me.  
Set me free because of your justice; help me escape.  
Please listen and come to my rescue.  
And then be a strong fortress for me to hide in,  
somewhere to go whenever I need;  
once you give the command to save me,  
then be the rock to cover me and the fort to enclose me.  
Please free me from the grasp of these evil people;  
I am in the grip of unscrupulous, cruel men,  
and you, my God **YHWH**, are my hope,  
the one I put my trust in from the time when I was young.  
In fact, you have been my support from birth,  
and you are always the one I give my praises to.  
Even though everyone is astounded at seeing me,  
you are my impregnable citadel,  
and my mouth is full of praise for you;  
it sings of your glory all day long.  
So please do not throw me aside now that I am old,  
and do not abandon me when my strength is gone—  
because my enemies are starting to slander me  
and those waiting for me to die are hatching plots.



“God has left him,” they are saying,  
“Go after him now and he is yours; there is  
no one to rescue him.”  
My God, please do not go away!  
My dear God, please hurry to help me!  
Baffle and smash to pieces  
those who are after my life!  
Frustrate, disgrace, and humiliate  
the ones who are trying to ruin me!

GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1.** I have put my trust in you, Master, since the time when I was young.

**Antiphon 2:** Please do not abandon me when I am old.



||

Yes, I will keep hoping  
and sing more and more my praises to you.  
My mouth will be full of your justice,  
and the way you keep me safe day after day;  
I cannot come to the end of what I would say.  
I will go on in the strength of my God **Yhwh**;  
I will tell of your virtue, virtue that is yours alone.  
My God, you have been my teacher from the time I was

young,

and to this day I have been reporting your wonders.  
And now, my God, when I am old and my hair is gray  
please do not leave me—



not before I inform this generation of your power  
and praise your strength to everyone to come after it.  
Your justice and virtue, my God, are higher than anything;  
you have done such marvelous things.

Who is like you, my God?

You brought me into huge, bitter trouble  
only to bring me back to life again;

and you will bring me out of the depths of the earth  
and make me greater than ever,  
with consolation everywhere I look.

So I will take up my lyre and sing your praise,  
and chant how faithful you are, my God.

I will sing to you to the sound of the harp,  
holy God of Israel.

And my lips will be happy as they sing of you,  
and so will my soul, because you have ransomed it.

My tongue will spend the whole of the day  
telling how virtuous you are;

because the ones who tried to ruin me  
have been foiled and humiliated.

GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** Please do not abandon me when I am old.

**Reading**

**1 Peter 1.17-19**

You should spend this time of your life away from your home in trepidation, in the realization that you were not ransomed from the impotent groppings you inherited from your ancestors by ephemeral gold or silver, but by the inestimable blood of the Prince, sacrificed like an unblemished, unspotted lamb.

Claim me as your own once again, my Master, and please have mercy on me, and I will thank you publicly as your people gather in prayer.

**PRAYER**

Master, you call us to worship you at the hour when your emissaries went to pray in the Temple; and so we offer you our prayer in the name of Jesus; may his saving power come to everyone who calls on his name. We make this request through our Master, the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

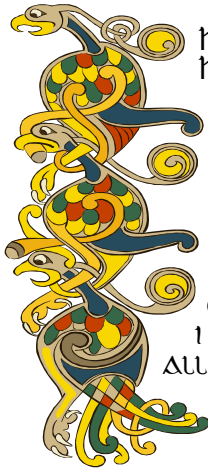


## esper



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



How can I pray? I don't know you exist  
half of the time. I pray to empty space  
And have no words, and sometimes not a trace  
Of thought, except distractions. Then I try to twist  
My mind to—what? Yet something does insist  
That it's all right; this blank is not a waste  
Of time, and it's not wrong to have me placed  
Just here, without strength even to resist.

Come now; what is it you expect of me?  
I don't speak words; I spoke a Word, who said  
All that there ever was to say. A friend  
Who really loves brings language to an end.  
Don't be afraid that our embrace is dead;  
"Just here" is where you are supposed to be.



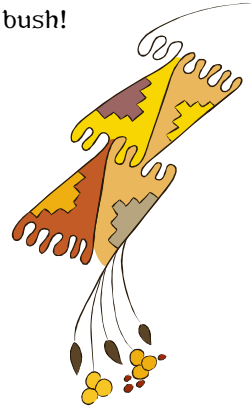
*Anciphon 1:* The MASTER looks kindly on the poor.

Psalm 11

For the leader. Of David



YHWH is the one I trust,  
 so how can you say to my soul,  
 “Fly away like a bird to the mountain-top!  
 Look, immoral men are stringing their bows  
 and fitting the arrows on the string  
 to shoot virtuous people from a bush!  
 If the foundations are undermined,  
 what can decent people do?”  
 Yet YHWH is there in his holy Temple,  
 and YHWH has his throne still in heaven.  
 His eyes can spot what is happening,  
 and his vision sees through mere human beings.  
 YHWH may test the virtuous,  
 but his soul hates immoral, violent men.  
 He will rain burning coals down on evil people;  
 fire and sulfur and a scorching wind  
 will be what is served up to them—  
 because YHWH is virtuous  
 and loves virtue,  
 and looks kindly on those who are decent.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



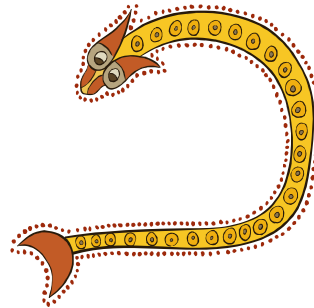
*Anciphon 1:* The MASTER looks kindly on the poor.

*Anciphon 2:* It is a blessing to have a pure heart, because then you will see God.

Psalm 15

A psalm of David

YHWH, who has his home within your tent?  
 Who lives on your holy mountain?  
 Someone whose behavior is honorable  
 and who does what is virtuous,  
 speaking the truth that is in his heart;



someone who does not use his tongue to run others down,  
 who does no harm to his neighbor,

and will not destroy a friend's reputation;  
 someone who has no use for immoral people,  
 while he respects those who respect **Yhwh**;  
 a person who keeps his oath, even to his disadvantage,  
 who does not demand interest from money he lends,  
 and takes no bribes against the innocent.

That is the kind of man who will never be uprooted.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** It is a blessing to have a pure heart, because then you will see God.

**Antiphon 3:** God chose us in his Son to be his adopted children.

**Song**

**Ephesians 1.3-10**

God, the Father of our Master Prince Jesus  
 is to be blessed,

because he has blessed us in the Prince  
 with every spiritual blessing in the heights of heaven—  
 in that he chose us in him

before the world began to exist,  
 for us to be sacred and without guilt  
 before him in love;

and when he had adoption into sonship to himself

as the satisfaction of his intention for us  
 from the beginning, through Prince Jesus,

for the praise and glory

of the gift he gave us in his Beloved—

in whom we find release from captivity

because of his blood,

and forgiveness of our immorality

by the riches of his gift,

which has also overflowed into us

with complete wisdom and understanding;

because it has informed us

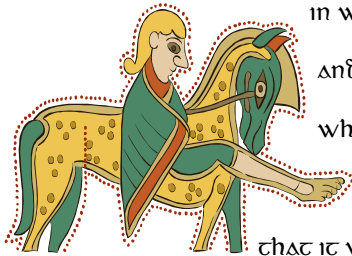
of the secret of his will:

that it was his pleasure,

which he determined beforehand in the Prince,

that when the time reached completion,

everything in heaven and on earth



would be brought together under one head  
in the Prince.

**GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** God chose us in his Son to be his adopted children.

**Reading**

**Colossians 1.9-11**

We have kept praying for you, and asking to have you filled with the knowledge of the Prince's will for you in all your wisdom and spiritual insight as to how to behave as the Master has a right to expect, to make you pleasing to him in every way: flourishing in every good deed you do, and increasing in knowledge of God, and growing strong in every sort of power by the might of his glory, so that you will be able to stand every kind of hardship and tolerate everything gladly.

**Responsory**

**Master, only you can heal me, because you are the one I offended with my sins. Master, only you can heal me, because you are the one I offended with my sins.**

**Please, then, Master, have mercy on me, because you are the one I offended with my sins.**

**GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**Master, only you can heal me, because you are the one I offended with my sins.**

**Antiphon:** My soul declares the greatness of the Master, because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave.

**Magnificat**



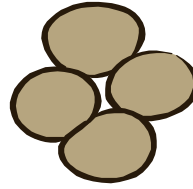
My soul is full of the Master's magnificence;  
my spirit is bursting with joy in God, my savior,  
because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave,  
and now from this time on people will honor me  
through all the ages to come!

Yes, the God of Power has done tremendous things in me!  
How holy his name is!

His kindness reaches from age to age  
to those in awe of him.

He has flexed his strong right arm;  
and routed arrogance and conceit.  
He has toppled powers from their thrones  
and elevated nobodies;

he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine  
and sent the rich away with nothing.  
He has given support to his servant Israel,  
just as he told our ancestors,  
remembering to shower his mercies  
on Abraham and his descendants for ever.



**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** My soul declares the greatness of the Master, because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave.

### Decisions

God made an eternal Treaty with his people, and he never stops showering his blessings on them. Grateful for these gifts, we confidently direct our prayer to him: *Master, please give these blessings to your people.*

Please save your people, Master, and bless your inheritance. *Master, please give these blessings to your people.*

Please gather into one body everyone who bears the name "Christian," so that the world will believe in the Prince you sent. *Master, please give these blessings to your people.*

Please give our friends and loved ones a share in the divine life, and let them be symbols of the Prince before others. *Master, please give these blessings to your people.*

Please show your love to the suffering, and open their eyes to see your revelation. *Master, please give these blessings to your people.*

Please be kind to those who have died, and welcome them into the company of the faithful who have left us. *Master, please give these blessings to your people.*

Master, thank you for the special blessing you have given me today. *Master, please give these blessings to your people.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Father, may this evening pledge of our service to you bring you glory and praise. For our rescue, you looked with kindness on the insignificance of the Virgin Mary; and so please lead these far more insignificant people to the fullness of the rescue you prepared for us. We make this request through

our MASTER PRINCE Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, for all the ages of ages. Amen.

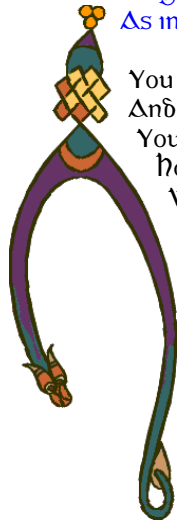
May the MASTER send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.

# Coöpline



EAR God, please come to my aid;  
MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GLORY to the FATHER, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



You say that one day I will lose this shell  
And not be brown, but soft and tall and green.  
You say I yearn for what no seed has seen.  
How can I yearn that all I know so well  
Will die, rot in the ground? No, no, don't tell  
Me tales, that what it is to be a bean  
Has roots and leaves and fruit; you cannot mean  
I'm not myself. Such stories do not sell.

And yet I feel it. Does the butterfly  
Recall the caterpillar's ache, and say,  
"It was worth while. How ignorant I was!"?  
Will I look back, as wisdom always does  
At fears unfounded, thinking of this day,  
And ponder, "Yes, that once was I."?

**Anaphora:** MASTER, our God, how untiring is your love for us.

## Psalm 86

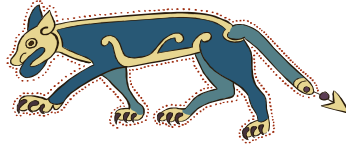
A prayer of David

Please, **YHWH**, turn your ear to me and answer,  
because I am down-trodden and poor.  
Preserve my life, because I am faithful,  
and you are my God;  
rescue the slave who puts his trust in you.





Have mercy on me, **Yhwh**;  
 I call to you all day long.  
 Fill your slave's heart with joy, **Yhwh**,  
 because I raise my soul toward you.  
**Yhwh**, you are good and forgiving,  
 full of mercy for everyone who calls on you.  
 Then please, **Yhwh**, listen to my prayer  
 and take notice of the sound of my plea.  
 I call on you on this day full of my anguish,  
 and you will be sure to answer.  
 Not one of the gods is like you, **Yhwh**;  
 they do nothing at all to compare with what you do.  
 All the nations you have made  
 will come and worship you, **Yhwh**,  
 and honor your name;  
 because you are great, and your deeds are astounding,  
 and you are the only God.  
 Show me your way, **Yhwh**,  
 so I can walk faithfully after you;  
 guide my heart toward reverence of your name,  
 and I will praise you, God **Yhwh**, with all my heart  
 and honor your name for ever,  
 because your love to me has been immense,  
 and you have pulled me out of the abyss of death.  
 But arrogant upstarts are attacking me;  
 savages are trying to kill me  
 without a thought for you.  
 So please, God of mercy and pity,  
 patient and indulgent,  
 full of love and truth,  
 turn toward me and have mercy on me.  
 Bestow your strength on your slave,  
 and rescue your servant's son.  
 Give me a sign of your kindness  
 for my enemies to see to their shame  
 that you are the one who comforts me and stands behind me.  
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon:** Master, our God, how unciring your love for us is.

**Reading**

**1 Thessalonians 5:9-10**

God has made us able to buy our rescue through our Master Prince Jesus,

so that we can live together with him—whether we are awake or asleep.

### Responsory

I hand over my spirit into your care, Master. I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

because you have redeemed me, faithful Master, my God, I hand over my spirit.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

*Antiphon:* Please, Master, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

### Nunc Dimittis

Now, my Lord and Master, you may dismiss your slave,  
as you promised, in peace;

because my eyes have seen the rescue you have prepared for us  
within the very sight of all the nations:  
a light to disclose the truth to the Gentiles,  
and the glory of your people Israel.



Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Antiphon:* Please, Master, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

### Prayer

Master, please give our bodies restful sleep, and let the work we have done today come to fruition in eternal life. We make this request through our Master, Prince Jesus. Amen.

May the Omnipotent Master bestow on us a restful night and a peaceful death. Amen.

Loving mother of the Redeemer, you are forever  
the open gate of heaven and star of the sea;  
please come to help the falling people trying so hard to stand.  
Since you are the one who gave birth, as nature gaped,  
to your own holy Sire—and still, before and after

remained a virgin!—then accept from us too Gabriel's greeting,  
and have mercy on these poor sinners.





uesday

ASTERS



PLEASE, MASTER open my lips,  
and my mouth will sing your praises.

INVITATION PSALM  
PSALM 95

*Come, let us worship our mighty King and Master.*


Come let us sing **YHWH** a song;

Let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe;  
let us come to him with thanks,  
and sing loud happy psalms to him.

*Come, let us worship our mighty King and Master.*

Because **YHWH** is a great God,

the great king over all the gods;

 The deep abysses of the earth belong to him,  
and the mountain-tops are his as well.

The sea is his because he made it,  
and so is the land his hands have formed.

*Come, let us worship our mighty King and Master.*

So come, let us bow down in worship,

kneeling before **YHWH** who made us too;  
because he is our God,

and we are the people in his pasture,  
the sheep his hand leads on.

*Come, let us worship our mighty King and Master.*

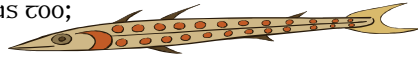
Today is the day for you to listen to his voice:

“Do not dig in your heels as you did at Meribah,  
as you acted on that day at Massah in the desert,  
when your fathers provoked me  
and tormented me though they had seen what I had done.

*Come, let us worship our mighty King and Master.*

For forty years I put up with that crowd,

saying, ‘they are a people with wandering hearts,  
with no idea of what I expect of them.’



And so I swore in my exasperation,  
 "They will not enter my rest."

*Come, let us worship our mighty King and Master.*

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Come, let us worship our mighty King and Master.*



I woke just now, a tear still in my eye  
 From some forgotten dream of fear and pain.  
 The matter vanished—but it left a stain  
 Of dread so great it swallows up the sky  
 In absolute despair. "No! Stop!" I cry.  
 "It's just a dream! A DREAM!" And to stay sane  
 I put aside my thoughts, but they remain  
 In spite of me, and give my mind the lie.

Because it seems as if I'd been in hell  
 And clawed my way back. But is it my fate  
 To live what I was then? If up to me,  
 Perhaps. But it is not. Because, you see,  
 He guides my life, and I must trust and wait.  
 All will be well; all manner of thing, well.

### FIRST NOCTURNE

**Antiphon 1:** The Master is just; he will defend the poor.

### Psalm 10 1

**Yhwh**, why are you standing so far away from me?

Why do you hide when I am in trouble?

Immoral people in their pride are after the poor;  
 have them be caught in the schemes they plot.

But no; evil people flaunt their heart's desires;  
 they show how they admire greed and reject **Yhwh**.

In their arrogant faces you see no hint of God,  
 he never enters their minds.

And yet, what they do always succeeds,  
 and your condemnation is high in the sky, out of their sight,  
 and they sneer at all their enemies,



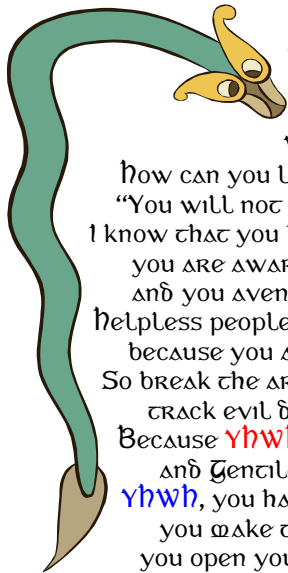
and say in their hearts, "I can't be dislodged;  
 No disaster will ever reach me."  
 Their mouths are full of curses, lies, and slander;  
 under their tongues you find nothing but mischief and deceit.  
 And they lurk there in the dark corners of the villages  
 murdering the innocent from ambush;  
 They spy on helpless people  
 as they duck down in hiding, like lions in their dens,  
 waiting under cover for the poor to enter the trap,  
 when they jump out and throw their nets over them.  
 There they are, crouched down, ready to spring  
 and overpower helpless souls.  
 And all the time, their hearts tell them,  
 "God has forgotten me;  
 he has turned his face away,  
 and can't see me."



Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** The Master is just; he will defend the poor.

**Antiphon 2:** Master, you are aware of our trouble and sorrow.



Wake up, **Yhwh**, please!  
 My God, double up your fist!  
 Do not forget the little people!  
 Why should immoral men be able to reject God?  
 How can you let them say in their hearts,  
 "You will not make me pay for this"?  
 I know that you have seen it;  
 you are aware of our trouble and sorrow,  
 and you avenge it by your own hand.  
 Helpless people have only you to turn to,  
 because you are all that is left for the fatherless.  
 So break the arms of corrupt and evil people;  
 track evil down until there is nothing left of it!  
 Because **Yhwh** is king forever and ever,  
 and Gentiles have no place in the lands he rules.  
**Yhwh**, you have heard the prayer of the little ones;  
 you make their hearts ready for you,  
 you open your ears to listen to them,  
 and so you will protect the rights of the fatherless and oppressed,

and keep mere mortals from terrorizing us any longer.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** Master, you are aware of our trouble and sorrow.

**Antiphon 3:** The Master's words are true, like silver from a furnace.

### Psalm 12

For the leader "upon the eighth." A psalm of David

Yhwh, help! The good have all died out!

All your faithful have vanished out of the human race!  
 Everyone gossips with everyone else,

they know how to flatter, but their hearts are two-faced.

Yhwh, you should cut those flattering lips off their faces,  
 and pull out the tongues that speak so highly of themselves!

After all, they said,

"Our strength is in our tongue,  
 and our lips belong to us,  
 so can anyone be our master?"

"I will now come forward," says Yhwh,  
 "for the down-trodden poor, and the groaning  
 of the destitute.

I will put them down into the safety they long for."

And Yhwh's words are pure words,

like silver melted in an earthly furnace,  
 and purified seven times over.

So you will preserve them, Yhwh;

you will keep them safe from now until eternity,  
 in spite of the immoral people prowling all around them,  
 and in spite of evil's being prized by mortal men.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** The Master's words are true, like silver from a furnace.

The Master teaches little people his way, and guides the weak along the right path.

### Reading 1 (from the Proper)

Second Nocturne

**Antiphon 1:** May God come forward and his enemies flee from him.

**Psalm 68**

For the leader: A psalm of David. A song

1



May God come forward,  
 and scatter his enemies;  
 may those who hate him flee from him!  
 Have them be driven off  
 like smoke drifting away;  
 When God appears, have immoral people die out  
 like wax before a fire.  
 Then virtuous people will be overjoyed;  
 they will hold a celebration before God.  
 Yes, they should enjoy themselves to the full,  
 and sing to God, with psalms to his name;  
 they should glorify the one who rides upon the clouds,  
 shout out his name **Yah,**  
 and show their delight in him.  
 God in his holy place  
 is father of the fatherless, defender of widows;  
 he finds families for those with no one,  
 he brings captives out into freedom,  
 while he exiles rebels to the desert.  
 When you left at the head of your people, my God,  
 when you marched out through the wasteland,  
 The ground shook under you,  
 and the sky melted at the presence of God—Israel's God—  
 and you sent abundant rain on us, my God.  
 And that was how you strengthened  
 your people when they grew weary.  
 Your people found a land to live in;  
 a land your goodness gave to the poor.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 1:** May God come forward and his enemies flee from him.

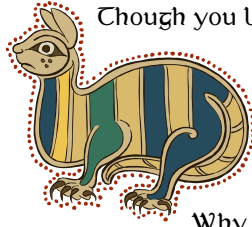
**Antiphon 2.** Our God is a God who saves us; it is he, the Master, who holds the keys of death.

11

This was God's message,

and a huge throng delivered it:

"Kings at the head of armies are fleeing; they are running away,  
and the wives at home divide the plunder.



Though you lie down among the sheepfolds,  
they will look like doves with silver wings,  
like birds whose feathers are gleaming gold."

When the Omnipotent scattered its kings,  
it was white as snow in Zalmon.

The mountains of Bashan are mountains of God,  
the mountains of Bashan are full of high peaks.

Why are you filled with envy, mountains, for all your peaks?

These are the mountains where God chose to live,  
and **YHWH** will make them his home forever.

God has twenty thousand chariots—  
no, God's chariots are thousands upon thousands,  
and **YHWH** moves among them, as on Sinai in  
the sacred region.

You have gone up to your lofty throne,  
you have captured captivity;  
you have received your tribute from mankind,  
even from the ones who rebelled,  
so that our God **YHWH** could live there.

May **YHWH** be blessed,  
since he gives us his gifts every day,  
and is the God who rescued us.



Our God is a God who rescues;  
and the keys to unlock death belong to our God **YHWH**.

And God will strike the heads of his enemies,  
and split the hairy scalps of those who keep defying him.

**YHWH** said, "I will bring them back from Bashan,  
return them from the depths of the sea,  
so that your feet can trample them in their own blood  
and the tongues of dogs make a feast on your enemies."

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 2.** Our God is a God who saves us; it is he, the Master, who holds the keys of death.

**Antiphon 3:** Sing praise to God, kingdoms on earth; make music in the Master's honor.

III

They will see the procession in your honor, my God;  
the procession of my God, my King, into the holy place:



The singers first, the musicians last,  
and between them, maidens with tambourines.

Bless God in your festival meetings;  
bless **YHWH**, sources of the people Israel:  
There is the little tribe of Benjamin at the head,  
the princes of Judah with the throng of them;

there are the princes of Zebulun and the princes of Naphtali;  
your God has been at the command of your might;  
and so please, my God, make secure what you have done for us.  
Because of your Temple in Jerusalem,  
kings will bring you tribute.

Menace the animals living among the reeds;  
the herd of bulls, whose calves are people,  
till they submit their tribute of silver;  
and then scatter those whose pleasure is war.

Expatriates will appear from Egypt,  
and even Ethiopia will lift up its hands to God.

Sing to God, kingdoms on earth,  
sing praises to **YHWH**,  
to the one who rides upon the spheres,  
the ancient spheres of the sky.

He thunders out his voice, his voice of power;  
and so recognize the might of God.

His supremacy hovers over Israel,  
and his strength is found in the clouds.

My God, you are more awesome than your sacred places;  
Israel's God is the one who gives his people strength and might.  
My God be blessed!

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 3:** Sing praise to God, kingdoms on earth; make music in the Master's honor.

Listen, my people, and I will speak; I am the Master, your God.

**Reading 2 (from the Proper)**

[If this ends the session, say, "Let us praise the Master and thank him."]



## λαοις



HEAR God, please come to my aid;  
 MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GLORY to the FATHER, to the SON, and to the HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS in the beginning, so now and always, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.



“Begin again!” The call comes from the sky  
 When light returns, as if another day  
 Will not see one more failure. “Find a way  
 To climb back to the road; another try  
 At seeking Archimedes’ footing high  
 Above to move the world.” What can I say  
 To folly vast as this? How can it pay  
 To sweat and swink for nothing till I die?

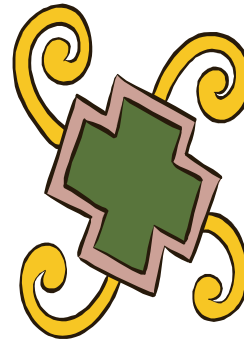
Do you suppose he asked this at his fall  
 When soldiers whipped him to his feet again?  
 What did it profit him to toss his life  
 Aside like that? His journey is the knife  
 That cuts the fat that makes us think like men;  
 His failure saved us humans; that is all.

