

Week 2

Sunday

FIRST Vespers



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 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: May the Master's name be praised from the rising to the setting of the sun.

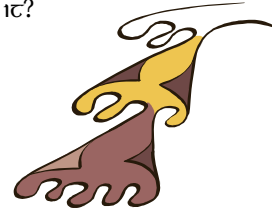
Hallelujah!

Psalm 113





Praise, slaves of **Yhwh**,
 praise **Yhwh**'s name!
Yhwh's name is to be blessed
 from now on for ever!
 The name of **Yhwh** must be praised
 from the rising to the setting of the sun!
 Because **Yhwh** is higher than all the nations,
 and his glory is higher than heaven itself.
 Who is like our God **Yhwh**,
 whose home is so far above,
 but who lowers himself to look upon
 what happens in heaven and the earth beneath it?
 He lifts the poor from the dirt
 and the destitute from the trash bin
 to give them seats among princes—
 even with the princes of his own people.
 He bestows a home on barren women
 and makes them happy mothers of children.
 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.

Antiphon 1: May the Master's name be praised from the rising to the setting of the sun.

Antiphon 2: Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.

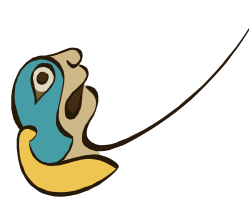


Psalm 122

A song of ascents. Of David

I was overjoyed when they told me,
 "We are to go to **Yhwh**'s house!"
 And now we have set foot
 within your gates, Jerusalem!
 Jerusalem—a snug, compact city,
 where the tribes come up—
Yhwh's tribes—
 as was sworn to Israel
 that there they would thank **Yhwh**'s name;
 because it was there he set up thrones to judge them:
 the thrones of David's house.

Pray, then, for peace in Jerusalem:
 “May success come to those who love you,
 and may peace descend upon your walls,
 and prosperity upon your palaces.”
 And for my relatives and friends,
 I too say, “May peace reign within you,”
 and because of the house of our God **Yhwh**
 I will work for your welfare.



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: Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.

Antiphon 3: Every knee in heaven and earth is to bend at the name of Jesus.
 Hallelujah!

Reading

Philippians 2.6-11

When he possessed God’s form,
 Jesus did not consider being equal to God
 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 God 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 God’s glory
 that he is the slave of Prince Jesus.

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: Every knee in heaven and earth is to bend at the name of Jesus.
 Hallelujah!

Reading:**Colossians 1.2-6**

Blessings and peace to you from God our Father. We keep thanking God the Father of our Master Prince Jesus whenever we pray for you, since we have heard of your belief in Jesus the Prince and of the love you have for all the sacred people because of the hope you have stored in heaven—a hope based on what you heard earlier in the facts that you were told in the Report of the good news that came to you—as it is now coming to the whole world; and it is becoming productive and growing as it did from the day you first heard and recognized the truth of God's gift.

Responsory

From the rising to the setting of the sun the Master's name is to be praised.
From the rising to the setting of the sun the Master's name is to be praised.

His splendor reaches above the heavens; the Master's name is to be praised.

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

From the rising to the setting of the sun the Master's name is to be praised.

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.

Petitions

God gives help and protection to the people he has chosen to be his heirs; and so let us thank him and announce his goodness: *Master, our trust is in you.*

We pray for our Pope N. and our Bishop N.; please protect them and in your goodness make them holy. *Master, our trust is in you.*

May the sick recognize their union with their suffering Prince, and know that they are completing his work and will join in his happiness. *Master, our trust is in you.*

In your goodness, please have pity on the homeless and help them regain not only their homes but their dignity. *Master, our trust is in you.*

In your goodness, please give and preserve the produce of the earth, so that everyone will have the food he needs every day. *Master, our trust is in you.*

Please protect our country from harm and evil, so that it can prosper in your peace. *Master, our trust is in you.*

Master, you are present with your mercy at the side of the dying; please bestow on them an eternal home. *Master, our trust is in you.*

Master, thank you for the special blessing you bestowed on me today. *Master, our trust is in 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

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.



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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 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 *wight*
 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: PRAISE the MASTER in the silent hours of the night.

Psalm 134

A song of ascents

Now then, praise **Yhwh**,
 all of you who are **Yhwh**'s slaves
 and stand night-watch within **Yhwh**'s house.
 Lift up your hands to the holy place
 and praise **Yhwh**—
 and then **Yhwh**, who made heaven and earth
 might send you blessings from Zion.

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: PRAISE the MASTER in the silent hours of the night.

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.

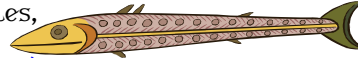
Antiphon: Please, MASTER, protect us while we are awake and keep watch over us as we sleep, so that during our waking life we will stay alert with our Prince, and rest in his peace while we sleep.

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

δεαθ. Δμεν.

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.



MATINS

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

INVITATION PSALM PSALM 95

Come, worship the MASTER, because we are his people, the flock he shepherds. 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, worship the MASTER, because we are his people, the flock he shepherds. 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, worship the MASTER, because we are his people, the flock he shepherds. 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.



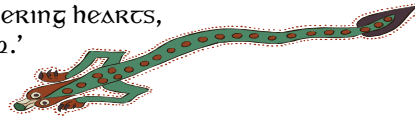
Come, worship the MASTER, because we are his people, the flock he shepherds. Hallelujah!



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, worship the Master, because we are his people, the flock he shepherds. 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, worship the Master, because we are his people, the flock he shepherds. 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, worship the Master, because we are his people, the flock he shepherds. 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

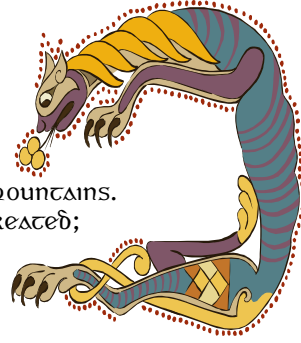
Antiphon 1: Master, our God, dressed in splendor and majesty, you are wrapped in light as your robe. Hallelujah!

Psalm 104
 1

Bless **Yhwh**, my soul!
Yhwh, my God, you are magnificent,
 dressed with splendor and majesty,
 wrapped in light as if it were your robe,
 with the sky like a rug beneath you.
 Yes, he set the floorboards of his house in the heavenly waters;



and he uses clouds for his chariots,
 and walks upon the wings of the wind.
 He makes the very air his messenger,
 and lightning flashes are his slaves.
 It is you who laid the earth's foundation
 and fixed it to be solid forever;
 you wrapped it with the oceans like a cloak,
 and at first their water stood above the mountains.
 But then you threatened them, and they retreated;
 at your thunder's sound, they ran away,
 dashing over the mountains,
 to rush down into the valleys
 to the place that you had fixed for them.
 And then you placed the boundary that they could not pass
 to keep them from engulfing the earth.



But you send springs into the valleys,
 so that they will flow between the hills
 and provide drink for every beast that roams the fields;
 wild donkeys quench their thirst in them,
 and birds come from the sky to make their homes by them,
 and sing among the branches that grow 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.

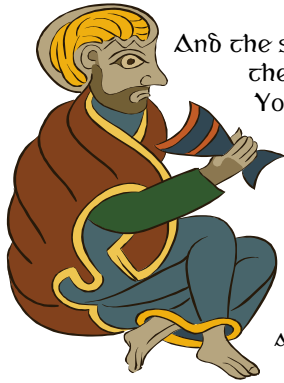
Antiphon 1: Master, our God, dressed in splendor and majesty, you are wrapped in light as your robe. Hallelujah!

Antiphon 2: The Master produces bread from the earth, and also wine to make our hearts glad. Hallelujah!

||

And you water the hills from the rooms so high above them,
 and the earth fills up with the produce you have given;
 you make grass grow for cattle,
 and other plants to serve us humans,
 so that we can bring food out of the earth
 and wine to make our human hearts feel glad;
 and oil to bring a shine onto our faces,
 and bread to strengthen our bodies.
 Even **Yhwh's** trees have their fill,
 those cedars he planted on Lebanon,
 where birds build their nests,
 with storks high in the firs.





And the soaring hills are for the wild goats,
 their cliffs havens for the rock-badgers.
 You assigned the moon to mark the seasons,
 and the sun knows when it should set;
 you created darkness, and formed the night
 when all the forest beasts emerge;
 young lions roar for prey
 and beg for food from God.
 Then when the sun rises, they steal away
 and lie down in their dens,
 and man comes out to do his work
 and labor until evening falls.

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 produces bread from the earth, and also wine to
 make our hearts glad. Hallelujah!

Antiphon 3: The Master looked upon everything he made and saw that it
 was very good. Hallelujah!

III

What a vast number of things you have done, **YHWH!**

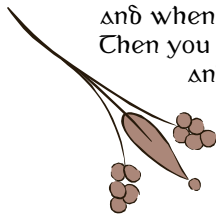
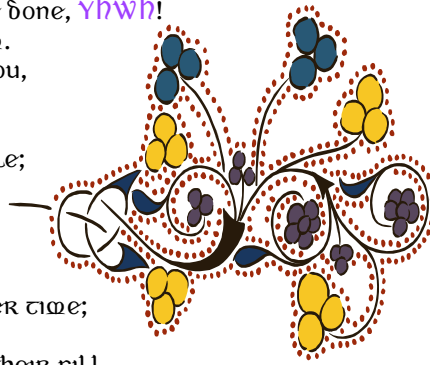
And you made them all with wisdom.
 The earth is full of what belongs to you,
 as is the huge, unbounded sea,
 teeming with numberless creatures,
 living things enormous and minuscule;
 and that is where the ships sail
 and meet that Leviathan
 playing in his element.

And all of them look to you
 to give them their food at the proper time;
 they gather up what you give them;
 you open your hand, and they have their fill.

But if you turn your face away, they are bewildered,
 and when you inhale, they die and go back to dust.
 Then you exhale your breath, your Spirit, and they are created,
 and you renew the face of the earth.

May **YHWH's** glory last forever!