**Anciphon 1:** MASTER, you have showered blessings on your land; you have forgiven the sins of your people.

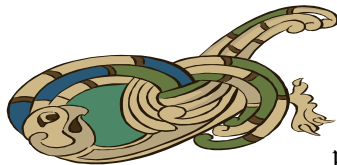
### Psalm 85

FOR THE LEADER: A psalm of the sons of Korah

YHWH, you have favored your land;  
 you brought back Jacob from captivity.  
 You forgave the wrong your people had done,  
 and buried all their sins;  
 you sent away all your anger  
 and turned from the fury of your rage.  
 Then please restore us now, God of our rescue,  
 and let your anger come to a final end.  
 Would you be angry for ever?  
 Would you continue your wrath down to every generation?  
 No, would you not bring us back to life again  
 and let your people find their happiness in you?







PLEASE, **YHWH**, show us your mercy  
and bestow your protection upon us.  
I will listen to what my God **YHWH** says,  
because he will speak of peace  
for his people, his sacred ones—

but they must not turn back to their foolishness.

Yes, his protection is there for those who hold him in awe,  
so that his glory will have its home in our land.

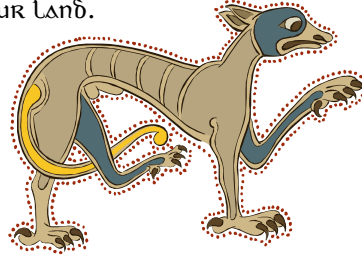
Mercy and truth have become friends;  
virtue and peace have kissed.

Truth will spring out of the earth,  
and honesty look down from the sky.

Yes, **YHWH** will do good for us  
and our land will yield its harvests.

Virtue will go before him,  
and will make his footsteps our path.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**



**Anciphon 1:** MASTER, you have showered blessings on your land; you have forgiven the sins of your people.

**Anciphon 2:** PRAISE the eternal King in everything you do.

**Song**

**Codic 13.1-8**

Blessed be God, who lives for ever,  
as does his kingdom,  
because he whips us and then has mercy;  
he drags us down to death and leads us back,  
and no one can escape from his hand.  
Acknowledge him, children of Israel, before the Gentiles,  
because he has scattered us among them.  
Show there his greatness;  
lift him up to the skies before every living thing,  
because he is our MASTER, our God,  
and our Father through all the ages of ages.  
He whips us for the wrongs we do,  
but then has mercy again,  
and will gather us back from among the Gentiles,  
where he has scattered us.  
And if you turn to him with your whole heart  
and with all your soul,  
to do in his presence what is right,



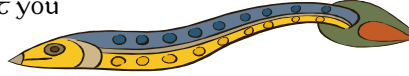
then he will turn back to you  
 and not hide his face from you;  
 and you will see what he does with you,  
 and will bless the Master of virtue,  
 and show how high is the kingdom that rules the ages.  
 And I in the land of my shadow will acknowledge him,  
 and will reveal his strength and his magnificence  
 to a sinful nation.

Turn back, sinners, and act virtuously in his presence,  
 and who knows? He may accept you  
 and have mercy upon you.

I will tell how high my God is,  
 and my soul will declare the greatness of his kingdom;  
 and I will find my joy in his magnificence.

Everyone should speak of this,  
 and acknowledge him in Jerusalem.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** Praise the eternal King in everything you do.

**Antiphon 3:** Loyal hearts are to praise the Master.

### Psalm 33

Find your happiness in **Yhwh**, virtuous people,  
 because praise from honest mouths is beautiful.

Take a harp and sing to **Yhwh's** glory,  
 accompany yourself on a ten-stringed  
 lyre,

and compose a brand-new song to him,  
 playing a loud and joyous tune.


Because what God says is right,  
 and everything he does is true;  
 he loves virtue and honesty,  
 and the earth is full of **Yhwh's** goodness.



At a word from him, the heavens came to be,  
 and all the vast army of stars by the breath from his mouth;  
 he collected the oceans into one mass,  
 and dug its deep bed to store it.

The whole earth should hold **Yhwh** in awe,  
 and everyone who lives there fear and respect him,  
 because he did nothing but speak, and it all came to be;  
 at his command, there it was, fixed and solid.





**Yhwh** thwarts the schemes of the Gentiles,  
 and brings plans to nothing;  
 but **Yhwh**'s designs stand forever,  
 and the plans in his heart last through all the generations.  
 It is a blessing for a nation to have **Yhwh** as its God,  
 to be the people he chose for his heirs.  
 Because **Yhwh** looks down from heaven  
 and sees all the human beings below him;  
 he gazes down from where he lives  
 upon all the earth's inhabitants,  
 and shapes their hearts, one by one,  
 as he ponders everything they do.  
 Kings are not saved by the size of their armies,  
 and warriors' strength does not set them free;  
 horses are worthless to trust for protection;  
 they will not save anyone despite their power.  
 No, **Yhwh**'s eyes are on those who respect him,  
 on those whose hope is in his mercy  
 to keep them free from death,  
 and to preserve their lives from famine.  
 Our souls are waiting for **Yhwh**;  
 who is our help and our shield.  
 And it is in him our hearts find their joy,  
 because we have put our trust in his holy name.  
 Please, **Yhwh**, shower your mercy upon us  
 to the degree we place our hopes in you.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 3:** loyal hearts are to praise the Master.

**Reading**

**Romans 13.11-13**

Now is the time for you to wake up out of your sleep, because our rescue is closer now than when we began to believe. The night is practically gone, and day is about to dawn; and so we should get rid of what is done in darkness and dress ourselves in the armor of light. We ought to behave decently, as we would during the day.

**Responsory**


My God is at my side; all my trust is in him. My God is at my side; all my trust is in him.

I find refuge in him, and I am completely free; all my trust is in him.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

My God is at my side; all my trust is in him.

*Anciphon:* God has produced a mighty Savior for us, as he promised through the words of his holy prophets.

### Benedictus



PRAISES TO THE God OF ISRAEL,  
 because he has turned his eyes toward his people and set them free,  
 and to rescue us has fashioned for our head a horn  
 in the house of his servant David—  
 just as he promised  
 through the mouths of his holy prophets in olden times—  
 bringing rescue from our enemies  
 and escape from the hands of everyone who hates us.  
 A work of kindness to our fathers,  
 recalling his sacred Treaty,  
 the oath he swore to our father Abraham  
 to grant us freedom from the grasp of our enemies  
 to worship him without fear  
 in holiness and virtue every day of our lives.  
 And you, my child, will be called the prophet of God Supreme;  
 you will precede his coming  
 to prepare the roads for the Master;  
 to make his people aware of their liberation  
 as their sins are removed from them  
 because of the tender kindness of our God,  
 by the new dawn from heaven that will rise on us  
 to shine on those who live in darkness and the shadow of death,  
 and to place our feet upon the path of peace.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Anciphon:* God has produced a mighty Savior for us, as he promised through the words of his holy prophets.

### Petitions

We all have a calling from heaven under our Prince and high priest; and so let us praise him with shouts of joy: *Master, our King and our Savior.*

Omnipotent King, since through our baptismal bath you bestowed on us a royal priesthood, please inspire us to offer you a continual sacrifice of praise, *Master, our King and our Savior.*

Please help us keep your commandments, so that through the power of the Holy Spirit we will live in you as you live in us, *Master, our King and*

*OUR SAVIOR.*

Please give us your eternal wisdom to be with us today and guide us,  
*MASTER, OUR KING AND OUR SAVIOR.*

May our companions be freed from suffering and filled with joy,  
*MASTER, OUR KING AND OUR SAVIOR.*

Master, please bestow on me this special favor I ask today, *MASTER, OUR KING AND OUR SAVIOR.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

**PRAYER**

Dear God, Our Father, please listen to our morning prayer, and let the radiance of your love scatter the darkness in our hearts. Since the light of heaven's love has restored us to life, please free us from the desires that belong to darkness. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



How strange that every day I feel so young  
 When all these years have passed; the morning  
 makes  
 A mockery of yesterday, and takes  
 its cue from now, from power. One more rung  
 I surely still can scale; I will give tongue  
 To one more rhyme; my eager body slakes  
 its thirst on hope; some day the breaks  
 Will fall my way; the song will yet be sung.

Not here, perhaps; and where, I could not say,  
 Or when. But *that* my dreams will somehow come  
 To pass I have been told, and must believe.  
 I need not fret; his love could never leave  
 My soul in hell or let my voice grow dumb  
 When time collapses in eternal day.



**Antiphon 1:** Please open my eyes, Master, for we to see the wonders of your law.

**Psalm 119**

**C**ome, please, and bestow your favors on your slave  
 so that I can keep what you say;



Open my eyes for we to see  
 the wonders in your law;  
 I am a foreigner on this earth,  
 and so do not hide your commandments from me;  
 my soul is shattered with yearning  
 at every moment for your orders.  
 You reject the proud and curse them  
 because they stray from your commandments.  
 Please keep rejection and contempt away from me,  
 because I have kept what you decreed.

Even though kings may pass judgments against me from their thrones,  
 I find pleasure in your decrees,  
 and my guide to life in them.

**G**lory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

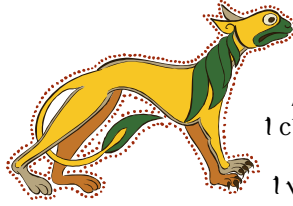
**Antiphon 1:** Please open my eyes, Master, for we to see the wonders of your law.

**Antiphon 2:** I run easily in the way you have shown, because you have opened my heart to accept your law.

**Psalm 119**

**O**wn in the dirt is where you find my soul,  
 but please revive me, as you have said.  
 I have vowed my way of life to you, and you have answered;  
 and so please teach me your regulations.  
 Make me understand the path your rules point down,  
 so that I can ponder all your marvelous works.  
 My soul is melting from its own sheer weight;





so please strengthen me, as you have said.  
 Keep me off the path of lies,  
 and kindly bestow your law upon me,  
 because I have chosen the path to truth,  
 and have placed your orders before me.  
 I cling to what you have decreed,  
 so please, **YHWH**, do not disappoint me.  
 I will run along the path your commandments built,  
 because you will enlarge my heart.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** I run easily in the way you have shown, because you have opened my heart to accept your law.

### Reading

It is a blessing for a man to trust **YHWH**,  
 for him to have hope in **YHWH**;  
 he will be like a tree planted beside a stream  
 which sends its roots toward the water,  
 and has no fear of the coming heat;  
 its leaves will stay green,  
 and will not worry about the times of drought;  
 and it will keep bearing fruit.

**Jeremiah 17. 7-8**



God cares for all the needs of those who follow him. Master God, commander of armies, it is a blessing that we can put our trust in you.

### Prayer

Omnipotent and eternally living God, in the middle of the morning you poured the Holy Spirit over your emissaries as a constant friend and guide. Please send that same Spirit of love to us, to make us faithful witnesses to you in the sight of all mankind. We make this request through our Master, the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



**S**ext

ear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



No longer young, but not yet old and weak,  
The day confronts the problems of the hour  
With poise, convinced that no reverse can sour  
The taste of noon upon the tongue, or speak  
A cloudy word to shadow the mystique  
Of joy that comes from consciousness of power  
To do it all. Now life is at full-flower  
With muscles bulging, flesh that's firm and sleek.

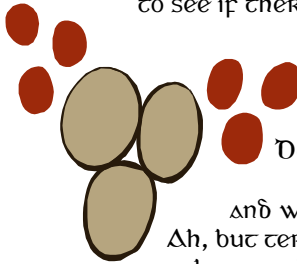
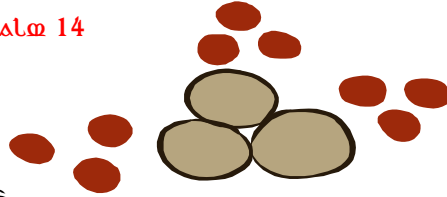
Well yes; but evening comes, we know, too soon,  
And with it sickness, weakness, and the rest,  
Whose prospect frightens, even when we see  
So certain of ourselves. But still the gleam  
Of hope in him beyond this gives life zest,  
Since after all, eternity is noon.

**Antiphon 1:** God sees everyone as sinners, so that he can show them his mercy.

**For the leader: of David**  
Fools say in their hearts,  
"There is no God."  
They are corrupt,  
and what they do is depraved;  
none of them does anything good.

**Yhwh** looks down from heaven on us human beings  
to see if there is anyone who understands and looks for God.  
But they have all turned away;  
all of them have been perverted;  
there is not one who does anything good,  
not even one.  
Don't they know anything, these reprobates?  
These men who eat my people as easily as bread,  
and who never bother to pray to **Yhwh**?  
Ah, but terror will fall upon them,  
because God is on the side of the virtuous folk.  
You may make fun of the poor man's confidence,  
but God is his security.  
And now, if only Israel's rescue would come out of Zion!

**Psalm 14**





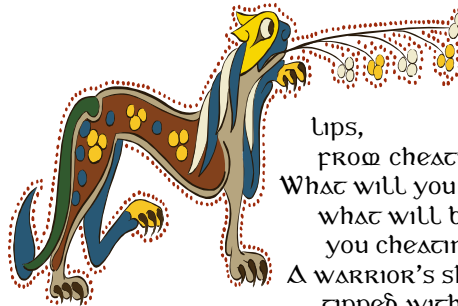
Then Jacob would be happy; Israel would leap with joy.  
 GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** God sees everyone as sinners, so that he can show them his mercy.


**Antiphon 2:** I called out to the Master, and he listened to me.

**Psalm 120**

A song of ascents



In my agony, I called out to YHWH  
 and he listened to me.  
 "Free my soul, YHWH, from lying  
 lips,  
 from cheating tongues."  
 What will you be given,  
 what will be done to you,  
 you cheating tongue?  
 A warrior's sharp arrows,  
 tipped with white-hot coals!  
 It is so horrible for me to live in Meshech,  
 and to have to make my home among the Kedar tents!  
 My soul has been living too long  
 with people who hate peace.  
 I ask for peace,  
 but as soon as I speak, they want to fight.  
 GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** I called out to the Master, and he listened to me.

**Reading**

**Proverbs 3.13-15**

It is a blessing for a man to find wisdom,  
 for him to gain understanding;  
 because its returns are better than the return on silver,  
 and it makes more profit than gold.  
 It is more precious than rubies,  
 and nothing you desire can compare with it.



Master, all you ask of me is truth; in the depths of  
 my heart you have taught me wisdom.

## PRAYER

DEAR MASTER GOD, you revealed to Peter your desire to bring every nation to salvation. Please let all our work give you praise and carry out your loving plan. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

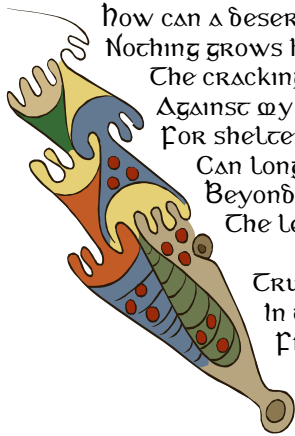
Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



## None

Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



How can a desert be without the sun?  
Nothing grows here; nothing penetrates  
The cracking earth, whose wind-blown fine grit grates  
Against my peeling skin; and I can't run  
For shelter on these scorching feet. No one  
Can long endure this; and yet heaven waits  
Beyond the vast horizon somewhere—states  
The legend. It's no use; I am undone.


True, the sun is nothing you can see  
In this bleak land; and yet your skin is red,  
From what? It's there. You chose to give him all,  
And so he took. Are you surprised? You call  
Yourself a student of the one who said,  
"O Father, why have you abandoned me?"

**Antiphon 1:** Master, remember your people, the ones you chose from the beginning.

## Psalm 74

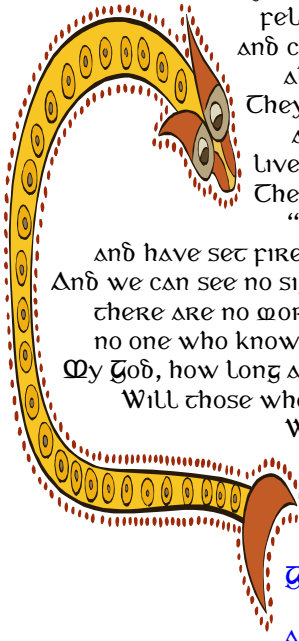
A Maskil of Asaph

1



My God, why have you thrown us away forever?  
Why is your anger smoldering against the sheep in your pasture?  
Please remember your community, those you bought in olden times,  
the tribe that was to be your heirs, the ones you ransomed;  
remember Mount Zion, where you used to live.

Turn your steps back to this total devastation;  
 your enemy has wrecked everything in the sanctuary.  
 Your antagonists have been roaring all over your house of prayer,  
 and even set up their emblems there, their foreign banners!  
 They took up axes as if they were woodsmen  
 felling enormous trees,  
 and chopped down its carved work,  
 all in a moment, with their axes and hammers.  
 They set fire to your sanctuary  
 and burned to the ground the place where you once  
 lived.  
 They said in their hearts,  
 "We must totally crush them!"  
 and have set fire to every shrine of God in the land.  
 And we can see no sign from you;  
 there are no more prophets—  
 no one who knows how long this will last.  
 My God, how long are our enemies to sneer at us?  
 Will those who hate you blaspheme your name for ever?  
 Why do you hold your hand back, your strong right  
 hand?  
 Please, make a fist of it and smash them!  
 Because God is my King from ancient times,  
 and used to bring rescue to the land.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of  
 ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 1:** Master, remember your people, the ones you chose from the beginning.

**Antiphon 2:** Please come forward, Master, and depend what you stand for.

||

You split the sea in two by your power,  
 you smashed open the sea-serpents' heads in the water—  
 you shattered Leviathan's head into pieces  
 and gave him as food to the savages.  
 You opened up springs and gushing water,  
 and dried up mighty rivers.  
 The day belongs to you, and so does the night,  
 because you made light and the sun;  
 you fixed where the edges of earth will be;





you created summer and winter.  
 Please remember all this, **Yhwh**, and the enemy's insults;  
 idiots are making fun of your name!  
 Please do not hand over your dove to be killed by these hawks!  
 Do not forget forever the life of your poor!  
 Please, think of your Creaty,  
 because every dark cave in the earth is a den of torture.  
 Do not let your oppressed people come back with shattered hope;  
 let the poor and needy bless your name.  
 Please, come forward, my God; defend what you stand for;  
 remember how these fools sneer at you every day!  
 Do not forget what your enemies are yelling,  
 the ever-increasing uproar of those who are fighting against you!  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** Please come forward, Master, and defend what you stand for.

**Reading**

**Job 5.17-18**

It is a privilege for a man to be corrected by God,  
 and so do not sneer at chastisement from the Omnipotent;  
 because he bruises people and then bandages them;  
 he wounds them and his hands heal them.

Please deal mercifully with your slave, Master, and teach me what you would have me do.

**Prayer**

Father, just as you sent your angel to Cornelius to show him the way to rescue, please help us work generously for the rescue of the world, so that your Church will bring us and all mankind into your presence. We make this request through our Master, the Prince. Amen.

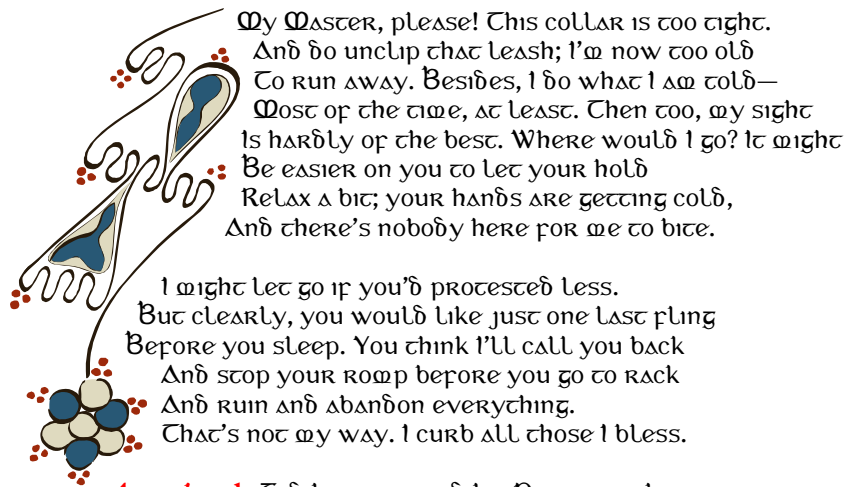
Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



**espers**

ear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



My Master, please! This collar is too tight.  
And do unclip that leash; I'm now too old  
To run away. Besides, I do what I am told—  
Most of the time, at least. Then too, my sight  
Is hardly of the best. Where would I go? It might  
Be easier on you to let your hold  
Relax a bit; your hands are getting cold,  
And there's nobody here for me to bite.

I might let go if you'd protested less.  
But clearly, you would like just one last fling  
Before you sleep. You think I'll call you back  
And stop your romp before you go to rack  
And ruin and abandon everything.  
That's not my way. I curb all those I bless.

*Antiphon 1:* God has crowned his Prince with victory.

### Psalm 20

For the leader: a psalm of David

May **YHWH** answer you on the day you have trouble;  
May the name of Jacob's God be your protection.

May he send you help from his sanctuary  
and strength from Zion.

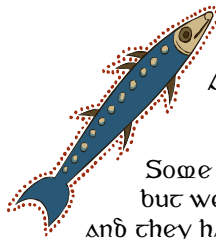


May he remember all the offerings you gave him  
and accept the sacrifices you burnt to him.

May he give you whatever your heart desires  
and bring to completion all your plans.

And then we will celebrate your rescue  
and hang out our banners in the name of our God!  
May **YHWH** grant all your prayers!

And now I know that **YHWH** stands behind his Prince;  
he will answer him from his holy place in heaven  
with the strength his right hand has to rescue him.



Some put their trust in horses, others in chariots;  
but we remember the name of our God **YHWH**—  
and they have collapsed and fallen,  
while we stand tall and straight.

Please, save us, **YHWH!**  
Have the King answer our call!


GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

**Antiphon 1:** God has crowned his Prince with victory.

**Antiphon 2:** We celebrate your mighty deeds with songs of praise, Master.

**Psalm 21**

FOR THE LEADER: A psalm of David



The King finds his joy in your strength, **YHWH**,  
and your rescue transports him with glee.  
You granted his heart's desire  
and did not reject the prayers that rose from his lips.  
You went out to meet him with the blessing of success;  
You set on his head a crown of pure gold.  
He asked you for life, and you gave it to him;  
days that go on for ever and ever.  
And his glory is raised higher because of your rescue;  
you are the one who laid on him majesty and splendor.  
You have showered your blessings on him forever;  
but simply being with you is his greatest happiness.  
Yes, the King put his trust in **YHWH**,  
and because of the Supreme Mercy he is unshakable.  
Your hand, our King, will find out all your enemies,  
that right arm of yours will search out everyone who hates you;  
your anger will be the oven they cook in,  
**YHWH** will swallow them whole in his rage,  
and burn them to a crisp in its fire.  
You will root out their children from the earth  
and all their descendants from the family of man.  
Because they had evil designs upon you,  
they plotted and plotted, but it all came to nothing.  
And that is why you made them show you their backs  
when you had your arrows trained on their faces.  
But **YHWH**, your strength, is the one to raise high;  
our song is a psalm of praise to his might.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

**Antiphon 2:** We celebrate your mighty deeds with songs of praise, Master.

**Antiphon 3:** Master, you have made us a kingdom of priests of our Father

God.

**Song**

**Revelation 4.11, 5.9,10,12**

You have the right,

MASTER and our God,

to receive glory and honor and power,

because you created everything;

and by your will

it all existed and was created.

You have the right to take the scroll of history

and open its seals

because you were slain

and bought for God by your blood

those from every tribe and tongue

and people and nation.

You made them a kingdom

and priests for God;

and they will rule over the earth.

The Lamb who was slain has the right

to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength

and honor and glory and praise.

GLORY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 3:** MASTER, you have made us a kingdom of priests of our Father God.

**Reading**

**1 John 3.1-2**

See how much love the Father has given us, that we would be called God's children! And that is what we are! This is why the world does not recognize us, because it did not recognize him. My friends, now we are God's children; what we will be has not yet become clear. We know that if it does become clear, we will be like him, because we will see him as he is. And everyone who has this hope in him makes himself pure in the sense in which he is pure.

**Responsory**

Through all eternity, MASTER, your promise stands unshaken. Through all eternity, MASTER, your promise stands unshaken.

Your loyalty will never fail; your promise stands unshaken.

GLORY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

Through all eternity, MASTER, your promise stands unshaken.

**Antiphon:** My spirit brims over with joy in God, my savior.

**Magnificat**

My soul is full of the Master's magnificence;  
 my spirit is bursting with joy in God, my savior,  
 because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave,  
 and now from this time on people will honor me  
 through all the ages to come!

Yes, the God of Power has done tremendous things in me!  
 How holy his name is!

His kindness reaches from age to age  
 to those in awe of him.

He has flexed his strong right arm;  
 and routed arrogance and conceit.

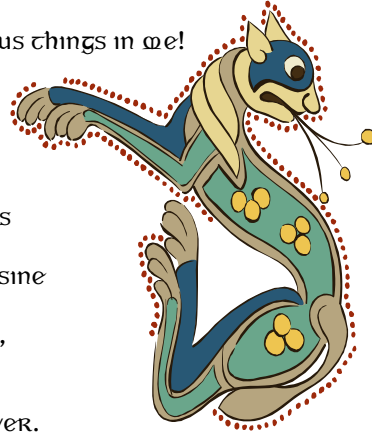
He has toppled powers from their thrones  
 and elevated nobodies;

he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine  
 and sent the rich away with nothing.

He has given support to his servant Israel,  
 just as he told our ancestors,

remembering to shower his mercies  
 on Abraham and his descendants for ever.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon:** My spirit brims over with joy in God, my savior.

**Prayers**

Let us praise the Master, who lives among the people he redeemed, and say,  
*Master, please listen to our prayer.*

Master, King and sovereign over all nations, please be with your people  
 and their governments, and inspire them to pursue the true good of  
 everyone, as your law requires. *Master, please listen to our prayer.*

You took captive our captivity, and so please bestow the freedom of the  
 children of God upon our brothers and sisters who are in physical or  
 spiritual chains. *Master, please listen to our prayer.*

May our young people concern themselves with remaining pure in your  
 sight, and may they generously answer your call. *Master, please listen to  
 our prayer.*

May our children imitate your example, and grow in wisdom and favor  
 with God and men. *Master, please listen to our prayer.*

Please accept our dead brothers and sisters into your eternal kingdom,  
 where we hope to reign along with you. *Master, please listen to our  
 prayer.*

Master, thank you for the special blessing you have bestowed on me




today. *MASTER, please listen to our prayer.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

**Prayer**

Omnipotent God, thank you for bringing us safely to this evening hour. May this lifting up of our minds in prayer be a sacrifice pleasing to your sight. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.

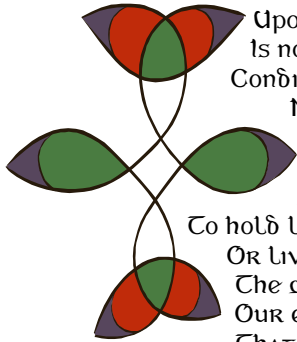
ompline



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Do grubs inside their chrysalis feel fear  
 That they are lost forever? That their throes  
 Are those of death? Those ghastly growths that rose  
 Upon their backs a shroud? That what is near  
 Is nothingness? Or do they think this queer  
 Condition just a phase, and so each knows  
 No confined terror, and proceeds to doze  
 Its metamorphosis away with cheer?

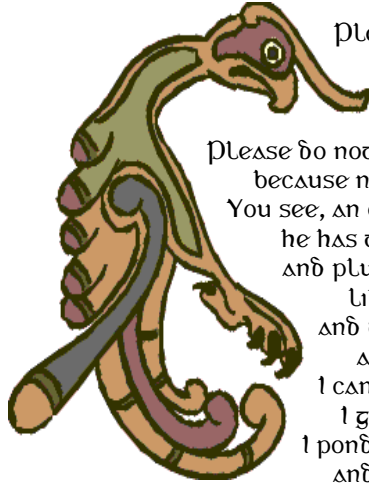
And in our case, we either fuss at how  
 To hold life's drop of mercury intact  
 Or live the moment, unconcerned with what  
 The moment means. We see our souls, but shut  
 Our eyes to destiny's tremendous fact:  
 That heaven's kingdom works within us now.



**Antiphon** Please do not hide your face from me; I put my trust in you.

**Psalm 143**

A psalm of David



Please, **Yhwh**, listen to my prayer;  
turn your ear to my plea,  
and give me an answer,  
since you are faithful and just.

Please do not bring your slave into your court,  
because no one is virtuous in your eyes.

You see, an enemy is after my soul;  
he has trampled my life into the dirt,  
and plunged me into darkness

like a long-forgotten corpse;  
and that is why my breath fails  
and my heart is numb inside me.

I cannot forget the days long past;  
I go over and over all you have done.  
I ponder what your hands have fashioned  
and lift my outstretched arms to you.

My soul yearns for you like drought-cracked

ground.

Dear **Yhwh**, please hurry to answer me,  
because my breath is growing weak.

Do not hide your face  
or it will be the same for me as falling into the pit.

In the morning, let me know your love,  
because I put my trust in you.

Show me the path to follow;  
I hold my soul up for you to take.

Please rescue me, **Yhwh**, from my enemies,  
since I have run to you for refuge.

Teach me to do your will,  
because you are my God.

Have your good spirit guide me  
on roads level and smooth.

For the honor of your name, **Yhwh**, save my life,  
and in your justice, rescue my soul from this trouble.

In your mercy, cut my enemies down,  
and destroy everyone who is after my life,



because I AM your slave.  
 GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

*Antiphon* PLEASE DO NOT HIDE YOUR FACE FROM ME; I PUT MY TRUST IN YOU.

*Reading* *1 Peter 5: 8-9a*  
 Keep control of yourselves, and stay alert, because your opponent the devil is prowling around roaring like a lion looking for someone to devour. Stand up to him with firm faith.

#### Responsory

I HAND OVER MY SPIRIT INTO YOUR CARE, MASTER. I HAND OVER MY SPIRIT INTO YOUR CARE, MASTER.

because you have redeemed me, faithful MASTER, my God, I HAND OVER MY SPIRIT.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT,  
 I HAND OVER MY SPIRIT INTO YOUR CARE, MASTER.

*Antiphon:* PLEASE, MASTER, PROTECT US WHILE WE ARE AWAKE AND KEEP WATCH OVER US AS WE SLEEP, SO THAT DURING OUR WAKING LIFE WE WILL STAY ALERT WITH OUR PRINCE, AND REST IN HIS PEACE WHILE WE SLEEP.

#### Nunc Dimittis

Now, my Lord and Master, you may dismiss your slave,  
 as you promised, in peace;

because my eyes have seen the rescue you have prepared for us

within the very sight of all the nations:

a light to disclose the truth to the Gentiles,

and the glory of your people Israel.



GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT,

AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

*Antiphon:* PLEASE, MASTER, PROTECT US WHILE WE ARE AWAKE AND KEEP WATCH OVER US AS WE SLEEP, SO THAT DURING OUR WAKING LIFE WE WILL STAY ALERT WITH OUR PRINCE, AND REST IN HIS PEACE WHILE WE SLEEP.

#### Prayer

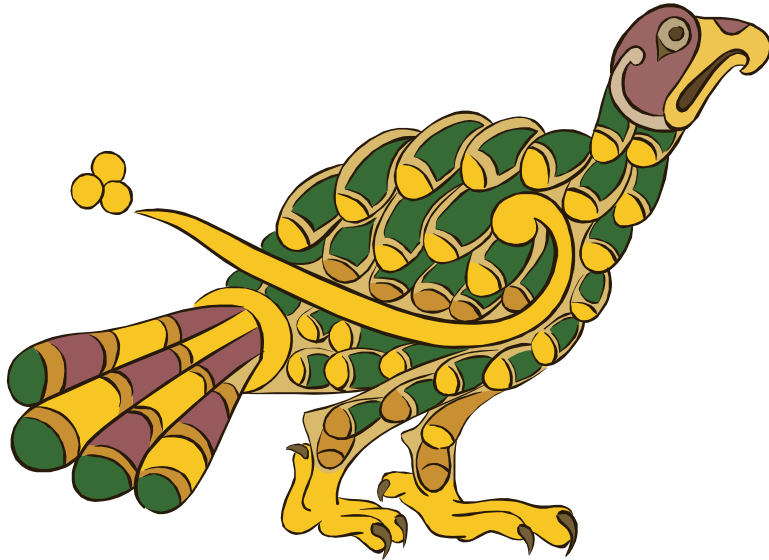
MASTER, please fill this night with your radiance. May we sleep in peace and rise with joy to welcome the light of a new day in your name. We make this plea through our MASTER the PRINCE. AMEN

May the Omnipotent MASTER bestow on us a restful night and a peaceful

δέσχ. Δωεν.

We salute you, our Queen, mother of mercy; our life, our delight and our hope, we greet you. Eve's exiled children call out to you and sob your name, as we moan and weep in this valley of tears. Please, then, our patron, generous, kind, gentle virgin MARY, turn your merciful eyes toward us, and after this exile, show us Jesus, the glorious harvest of your womb.

Please pray, holy mother of God, for us to become fit to receive the Prince's promises.



# Wednesday

## ACTS



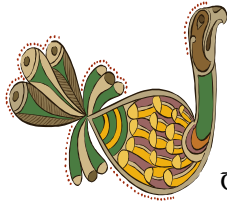
PLEASE, MASTER open my lips,  
and my mouth will sing your praises.

### INVITATION PSALM PSALM 95

*Come, let us pay our worship to the MASTER who made us.*

Come let us sing **YHWH** a song;  
let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe;  
let us come to him with thanks,  
and sing loud happy psalms to him.

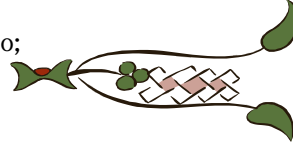
*Come, let us pay our worship to the MASTER who made us.*



Because **YHWH** is a great God,  
the great king over all the gods;  
The deep abysses of the earth belong to him,  
and the mountain-tops are his as well.  
The sea is his because he made it,  
and so is the land his hands have formed.

*Come, let us pay our worship to the MASTER who made us.*

So come, let us bow down in worship,  
kneeling before **YHWH** who made us too;  
because he is our God,  
and we are the people in his pasture,  
the sheep his hand leads on.



*Come, let us pay our worship to the MASTER who made us.*

Today is the day for you to listen to his voice:

“Do not dig in your heels as you did at Meribah,  
as you acted on that day at Massa in the desert,  
when your fathers provoked me  
and tormented me though they had seen what I had done.

*Come, let us pay our worship to the MASTER who made us.*

For forty years I put up with that crowd,



saying, 'they are a people with wandering hearts,  
with no idea of what I expect of them.'  
And so I swore in my exasperation,  
'They will not enter my rest.'

*Come, let us pay our worship to the Master who made us.*

*GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.  
Come, let us pay our worship to the Master who made us.*



Whose is that face that looks back from the glass?  
Do I know him? It seems we never met,  
But still, he was there yesterday; I get  
Confused and wonder, "Who am I?" I pass  
Through life as other people—blades of grass  
That populate a field. Still, friends don't fret  
At who I am; they know me well—and yet,  
Who do they know? Which member of this class?

Not one. You haven't been yourself since you  
Were born in spirit and in water. He  
Is you now; you are he; and what that means  
You'll learn among all those familiar scenes  
That follow death. For now, it's faith must see  
That that's the self to which you must be true.

### FIRST NOCTURNE

*Antiphon 1:* I love you, Master, my strength.

### Psalm 18 (beginning)

For the leader: Of David, YHWH's slave, who sang to YHWH the words of this  
song when YHWH had rescued him from the grasp of his enemies and from the  
hand of Saul

1

I love you, YHWH, my strength,  
my rock, my fortress, my rescue—  
My God, my might, the one I put my trust in,  
my shield, the horn on my head that protects me, my citadel.  
I call on YHWH (praise him!)  
and I am safe from my enemies.  
I was in mortal agony;  
oceans of depravity struck terror into me;



I could see all round me the land below the earth;  
 I was caught in the snares of death.  
 In my anguish I called on **YHWH**;  
 I shouted to my God,  
 and he heard my voice from his temple;  
 my cry reached as far as his ears.



**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Antiphon 1:* I love you, **M**aster, my strength.

*Antiphon 2:* The **M**aster saved me; he wanted me for his own.

||



And then the earth shook and rocked;  
 the mountains' bases quaked and reeled.  
 And in his fury  
 smoke rose from his nostrils  
 and ravaging fire came out of his mouth,  
 setting coals ablaze with its heat.  
 He bent the heavens and came down on them,  
 with darkness under his feet.  
 He mounted a cherub and took off,  
 flying on the wings of the wind.  
 He hid in the darkness,  
 black water a canopy all round him,  
 the thick dark clouds in the sky.

The brightness in front of him  
 was covered with clouds spewing hailstones and blazing coals.  
 Then **YHWH** thundered from heaven,  
 the Supreme God uttered his voice,  
 and the hailstones and blazing coals.  
 He shot out these arrows and scattered the enemy,  
 lightning from everywhere demolished them.  
 You could even see the ocean-bed;  
 the very foundations of the earth came into view  
 when you roared your menace, **YHWH**,  
 and the blast of your furious breath.  
 And then from up there, you grasped me  
 and pulled me out of the swirling ocean;  
 you rescued me from my mighty enemy,  
 from the people who hated me  
 and were far too strong for me.





They attacked me on the day I was down,  
but **YHWH** was my protection.  
He pulled me out into freedom  
and saved me because I pleased him.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** The Master saved me; he wanted me for his own.

**Antiphon 3:** Please, Master, light a light to guide me, and scatter my darkness.

III

And **YHWH** rewarded me for my virtue,  
he gave me the payment  
that my clean hands earned.  
Yes, I have kept **YHWH**'s ways  
and have not in depravity strayed from my God.  
Everything he pronounced was always before me;  
I did not turn aside from his regulations.  
And so I had nothing to accuse myself of before him;  
I kept myself from corruption.  
And that is why **YHWH** repaid me;  
he did it because of my virtue,  
because my hands were clean in his sight.  
You show yourself merciful to those who show mercy;  
you deal sincerely with those who are sincere,  
purely with those who are pure;  
but with the shifty you are shrewd—  
because you will rescue the little people,  
but you deflate those who look down their noses.  
And you are the one who lights my lamp;  
my God **YHWH** is the one who brightens my darkness.  
With you I can attack an army;  
with my God I can leap over any wall.  
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** Please, Master, light a light to guide me, and scatter my darkness.

Everyone was astonished at the words of beauty that came from the Master's mouth.



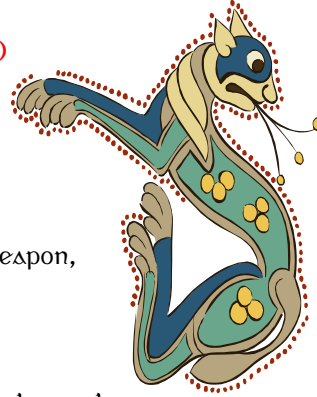
Reading 1 (from the Proper)

Second Nocturne

**Antiphon 1:** What God says is a strong shield for everyone who puts his trust in him.

Psalm 18 (continued)  
IV

And as for God, his ways are perfect;  
 what he said has stood up to the test;  
 he is a shield for anyone who trusts him.  
 Who, after all, is God but **YHWH?**  
 Who is a rock except our God?  
 God is the one who gives me strength for my weapon,  
 and keeps the path safe in front of me.  
 He makes my feet like a deer's  
 and sets me on the high ground;  
 he teaches my hands how to fight,  
 and strengthens my arrows to bend my bow of heavy bronze.



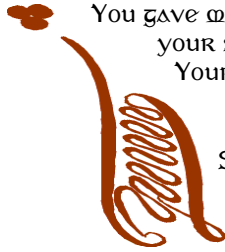
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** What God says is a strong shield for everyone who puts his trust in him.

**Antiphon 2:** Your strong right hand has been my support, Master.

V

**You** gave me the shield of your protection,  
 your strong right hand supported me.  
 Your kindness made me powerful,  
 and you made the path wide beneath my feet  
 to keep me from slipping.  
 So I ran after my enemies and caught up with them,  
 and did not turn away till they were no more.  
 I slashed them down so they could not get up again,  
 and they fell at my feet.  
 Because it is you who gave me the weapon of strength in the fight  
 and crushed those who attacked me.  
 You bared their necks in front of me



so I could slaughter those people who hated me.  
 They called for help, but there was no one to save them,  
 they even called on **Yhwh**, but he did not listen.  
 I ground them into dust in the wind  
 and stomped them into dirt on the street.  
 You are the one who freed me from this feuding people  
 and made me head of all these nations.  
 A people I did not know are now my slaves,  
 and obey as soon as they hear me command.  
 Foreigners now submit to me,  
 because the foreign nations are no more;  
 they came to me in terror from their citadels.  
**Glor**y to the **F**ather, to the **S**on, and to the **H**oly **S**pirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



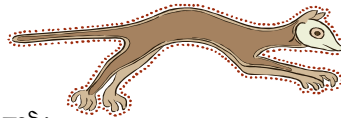
**Antiphon 2:** Your strong right hand has been my support, **M**aster.

**Antiphon 3:** The living **G**od, my **M**aster, is to be praised for ever.



**VI**

**Yhwh** lives!  
 Blessed be my Rock!  
 The **G**od who saves me is to be praised,  
 because he is the **G**od who gives me vengeance  
 and puts whole peoples under my feet.  
 He frees me from my enemies  
 and raises me over those who come out against me.  
 You are the one who freed me from these savages,  
 and for this I thank you, **Yhwh**,  
 among the **G**entiles,  
 and sing praises to your name.  
 He gave a great victory to his King,  
 and shows mercy to the one he anointed:  
 to David and his descendants for ever and ever.  
**Glor**y to the **F**ather, to the **S**on, and to the **H**oly **S**pirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 3:** The living **G**od, my **M**aster, is to be praised for ever.

Open my eyes, **M**aster, for me to see the wonders of your law.

**Reading 2 (from the Proper)**

[If this ends the session, say, "Let us praise the Master and thank him."]



# Lauds



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

He said he would wipe every tear away.  
But how can he undo what has been done?  
The dawn undoes the night, true; still, the sun  
Replaces, not erases, dark. Its sway  
Still haunts us from the past, and though it's day,  
The night's right there, still part of us. What one  
Of us would not give everything to run  
From harm we've done to others? That will stay!

The act will stay; the harm will not. You see,  
Redemption does not mean erasure, but  
A transformation. Think of when he rose;  
His wounds were glowing jewels, which he chose  
To show us how he tears a tear, and what  
Our pebble evil will turn out to be.



**Antiphon 1** Master, it is in your illumination that we see light.

## Psalm 36

For the leader: Of David, YHWH's slave



Sin is like a prophet, speaking in a man's heart,  
to a person with no fear of God before his eyes;  
what faces his eyes is self-flattery  
when he sees his corruption and hatred.  
All the words from his mouth are depravity and deceit;  
because he has "gone beyond" wisdom and goodness.  
What he dreams in his bed are immoral schemes,  
and he sets his feet on the path to wrong,  
without any hatred of evil.  
But your mercy YHWH, is high as the sky;



your loyalty reaches to the clouds;  
 your virtue is like the mighty mountains,  
 and your orders like the depths of the sea.  
**Yhwh**, you give protection to both man and beast;  
 how priceless your love, **Yhwh**!  
 And that is why the human race has put its trust  
 beneath the shade of your wings.  
 They find all their satisfaction in the riches of your house,  
 and their drink is the stream of your being with them—  
 because being with you is the source and spring of life,  
 and in your illumination we see light.  
 Please keep loving those who know you,  
 and preserving the rights of those whose hearts are virtuous.



Please do not let arrogant feet stamp we down,  
 or evil hands drive we away.  
 There! Those good-for-nothings have fallen!  
 He struck them down, and they will never get up!  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Master, you have showered blessings on your land; you have forgiven the sins of your people.

**Antiphon 2:** My God, you are great and glorious; we stand in awe of your power.

**Song**

*Judith 16.2-3, 13-15*

Tune the instruments!



We will have a song to God with tambourines!  
 we will sing to **Yhwh** to the clash of cymbals,  
 singing to him a brand-new song  
 to praise and glorify his name.  
 I am singing a new hymn to my God:  
**Yhwh**, you are great and you are glorious,  
 amazing in your power, beyond everything!  
 Every creature of yours should be your slave,  
 because you simply spoke, and all of them were made;  
 You breathed your breath, and they came into being;  
 no one can resist anything you say.  
 You shook the bases of the mountains and the depths of the sea;  
 rocks melt like wax when you simply look at them;  
 but to those who hold you in awe,  
 you show nothing but kindness.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** O God, you are great and glorious; we stand in awe of your power.

**Antiphon 3:** Leap for joy in God's presence as you sing your hymns of praise.

**Psalm 47**

**For the leader: A psalm of the sons of Korah**



A round of applause from every people!  
A triumphant shout to God!  
Because God is supreme, awesome,  
the mighty King of all the earth!  
He subjects other peoples to us,  
and puts the other nations under our feet;  
he picks out our inheritance  
and gives this glory to his friend Jacob.  
God rises through the uproar,  
YHWH ascends to the blast of trumpets!  
Sing praise to God, sing praise!  
Sing praise to our King, sing praise!  
Because God is the King over all the earth  
sing praise that shows your understanding!  
Yes, God is King over every nation,  
seated up there on his holy throne.  
And all the heads of state assemble  
with the people of the God of Abraham;  
because the shield of all the earth is God's,  
and he is over everything.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** Leap for joy in God's presence as you sing your hymns of praise.

**Reading**

**Cobit 4.15a, 16a, 18a, 19**

Do not do to anyone else what you dislike; give some of your bread to the hungry, and some of your clothing to the naked; ask for advice from every wise man; and at every opportunity, praise God YHWH, and ask him to make your paths straight, and all your projects and plans succeed.

**Responsory**

PLEASE ATTRACT MY HEART TO DO YOUR WILL, MY GOD. PLEASE ATTRACT MY HEART TO DO YOUR WILL, MY GOD.

PLEASE MAKE MY STEPS RUN ALONG THE PATH TO DO YOUR WILL, MY GOD.  
 GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 PLEASE ATTRACT MY HEART TO DO YOUR WILL, MY GOD.

**Antiphon:** PLEASE SHOW US YOUR MERCY, MASTER, AND REMEMBER YOUR SACRED TREATY.

**Benedictus**

PRAISES TO THE GOD OF ISRAEL,

BECAUSE HE HAS TURNED HIS EYES TOWARD HIS PEOPLE AND SET THEM FREE,  
 AND TO RESCUE US HAS FASHIONED FOR OUR HEAD A HORN

IN THE HOUSE OF HIS SERVANT DAVID—

JUST AS HE PROMISED

THROUGH THE MOUTHS OF HIS HOLY PROPHETS IN OLDEN TIMES—

BRINGING RESCUE FROM OUR ENEMIES

AND ESCAPE FROM THE HANDS OF EVERYONE WHO HATES US.

A WORK OF KINDNESS TO OUR FATHERS,

RECALLING HIS SACRED TREATY,

THE OATH HE SWORE TO OUR FATHER ABRAHAM

TO GRANT US FREEDOM FROM THE GRASP OF OUR ENEMIES

TO WORSHIP HIM WITHOUT FEAR

IN HOLINESS AND VIRTUE EVERY DAY OF OUR LIVES.

AND YOU, MY CHILD, WILL BE CALLED THE PROPHET OF GOD SUPREME;

YOU WILL PRECEDE HIS COMING

TO PREPARE THE ROADS FOR THE MASTER;

TO MAKE HIS PEOPLE AWARE OF THEIR LIBERATION

AS THEIR SINS ARE REMOVED FROM THEM

BECAUSE OF THE TENDER KINDNESS OF OUR GOD,

BY THE NEW DAWN FROM HEAVEN THAT WILL RISE ON US

TO SHINE ON THOSE WHO LIVE IN DARKNESS AND THE SHADOW OF DEATH,

AND TO PLACE OUR FEET UPON THE PATH OF PEACE.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

**Antiphon:** PLEASE SHOW US YOUR MERCY, MASTER, AND REMEMBER YOUR SACRED TREATY.

**Petitions**

LET US THANK OUR PRINCE AND GIVE HIM CONSTANT PRAISES, BECAUSE HE MAKES US SACRED AND CALLS US HIS BROTHERS. *Master, please help your brothers and*



*sisters grow in holiness.*

I dedicate today to the honor of your resurrection, with the purest intention I can muster; may I make the whole day pleasing to you by holy deeds. *Master, please help your brothers and sisters grow in holiness.*

As a sign of your love, you make each day new so that we will be well and happy; please make us new also for your glory. *Master, please help your brothers and sisters grow in holiness.*

Please teach us all today to recognize your presence in every human being, especially the poor and suffering. *Master, please help your brothers and sisters grow in holiness.*

Please bestow on us the gift of living in peace with everyone, never paying back harm with harm. *Master, please help your brothers and sisters grow in holiness.*

Please bestow on me the favor that I specially ask you today. *Master, please help your brothers and sisters grow in holiness.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Dear God, our Savior, please listen to our morning prayer, and help us to follow the light and live the truth, because we have been born again in you as children of light; and so please help us to be witnesses to this throughout the world. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.



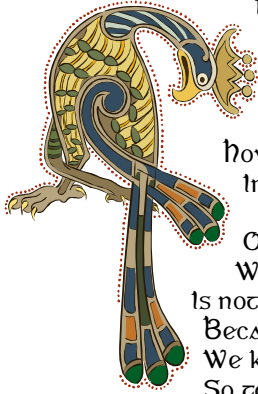
## TERCE

Dear God, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Why bother with this nonsense? Live the day!



It's here and now; and even if it's true  
 That acts resound beyond the grave, why stew  
 And fret about it? You'll have time to pray  
 And beg for mercy when you're old; and he will say,  
 "My child, my friend, come in; you see, I knew  
 How weak you were, and I still cherish you."  
 In love for you, he'll fling his wrath away.

Oh yes? It *sounds* good, just as sin *feels* fine  
 While it proceeds to wash our lives. The act  
 Is not condemned because he hates it, but  
 Because he sees what's there, and he knows what  
 We know ourselves, though we deny the fact.  
 So get behind! This branch stays on the vine.

**Antiphon 1:** Please, Master, lead me along the path of your commandments.

### Psalm 119

**E**ducate me, please, in the demands of your laws  
 and I will keep them to the end;  
 give me understanding, and I will keep your law;  
 I will observe it with all my heart.  
 Lead me along the path of your commandments,  
 because that is where my pleasure is.  
 Please, attract my heart to your orders  
 and not to greed;  
 turn my eyes away from futile things  
 and renew me in your way of life.  
 Please plant what you say into your slave,  
 who has devoted his soul to respecting you;  
 and keep me from the humiliation I dread,  
 because your orders are good.  
 You see, my longing is for the rules you have given,  
 and so give me life in your virtue.



**G**lory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Please, Master, lead me along the path of your commandments.

**Antiphon 2:** It is a privilege to hear what God says and preserve it in your heart.





## Psalm 119

Follow me with your mercy, please, **YHWH**;  
 bring me rescue, as you have said.  
 Then I will have an answer to the ones who insult me,  
 because I trust in what you say.  
 Please do not take your words of truth from my mouth,  
 because I have put my hope in the rules you give,  
 and I will keep your law at every moment,  
 from now until the end of time.  
 And I will walk about in freedom,  
 because my goal is your laws;  
 I will keep speaking your orders to kings,  
 and will hold my head high.  
 I will find my joy in your commandments,  
 which I love,  
 and I will meditate upon your regulations.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** It is a privilege to hear what God says and preserve it in your heart.

**Reading****1 Peter 1.13-14**

“Roll up the sleeves” of your minds, and keep control of yourselves; you should put absolute hope in the blessing to be conferred on you when Prince Jesus comes out of concealment. Like docile children, you should not take as your pattern the desires you used to have in your ignorance.

**Prayer**

Dear God of truth, Father of everyone, since you sent your Spirit as promised to bring together in love all those sin has driven apart, please give us the strength to work for your blessings of unity and peace in the world. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



Sext

Hear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



I see why it's a blessing to be poor.  
It's all too easy when you have enough  
To store it all in granaries, and slough  
Off thoughts beyond the grave, assure  
Yourself there will be time, and feel secure  
That matter matters—knowing that this stuff  
Is really nothing but a bit of fluff  
That blows away, but blinded by its lure.

It's not the wealth, though, that is evil, but  
The loss of focus; it can still be used  
To garner friends, and open an account  
In heaven's bank, where money will amount  
To something that will never be refused.  
The problem is to stay out of the rut.

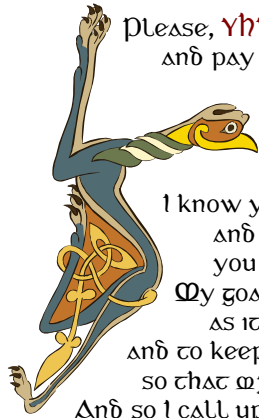


**Antiphon 1:** Master, please help me persevere in your service.

### Psalm 17

A prayer of David

1



Please, **Yhwh**, give a hearing to a case that is just  
and pay attention to my plea.  
Please listen to my prayer,  
coming from lips that are not devious,  
and hand down a favorable verdict from your bench,  
because your eyes see through to the truth.  
I know you have examined my heart,  
and have come to watch me in the night;  
you have scrutinized me and found nothing.  
My goal has been never to let my mouth stray  
as it speaks of what others do,  
and to keep away from destructive deeds,  
so that my feet will not slip off the path.  
And so I call upon you, and I know you will hear me, my God;  
so please turn your ears to me, and listen to what I say.  
Show how much you care for me by flexing that right arm  
by which you save all those who put their trust in you  
when others launch an attack on them.  
Please, preserve me as carefully as the pupil in your eye,  
and hide me in the shade of your wings




FROM these evil people who ARE AFTER ME  
FROM MY MORTAL ENEMIES ALL AROUND ME.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.

*Antiphon 1:* MASTER, please help me persevere in your service.

*Antiphon 2:* PLEASE COME FORWARD, MASTER, AND KEEP ME SAFE.

||



They have shut up their fat hearts  
and their mouths do nothing but bluster;  
but they have surrounded me as I walk along  
and fix me in their gaze as they crouch down  
like lions, ready to tear apart their prey—  
like lion cubs about to spring out of hiding.  
Please, come forward, **YHWH**,  
meet them head-on; knock them down,  
and with your sword, rescue my life from these blackguards;  
raise your hand and save me from these men, **YHWH**,  
from men who belong to this world, whose reward is in this life,  
men whose stomachs you fill with exotic delicacies,  
who have the satisfaction of children,  
and leave their wealth to their descendants.  
But I because of my virtue will see your face,  
and my satisfaction will be to wake up in your company.  
GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.

*Antiphon 2:* PLEASE COME FORWARD, MASTER, AND KEEP ME SAFE.

*Reading*

*1 Peter 1.13-16*


You are to become holy in all of your conduct in the way in which the one who called you is holy; as Scripture has it, "Be holy, because I am holy."

May your priests have holiness as their robes and may your people dance for joy.

**PRAYER**

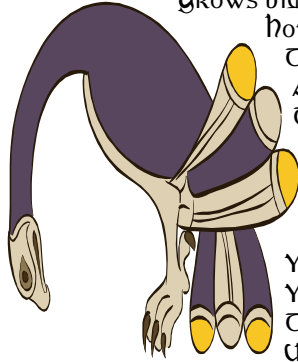
DEAR MERCIFUL GOD, this midday moment of rest is a welcome gift from you. Please bless the work we have begun, correct its defects, and let us finish it in a way that pleases you. We make this request through our MASTER the PRINCE. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

 **H**one  
 Hear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

And still the day is with us, though the light  
 Grows dimmer now, and muscles lose their tone.  
 How long is left? If that could just be known  
 The terror from impending darkness might  
 Abate somewhat. We could prolong the fight  
 To finish some of what had been our own  
 Ambitious projects. We have not yet shown  
 What we can do; and now we face the night.



Relax. This shortened time that makes you curse  
 Your impotence is given for your good.  
 You have and had no power—none at all  
 To move the world yourself. See that you call  
 Upon the one who always helped you, as you should;  
 Rely on Him; He runs the universe.

*Antiphon 1:* Please help me, my God, because I am poor and destitute.

### Psalm 70

For the leader: of David. For remembrance

Please, my God, hurry to set me free!  
 Come quickly to help me, **YHWH!**  
 Humiliate and confuse  
 the people who want my harm!  
 Turn back and baffle  
 the ones who sneer at me!  
 And give joy and pleasure to those who look to you;  
 may everyone who turns to you for rescue  
 say always, "God be glorified!"



But at the moment, I am poor and destitute  
and so please hurry to help me, my God,  
because you are my help and my rescue.

**YHWH**, please do not be long!

**GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**



**Antiphon 1:** Please help me, my God, because I am poor and destitute.

**Antiphon 2:** God, who is justice and truth, does not base his judgments on appearances.

### Psalm 75

**For the leader: (Do not destroy) A psalm of Asaph: A song**



Thank you, dear God; thank you so much!

Your marvels tell us that your name is with us.

“When the time comes that I have chosen,  
I will hand down my unbiased verdict.

Let the earth shake and everyone upon it;  
still, I have set it upon firm pillars.”

I tell those who give themselves airs, “Don’t be so  
sure of yourselves,”

and to immoral people, “Don’t shake your horns

and stiffen up your necks when you address me,

because triumph does not come from the east,

or even from the west or from the south.

God is the judge;

he lowers one

and elevates another.

You see, in **YHWH**’s hand there is a cup

and the wine in it is red,

it has been mixed completely, and he pours it out,

and all the evil people on the earth

will drain it to the dregs.”

But I will have my say forever,

and will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

And I will lop the horns off immoral heads,

but the horns of virtuous people will grow strong.

**GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**



**Antiphon 2:** God, who is justice and truth, does not base his judgments on appearances.

**Reading**

*James 4. 7-8,10*

Be subservient to God. Stand up to the devil, and he will run away from you; approach God and he will approach you. Debasing yourselves before the Master, and he will elevate you.

God looks kindly on those who respect him, and on those who trust in his mercy.

**PRAYER**

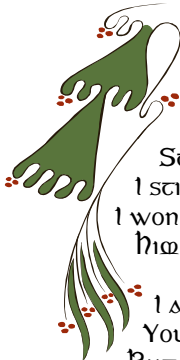
Master Prince Jesus, to save all mankind you stretched out your arms on the cross. Please let our work be pleasing to you, and have it proclaim your rescue to the world. We make this request of you because you are alive and reigning through all the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



How is it, Master, right can feel so wrong?  
There's that temptation back a month ago  
That I resisted; and, although I know  
I did the right thing, I'm a wreck. I long  
Still, after all this time, to sing the song  
I scribbled then. Where is the triumph? So  
I won. Convince the corpse down there, and show  
How he's better off that he was strong.

I asked that very question on the cross,  
You know; I am like you in everything.  
But this defeat is not a gain for you

So much as joining me, as you once asked me to,  
In pulling out from others evil's sting.



And afterwards you'll see it wasn't loss.

**Antiphon 1:** The Master is my light and my rescue; who can frighten me?

Of David

Psalm 27

1

**Yhwh** is my light and my rescue;  
who can frighten me?

**Yhwh** is the strength of my life;  
who could intimidate me?

When unscrupulous people attack me  
and try to eat the meat off my body,  
it is my enemies and those who hate me  
who trip and fall.

Even if an army sets up camp against me,  
my heart will not beat fast;  
and if war breaks out all around me,  
it does not bother me at all.

There is one thing I want from **Yhwh**,  
and this is what I yearn for:  
to live in **Yhwh's** house  
all the days of my life;  
to see the beauty of **Yhwh**,  
and to pray in his Temple.

And whenever trouble comes upon me,  
he will find a hiding-place for me within his tent;  
he will put me out of sight  
in some remote corner of his residence  
or set me high upon a rock.

And then my head will rise above  
my enemies that surround me,  
and I will offer, there within his tent,  
my sacrifice of joy,  
and sing, yes I will sing my praise to **Yhwh**.

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages.  
Amen.**



**Antiphon 1:** The Master is my light and my rescue; who can frighten me?

**Antiphon 2:** I yearn to look upon you, Master; please do not turn your face away from me.



||

Then please listen, **Yhwh**, when my voice utters its cry;  
please have mercy and give me an answer.



You said, "Look for my face,"  
and I answered, "Yes, **Yhwh**, I look for your face."



So do not turn your face away from me,  
and do not dismiss your slave in anger,  
because you have been my helper;



do not leave and abandon me,  
God of my rescue.

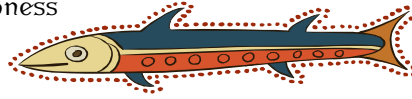
No, when even my father and mother abandon me,  
**Yhwh** will still take care of me.

Please, teach me, **Yhwh**, your ways,  
and lead me along a smooth path, because of my enemies.

Please do not hand me over to the ones who hate me,  
because lying witnesses are making charges against me,  
people whose very breath is violence.

If it were not for my belief  
that I would see **Yhwh**'s goodness  
in the land of the living!

So wait for **Yhwh**;  
keep up your spirits.



Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** I yearn to look upon you, Master; please do not turn your face away from me.

**Antiphon 3:** He is the firstborn of all creation, so that he will have the first place in everything.

**Song**

**Colossians 1.12-20**



We thank the Father who has made you fit  
to share the inheritance of the Sacred People  
in the light—

and who extricated us from the power of darkness  
and moved us into the Kingdom of the Son he loves,  
from whom we have forgiveness and removal of our sins,  
and who is the visible counterpart of the invisible God,  
and the firstborn of the whole of creation,



because everything in heaven and on earth  
 was created in him:  
 everything visible and invisible—  
 Thrones, Dominations, Principalities, and Powers, everything—  
 was created through him and for him;  
 he himself exists before everything,  
 and everything is kept in existence in him.  
 He is also the head of the body  
 which is the community.  
 He is its Principality—its ruler and source—  
 the firstborn of the dead,  
 so that he will have the first place in everything;  
 because he thought it proper  
 for all the fullness of being to be located in him,  
 and for everything on earth and in heaven  
 to be brought by him into conformity with him  
 as he made peace  
 by shedding blood on his cross.



**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** He is the firstborn of all creation, so that he will have the first place in everything.

**Reading**

*James 1.22,25*

And be people who act on what is said, and do not simply listen to it and so contradict yourselves. But if a person looks into the perfect law—the law of freedom—and keeps it and is not an absent-minded listener but acts on it, he will be successful in what he does.

**Responsory**

Please claim me again as your own, Master, and have mercy on me. Please claim me again as your own, Master, and have mercy on me.

Do not abandon me with immoral people; have mercy on me.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

Please claim me again as your own, Master, and have mercy on me.

**Antiphon:** The God of Power has done a mighty deed in me. How holy his name is!

**Magnificat**

My soul is full of the Master's magnificence;  
 my spirit is bursting with joy in God, my savior,

because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave,  
and now from this time on people will honor me  
through all the ages to come!

Yes, the God of Power has done tremendous things in me!  
How holy his name is!

His kindness reaches from age to age  
to those in awe of him.

He has flexed his strong right arm;  
and routed arrogance and conceit.

He has toppled powers from their thrones  
and elevated nobodies;

he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine  
and sent the rich away with nothing.

He has given support to his servant Israel,  
just as he told our ancestors,

remembering to shower his mercies  
on Abraham and his descendants for ever.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**



**Antiphon:** The God of Power has done a mighty deed in me. How holy his name is!

### Petitions

In everything we do, the Master's name should be being praised, because he surrounds his chosen people with boundless love. So let our prayers come before him: *Master, please show us your love.*

Please remember your sacred community, Master; please keep her from any harm and let her grow into the fullness of your love. *Master, please show us your love.*

Please have every nation recognize you as the one true God, and your Son Jesus as the Prince you sent. *Master, please show us your love.*

Please bestow prosperity on our neighbors, and give them life and happiness for ever. *Master, please show us your love.*

Please comfort the ones who are burdened with hard labor and daily difficulties, and preserve the dignity of workers. *Master, please show us your love.*

Please open wide the doors of your kindness to those who have died today, and in your mercy accept them into your kingdom. *Master, please show us your love.*

Master, thank you especially for the favor you have shown me today. *Master, please show us your love.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

**PRAYER**

Master, please watch over us day and night, and in the midst of life's countless changes, give us the strength of your eternal love. We make this request through our Master, Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.

**Compline**

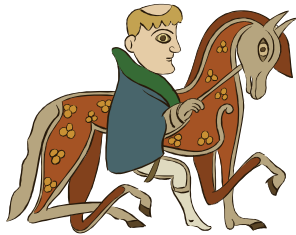


Dear God, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



Why does our Master take our light away?  
 Just nature's law, you say. But why the law?  
 We need the dark to sleep. You never saw  
 An animal that sleeps throughout the day  
 And roams at night? There must have been some  
 way  
 To make a universe without this flaw  
 Of dark that swallows vision down its craw  
 And hobbles action with its black delay.

But think: Without the dark when could we see  
 The stars and moon, and learn the vastness of  
 This universe? And is it not the same  
 With all life's darkneses, like pain? Why blame  
 Our lord for this? He chose pain in his love  
 To show its place in what will set us free.



*Antiphon:* I call to you from the depths of the abyss, Master.

**Psalm 130**

A song of ascents



I call you from the depths of the abyss, **Yhwh**;  
 Dear **Yhwh**, please listen to my voice!  
 Please turn an attentive ear  
 to the sound of my plea!  
**Yhwh**, if you were to keep records of our guilt,  
 who could survive it, **Yhwh**?  
 But with you we find forgiveness,  
 and this is why we hold you in such awe.  
 I am waiting for **Yhwh**, and my soul is confident,  
 because it has its hope in what he said.  
 My soul is yearning for **Yhwh**  
 more than watchmen yearn for dawn.  
 More than watchmen long for dawn,  
 Israel should long for **Yhwh**,  
 because with **Yhwh** there is mercy  
 and complete emancipation;  
 and he will set Israel free  
 from all its evil deeds.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now, and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Antiphon:* I call to you from the depths of the abyss, Master.

*Reading*

*Ephesians 4:26-27*

"Be angry and do not sin"; do not let the sun set on your resentment, and don't leave an opening for the devil.

**Responsory**

I hand over my spirit into your care, Master. I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

because you have redeemed me, faithful Master, my God, I hand over my spirit.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
 I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

*Antiphon:* Please, Master, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

**Nunc Dimittis**

Now, my Lord and Master, you may dismiss your slave,  
 as you promised, in peace;  
 because my eyes have seen the rescue you have prepared for  
 us  
 within the very sight of all the nations:  
 a light to disclose the truth to the Gentiles,  
 and the glory of your people Israel.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages.  
 Amen.



**Antiphon:** Please, Master, protect us while we are awake  
 and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our  
 waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in  
 his peace while we sleep.

**Prayer**

Master, Prince Jesus, you have given your followers an example of  
 gentleness and humility, a task that is easy, and a burden that is light.  
 Please accept the prayers and work of today, and give us the rest that will  
 strengthen us to provide more faithful service to you, as you live and reign  
 through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Omnipotent Master bestow on us a restful night and a peaceful  
 death. Amen.

We salute you, Queen of the heavens;  
 we salute you, Mistress of the angels;  
 Hail, root, hail gate  
 through whom the world's own light has entered!  
 Be happy, glorious Virgin,  
 beautiful beyond everyone.  
 Farewell, surpassing beauty,  
 but please intercede with our Prince for us.



# Thursday

## ΔΤΙΝΣ

**P**lease, Master open my lips,  
and my mouth will sing your praises.

### Invitation psalm Psalm 95

*Come, let us worship the Master, because he is our God.*

Come let us sing **YHWH** a song;

let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe;

let us come to him with thanks,

and sing loud happy psalms to him.



*Come, let us worship the Master, because he is our God.*



Because **YHWH** is a great God,

the great king over all the gods;

The deep abysses of the earth belong to him,

and the mountain-tops are his as well.

The sea is his because he made it,

and so is the land his hands have formed.

*Come, let us worship the Master, because he is our God.*

So come, let us bow down in worship,

kneeling before **YHWH** who made us too;

because he is our God,

and we are the people in his pasture,

the sheep his hand leads on.



*Come, let us worship the Master, because he is our God.*

Today is the day for you to listen to his voice:

“Do not dig in your heels as you did at Meribah,

as you acted on that day at Massa in the desert,



when your fathers provoked me

and tormented me though they had seen what I had done.

*Come, let us worship the Master, because he is our God.*


FOR forty years I put up with that crowd,  
saying, 'they are a people with wandering hearts,  
with no idea of what I expect of them.'  
And so I swore in my exasperation,  
'They will not enter my rest.'



*Come, let us worship the Master, because he is our God.*

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT,  
AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

*Come, let us worship the Master, because he is our God.*



What is the point of dreams, these crazy tales  
We live through, even though (when once awake  
Again) we know they're lies? Why should we slake  
Our thirst at non-existent streams? What grails  
Are those we chase with nothing in our sails  
But phantom wind? I know; it's for the sake  
Of clearing out our brains. But should this take  
A pattern so grotesque that reason quails?

Well, but there's more than this. When dreams arise  
And in them we are fooled into the thought  
That they are real, and then awake and see  
The different world around us, we can be  
Accepting of the next life, as we ought.  
We need reminding where our true life lies.

### FIRST NOCTURNE

**Antiphon 1:** MASTER, YOU ARE OUR SAVIOR, AND SO WE WILL PRAISE YOU FOR EVER.

### ΨΑΛΜ 44

FOR THE LEADER: A *maskil* OF THE SONS OF KORAH

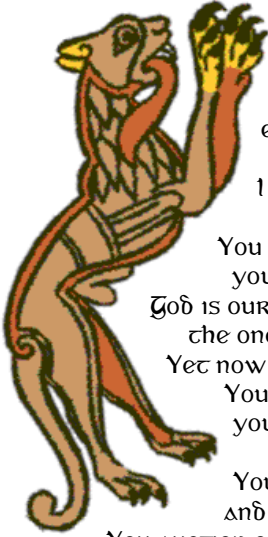
1

OUR EARS HAVE HEARD, OY GOD,  
because our fathers told us,  
about what you did in our ancestors' time,  
in those days long past.



Now your hand drove out the nations and planted them;  
how you ravaged the peoples and expelled them.

Our ancestors did not win the land with their own swords,  
 and it was not their own arms' strength that saved them;  
 it was your hand, your arm, the light from your face;  
 because you loved them.  
 And you are the one who is my King, my God;  
 and so please bestow victory on Jacob.  
 You are the one through whom we are to smash our  
 enemies,  
 through your name we will trample our attackers.  
 I have no faith in my bow,  
 and my sword cannot save me.  
 You are the one to save us from our enemies;  
 you humiliate everyone who hates us.  
 God is our pride all through the day;  
 the one whose name we praise for ever.  
 Yet now you are throwing us away, disgracing us.  
 You do not go out with our armies;  
 you make us retreat before our enemies  
 and people full of hatred plunder us.  
 You hand us over as if we were sheep to be eaten  
 and scatter us all through the Gentiles.  
 You auction off your people for nothing,  
 not even gaining by the sale.



*Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.*

*Anciphon 1: Master, you are our savior, and so we will praise you for ever.*

*Anciphon 2: Please spare us, Master; do not disgrace your own people.*

||

You are making us an object lesson to our neighbors,  
 something to scoff and sneer at by everyone around us.  
 You have turned us into a laughingstock for Gentiles,  
 something for the people to shake their heads at.  
 My disgrace is there before me all the time;  
 my face covered with the red of shame  
 at the sound of people jeering and calling names,  
 and at the sight of enemies exacting vengeance.  
 And all this came on us  
 though we did not forget you  
 and did not break your Treaty.  
 Our hearts have not slipped back







and our steps have not strayed off your path.  
 And yet you washed us and left us to the jackals  
 and covered us with death's dark shadow.

If we had forgotten our God's name  
 and lifted up our hands to a foreign god  
 would God not have discovered it?

He knows the secrets in our hearts.

No, it is for your sake we are killed all through the day  
 and are thought of as nothing but sheep for slaughter.

Wake up, **Yhwh**, please! Why are you sleeping?

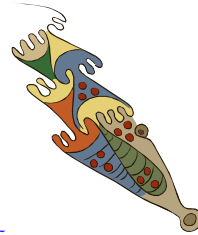
Come out to us! Do not throw us away forever!

Why are you hiding your face,  
 oblivious of our agony and oppression?

Our lives are crushed down into dirt  
 and our bodies are stretched out upon the ground.

Please, come forward and help us;  
 ransom us, if only for your mercy's sake!

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** Please spare us, Master; do not disgrace your own people.

**Antiphon 3:** Give praise to the Master, your God; bow before his holy mountain.

**Psalm 99**



**Yhwh** is ruling as king;  
 people should tremble in fear!  
 His throne is upon cherubim;  
 the earth should quake!  
 Yes, **Yhwh** is great in Zion  
 and is supreme over all peoples;  
 and so they should praise his great and awesome name,  
 because it is holy, sacred.

His majesty the king loves justice,  
 and has as his country's constitution fairness;  
 you have established justice and honesty in Jacob.

Proclaim how high and great is our God **Yhwh**,  
 and give him worship at his footstool,  
 because he is holy, sacred.

He had Moses and Aaron among his priests,  
 and Samuel was one who invoked his name;  
 they called upon **Yhwh**, and he answered them,



speaking from a pillar of cloud;  
and they followed the orders and commands he gave them.



Yes, you answered them, **Yhwh**, God of ours;  
you were the God Who forgives for them,  
even though you punished what they did.

Proclaim how high and great is our God **Yhwh**,  
and give him worship at his holy hill,  
because our God **Yhwh** is holy, sacred!

**Glorify the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 3:** Give praise to the Master, your God; bow before his holy mountain.

Please open my eyes, Master, for me to see the wonders of your law.

### Reading 1 (from the Proper)

#### Second Nocturne

**Antiphon 1:** Master, please do not punish me in your anger.

#### Psalms 38

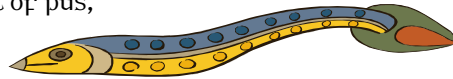
A psalm of David. For remembrance

**Yhwh**, please do not shout at me in your anger,  
and in your rage, please do not slap me.  
Your arrows have already sunk deep into me,  
and your hand has crushed me to the ground.  
There is no vigor left in my body  
because of your displeasure,  
no soundness in my bones  
because of my sin.

I have piled my crimes up higher than my head,  
and they are too heavy a load for me to lift.

My wounds are foul-swelling, full of pus,  
because of my stupidity.

My anguish has bent me double,  
and I go about moaning all day long;  
my stomach is burning up with fever;  
nowhere in my body is there any health.  
I am feeble and decrepit,



whispering in the turmoil of my heart.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 1:** MASTER, please do not punish me in your anger.

**Antiphon 2:** MASTER, you know everything I long for.

||

**Yhwh**, all I long for is there before you,  
 my words are not something you cannot hear;  
 Please! My heart is throbbing, my strength is gone,  
 even the light has fled my eyes.  
 And my loved ones and friends avoid me like a plague;  
 even my relatives keep their distance,  
 while those who want me dead put snares in my path,  
 and in their hatred try to ruin me;  
 they scheme all day how they can get the better of me.  
 And like a deaf man, I cannot hear it,  
 and I am like a dumb man who cannot answer it;  
 Yes, just like the deaf, I hear nothing at all,  
 and like the dumb, I say not a word in my defense.  
 I have nothing but hope in you, **Yhwh**,  
 that you will hear all this, **Yhwh**, my God.  
 I said to you, "Please listen to me; keep them from gloating,  
 Do not let them triumph over me when my foot slips!"  
 Because I am about to collapse  
 with my agony always there before my eyes;  
 I will confess the wrong I have done;  
 I will deplore my sin.  
 But I have enemies—healthy, strong ones,  
 and there are more and more who hate me every day.  
 They do me harm to pay back the good I did them,  
 and they attack me for doing what is right.  
 Please, **Yhwh**, do not leave me alone!  
 My God, do not be so far away!  
 Hurry, please, and help me,  
**Yhwh**, my rescue!  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 2:** MASTER, you know everything I long for.

**Antiphon 3:** GLORIOUS THINGS ARE SAID ABOUT YOU, CITY OF GOD.

**PSALM 87**

A PSALM OF THE SONS OF KORAH. A SONG

**YHWH** HAS SET HIMSELF UP ON HIS HOLY MOUNTAIN;  
 AND HE LOVES THE GATES OF ZION  
 MORE THAN ANY OTHER RESIDENCE IN JACOB.  
 GLORIOUS THINGS ARE SAID ABOUT YOU,  
 CITY OF GOD!  
 "I WILL INCLUDE EGYPT AND BABYLON  
 AMONG THOSE WHO KNOW ME.  
 YES, PHILISTIA, TYRE, AND ETHIOPIA WILL SAY,  
 "THIS MAN WAS BORN THERE."  
 AND IT WILL BE SAID OF ZION,  
 "THIS MAN AND THAT ONE WERE BORN IN HER,  
 AND THE SUPREME BEING HIMSELF FOUNDED HER!"  
 AND **YHWH** WILL RECORD  
 IN HIS REGISTRY OF HUMAN BEINGS,  
 "THIS MAN WAS BORN THERE!"  
 AND PEOPLE WILL PLAY THEIR INSTRUMENTS AND SING,  
 "YOU ARE THE SOURCE OF EVERYONE!"  
 GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

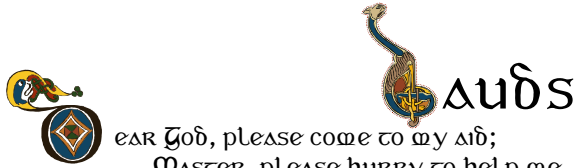


**Antiphon 3:** GLORIOUS THINGS ARE SAID ABOUT YOU, CITY OF GOD.

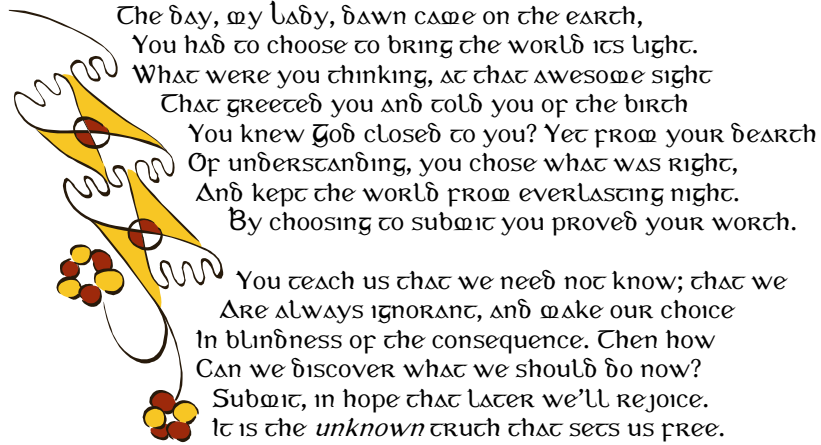
PLEASE OPEN MY EYES, MASTER, FOR ME TO SEE THE WONDERS OF YOUR LAW.

**Reading 2 (FROM THE PROPER)**

[IF THIS ENDS THE SESSION, SAY, "LET US PRAISE THE MASTER AND THANK HIM."]



EAR GOD, PLEASE COME TO MY AID;  
 MASTER, PLEASE HURRY TO HELP ME.  
 GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.



The day, my lady, dawn came on the earth,  
 You had to choose to bring the world its light.  
 What were you thinking, at that awesome sight  
 That greeted you and told you of the birth  
 You knew God closed to you? Yet from your dearth  
 Of understanding, you chose what was right,  
 And kept the world from everlasting night.  
 By choosing to submit you proved your worth.

You teach us that we need not know; that we  
 Are always ignorant, and make our choice  
 In blindness of the consequence. Then how  
 Can we discover what we should do now?  
 Submit, in hope that later we'll rejoice.  
 It is the *unknown* truth that sets us free.

*Antiphon 1:* Wake up, Lyre and harp; let us waken the dawn with our praise.

Ψαλμ 57

FOR THE LEADER: (Do not destroy) *ἡ ἀνικταῶν* Δαβὶδ, when he fled from Saul into the cave

Please have mercy on me, my God! Have mercy on me  
 because my soul has put its trust in you,  
 and I will hide myself away under the shade of your wings  
 until the storms have passed.

When I call out to the Supreme God,  
 the God who acts on my behalf,  
 he sends help from heaven to save me.

He condemns the ones who want to swallow me alive,  
 and sends me his mercy and his truth.

But now my soul is in a lions' den,  
 here among these savages  
 who are all aflame at me,  
 with teeth of spears and arrows  
 and tongues that are sharpened swords.

My God, rise up above the sky  
 and shine your glory over the earth!  
 Because they laid a net down to catch my feet,  
 and my life was crushed down;  
 yes, they dug a pit in my path—  
 but they fell into it themselves!

My heart is firm, my God; my heart is firm,  
 and I will sing your praises.

Wake up, my soul!





Wake up, lyre and harp!  
I will waken the dawn!  
I thank you, **Yhwh**, here among the Gentiles,  
and I praise you among these foreigners,  
because your mercy reaches high into the sky  
and your truth goes up beyond the clouds.

My God, rise up above the sky,  
and shine your glory over all the earth!

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Wake up, lyre and harp; let us waken the dawn with our praise.

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

**Song**

Listen, Gentiles, to what **Yhwh** says,  
and repeat it on the far shores and say,  
“The one who scattered Israel will gather them  
and tend them as a shepherd tends his flock.”  
Because **Yhwh** has bought Jacob back  
and paid the ransom to the one who bested them;  
and so they will come and sing on Zion’s top  
as they stream in to enjoy all of **Yhwh’s** blessings:  
the wheat, the new wine, the oil,  
the new birchs in the flocks and herds.  
They will be like well-watered gardens,  
and never again taste grief.  
“And then their maidens will dance for joy  
with the young and old men, all together;  
because I will turn their suffering to happiness.

I will be their comfort  
and give them pleasure instead of pain.  
I will give the priests all they could want and more  
and fill my people up with all my blessings,” says **Yhwh**.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen. ❖

**Jeremiah 31.10-14**



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

**Antiphon 3:** The Master is magnificent and deserves praise in our God’s city.

Ψαλμ 48

Δ ψαλμ of the sons of Κοραη. Δ song



Yhwh is magnificent, and deserves tremendous praise  
 in our God's city,  
 on his holy mountain,  
 so beautiful as it rises up above us;  
 the joy of all the earth.  
 Mount Zion is the real north pole,  
 it is the great King's city;  
 God is in her palaces  
 and is known to be her guardian.

Because once when kings joined forces  
 and advanced against her,  
 they took one look and were dumbfounded,  
 and in their dismay, they fled in terror;  
 because dread overwhelmed them,  
 as painful as a woman's labor,  
 as if they were ships from Tarshish  
 smashed to pieces by the fierce east wind.  
 And what we had heard, we saw for ourselves  
 here in the city of our God,  
 in the city of Yhwh, who commands our army;  
 Yhwh will keep its foundations firm forever.  
 Dear God, we ponder your great generosity  
 here within your Temple.  
 Like your name Yhwh,  
 praise to you spreads over the earth.  
 Your hand is full of virtue,  
 and Mount Zion is full of contentment.  
 And Judah's daughters should celebrate  
 the ruling you pronounced.  
 Take a tour of Zion,  
 walk all through her;  
 count her towers,  
 notice all her ramparts,  
 examine all her castles  
 so you can tell the generation to come  
 that this is what our God is—  
 our God for ever and ever;  
 because he will be our guide  
 until our death.

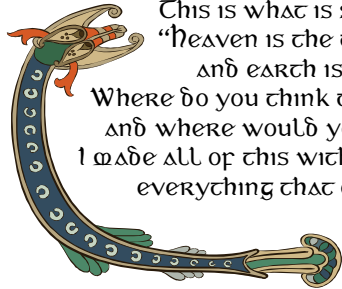


GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

**Antiphon 3:** The MASTER IS MAGNIFICENT AND DESERVES PRAISE IN OUR GOD'S CITY.

**Reading**

*Isaiah 66.1-2*



THIS IS WHAT IS SAID BY YHWH:  
“HEAVEN IS THE THRONE ON WHICH I SIT,  
AND EARTH IS THE FOOTSTOOL FOR MY FEET.  
WHERE DO YOU THINK TO BUILD A HOUSE FOR ME,  
AND WHERE WOULD YOU FIND A PLACE FOR ME TO REST?  
I MADE ALL OF THIS WITH MY OWN HANDS:  
EVERYTHING THAT EVER CAME TO BE,” SAYS YHWH.  
“BUT I WILL TURN MY GAZE UPON  
A PERSON WHO IS POOR AND REPENTANT,  
WHO TREMBLES WHEN I SPEAK.”

**Responsory**

I CRY TO YOU FROM THE ABYSS WITHIN MY HEART; PLEASE GIVE ME A HEARING,  
MASTER. I CRY TO YOU FROM THE ABYSS WITHIN MY HEART; PLEASE GIVE ME A  
HEARING, MASTER.

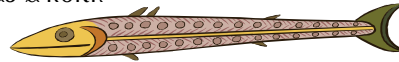
I WILL DO WHAT YOU DESIRE; PLEASE GIVE ME A HEARING, MASTER.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
I CRY TO YOU FROM THE ABYSS WITHIN MY HEART; PLEASE GIVE ME A HEARING,  
MASTER.

**Antiphon:** IF WE SERVE THE MASTER WITH HOLINESS, HE WILL SAVE US FROM OUR ENEMIES.

**Benedictus**

PRAISES TO THE GOD OF ISRAEL,  
because he has turned his eyes TOWARD his people and set them free,  
and to rescue us has fashioned FOR OUR HEAD A HORN  
in the house of his servant DAVID—  
just as he promised  
through the mouths of his holy prophets in olden times—  
BRINGING RESCUE FROM OUR ENEMIES  
and ESCAPE FROM THE HANDS OF EVERYONE WHO HATES US.  
A WORK OF KINDNESS TO OUR FATHERS,  
RECALLING HIS SACRED TREATY,  
the oath he swore TO OUR FATHER ABRAHAM  
TO GRANT US FREEDOM FROM THE GRASP OF OUR ENEMIES





to worship him without fear  
 in holiness and virtue every day of our lives.  
 And you, my child, will be called the prophet of God Supreme;  
 you will precede his coming  
 to prepare the roads for the Master;  
 to make his people aware of their liberation  
 as their sins are removed from them  
 because of the tender kindness of our God,  
 by the new dawn from heaven that will rise on us  
 to shine on those who live in darkness and the  
 shadow of death,  
 and to place our feet upon the path of peace.  
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon:** If we serve the Master with holiness, he will save us from our enemies.

### Devotions

The Master Prince Jesus has given us the light of another day. In return, we thank him by crying, *Master, please bless us and bring us close to you.*

You offered yourself as a sacrifice for our sins, and so please accept our offering of our work today. *Master, please bless us and bring us close to you.*

You bring us joy by the light of another day, and so please let the morning star rise within our hearts. *Master, please bless us and bring us close to you.*

Please give us the strength to be patient with those we meet today, and in so doing imitate you. *Master, please bless us and bring us close to you.*

Please make us aware of your mercy this morning, Master, and have us find our joy in your strength. *Master, please bless us and bring us close to you.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor that I ask you today. *Master, please bless us and bring us close to you.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Omnipotent, eternally living God, we beg you in the morning, as we do at

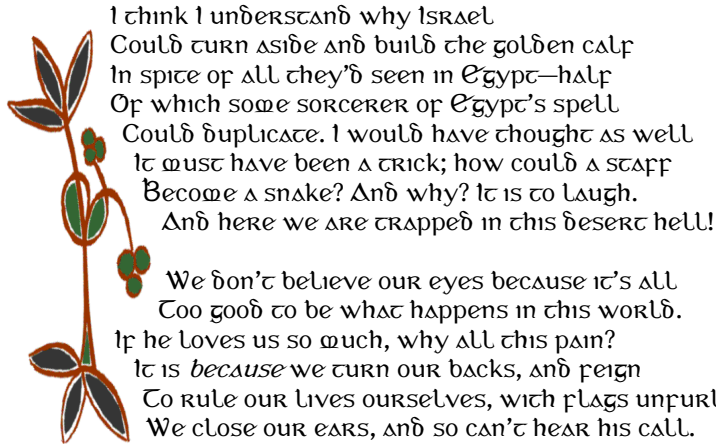
noon and evening, please drive out of our hearts the darkness of sin and bring us to the light of your truth, Prince Jesus, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.



EAR God, please come to my aid;  
MASTER, please hurry to help me.

Gloria to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



I think I understand why Israel  
Could turn aside and build the golden calf  
In spite of all they'd seen in Egypt—half  
Of which some sorcerer of Egypt's spell  
Could duplicate. I would have thought as well  
It must have been a trick; how could a staff  
Become a snake? And why? It is to laugh.  
And here we are trapped in this desert hell!

We don't believe our eyes because it's all  
Too good to be what happens in this world.  
If he loves us so much, why all this pain?  
It is *because* we turn our backs, and feign  
To rule our lives ourselves, with flags unfurled.  
We close our ears, and so can't hear his call.

**Antiphon 1:** During my pilgrimage I have kept your commandments.

**Psalm 119**  
Give attention, please, to what you said to your slave,  
to what has been the source of my hope.  
It is my solace in my troubles,  
because what you say gives me life.  
Arrogant fools sneer at me,  
because I did not stray from your law;  
I remembered your ancient orders, **Yhwh**,  
and these have been my strength.  
I am filled with indignation





at these evil people who have abandoned your law.  
 Your regulations have been the song I sing  
 in the land where I am a pilgrim.  
 I recall your name in the night, **Yhwh**,  
 and that helps me keep your law.  
 It has been my blessing  
 because I hold to your rules.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** During my pilgrimage I have kept your commandments.

**Antiphon 2:** I have pondered your ways and turned back to your teaching.



**Psal**m 119

**B**ave the share I am served be yourself, **Yhwh**,  
 because I said I would keep what you say.  
 I begged for your favor with all my heart,  
 and so be merciful to me, as you have said.

I pondered my behavior  
 and turned my steps to your orders;  
 I hurried to them; I did not waste time  
 in keeping your commandments.  
 Ropes from evil people have tied me up,  
 but I have not forgotten your law.  
 I rise at midnight to thank you  
 because of your honest verdicts.  
 I am a friend of everyone who holds you in awe  
 and who keeps your regulations.

**Yhwh**, all the earth is full of your mercy;  
 please teach me your rules.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** I have pondered your ways and turned back to your teaching.

**Reading**

**Amos 4.13**

Note this:

The one who molds mountains  
 and creates the wind,  
 who tells humans what he is thinking,  
 who made the dark before the dawn

and strides over the highest peaks on earth—  
is the one whose name is **YHWH**, the God of Armies.

Bless the Master, all of you creatures of the Master; praise and give glory to his name.

### PRAYER

Master, in the middle of the morning you gave your Holy Spirit to your emissaries as they gathered to pray; please give us too a share in the life and love your Spirit brings. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

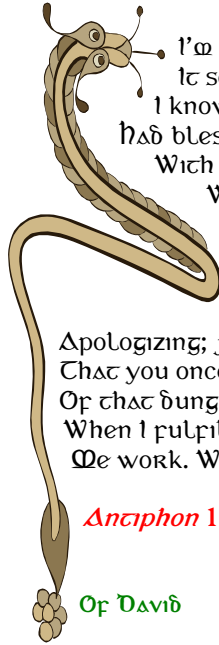


EAR God, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



I'm sorry, but it's hard to thank you when  
it seems my face gets slapped the whole day through.

I know if I looked deep, I'd see that you  
had blessed my life more than most other men  
with health, enough to eat, and leisure; then

Why do I fret? Because I try to do  
Your work, and every day I get a new  
Rebuff; I start once more—and fail again.

I understand, so do not waste your breath  
Apologizing; just do not forget

That you once asked me to create a saint  
Of that dung that you are. Well, do not faint  
When I fulfill your wishes, and just let  
Me work. With you, success comes after death.

**Antiphon 1:** Please guide me in your truth, Master.

Of David

**Psalms 25**



Ll my soul I lift  
to you, **Yhwh**,

Because all my trust is in you, my God;  
please do not disappoint me  
or let my enemies gloat over me.

Can anyone who waits for you be disappointed?

Frustration is for those who cheat with no provocation.

Down your paths is where I hope you lead me, **Yhwh**,  
please teach me your ways.

Educate me in your truth and lead me,  
because you are the God who keeps me safe,  
and I wait for you all day long.

Please remember, **Yhwh**, your loving mercy and your tenderness  
as they have existed from ancient times,  
and do not recall the sins I committed while I was young  
or all the mistakes I made;



no, remember me, please, in mercy  
if only for your own goodness, **Yhwh**.

Yes, **Yhwh** is good and honorable,  
and so he teaches even sinners his ways;  
he guides the humble into the way of virtue,  
and shows the little people his way.

And all of **Yhwh**'s ways are mercy and truth  
to those who keep his Treaty and his decrees;

and so for your name's sake, **Yhwh**,  
please pardon my wrong, because it is a great one.

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Please guide me in your truth, Master.

**Antiphon 2:** Please look upon me, Master, and help me, because I am poor  
and alone.



||

Who is the man who holds **Yhwh** in awe?  
He will teach him his chosen way.

And he will live in plenty

and his descendants will inherit his land.

Intimacy with **Yhwh** is for those who respect him,  
and he will show them his Treaty.

My eyes are always turned toward **Yhwh**,



and he will pull the net off my feet.  
 Please turn toward me and have mercy on me,  
 because I am alone and miserable  
 and the troubles in my heart have grown so large!  
 Please set me free from all this anguish!  
 Please turn your eyes to my sorrow and my pain  
 and forgive all these sins of mine.  
 And think of my enemies, please; there are so many of them,  
 and they hate me viciously;  
 preserve my life and set me free;  
 and keep me from disgrace, because I put my trust in you.  
 My honesty and forthrightness protect me,  
 because I rely on you.  
 Please ransom Israel, my God,  
 from all their troubles.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** Please look upon me, Master, and help me, because I am poor  
 and alone.

### Reading

**Amos 5.8**



He made the Pleiades and Orion;  
 he turns the shadow of death into morning,  
 and darkens day back into night;  
 He summons the water from the sea  
 and pours it on the face of the earth.  
 His name is YHWH.

Beauty and wealth are all around him; richness and splendor adorn  
 his holy place.

### Prayer

Omnipotent, eternally living God, with you there is no darkness, and  
 nothing can be hidden from you. Please fill us with the radiance of your  
 light, so that we can understand the law you have given us and live it with  
 generosity and faith. We make this request through our Master the Prince.  
 Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

# None



HEAR God, please come to my aid;  
MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GLORY to the FATHER, to the SON, and to the HOLY SPIRIT  
AS in the beginning, so now and always, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.



I know; I make too much of all my "pain."  
I melodramatize these tiny sores  
I feel inside whenever I find doors  
I wanted to go through slam shut. And rain  
falls now and then. Well, gee! It's not the bane  
Of all existence, is it? Not when scores  
Of people almost cannot breathe, with pores  
All clogged with pus. And I dare to complain?

But that's not all there is to it, you see.  
Your pain is really longing. I know you.  
I call it "hope," the fact you're not at home  
And always restless under heaven's dome.  
This pain is what you feel when you are true;  
It is your sign you still belong to me.

**Antiphon 1:** Please help us, God, our Savior, and pardon all our sins.

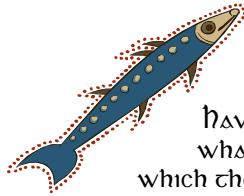
## Psalm 79

A psalm of Asaph

My God, the Gentiles have invaded your inheritance!  
They have defiled your holy Temple!  
They have turned Jerusalem into piles of trash,  
and given the corpses of your slaves  
to the birds from the sky for their food,  
and meat from your sacred bodies to wild beasts.  
They have poured blood like water all over Jerusalem,  
and no one is left to bury the dead.  
We have become the contempt of our neighbors,  
the scorn and ridicule of everyone around us.  
How long is this to be, **YHWH?**  
Will your anger last forever?  
Will your indignation burn us up in its fire?  
Pour your wrath on nations that do not know you,



on the kingdoms that do not invoke your name!  
 Because they have eaten Jacob alive  
 and wrecked his home!  
 Please, please, do not hold the wrongs of our past against us;  
 come to us soon with your loving mercy  
 because we have been so crushed down;  
 so please help us, God of our rescue—  
 if only for the glory of your name—  
 and set us free and give us atonement for our sins—  
 if only for your name's sake.



Why should the Gentiles say,  
 "Where is your God?"

Have it known to these nations as we watch  
 what the vengeance is like for your servants' blood  
 which they have spilled.

May the groans of us prisoners come before you;  
 and in your great power  
 save the lives of those condemned to death,  
 and pay back seven times over into their hearts



the scorn that they have heaped  
 upon you, **YHWH**.

Then we, your people and the sheep in  
 your pasture,

will thank you eternally;  
 we will sing your praises through all the generations.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Please help us, God, our Savior, and pardon all our sins.

**Antiphon 2:** God of power, please look down from heaven and come to tend  
 this vine.

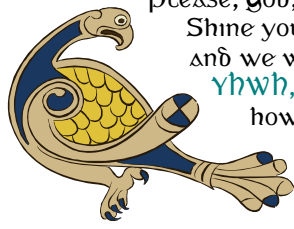
### Psalm 80

**For the leader: to the tune of "Lilies." A psalm of Asaph**

Please give us a hearing, shepherd of Israel,  
 who used to shepherd Joseph as if they were your flock,  
 living there among the cherubim, please shine down  
 on Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh;  
 please gather your strength  
 and come to save us!







Please, God, bring us back;  
 Shine your face on us  
 and we will be saved!  
 Yhwh, God of our army,  
 how long will you be angry  
 and ignore your people's prayer?  
 You gave them tears instead of bread  
 and nothing but floods of tears to drink;  
 you made us the scorn of our neighbors,

a thing for them to laugh at.  
 Remember, once there was a vine you brought from Egypt;  
 you drove out the nations and set it down here.

You dug up the ground for it  
 and planted it where it took deep root.  
 And it filled the land;  
 it covered the hillsides with its shade,  
 and climbed up the mighty cedars.  
 It reached its branches to the ocean  
 and sent tendrils out as far as the River.  
 But then why did you break down its hedges  
 so that every passerby can pick its fruit?  
 Boards come from the woods and dig it up,  
 and wild beasts in the fields forage on it.

Come back, we beg you, God of our army!  
 Look down from heaven and see us!  
 Come to visit this vine  
 and the vineyard planted by your own right hand,  
 the branches you cultivated yourself.

It has been seared in fires, cut down,  
 and withered from the frown upon your face.  
 Please, place your hand upon the man you set beside you,

that poor mortal man that you yourself made strong,  
 and we will never turn away from you again.

Restore our life and we will act only in your name.

Please, Yhwh, leader of our army, bring us back;  
 shine your face upon us  
 and we will be saved.



Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** God of power, please look down from heaven and come to tend  
 this vine.



**Reading****Escher 10.6**

But my people is Israel, who called out to God and was saved. Yhwh saved his people and set us free from all these troubles. God performed miracles and astonishing things, things that never happened before among the Gentiles.

I will proclaim your goodness, Master, because you have answered me, and have come to my rescue.

**Prayer**

Master, please help us follow the example of your Son's fortitude and perseverance, so that we can face all life's difficulties with confidence and faith. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

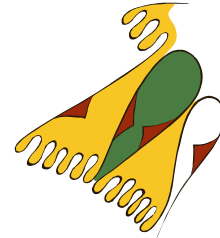


Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

## Vespers

Please, Master, when can I go home? What more  
Could you still have for me to do? I know,  
I asked to finish one task still to go  
Before I leave. Is that the only chore  
That keeps me here? Or do I have in store  
Some other work to fail at, some new woe,  
Some new frustration I must undergo  
Before I set off for the other shore?



Now, now, my child, I do not make you wait  
To torture you, and nail you to my cross  
As if that were a virtue. No, what I  
Am doing will ensure that when you die  
You'll do enough to not say, to your loss,  
"I should have thought of that! And it's too late!"

**Antiphon 1:** I called out to you, Master, and you healed me; I will praise you for ever.

## Psalms 30

A psalm. A song for the dedication of the Temple. Of David

I will glorify you, **Yhwh**, because you lifted me up  
and did not let my enemies gloat over me.

**Yhwh**, my God, I cried out to you  
and you cured me.

**Yhwh**, you brought my soul up out of the grave,  
and gave me life, kept me from falling into the abyss.

Sing praise to **Yhwh**, sacred people that belong to him,  
Thank him every time you think of his sacred name,  
Because his anger lasts no more than just an instant,  
but his favor is for life.

You may weep one night,  
but then with the morning comes joy.

Once when things were going well, I said,  
"Nothing can dislodge me.

**Yhwh**, with your blessings you have put me on a solid mountain."

Then you turned your face away, and I cringed;

I called out to you, **Yhwh**,

I sent **Yhwh** an urgent plea,

"What use is my blood  
if I go into the abyss?

Will dirt praise you?

Will it tell the truth about you?

Please listen to me, **Yhwh**, and have mercy on me!

Please, **Yhwh**, be my savior!"

And then you turned my grief into a dance;  
you took off my sackcloth and dressed me in happiness.

And so now my soul sings praise to you and refuses to be still;

**Yhwh**, my God, I will thank you for all eternity.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

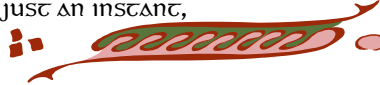
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** I called out to you, Master, and you healed me; I will praise you for ever.

**Antiphon 2:** It is such a blessing for a man to be sinless in God's eyes.

## Psalms 32

Of David. A maskil



It is such a blessing for a man to have his fault forgiven,  
and have his sin buried!



It is a wonderful thing for **YHWH** not to think of a  
man's wrongs,  
and for him not to have to act the hypocrite!  
While I was silent, my very bones grew feeble  
from my agonizing all day long;  
because day and night your hand was heavy upon me,  
and sapped my vigor as surely as summer's heat.  
But then I admitted my sin to you,  
and did not hide the wrong that I committed;  
I said, "I will confess my faults to **YHWH**,"  
and you forgave the wrong my sin contained.  
And this is why every follower of God should worship  
you,  
whenever you need to be nearby.  
Yes, the flood waters may be rising high,  
but they will not come up to him.  
You are the corner that I hide in,  
and you will keep me safe from trouble;  
you make me hear songs of rescue all around me.  
I will educate you, you people, teach you in the way to  
go;  
I will guide you and keep watch.  
And do not be like horses or mules  
that have no understanding,  
and must be restrained with bits and bridles  
or they will not come close to you.  
Evil people have nothing but sorrow,  
but mercy is all around a man who trusts in **YHWH**.  
Find your happiness in **YHWH**, take pleasure in him, good  
people;

and then shout out your joy from all your honest hearts.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** It is such a blessing for a man to be sinless in God's eyes.

**Antiphon 3:** The Father has given the Prince all his power, honor, and  
royalty; every person is to obey him.

**Song**  
Thank you, Master God, Ruler of All,

**Revelation 11.17-18, 12.10-12**

who ARE AND WHO WERE,  
 because you have taken up  
 your GREAT power  
 and begun to rule.  
 The NATIONS RANDED,  
 and your WRATH CAME  
 and the MOMENT FOR JUDGING the DEAD  
 and giving your REWARD  
 to your SLAVES the prophets  
 and to the SACRED ones  
 and those who FEAR your NAME,  
 SMALL and GREAT.  
 Now the RESCUE and the power  
 and the KINGDOM of our GOD has come,  
 and the AUTHORITY of his PRINCE;  
 because the ACCUSER of our BROTHERS  
 has been THROWN DOWN:  
 the one who kept ACCUSING them  
 before GOD day and night;  
 and they have CONQUERED him  
 because of the blood of the LAMB  
 and because of the words of his TESTIMONY  
 and they did not love their souls to death.  
 And so CELEBRATE, HEAVEN,  
 and those who MAKE their HOME in IT!

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.



**Antiphon 3:** The FATHER has given the PRINCE ALL his power, honor, and royalty; every person is to obey him.

**Reading**

**1 Peter 1.6-9**

This should be a source of joy for you, if there must at present be a brief period when you suffer various troubles; so that the refined core of your faith, so much more valuable than ephemeral gold refined by fire, will be found to be to your praise, your glory, and your dignity when Prince Jesus comes out of his concealment. He is the one whom you love without having seen him, the one in whom even now without seeing you believe; the one who comprises your indescribable, sublime happiness, as you make your own the purpose of your faith: the emancipation of your souls.

**Responsory**

The MASTER has given us food: bread made from the finest wheat. The

MASTER HAS GIVEN US FOOD: BREAD MADE FROM THE FINEST WHEAT.

AND HONEY FROM THE ROCK, AS MUCH AS WE COULD WANT; AND BREAD MADE FROM THE FINEST WHEAT.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

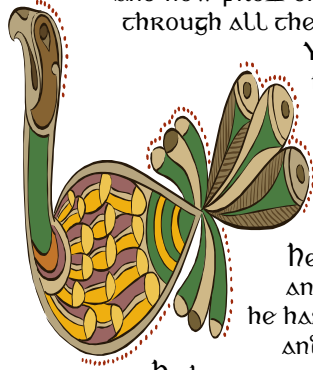
THE MASTER HAS GIVEN US FOOD: BREAD MADE FROM THE FINEST WHEAT.

**Antiphon:** God has toppled powers from their thrones and elevated nobodies.

### Magnificat

My soul is full of the MASTER'S magnificence;

my spirit is bursting with joy in God, my savior,  
because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave,  
and now from this time on people will honor me  
through all the ages to come!



Yes, the God of Power has done tremendous things  
in me!

How holy his name is!

His kindness reaches from age to age  
to those in awe of him.

He has flexed his strong right arm;  
and routed arrogance and conceit.

He has toppled powers from their thrones  
and elevated nobodies;

he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine  
and sent the rich away with nothing.

He has given support to his servant Israel,  
just as he told our ancestors,  
remembering to shower his mercies  
on Abraham and his descendants for ever.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** God has toppled powers from their thrones and elevated nobodies.

### Petitions

Our hope is in God, who gives us help; and so let us call upon him and say,  
*Master, please look kindly on your children.*

Master, our God, you made an eternal Treaty with your people; please  
keep us in mind of your mighty deeds. *Master, please look kindly on your  
children.*

May your faithful people grow toward perfect love, and be preserved

in unity by the bond of peace. *Master, please look kindly on your children.*

Please be with us in our task of building an earthly home, so that our building will not be useless. *Master, please look kindly on your children.*

Please send workers into your vineyard and glorify your name among all nations. *Master, please look kindly on your children.*

Please welcome into the company of your holy ones in heaven all my relatives and loved ones who have died, and may I one day share in their happiness. *Master, please look kindly on your children.*

Thank you, Master, for the favor you have granted me today. *Master, please look kindly on your children.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

**PRAYER**

Father, you light up the night and bring us dawn to scatter its darkness; please help us through the night safely, free from Satan's manipulating, so that we will rise when morning comes to thank and praise you once again. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.



# Compline

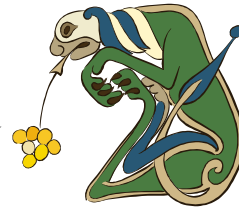


O Lord, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

It seems like such an evil time, this night  
Of dread and unseen menace, even when  
We know the day has all but come again.  
And so we wait and quake, and strain our sight  
At thicker shades, and curse the lack of light



That turned our broad-backed earth into a pen  
Of quicksand, making us, instead of men,  
Gibbering cowards, robbed of all our fight.



And so you think your eyes are what you use  
To give you strength? You *have* no strength, you fool.  
Your present blindness lets you see the facts  
About your life and God; it's he who acts  
By wrapping you in sightless peace. Be cool;  
If he is here what do you have to lose?

*Antiphon:* My body will rest in you, my God, with hope.

### Psalm 16

A *μικτω* of David

Keep me safe, my God, because I put my trust in you.

I say to **YHWH**,

“You are my God;

whatever good I have is nothing without you.”

And your sacred people here on earth  
are wonderful folk, a complete pleasure to be with.

Those who choose foreign gods only add to their troubles;

I will never make their blood-offerings

or let their names pass my lips.

No, you, **YHWH**, are my serving, the cup I drink;

you are the reward I do for.

The land marked out for me delights me;

my inheritance is a good one.

I will sing the praise of **YHWH**, who gives me guidance,  
who prompts my heart even at night.

I keep **YHWH** always within view,

and with him beside me, what can dislodge me?

And that is why my heart is cheerful, my soul joyous,

and even my body is at rest in hope;

because you will not leave my soul beneath the ground

or let your holy one know decay.

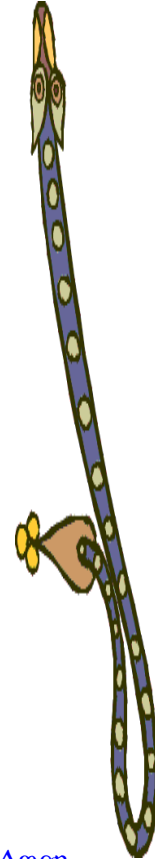
You will show me the path to life,

complete happiness in your presence;

eternal joy beside you.

**G**lory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.





*Antiphon:* My body will rest in you, my God, with hope.

*Reading*

*1 Thessalonians 5:23*

May the God of peace make you completely holy; may he make your spirit, soul, and body into one whole, blameless person and keep it that way until our Master Prince Jesus joins us.

**Responsory**

I hand over my spirit into your care, Master. I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

because you have redeemed me, faithful Master, my God, I hand over my spirit.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

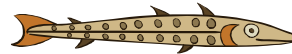
*Antiphon:* Please, Master, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

**Nunc Dimittis**

Now, my Lord and Master, you may dismiss your slave,  
as you promised, in peace;

because my eyes have seen the rescue you have prepared for us  
within the very sight of all the nations:

A light to disclose the truth to the Gentiles,  
and the glory of your people Israel.



Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Antiphon:* Please, Master, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

**Prayer**

Dear God our Master, please send peaceful sleep to refresh our tired bodies. May your help always renew us and keep us strong in your service. We make this request through our Master, the Prince. Amen.

May the Omnipotent Master bestow on us a restful night and a peaceful death. Amen.

We salute you Mary, favorite of God; the Master is with you. You are the most remarkable woman in the world, for becoming the mother of such a

REMARKABLE CHILD AS JESUS. HOLY MARY, MOTHER OF GOD, PLEASE PRAY FOR US SINNERS NOW AND ALSO AT THE MOMENT OF OUR DEATH. AMEN.



FRIDAY  
ΨΑΛΜΟΣ



PLEASE, MASTER open my lips,  
and my mouth will sing your praises.

INVITATION PSALM  
PSALM 95

*Come, let us thank the MASTER, because his great love is eternal.*

Come let us sing YHWH a song;  
Let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe;  
Let us come to him with thanks,  
and sing loud happy psalms to him.

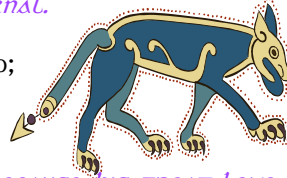
*Come, let us thank the MASTER, because his great love is eternal.*



Because YHWH is a great God,  
the great king over all the gods;  
The deep abysses of the earth belong to him,  
and the mountain-tops are his as well.  
The sea is his because he made it,  
and so is the land his hands have formed.

*Come, let us thank the MASTER, because his great love is eternal.*

So come, let us bow down in worship,  
kneeling before YHWH who made us too;  
because he is our God,  
and we are the people in his pasture,  
the sheep his hand leads on.



*Come, let us thank the MASTER, because his great love is eternal.*

Today is the day for you to listen to his voice:  
“Do not dig in your heels as you did at Meribah,

AS YOU ACTED ON THAT DAY AT MASSA IN THE DESERT,  
 WHEN YOUR FATHERS PROVOKED ME  
 AND TORMENTED ME THOUGH THEY HAD SEEN WHAT I HAD DONE.

*Come, let us thank the Master, because his great love is eternal.*

FOR FORTY YEARS I PUT UP WITH THAT CROWD,  
 SAYING, 'THEY ARE A PEOPLE WITH WANDERING HEARTS,  
 WITH NO IDEA OF WHAT I EXPECT OF THEM.'  
 AND SO I SWORE IN MY EXASPERATION,  
 'THEY WILL NOT ENTER MY REST.'



*Come, let us thank the Master, because his great love is eternal.*

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT,  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

*Come, let us thank the Master, because his great love is eternal.*

If only you would tell us what you want,  
 There might be hope that we could do your will.  
 It's true, you've spelled out your displeasure; still  
 What of those crossroads where the prospects taunt  
 Us with two goods, which even a savant  
 Would hesitate to choose between, until  
 He'd seen the outcome? Should I climb that hill,  
 OR STAY DOWN IN THIS VALLEY? It would daunt



St. Benedict to fashion what to do—  
 But you are silent. What do you want done?  
 My little fool; I have no preference.  
 I wade you free, and if you've any sense,  
 You'll know that I want *you* to choose; the one  
 Who fashions my eternal plan is you.

### FIRST NOCTURNE

*Antiphon 1:* Master, please come forward and help me.

### Psalm 35

Of David

1

PLEASE TAKE UP MY CASE, **YHWH**, AGAINST THOSE WHO ARE SUING ME,  
 AND FIGHT AGAINST THOSE WHO ARE FIGHTING ME.  
 PLEASE PUT ON YOUR ARMOR AND TAKE YOUR SHIELD



and stand in front of me to protect me;  
draw your spear out of its sheath  
and stop the people who are chasing me;  
and tell my soul,  
“I am your rescue.”

Please, humiliate and disgrace  
the people who are out to kill me;  
turn back and rout  
those who are plotting my ruin.

Make them into chaff blown by the wind,  
as **YHWH**'s angel comes in pursuit of them;  
and make their roads dark and slippery,  
as **YHWH**'s angel comes behind them;

because for no reason they have hidden nets and pitfalls in my path;  
they dug them to kill me, for no reason at all.

Make ruin crash down on them all at once  
and have them fall into the nets they set themselves;  
let their own devices turn on them and ruin them.

Then my soul will celebrate **YHWH**  
and shout with joy at my rescue.

All my bones will say,

“**YHWH**, is there anyone like you?

You set a poor man free from those he is no match for—  
yes, a poor and destitute man was freed from looters!”

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 1:** Master, please come forward and help me.

**Antiphon 2:** Omnipotent Master, please stand by me and defend me.

||

You see, dangerous witnesses have come forward,  
asking me questions I cannot answer.

They are paying me harm for the good I did them,  
and crushing my soul with grief.



Yet what did I do when they were sick?  
I dressed myself in sackcloth,

I lowered myself so far as not to eat,  
and prayed from the bottom of my heart;

I paced the floor as if they were my friends, my brothers—

I was bent over as if I were grieving for my mother.

But they take pleasure in my trouble!

They ganged up on me;  
they all went on the attack  
before I could discover it.  
They kept tearing me apart,

like carousing diners tearing meat at a feast,  
and ground me down between their teeth.

**YHWH**, how long will you simply be a spectator?

Please, rescue me from the havoc they are causing;  
save my dear life from all these lions.

Then I will thank you in the public square  
and praise you before vast throngs.

Please, do not let those turncoats gloat;  
do not let those who hate me for no reason  
wink at each other that they have won.

Because they will not negotiate for peace;  
no, they will think up some devious scheme  
against the gentle people living in the land.

They even opened up their mouth to shout at me,  
and shrieked, "Aha! See there!

We saw it with our own eyes!"

**G**lory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** Omnipotent Master, please stand by me and defend me.

**Antiphon 3:** My tongue will tell of your goodness all day long.

And you watched all this, **YHWH**;  
but do not keep silent any longer.

**YHWH** please, do not stay so far from me;  
rouse yourself, wake up and come to my defense,  
and plead the case for me, my God and Master.

Let me see justice done, **YHWH**, my God, in your virtue,  
and keep them from gloating over me.

Please, do not let them think, "We have him now!"

And keep them from saying, "We swallowed him alive!"

No, humiliate them, bewilder them,  
these people who take pleasure in my pain;

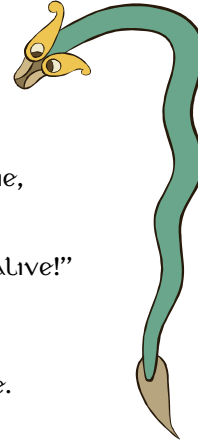
dress in shame and disgrace

these people who put themselves so far above me.

And have the people on the side of my just cause  
shout with joy and triumph;



III



Let them constantly proclaim  
 "Nothing is greater than Yhwh,  
 who takes pleasure in his slave's success!"  
 And then my tongue will tell of your virtue,  
 and praise you all day long.



GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** My tongue will tell of your goodness all day long.

My son, take my words to heart; do as I say, and you will live.

**Reading 1 (from the Proper)**

**Second Nocturne**

**Antiphon 1:** I am exhausted from crying, and from yearning for my God.

**Psalm 69**

For the leader: to the tune of "Lilies" Of David

1



Save me, my God! Please!  
 The water is up to my neck!  
 I stepped into quicksand  
 and there is no foothold!  
 I was dropped into the depths of the ocean  
 and the waves surged over my head!  
 I am exhausted with crying;  
 my throat has dried up,  
 my eyes can hardly see to look for my God.  
 There are more people who hate me for no reason  
 than my head has hairs,  
 and these men who want to ruin me  
 are strong and have no grievance against me;  
 it seems I must give back  
 what I never stole.  
 True, my God, you know how stupid I have been,  
 and I could not keep my sins from you;  
 but please do not let those faithful to you, God Yhwh,  
 come to harm because of me;  
 do not disgrace the people who try to follow you  
 on my account, please, God of Israel—

since it is really because of you that I have been derided,  
 that I have covered my face in shame,  
 that I have been estranged from my brothers  
 and treated like a Gentile by my own mother's children.  
 It is because zeal for your house has eaten me up,  
 and the calumny against you has fallen on me.  
 When I wept and tortured my soul with fasts,  
 they held it against me;  
 when I changed my clothes for sackcloth,  
 they made me a laughingstock.  
 Idlers sitting at the city gates sneer at me  
 and drunkards sing their songs about me.



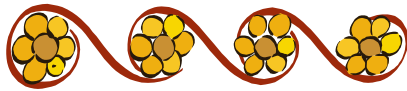
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 1:** I am exhausted from crying, and from yearning for my God.

**Antiphon 2:** I needed food, and they gave me gall; I was dying of thirst, and they gave me vinegar.

||

But now, **Yhwh**, I make my prayer to you,  
 and ask for your acceptance;  
 Dear God in the greatness of all your mercies  
 please listen to me and make your rescue come true.



Pull me out of the mire  
 and keep me from sinking;  
 do not let the water wash over me  
 and drown me in its depths;

do not let the abyss below shut down on me.  
 Please listen, **Yhwh**, because your kindness is so dear to me;  
 turn back to me with all your tender mercy,  
 and do not hide your face from your poor slave,  
 because I am in anguish.

You know all about my disgrace, my shame, my dishonor,  
 and all my enemies are there before your eyes.

Their insults have broken my heart  
 and weighed heavily down upon me.

I looked for anyone to pity me, and there was no one;  
 I searched around for comfort, but found nothing.

They gave me gall for food,  
 and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**





as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** I needed food, and they gave me gall; I was dying of thirst, and they gave me vinegar.

**Antiphon 3:** Follow the Master and you will live.

III

May their own weals turn into snares to catch them,  
 their prosperity into a trap;  
 may their eyes turn dark and not let them see  
 and may their bowels run constantly!  
 Please pour your outrage all over them,  
 and seize them with your furious wrath;  
 devastate their homes  
 and depopulate their tents!  
 Because they keep harassing the ones you punished  
 and make fun of the pain of those you wounded.  
 Pile wrongs to them atop their wrongs to me  
 and do not let them into your virtuous presence!  
 Erase them from the book of life  
 and do not write them down with honest folk!  
 And please take me, this poor, desolate man,  
 and have your rescue, my God, lift me high again.  
 And I will praise God's name in song,  
 and tell how great he is in my gratitude—  
 and this will please **YHWH** more than steers or bulls,  
 with their pathetic horns and hooves.  
 The little people will see this and be happy;  
 and for those of you who follow God, your hearts will live.  
 Because **YHWH** listens to the poor,  
 and does not despise his prisoners.  
 Heaven and earth should praise him,  
 and so should the oceans and everything that swims in them;  
 because God will rescue Zion  
 and build the cities of Judah;  
 so that his people can live there and own it,  
 and the children of his slaves inherit it.  
 Those who love his name will find a home  
 there.



Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** Follow the MASTER and you will live.

The MASTER will teach us his ways, and we will follow in his footsteps.

**Reading 2 (from the Proper)**

[If this ends the session, say, "Let us praise the MASTER and thank him."]



ΑΙΔΣ

DEAR God, please come to my aid;  
 MASTER, please hurry to help me.  
 GLORY to the FATHER, to the SON, and to the HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS in the beginning, so now and ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.



WHAT WAS IT THAT YOU DID, St. Joseph, THAT  
 WAS SO REMARKABLE? THERE'S NOT A TRACE  
 OF FURNITURE YOU MADE; AND LET US FACE  
 THE FACT, THE CHILD YOU REARED WAS NOT A BRAT  
 TO BALK AT ORDERS—THOUGH TO HIS FATHER  
 THE UNIVERSE BEGAN TO BE. WHAT PLACE  
 COULD YOU EXPECT WITH HEROES, THEN, WHO GRACE  
 OUR CALENDAR? YOUR LIFE WAS PRETTY FLAT.

YET THERE YOU ARE, NEXT ONLY TO YOUR WIFE,  
 ON WHOSE DECISION EVERYTHING DEPENDS.  
 BUT ISN'T THAT THE POINT? THE DEEDS DON'T COUNT;  
 IT'S PURITY OF HEART THAT WILL AMOUNT  
 TO SOMETHING IN GOD'S WORLD, AND WIN US FRIENDS.  
 WE NEED NOT FEAR OBSCURITY OF LIFE.

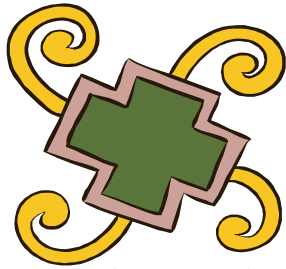
**Antiphon 1:** MASTER, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your ALTAR.

**Psalm 51**

FOR THE LEADER: A PSALM OF DAVID, when NATHAN the prophet came to him after his sin with Bathsheba

HAVE MERCY ON ME, DEAR God,  
 in your kindness;  
 in the abundance of your mercy,





please erase my wrongs.  
 Wash off all my iniquity  
 and scour away all my sins.  
 Yes, I admit that I have done wrong,  
 and my sin is always there before my eyes.  
 And it was you, only you, that I sinned against;  
 I did what was evil in your sight;  
 and you are right to speak up  
 and justified in condemning me.

I was even born in vice;  
 my mother conceived me in sin—  
 I know that what you want is truth in my heart,  
 and in the depths of my being you reveal your wisdom.  
 Please take the sacred herb and shower me, and I will be clean;  
 wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.  
 Make me hear sounds of joy and happiness,  
 and then the bones you broke will be whole again;  
 please turn your face away from my sins  
 and wipe out all my vices.  
 And then create a clean heart for me, my God,  
 and put a faithful spirit in me once again.  
 Please, do not throw me out of your presence,  
 or deprive me of your holy spirit;  
 give me back the joy of your protection,  
 and nurture a generous attitude in me—  
 and then I will teach rebels your ways  
 and sinners will return to you.  
 So take away the guilt of this bloodshed, my God,  
 my God, the God of my salvation,  
 and my tongue will sing full-throated of your virtue.  
**YHWH**, please open up my lips  
 so that my mouth will proclaim your praises.  
 It is not sacrifice you want, or I would give it;  
 you do not find pleasure in burnt offerings.



Sacrifices to God are broken spirits,  
 a broken, remorseful heart  
 is what you will not spurn, my God.  
 Please, in your kindness, show favor to Zion  
 and build Jerusalem's walls again;  
 and then you will take pleasure in the proper sacrifice,  
 with burnt offerings and holocausts;  
 then bulls will be offered on your altar.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**



as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Master, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your altar.

**Antiphon 2:** All Israel's children will celebrate the Master's gift of victory.



**Song**

*Isaiah 45.15-25*

“Your God is a God who is invisible,  
the God of Israel, its savior.”  
Yes, and people who defy him  
are humiliated and disgraced;  
those who carve images  
are routed in disarray.  
And Israel has been set free by **Yhwh**,  
set free for ever.  
You will never be humiliated or disgraced  
for all eternity.  
Because this is what is said by **Yhwh**,  
the creator of the heavens, who is God;  
the one who made the earth and molded it,  
and set it on its base;  
and did not create it to be empty,  
but designed it to be lived in:  
“I am **Yhwh**, and there is no one else.  
I have not spoken in hidden places,  
down in some dark cave in the earth;  
and I have not told Jacob’s children,  
‘Look for me in some empty desert.’  
I, **Yhwh**, speak out what is right  
and declare openly what is just.  
Come, meet together; come close,  
those of you who fled from Gentiles—  
you fools, carrying your wooden idols in processions  
and praying to gods that cannot save you.  
Come forward and plead your case,  
and ask each other this:  
Who predicted this from the beginning  
and foretold it from long ago?  
Was it not I, **Yhwh**,  
besides whom there is no God?  
No, there is no God but I to restore rights and save a people.



So turn to me and be secure,  
 everyone in all the ends of the earth;  
 because I am God, and there are no other gods.  
 And I have sworn by myself,  
 pronouncing what is trustworthy,  
 and giving my word that will not be broken:  
 that every knee will bend to me,  
 and every tongue will swear by me,  
 and they will say, "Only in **Yhwh**  
 is justice won and might preserved;  
 and everyone who defies him  
 will come before him in disgrace.

But all the children of Israel will have their rights restored  
 and find their glory in **Yhwh**."

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** All Israel's children will celebrate the Master's gift of victory.

**Antiphon 3:** Let us enter God's presence singing for joy.

**Psalm 100**

A psalm of gratitude

Shout with joy to **Yhwh**, every land!  
 Serve **Yhwh** eagerly,  
 come into his presence singing songs!  
 Realize that it is **Yhwh** who is God;  
 he is the one who made us, not ourselves.  
 We are his people, the sheep in his pasture.  
 So enter his gates with thanks  
 and go into his courts with praise.  
 Show gratitude to him and bless his name,  
 because **Yhwh** is good,  
 his mercy lasts forever,  
 and his truth is with us for ages upon ages.



Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** Let us enter God's presence singing for joy.

**Reading****Ephesians 4.29-32**

Not one dirty word should come from your mouth; what comes from it should be good and constructive for those who need it, so that what you say is a benefit to those who hear it. Do not make the Holy Spirit of God suffer; he was the one you were sealed with as a pledge of the day of your liberation. Rid yourselves of bitterness, anger, passion, screaming, cursing, and all evil; and be generous to each other, and tender; forgive each other as God has in the Prince forgiven you.

**Responsory**

As day dawns, please be merciful to me. As day dawns, please be merciful to me.

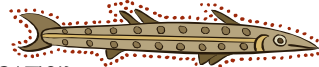
Reveal to me the path that I must walk, and be merciful to me.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 As day dawns, please be merciful to me.

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

**Benedictus**

Praises to the God of Israel,  
 because he has turned his eyes toward his people and set them free,  
 and to rescue us has fashioned for our head a horn  
 in the house of his servant David—  
 just as he promised  
 through the mouths of his holy prophets in olden times—  
 bringing rescue from our enemies  
 and escape from the hands of everyone who hates us.  
 A work of kindness to our fathers,  
 recalling his sacred Treaty,  
 the oath he swore to our father Abraham  
 to grant us freedom from the grasp of our enemies  
 to worship him without fear  
 in holiness and virtue every day of our lives.  
 And you, my child, will be called the prophet of God Supreme;  
 you will precede his coming  
 to prepare the roads for the Master;  
 to make his people aware of their liberation  
 as their sins are removed from them  
 because of the tender kindness of our God,  
 by the new dawn from heaven that will rise on us  
 to shine on those who live in darkness and the shadow of death,  
 and to place our feet upon the path of peace.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit



as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

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

### Petitions

Through his cross, Master Jesus brought rescue to the whole human race. We worship him and in faith we call out to him, *Master, please pour your mercy over us.*

Our Prince, our rising sun, please warm us with your rays, and hold us back from every evil impulse. *Master, please pour your mercy over us.*

Please guard our thoughts, words, and actions, and make us pleasing in your sight today. *Master, please pour your mercy over us.*

Please turn your eyes from our sinfulness and wash us clean of our vices. *Master, please pour your mercy over us.*

Through your cross and return to life, please fill us with the comfort of the Holy Spirit. *Master, please pour your mercy over us.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Master, please pour your mercy over us.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Dear God, Our Father, since you have conquered the darkness of ignorance by the light of your Word, please strengthen within our hearts the faith you have given us, and never let temptation quench the fire that your love has kindled in our souls. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.



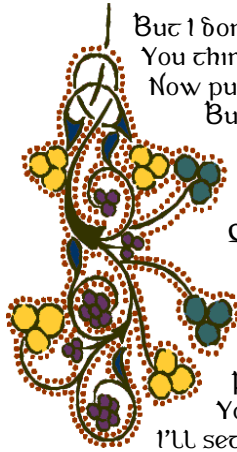
## TERCE

Dear God, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



But I don't want to go back to the fold!  
 You think I'm just like every other sheep?  
 Now put me down! I know the cliffs are steep,  
 But I can scale them. I won't be controlled  
 And only do whatever I am told.  
 I need to be myself, so I can leap  
 And frolic and explore my world. Just keep  
 My place for me; I'll come back when I'm old.

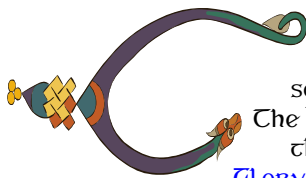
You think you'll be old, going on like this?  
 Relax. There are such things as wolves, you know.  
 Besides, my shoulders and the pen are not  
 Forever; they're to help you learn just what  
 You can and cannot do, until you grow.  
 I'll set you free when you arrive in bliss.

**Antiphon 1:** The way of life you teach us, Master, is worth more than gold or silver.



### Psalm 119

have had you deal well with your slave,  
 yhw, as you yourself said.  
 Please teach me good judgment and knowledge,  
 because my faith is in your commandments.  
 Before my troubles I strayed off the path,  
 but now I keep what you say.  
 You are good, and what you do is good;  
 and so teach me your regulations.  
 Even though arrogant people have forged lies against me,  
 I still keep your rules with all my heart.



Their hearts are fat and greasy,  
 but I find my pleasure in your law.  
 And it was good for me to have trouble,  
 so that I could learn your regulations.  
 The law that comes from your mouth is better for me  
 than thousands of gold or silver coins.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.


**Antiphon 1:** The way of life you teach us, Master, is worth more than gold or silver.



*Antiphon 2:* Please console me with your tenderness, as you promised.

**Psalm 119**  
**J**ust as your hands made me and molded me,  
 please give me understanding, to learn your commandments.  
 Those who respect you will be glad to see me,  
 because I put my hope in what you said.  
 I know, **Yhwh**, that your orders are right  
 and that it was just for you to send me trouble.  
 And now may your tenderness be my comfort  
 as you have told your slave.



 Please, send your loving mercy on me, to help me live,  
 because I take my pleasure in your law.  
 Humiliate these arrogant fools,  
 because they cheated me with their lies,  
 and let me ponder your rules.  
 And have those who respect you turn back to me,  
 because they understand your orders—  
 and make my heart blameless in keeping your regulations  
 so that I will not bring disgrace upon myself.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Antiphon 2:* Please console me with your tenderness, as you promised.

*Reading*

*Philippians 2.2-4*

Make my happiness complete by agreeing with one another, having the same love, the same feelings, and the same thoughts; don't let there be bickering or conceit, and in your humility, think of others as more important than yourselves. Be concerned about others' interests, not your own.

All God's ways are trustworthy and kind for those who keep his Treaty and do his will.

**Prayer**

Master, Prince Jesus, led out at this hour to die on the cross for the world's rescue, we ask you to please forgive the sins of our past and to protect us from all future harm and evil. Please bring us to the peace and joy of the Kingdom where you are alive and reigning through all the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



# SEXT



HEAR God, please come to my aid;  
 MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.



You say, "I leave you peace." Where is your peace?  
 The torment that I suffer every day—  
 Each minute!—how I fight in every way  
 To break free of this "easy yoke"? That's peace?  
 The pain I cause to all my friends? What peace?  
 There's nothing there to speak to when I pray,  
 It seems; I fail in all I do or say.  
 And don't tell me this turmoil *is* the peace!

Well, isn't it? You see, I don't give peace  
 The way the world gives peace—because its peace  
 Is merely rest. My peace is active peace;  
 It is the peace of hope, of faith; the peace  
 Of being loved—*that* peace. You ask for peace;  
 You *are* at peace: true peace, real peace—my peace.

**Antiphon 1:** I put my trust in the MASTER and will not be shaken.

## Psalm 26

Of David

Please hand down your verdict in my favor, **YHWH**,  
 because I have acted honestly.  
 And I have put my trust in **YHWH**;  
 so that I would not slip.

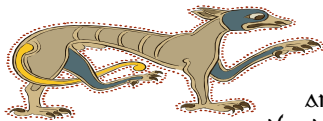
Cross-examine me, **YHWH**, scrutinize me;  
 investigate my mind and heart.

You will find that I keep your tender love before my eyes  
 and have governed my conduct by your truth.

I have not kept company with idolatrous mortals  
 and will not deal with hypocrites;

I hate being among immoral people  
 and will not associate with those who are corrupt.

No, I wash my hands in innocence



and take my place around your altar, **YHWH**,  
 to voice my gratitude to you  
 and tell of all the marvels you have done.  
**YHWH**, I love the house you live in  
 and the place where your glory finds its home.  
 Please do not sweep me away with sinners  
 or treat my life as you do the bloodthirsty,  
 whose hands are full of evil schemes  
 while their right hands hold out bribes.  
 No, my behavior is honest,  
 and so decide in my favor and be kind to me.  
 My feet are upon level ground,  
 and I will bless **YHWH** to his gathered people.



Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** I put my trust in the Master and will not be shaken.

**Antiphon 2:** I put my trust in the Master, and he did not fail me.

### Psalm 28

Of David

I am calling to you, **YHWH**, my rock;  
 please do not refuse to answer me!  
 If you refuse to answer me,  
 I might as well fall into the abyss.  
 Please listen to the sound of my pleading  
 when I cry to you,  
 when I lift my hands up to your holy place.  
 Do not have me carried off with evil people,  
 with those whose deeds are depraved—  
 people who speak of peace to their neighbors  
 with malice in their hearts.  
 Give them what their deeds have earned;  
 treat them with the venom they treat others with;  
 and give them back what they deserve.  
 Because they pay no attention to what **YHWH** does,  
 nor to any deed his hand performs.  
 Yes he will pull them down,  
 not build them up.  
 —May **YHWH** be blessed  
 because he heard the sound of my pleas.  
**YHWH** is my strength, a shield for me;





My heart put its faith in him, and I was helped;  
 and so my heart is overjoyed,  
 and my song is full of his praise.  
 Yes, **YHWH** is our strength  
 and the safe haven of his anointed Prince.  
 Please save your people  
 and bless your heirs.  
 And be their shepherd  
 and their support for ever.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** I put my trust in the Master, and he did not fail me.

**Reading**

**2 Corinthians 13.4**

He may have been crucified out of weakness, but he is alive by the power of God; and even though we are weak in him, when we deal with you we will be living with him by the power of God.

I am broken, crushed to the ground; so tell me, Master, the words that give me life.

**Prayer**

Master, Prince Jesus, at noon, when darkness covered all the earth, you mounted the wood of the cross as the innocent victim for our redemption. Please let your light be always with us to guide us to eternal life in that Kingdom where you live and reign through all the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



**N**one  
 ear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Three hours! When just one single moment would  
 have saved us all. One drop of blood, if blood  
 was even needed. But then why this flood  
 of agony extended, when he could





Have spared himself? What earthly good  
 Could come from slipping through the mud  
 Of degradation, bearing with the thud  
 Of kicks and nails, the hatred? Should

He not have overwhelming reason? Yes.  
 It is that else we can't believe that God  
 So lavishly forgives; and in our sins  
 Repeated all too often, Satan wins

Our souls to think that finally his rod  
 Is raised to dawn us, when it's still to bless.

**Antiphon 1:** There is only one lawgiver and judge, so who are you to pass sentence on your neighbor?

### Psalm 82

A psalm of Asaph

God is standing where the powerful people meet,  
 and hands down his sentence among all these "gods."  
 "How long are you going to give dishonest verdicts  
 and show favoritism for criminals?  
 Defend the poor and fatherless;  
 preserve the rights of those in trouble and need.  
 Rescue the destitute and those who have nothing,  
 and pull them out of the grasp of unscrupulous men."  
 These people know nothing; they have no sense;  
 they are staggering about in darkness,  
 while the foundations of the world shake under them.  
 I told them, "You are gods,  
 all of you—children of the Supreme Being;  
 but you will die like men,  
 and fall like the head of any other state."  
 Wake up, **YHWH!** Pass your sentence on the earth,  
 since every nation in it belongs to you.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 1:** There is only one lawgiver and judge, so who are you to pass sentence on your neighbor?

**Antiphon 2:** You have saved me, Master, and my heart is filled with joy.

## Psalms 13

For the leader: a psalm of David

How long is it to be, **YHWH**? Will you forget me forever?  
 How long will you hide your face from me?  
 How long will I be listening only to my soul,  
 hearing nothing but my heart's agony day after day?  
 How long is my enemy to have power over me?  
 Please think of me and listen to me, my God;  
 please send light into my eyes,  
 or I will sleep the last sleep of death,  
 and my enemy will say,  
 "At last! I have won against him!"  
 And my persecutors will gloat over my downfall.  
 But I keep trusting in your mercy,  
 and my heart will find its joy in your rescue.  
 Yes, I will sing to **YHWH**  
 because he has been so generous to me.



Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** You have saved me, Master, and my heart is filled with joy.

**Reading****Colossians 3.12-13**

And the point is that you are to dress yourselves in what is proper for people chosen, sacred, and loved by God: humility, patience, and tolerance; put up with each other, and forgive anyone you have a grievance against; you are to forgive others in the way your Master forgave you.


The Master is tender and kind, patient and ready to be of service.

**Prayer**

Master, Prince Jesus, who brought the repentant thief from the suffering of the cross to the joy of your Kingdom, may those of us who confess our sins be brought when we die to you through the gates of heaven, so that we will gain eternal joy in that Kingdom where you reign through all the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

 EAR God, please come to my aid;  
 MASTER, please hurry to help me.  
 GLORY to the FATHER, to the SON, and to the HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS in the beginning, so now and always, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.

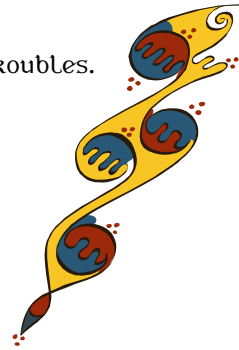
 How long must this go on? My work, for what  
 it's worth, was over years ago, and though  
 I try and try, no one will ever know  
 What I have done, it seems. The doors clang shut  
 At every knock. True, I continue, but  
 Without real hope. And yet, it's *his* work, so  
 Where is his help? I cannot make it grow  
 Myself, stuck here in this eternal rut.  
 Eternal? No. You do not understand.  
 Consider what he did on that last day:  
 He could not carry it himself, and still  
 He fell. Three times! He tells you, if you will  
 Come after him, it must be done *his* way;  
 Success must wait until the Promised Land.

**Anciphon 1:** MASTER, please place your healing hand on me, because I have sinned.

### Psalm 41

FOR THE LEADER: A psalm of David

A man is well-advised to have concern for the poor,  
 because then **YHWH** will free him from his own troubles.  
**YHWH** will protect him and preserve his life,  
 and he will have blessings on this earth.  
 He will not betray him into the grasp of his enemies;  
**YHWH** will give him strength on his sickbed.  
 I said, "Please, **YHWH**, be merciful to me;  
 heal my soul, because I have sinned against you.  
 My enemies belittle me and say,  
 "When will he die, and his name be forgotten?"  
 If they come to visit me, they lie to me;



they store up malice in their thoughts  
and spew it out when they leave.”

All the people who hate me are whispering against me,  
and plotting my ruin together.

“See, he has caught a deadly sickness,” they say, “and can’t shake it;  
and he will never get up from where he is lying.”



Even my own bosom friend, a man I trusted,  
one who ate my bread,  
has raised his heel to stomp on me.

But you, **YHWH**, you be merciful to me, please, and help me up,  
so that I can give them back what they deserve.

I will know that you are pleased with me by this:  
that my enemies do not get away with what they do to me.

I am the one you support because of my honesty;  
and you will place me in your presence forever.

May **YHWH**, the God of Israel  
be blessed from eternity to eternity.  
Amen, Amen.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Master, please place your healing hand on me, because I have sinned.

**Antiphon 2:** The mighty Master is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

## Psalm 46

For the leader: A song of the sons of Korah. To the tune of "Virgins"

God is our defense and our strength,  
an always alert guardian when we are in trouble;  
and that is why we have no fear  
even when the earth quakes under us  
and hills fall into the ocean,  
and the seas boil up and crash on us,  
and shake the mountains with their force.

A river will gladden God’s city with its little streams,  
will brighten the holy site of the Supreme God’s tent.

God is there within it; it will not be shaken;  
God will come to help it as the day dawns.





The Gentiles were in turmoil and their kingdoms in an uproar,  
because he raised his voice, and the very earth melted.



But **YHWH**, who commands our army, is with us;  
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

Come look at what **YHWH** has done;  
he has turned the earth into rubble.

He has ended war from one end of the world to the other;  
he has broken bows and snapped spears in two;

he has burned up all the chariots.

Be tranquil, and know that I am God;  
I will be supreme among the Gentiles;  
I will be supreme over all the earth.

**YHWH**, who commands our army, is with us;  
the God of Jacob is our fortress.



**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** The mighty Master is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

**Antiphon 3:** All the nations will come and give worship before you, Master.

### Song

**Revelation 15.3-4**

Your deeds are great and astonishing,

Master God, Ruler of All;  
your roads are just and true,  
King of the nations.



Would anyone not be in awe of you, Master,  
and not glorify your name;  
because only you are holy,  
and because all the nations have come  
and have given worship before you,

because your sentences

have been pronounced.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** All the nations will come and give worship before you, Master.

### Reading

**Romans 15.1-3**

Those of us who are strong have an obligation to support the weakness of those who haven't our power; we must not simply consider ourselves. Each of us is to keep his neighbor in mind for his good and for what is constructive. The Prince, remember, did not consider himself. As Scripture says,

"The indictments against you fell upon me."

### Responsory

The Prince loved us and washed our sins away in his own blood. The Prince loved us and washed our sins away in his own blood.

He made us a nation of kings and priests, in his own blood.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

The Prince loved us and washed our sins away in his own blood.

**Antiphon:** The Master has come to the help of his slaves, because he has remembered his merciful promise.

### Magnificat

My soul is full of the Master's magnificence;

my spirit is bursting with joy in God, my savior,  
because he has turned his eyes toward his poor little slave,  
and now from this time on people will honor me  
through all the ages to come!

Yes, the God of Power has done tremendous things in me!  
How holy his name is!

His kindness reaches from age to age  
to those in awe of him.

He has flexed his strong right arm;  
and routed arrogance and conceit.

He has toppled powers from their thrones  
and elevated nobodies;

he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine  
and sent the rich away with nothing.

He has given support to his servant Israel,

just as he told our ancestors,  
remembering to shower his mercies  
on Abraham and his descendants for ever.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

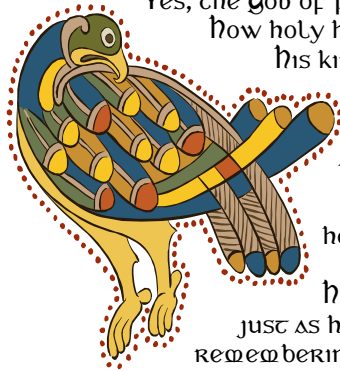
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** The Master has come to the help of his slaves, because he has remembered his merciful promise.

### Prayers

May God be blessed, because he hears the prayers of those in need and fills the hungry with fine food. Let us pray to him with confidence, *Master, please show us your mercy.*

Merciful Father, Jesus offered you the perfect evening sacrifice upon



the cross, and so we pray now for all the suffering members of his Church. *Master, please show us your mercy.*

Please set free those in bondage, give sight to the blind, and shelter widows and orphans. *Master, please show us your mercy.*

Please dress your faithful people in the armor of salvation and shield them from the devil's deceptions. *Master, please show us your mercy.*

Please bestow your merciful presence upon us, Master, at the time of our death, and may we be found faithful and leave this world in your peace. *Master, please show us your mercy.*

Please lead those who have left us into the light of your home, so that they will be able to gaze upon you for all eternity. *Master, please show us your mercy.*

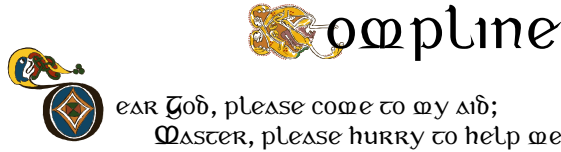
Master, thank you for the special blessing you have bestowed on me today. *Master, please show us your mercy.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

**Prayer**

Our Father and God, please help us follow the example of your Son's patience in suffering. By sharing the burden he carries, may we come to share in his glory, in the Kingdom where he is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

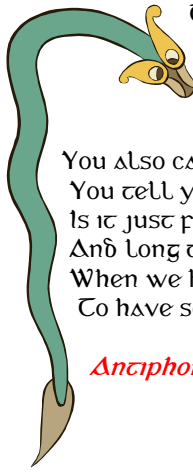
May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.



Dear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.  
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



How is it I keep fighting you this way?  
 It's not against myself that I wage war;  
 It's you; my being, right down to the core  
 Can't stand this hand upon me every day,



That prods and blocks—and guides, as you would say—  
 And even though you're right, I still abhor  
 Not doing what I'd like forevermore  
 Without a chance to ever go astray.

You also can't obey what you can't see,  
 You tell yourself—and yet you do. But why?  
 Is it just fear? Or can it be you care,  
 And long to reach the life that we will share  
 When we have stopped this war? Relax, and try  
 To have some trust, beloved enemy.

*Antiphon:* Day and night I cry to you, my God.

### Psalm 88

A song: a psalm of the sons of Korah. For the leader: to the tune of *Yehalaleh*.  
 For singing: a *maskil* of Heman the Ezrahite

Dear **Yhwh**, God of my rescue,  
 I have been calling day and night as you look on.  
 Please let my prayer take its place before you,  
 and turn your ear to my sobs.  
 Because my soul is glutted with troubles,  
 and my life is at the edge of the abyss—  
 In fact, they look on me as already in the grave.  
 I have reached the end of my strength,  
 as if I were lying in a field of corpses;  
 among a slaughtered people, stretched out in their graves—  
 like those you remember no longer,  
 because they are shut out from your notice.  
 And really, it is you who placed me in this tomb,  
 deep down within it, in the dark.  
 The heavy weight of your anger is pressing down on me;

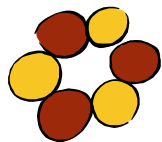


I am drowning under all its waves.  
 You have taken away my friends;  
 you made them hate to look at me.  
 Here I am, locked in a prison with no escape;  
 with eyes sunken into their sockets in grief.  
 And I call and call on you, **Yhwh**, all day long;  
 stretching out my hands, pleading to you.  
 Do you perform miracles for the dead?  
 Do ghosts come to life and praise you?

Will corpses in the grave talk of your love?

Will those beneath the ground tell of your loyalty?

Will your marvelous deeds be known in darkness  
or your virtues in the land where all is forgotten?



And this is why, **YHWH**, I call to you for help;  
I send my prayer to you as morning dawns.

**YHWH**, why are you rejecting me?

Why do you turn your face away?

Ever since my youth I have been miserable and near death;

I have put up with the terrors you have sent, and cannot stand it.

Your rage has swept over me;

ghastly calamities from you have undone me.

And they are everywhere around me all day like a flood;

they have totally overwhelmed me.

You have even taken my loved ones and friends from me,

My only companion is darkness.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the son, and to the Holy Spirit

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** Day and night I cry to you, my God.

**Reading**

**Jeremiah 14:9a**

You are among us, **M**aster; we bear your name. Do not abandon us, **M**aster,  
our God.

**Responsory**

I hand over my spirit into your care, **M**aster. I hand over my spirit into your  
care, **M**aster.

because you have redeemed me, faithful **M**aster, my God, I hand over my  
spirit.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

I hand over my spirit into your care, **M**aster.

**Antiphon:** Please, **M**aster, protect us while we are awake and keep watch  
over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with  
our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

**Nunc Dimittis**

Now, my Lord and **M**aster, you may dismiss your slave,

as you promised, in peace;

because my eyes have seen the rescue you have prepared for us

within the very sight of all the nations:



Δ light to disclose the truth to the Gentiles,  
and the glory of your people Israel.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon:** Please, Master, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

### Prayer

All powerful God, please keep us united with your Son in his death and burial, so that we will be able to rise to new life with him, as he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Omnipotent Master bestow on us a restful night and a peaceful death. Amen.

We salute you, our Queen, mother of mercy; our life, our delight and our hope, we greet you. Eve's exiled children call out to you and sob your name, as we moan and weep in this valley of tears. Please, then, our patron, generous, kind, gentle virgin Mary, turn your merciful eyes toward us, and after this exile, show us Jesus, the glorious harvest of your womb.

Please pray, holy mother of God, for us to become fit to receive the Prince's promises.



ΣΑΤΟΥΡΔΑΥ  
ΜΑΤΙΝΣ



PLEASE, MASTER open my lips,  
and my mouth will sing your praises.

INVITATION PSALM  
PSALM 95

*Come, let us worship God, who holds the world and its wonders in his creating hand.*

Come let us sing **YHWH** a song;  
Let us shout our joy to the Rock who keeps us safe;  
Let us come to him with thanks,  
and sing loud happy psalms to him.

*Come, let us worship God, who holds the world and its wonders in his creating hand.*



Because **YHWH** is a great God,  
the great king over all the gods;  
The deep abysses of the earth belong to him,  
and the mountain-tops are his as well.  
The sea is his because he made it,  
and so is the land his hands have formed.

*Come, let us worship God, who holds the world and its wonders in his creating hand.*

So come, let us bow down in worship,  
kneeling before **YHWH** who made us too;  
because he is our God,  
and we are the people in his pasture,  
the sheep his hand leads on.



*Come, let us worship God, who holds the world and its wonders in his creating hand.*

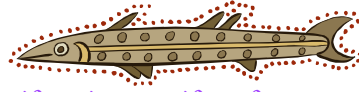
Today is the day for you to listen to his voice:  
“Do not dig in your heels as you did at Meribah,  
as you acted on that day at Massah in the desert,  
when your fathers provoked me

and tormented me though they had seen what I had done.

*Come, let us worship God, who holds the world and its wonders in his creating hand.*

FOR FORTY YEARS I PUT UP WITH THAT CROWD,  
saying, 'they are a people with wandering hearts,  
with no idea of what I expect of them.'

And so I swore in my exasperation,  
'They will not enter my rest.'



*Come, let us worship God, who holds the world and its wonders in his creating hand.*

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT,

AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

*Come, let us worship God, who holds the world and its wonders in his creating hand.*

Be honest now; do you believe all this?  
To be quite frank, I've heard the arguments  
And know this much: that nothing else makes sense  
Of everything. But then, I'd be remiss  
To say that settles it, since voices hiss,  
"Look at your life, you fool, and don't be dense;  
To say it's rational is an offense!  
You really feel you're on the road to bliss?"

Well, yes, I do—I think. It all depends  
On what went on in that great Sabbath pause.  
If on that night, the tombstone rolled away  
From nothing but a useless shroud that lay  
Upon the floor, then it's all right—because  
In spite of everything, he called us friends.



### FIRST NOCTURNE

**Antiphon 1:** Whoever lowers himself like a little child will be higher in heaven's kingdom.

A song of ascents. Of David

PSALM 131

**Yhwh,** my heart is not arrogant,  
and my eyes are not conceited;  
and I do not engage in great undertakings  
or deal with things too deep for me.







No, I have pacified and quieted my soul  
 Like a child after nursing in his mother's arms;  
 yes, my soul is like a newly nursed child inside my breast.  
 Israel, put your hope in **Yhwh**  
 from now on through all the ages.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Whoever lowers himself like a little child will be higher in heaven's Kingdom.

**Antiphon 2:** With simplicity of heart, I have gladly offered everything to you, my God.

**Psalm 132**

A song of ascents

1

**Yhwh**, please remember David  
 and all his troubles;  
 how he swore to **Yhwh**  
 and made a vow to Jacob's mighty Lord,  
 "I will not set foot inside my house  
 or take the comfort of my own bed;  
 I will give my eyes no sleep  
 and never let my eyelids drowse  
 until I find a place for **Yhwh**,  
 a home for Jacob's mighty Lord."  
 Because we had heard that the Sacred Chest was in  
 Ephraim,

and we found it in the fields of Yeariam;  
 And so we should go there to his tent  
 and worship at his footstool.

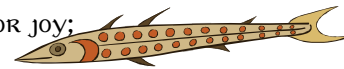
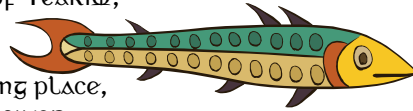
But now, **Yhwh**, come up to your resting place,  
 you and the Chest containing your power.

Have your priests dress in virtue,  
 and let your sacred people shout for joy;  
 and for the sake of your slave David

do not turn your face from your anointed Prince.


**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** With simplicity of heart, I have gladly offered everything to you, my God.




**Antiphon 3:** The MASTER HAS SWORN AN OATH TO DAVID THAT HIS KINGDOM WILL LAST FOR EVER.

||

 **YHWH** HAS SWORN AN OATH TO DAVID  
AND WILL NOT RECENT IT:

“I will set upon your throne the yield of your own body.  
If your sons keep my CREACY  
and my REQUIREMENTS, which I will teach them,  
their own DESCENDANTS will sit on the throne FOR EVER.”  
AND THIS IS BECAUSE **YHWH** HAS CHOSEN ZION;  
he WANTED IT FOR HIS HOME:  
“THIS IS MY RESTING PLACE FOR EVER;  
I will make my home here, because I have DESIRED IT.  
I will bestow ABUNDANT blessings on her HARVESTS,  
and SATISFY her POOR with BREAD.  
I will dress her PRIESTS with SECURITY  
and her SACRED people will shout FOR JOY.  
AND IT IS THERE I will make the HORN grow on DAVID’S head,  
and TRIO A LAMP FOR my ANOINTED PRINCE.  
AND I will dress her ENEMIES with DISGRACE,  
while on his head his CROWN will GLISTEN.  
**GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT**  
**AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.**



**Antiphon 3:** The MASTER HAS SWORN AN OATH TO DAVID THAT HIS KINGDOM WILL LAST FOR EVER.

COME, CONSIDER WHAT THE MASTER HAS DONE, THE WONDERS HE HAS CREATED ON THIS EARTH.

### Reading 1 (from the Proper)

#### Second Nocturne

**Antiphon 1:** Let us praise the MASTER FOR HIS MERCY AND FOR THE WONDROUS things he has done FOR MANKIND.



**Psalm 107**

1

Thank **YHWH**, because he is good;  
his mercy lasts forever.  
This is what those **YHWH** rescued should say,

the ones he rescued from the grasp of their enemies,  
 and gathered from the lands  
 of the east and of the west,  
 the north and south.  
 They wandered in the desert, through trackless ground  
 and found no city to live in.



Hungry and thirsty,  
 their souls were about to collapse inside them;  
 and then in their anguish, they called to **YHWH**  
 and he freed them from their trouble,  
 and led them along the correct path  
 toward a city they could use as a home.  
 They should show great gratitude to **YHWH** for his goodness  
 and for the wonders he has done for mere human beings,  
 because he satisfies the soul's longing  
 and fills the hungry with fine food.  
 There were those sitting in darkness, under the shadow of death,  
 chained up in fettered misery,  
 because they defied the advice of the Supreme God.  
 And that is why he crushed their hearts with drudgery;  
 and they fell to the ground, with no one to help them.  
 Then they called to **YHWH** in their trouble  
 and he brought them out of darkness and death's shadow,  
 and smashed their chains to pieces.  
 They should show great gratitude to **YHWH** for his goodness  
 and for the wonders he has done for mere human beings.  
 They should make sacrifices to thank him  
 and tell with joy what he has done;  
 because he broke their brazen gates  
 and smashed their iron bars.

**G**lory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Let us praise the Master for his mercy and for the wondrous things he has done for mankind.

**Antiphon 2:** We humans have seen what God has done, the miracles he has performed.

||

There were stupid people, in their corruption,  
 who became sick from their depravity.  
 Their souls could not stand any kind of food,



and they walked close to the gates of death.  
 And then they called to **Yhwh** in their trouble,  
 and he saved them from their agonies.  
 He spoke his utterance and cured them  
 and freed them from their mortal danger.  
 They should show great gratitude to **Yhwh** for his goodness  
 and for the wonders he has done for mere human beings.



They should make sacrifices to thank him  
 and tell with joy what he has done;  
 There were those who went upon the sea in ships,  
 to trade over the mighty ocean;  
 they saw what **Yhwh** does  
 and his marvels in the ocean depths.  
 At his command, the storms rose with their winds  
 and lifted waves upon the sea  
 that rose up to the sky  
 and sank down to the abyss;  
 and souls melted in their terror  
 as they staggered back and forth like drunks,  
 not knowing what to do.

Then they called to **Yhwh** in their trouble  
 and he freed them from their anguish.

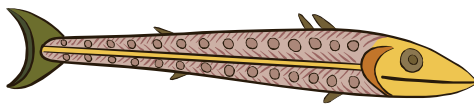
He stilled the storm  
 and quieted the waves;  
 and they wept for joy at the calm,

as he led them to the harbor they were aiming for.  
 They should show great gratitude to **Yhwh** for his goodness  
 and for the wonders he has done for mere human beings.  
 They should tell of his greatness where the people come together  
 and praise him where the holy elders meet.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** We humans have seen what God has done, the miracles he has performed.

**Antiphon 3:** Those who love the Master will see what he does and celebrate it; they will understand his loving kindness.



**III**  
 He makes streams become a desert,  
 and wells run dry,  
 and fertile lands turn sterile,



because of the depravity of those who live there.  
 But he turns a desert into lakes  
 and makes springs spout up in dry ground;  
 and he takes the hungry and gives them a home there,  
 so that they can build a city to live in,  
 and plant farms and vineyards  
 that will yield a fruitful harvest.  
 He blesses them too, and they multiply,  
 and he does not let their herds thin out.  
 And when they die out and diminish  
 through oppression, hardship, and torture,  
 he pours his contempt upon their rulers  
 and drives them into the wilderness  
 where they can find no path.  
 But he sets the poor high up above their trouble  
 and makes their families great as flocks;  
 and virtuous people see it, and celebrate,  
 while vice has nothing to reply.  
 Anyone who is wise will notice this,  
 and understand the loving kindness of **YHWH**.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 3:** Those who love the **Master** will see what he does and  
 celebrate it; they will understand his loving kindness.

Come, ponder what the **Master** has done and the **wonders** he has performed  
 upon this earth.

### Reading 2 (from the Proper)

[If this ends the session, say, "Let us praise the **Master** and thank him."]



## Lauds



ear God, please come to my aid;  
 Master, please hurry to help me.

**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**



They claim I never listen to advice.

“Put it like this.”—And then I smile, and say,  
“You may be right, but I’ll just go my way.”

It isn’t that I think that they’re not nice  
To criticize; it’s just that it’s the price  
For listening to another voice that may  
Be speaking softly. At least that’s what I pray  
It is; I hope it’s not some kind of vice.

You have to hear the matter to create,  
That’s what speaks soft. You’ve got your purpose, but  
You have to do what it wants: lead it on  
To be itself, and let its own light dawn—  
And then it’s what it is, no matter what  
They’d like. You must submit to dominate.

**Antiphon 1:** How wondrous is your name, Master, in all creation.

### Psalm 8

For the leader: "upon the guitar. A psalm of David

**Yhwh**, our Master,

how excellent is your name in all the earth;  
your glory shines above the heavens!

And from the mouths of babies, nursing infants  
you have arranged to bring power  
over your enemies,

to silence defiance and rebellion.

And when I ponder your heavens, fashioned by your fingers,  
and see the moon and stars you set in place,  
then what is man that you should notice him—

what are these mere mortals, for you to come to them?

You made them little less than angels,

and gave them a crown of glory and dignity;

you set them in command over what your hands have done,  
with everything beneath their feet:

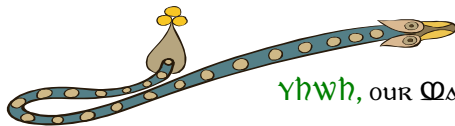
all the sheep and cattle,

even the wild beasts that roam the plains,

the birds in the air,

and the fish in the sea

that swim the ocean’s paths.



**Yhwh**, our Master,



how excellent is your name in all the earth!  
 glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** how wondrous is your name, Master, in all creation.

**Antiphon 2:** The Master is my strength, and I will sing his praises, because he has come to my rescue.

**Song**

*Exodus 15.1-4,8-13,17-18*

I will sing to **YHWH**

because he has had a glorious triumph!  
 He has thrown horses and riders  
 right into the sea!

**YHWH** is my strength and my song  
 and has come to my rescue;

he is my God, and I will praise him

and the God of my fathers; and I will glorify him.

**YHWH** is a fighter,

and **YHWH** is his name!

He flung Pharaoh's chariots and army into the ocean!

And with a raging snort from you, the water leaped up high;  
 the flowing tide piled up into a mound,

while the bottom dried up in the middle of the sea.

The enemy said, "I will come after them  
 and catch up with them;

I will divide up what I take from them;

I will do everything I please to them;

I will unsheathe my sword

and slaughter them with my own hands!"

But you made your wind blow

and the sea engulfed them,

and they sank like lead in the roaring water.

Which one of the gods is like you, **YHWH**?

Who is like you, so magnificent in holiness?

So fearful in your reputation for the wonders you

perform?

You did nothing but reach out that right hand of yours  
 and earth simply swallowed them up.

And in your mercy you led out  
 the people you set free;

you guided them by your strength



to the holy place where you live.  
 You will bring them to the mountain which is your legacy  
 and plant them there,  
 in the place, **YHWH**, you have made  
 for your own home;



the sanctuary you have constructed yourself,  
 where **YHWH** will reign for ever and forever.  
**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** The Master is my strength, and I will sing his praises, because he has come to my rescue.

**Antiphon 3:** Praise the Master, all you Gentiles.

### Psalm 117

**Hallelujah!**



Praise **YHWH**, all you Gentiles;  
 every people, glorify him,  
 because he has shown such kindly mercy toward us,  
 and is true to himself forever.

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of

ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** Praise the Master, all you Gentiles.

### Reading

### 2 Peter 1.10-11

Brothers and sisters, be even more eager to make your calling and selection stable, since if you do this, you will never fail; and in this way rich provision will be made for you in giving you entrance into the eternal Kingdom of our Master and Savior Prince Jesus.

### Responsory

I call to you, Master, because you are my protection. I call to you, Master, because you are my protection.

You are all I wish for in the land of the living, because you are my protection.

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**

I call to you, Master, because you are my protection.



*Anciphon:* MASTER, please shine on those who live in darkness and the shadow of death.

### Benedictus

PRAISES TO THE GOD OF ISRAEL,  
 because he has turned his eyes toward his people and set them free,  
 and to rescue us has fashioned for our head a horn  
 in the house of his servant David—  
 just as he promised  
 through the mouths of his holy prophets in olden times—  
 bringing rescue from our enemies  
 and escape from the hands of everyone who hates us.  
 A work of kindness to our fathers,  
 recalling his sacred Treaty,  
 the oath he swore to our father Abraham  
 to grant us freedom from the grasp of our enemies  
 to worship him without fear  
 in holiness and virtue every day of our lives.



And you, my child, will be called the prophet of God  
 Supreme;

you will precede his coming  
 to prepare the roads for the Master;  
 to make his people aware of their liberation  
 as their sins are removed from them  
 because of the tender kindness of our God,  
 by the new dawn from heaven that will rise on us  
 to shine on those who live in darkness and the  
 shadow of death,

and to place our feet upon the path of peace.

*Glor*y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

*Anciphon:* MASTER, please shine on those who live in darkness and the shadow of death.

### Prerogatives

Let us all praise the Prince, because, in order to become our faithful and merciful high priest before the Father's throne, he chose to become one of us, a brother in everything. And so, in our worship, we ask him, *MASTER, please let us share in the treasure of your love.*

Sun of Virtue, since you filled us with light at our bath into your life,

we dedicate today to you. *Master, please let us share in the treasure of your love.*

At every hour of the day we give you glory, and offer you praise in everything we do. *Master, please let us share in the treasure of your love.*

Since your mother Mary was obedient to what you said, please direct our own lives too to agree with those words. *Master, please let us share in the treasure of your love.*

Even though our lives are surrounded with things that will disappear, please set our hearts on things in heaven, so that through faith, hope, and love we will come to enjoy the vision of your glory. *Master, please let us share in the treasure of your love.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask of you today. *Master, please let us share in the treasure of your love.*

Our Father in heaven, may your name be held in reverence. Please come to us and rule over us, and have your way on earth just as you do in heaven. Please give us today the bread we need for the day, and forgive the debts we owe you insofar as we forgive the debts others owe us; and please do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

### Prayer

Master, please set us free from the dark night of death, and let the light of resurrection dawn within our hearts to bring us to the radiance of eternal life. We make this request through our Master Prince Jesus, your Son, who is alive and reigning with you and the Holy Spirit as one God, through all the ages of ages. Amen.

May the Master send his blessings on us, keep us from any harm, and bring us to eternal life. Amen.

## Terce



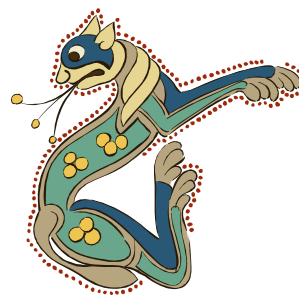
Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

*Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages.  
Amen.*



I must be careful not to try to fail  
And think that I have taken up his cross  
By sabotaging what I do. The loss

Is not the value; it's of no avail  
 Without the effort to succeed. The goal  
 We look for has to have the sheen and gloss  
 Of deeds good in the doing, with the dross  
 Of outcomes burnt away like so much scale.



No, you don't see what this is all about.  
 Results are good, and not to be divorced  
 From acts. It's just that for results to be  
 Significant, they need eternity.  
 And sometimes that means failure here. They forced  
 The cross on me; I didn't seek it out.

**Antiphon 1:** Heaven and earth will cease to exist; but what I say will never cease.



**Psalms 119**

been to have you rescue me—that is my soul,  
 because I put my hope in what you say.

My eyes are going blind from reading what you say,  
 and asking, "When will you comfort me?"

I have become like a dried-up wineskin  
 because I have not forgotten your rules;  
 and how many days will your slave endure this?

When will you pass sentence on my oppressors?  
 Arrogant fools have dug pits to trap me,  
 and this is not what your law says.

But all your commandments are trustworthy,  
 and they are breaking them to oppress me.  
 Please, help me!

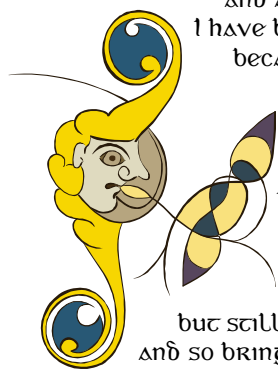
They almost ended my days on earth,

but still I did not forsake your regulations;  
 and so bring back my life in your loving kindness,  
 so that I can keep the orders your mouth utters.

**Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 1:** Heaven and earth will cease to exist; but what I say will never cease.

**Antiphon 2:** Master, I have tried to do your will, because you give me life through it.





## Psalms 119

Word **YHWH**, what you say  
remains forever in heaven.

Your faithfulness lasts from generation to generation.

You set the earth on its foundations, and it is still there;  
it remains to this day as your decrees made it

because everything in it is your slave.

And if I had not found pleasure in your law,  
I would have died in my agony.

I will never forget your rules,  
because you have given me life by them;

and I am yours. Please save me,  
because I have tried to keep your rules.

Evil people are trying to ambush me to destroy me,  
but I will give my attention to your orders.

I have seen that all perfection has an end;

but your commandments are infinite.

**Glor**y to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



**Antiphon 2:** Master, I have tried to do your will, because you give me life through it.

## Reading

## 1 Kings 8.60-61

All the peoples of the earth are to know that **YHWH** is God, and there is no other one. And so your heart must be loyal to our God **YHWH**; you must observe his regulations and keep his commandments.

Master, my God, teach me your ways, and make me live by the light of your truth.

## Prayer

God our omnipotent Father, please fill your people with the light of your Holy Spirit, so that we will find our happiness in singing your praises, safe from every enemy. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



EXT



EAR God, please come to my aid;  
 MASTER, please hurry to help me.

GLORY to the FATHER, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
 As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



The trouble with success is that it ends.  
 And then what? There's the perfect job you did—  
 There in the past. It's gone. It gleamed and slid  
 Into oblivion. Its termination sends  
 The message that time never stops or bends  
 Back on itself to live again. It's rid  
 Of that. Success is failure. So long, kid;  
 You can't retrieve the gold your glory spends.

But if success is failure, failure is  
 Success in this perverted world. You see,  
 The failure's effort throws itself beyond  
 The grave, where it is treasured by a fond  
 Redeemer, who transforms it mightily.  
 You want the same success that once was his.



**Antiphon 1:** Those who look for the MASTER will be filled with every blessing.

### Psalm 34

Of David, when he reigned madness before Abimelech, who forced him to leave



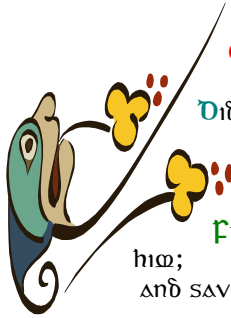
At every moment I will bless YHWH;  
 his praise will constantly be in my mouth.

Boasts will fill my soul about YHWH;  
 and the little people will listen and be glad.  
 Come with me and tell how great YHWH is,  
 and let us glorify his name together.

Did I not look for YHWH, and he heard me  
 and set me free of all my fears?

Everyone who looked to him had a face that glowed;  
 they did not have to hide their heads.

From his trouble, the poor man called and YHWH heard  
 him;  
 and saved him from all his anguish.



Go see how **Yhwh** camps round those who respect him  
and sets them free.

Have but a taste, and you will see how good **Yhwh** is,  
it is a blessing to put your trust in him.

It is in fear of **Yhwh** that a holy man should live,  
because those who revere him have all they need.

Just as young lions may be needy and feel hunger,  
men can feel this also; but not those who look for **Yhwh**.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** Those who look for the Master will be filled with every blessing.

**Antiphon 2:** Look for peace, and work for it.



¶

Keep close, my children, and listen to me,  
and I will teach you the fear of **Yhwh**.

Life is what you care about?

And you would like many prosperous days?

Make your tongue not utter evil,

and keep your lips from deceit.

No, shun evil and do good;

Look for peace, and practice it.

Oh, yes, **Yhwh**'s eyes are upon the virtuous,  
and his ears listen to their cries.

Putting them behind him, **Yhwh** turns from outlaws,  
to destroy all memory of them from the earth.

Quick as the virtuous cry out, **Yhwh** listens,  
and sets them free from all their troubles.

Right beside those whose hearts are broken, there is **Yhwh**;  
and he saves those whose spirits feel remorse.

Since virtuous people have so many problems,  
**Yhwh** is there to free them from them all—

to keep guard over all their bones;

**Yhwh** will take care to see that none are broken.

Under sentence of death, however, is the state of evil people;  
and those who hate virtue are doomed.

Very eager to ransom the souls of his servants,

**Yhwh** will not let those who trust him be condemned.

Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** Look for peace, and work for it.

**Reading**

The heart is more deceitful than anything else,  
and desperately evil;  
who can understand it?  
I, **YHWH**, investigate the heart  
and test the mind,  
so as to give every man what his conduct deserves,  
for him to reap the harvest of his deeds.

**Jeremiah 17.9-10**



Please save me from my hidden faults, and never let me sin through pride.

**Prayer**

Master, please fill us with the resplendent light of your eternal love, so that we will love you above everything else and our brothers and sisters for your sake. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

**None**

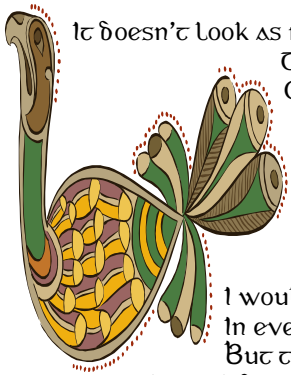


Dear God, please come to my aid;  
Master, please hurry to help me.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

It doesn't look as if we have much time;  
This has to be creation's afternoon.  
Our "progress" shatters sanity, and soon  
Will push the world right back into the slime  
It once emerged from. Look at all the grime  
Upon our souls, how filth and muck is strewn  
Onto our every thought; how good is hewn  
Away and left to die. It's such a crime!

I wouldn't be too sure, if I were you.  
In every age, the evil is appalling.  
But that's not what I'm waiting for. You see,  
The evil doesn't matter much to me.  
There always is a remnant that I'm calling;

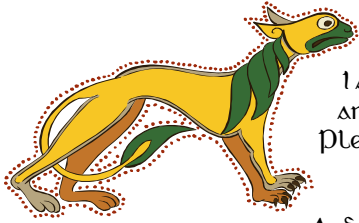


The *good* must be complete before I'm through.

**Antiphon 1:** MASTER YOU ARE MY HOPE, A STRONG RAMPART AGAINST MY ENEMIES.

### Psalm 61

FOR THE LEADER: WITH STRINGED INSTRUMENTS. OF DAVID



PLEASE LISTEN TO MY CRY, MY GOD!  
 PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO MY PRAYER!  
 I AM CALLING TO YOU FROM THE VERY END OF THE EARTH,  
 AND MY HEART IS OVERWHELMED.  
 PLEASE SET ME ON A ROCK TOO HIGH FOR ME TO REACH,  
 BECAUSE YOU HAVE BEEN MY REFUGE,  
 A STRONG RAMPART AGAINST MY ENEMY.  
 AND I WILL MAKE MY HOME FOREVER IN YOUR TENT  
 AND PUT MY TRUST IN THE SHELTER OF YOUR WINGS.  
 BECAUSE YOU, MY GOD, LISTEN TO MY PRAYERS;  
 AND YOU GAVE ME THE INHERITANCE OF THOSE WHO RESPECT YOUR NAME.  
 YES, YOU WILL MAKE THE KING LIVE LONG,  
 HIS YEARS WILL BE AS IF THEY WERE GENERATIONS;  
 HE WILL ENDURE FOREVER IN GOD'S PRESENCE.  
 PLEASE PRESERVE HIM BY YOUR MERCY AND YOUR TRUTH,  
 AND THEN I WILL SING ETERNAL PRAISE TO YOUR NAME,  
 AS I FULFILL MY VOWS DAY AFTER DAY.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT  
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

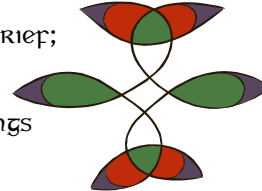
**Antiphon 1:** MASTER YOU ARE MY HOPE, A STRONG RAMPART AGAINST MY ENEMIES.

**Antiphon 2:** PLEASE, MASTER, GUARD MY LIFE FROM THE MENACE OF MY ENEMIES.

### Psalm 64

FOR THE LEADER: A PSALM OF DAVID

PLEASE LISTEN TO MY VOICE, YHWH, AS I POUR OUT MY GRIEF;  
 PLEASE KEEP MY LIFE FREE FROM FEAR OF ENEMIES.  
 HIDE ME FROM EVIL PEOPLE'S SECRET PLOTS  
 AND FROM REBELLION BY DISHONEST GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGS  
 WHO SHARPEN THEIR TONGUES AS IF THEY WERE SWORDS  
 AND AIM THE ARROWS OF THEIR BITTER WORDS,  
 TO ATTACK INNOCENT PEOPLE FROM AMBUSH,  
 WHERE THEY CAN SHOOT FROM COVER WITHOUT WARNING.







They plot their schemes together,  
 and talk of hiding snares for us,  
 and say, "Who will be able to see this?"  
 They devise their evil plans  
 and think "We have discovered the perfect crime!"  
 Men's hearts and inner thoughts are hidden deep.  
 But God will shoot his arrow straight at them,  
 and suddenly they will feel a wound.  
 He will trip them with their own tongues,  
 and everyone who sees them will run away.  
 Everyone will be in frightened awe,  
 and will pronounce it God's doing,  
 because they will be wise enough to see that God is acting.  
 Yes, virtuous people will find happiness in **YHWH**, and trust him;  
 and every decent heart will swell with pride.  
**Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit**  
**as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.**

**Antiphon 2:** Please, Master, guard my life from the menace of my enemies.

### Reading

**Jeremiah 6.16**

Stand in the road and look;  
 find the ancient trails, where the good path is,  
 and walk in it;  
 and then you will find rest for your souls.

What you say is my eternal inheritance; it is the joy of my heart.

### Prayer

Master, please make the peace we pray for a reality, and let us live out our days in quiet contentment; and, by the help of the Virgin Mary's prayers, reach your kingdom safely. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