And may **YHWH** take his pleasure in his works.
 He looks upon the earth and it shakes;
 he touches the hills, and they smoke.

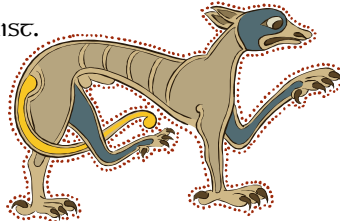


I will sing to **YHWH** all my life;
 I will sing praise to my God as long as I exist.
 May my thoughts be pleasing to him,
 because I find my joy in **YHWH**.

And may sinners be rooted out of the earth
 and evil fools exist no longer.

Bless **YHWH**, my soul;
 Hallelujah!

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: 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: Bless our God, nations of the world; he has given us life.
 Hallelujah!



Psalm 66

For the leader: A psalm. A song

1

Shout with joy to God, all the earth!
 Sing a song to the glory of his name!
 Make his praise something magnificent!
 Say to God,
 "How awesome is everything you have done!
 In the greatness of your power,
 your enemies will have to cringe before you
 and all the earth will worship you
 and sing praise to you;
 they will sing psalms of praise to your name!"
 Come and see what God has done:
 his awesome exploits toward mere mortal men.
 He turned the sea into dry land,
 and let them cross it dry-shod.
 So put your happiness in him,
 because he rules forever by his might,

and his eyes keep watch on the Gentiles
 not to let these rebels rise too high.
 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.

Anaphon 1: Bless our God, nations of the world; he has given us life.
 Hallelujah!

Anaphon 2: You put us to the test, Master.

II

But bless our God, you peoples,
 and let the sound of his praise ring out;
 because he keeps our souls among the living
 and does not let our feet slip out from under us.
 Yes, my God, you have put us to the test,
 and refined us like silver ore;
 you led us into a net
 and put the saddle of suffering on our backs.
 You let men ride over our heads,
 and we went into fire and water;
 but then you brought us through it all with banners flying.
 So I will enter your house with my burnt offerings,
 and fulfill my vows to you:
 the vows my lips pronounced;
 what my mouth spoke when I was in distress.
 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.



Anaphon 2: You put us to the test, Master.

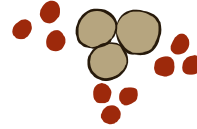
Anaphon 3: Listen to me, everyone who respects God; let me tell you the
 wonderful things he has done for me. Hallelujah!

III

I will offer you the sacrifice of burning fattened animals,
 the sweet aroma of sheep,
 as well as bulls and goats.
 Come listen to me, everyone who respects God,
 and I will tell what he has done for my soul.
 My mouth called out to him
 and my tongue declared his glory.



If I were to harbor evil in my heart
 יהוה would not listen;
 but he did hear me,
 and paid attention to the sound of my prayer.
 May God be blessed
 because he did not turn away from my prayer
 or keep his mercy from 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 3: Listen to me, everyone who respects God; let me tell you the wonderful things he has done for me. Hallelujah!

Your eyes have the privilege of seeing what God has done, and your ears the privilege of hearing what he has said.

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.



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.

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.

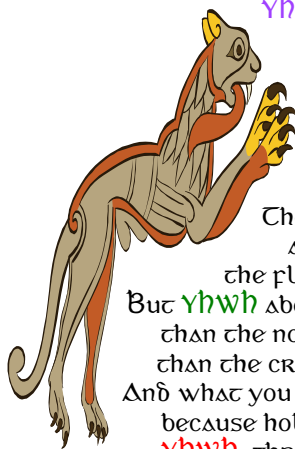
We say "the sun returns," but when we see
 It rise, we know it did not come again.
 It shone all night, but earth had turned its back
 And then came round once more. So when we lack
 And later welcome back our Savior, then
 It is not God who turns again, but we.



Antiphon 1: The Master is glorious on his high throne. Hallelujah!

Psalms 93

A psalm; a song for the Sabbath day



YHWH is on his throne, robed in majesty;
 yes, YHWH has dressed himself,
 and put a belt of strength around his waist.
 Just as the world is firmly set, unmovable,
 your throne has been set in place from ancient
 times,
 because you exist from all eternity.
 The raging waters rise up high, YHWH,
 and the foaming waters raise their voice;
 the floods pile up their waves.
 But YHWH above them is louder
 than the noise of all the water,
 than the crashing breakers in the sea.
 And what you utter is completely trustworthy,
 because holiness embellishes your house,
 YHWH, through all the ages.

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 1: The Master is glorious on his high throne. Hallelujah!

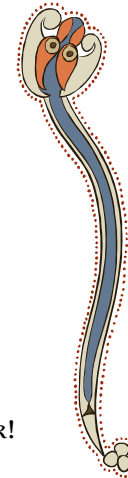
Antiphon 2: Let us sing a hymn of praise to our God. Hallelujah!

Song

You are magnificent, YHWH, God of our fathers,
 praiseworthy and high above everything forever!
 And your holy name is glorious,
 praiseworthy and high above everything forever!
 You are resplendent in the Temple of your holy glory,
 praiseworthy and high above everything forever!
 You are eminent on the throne of your kingdom,
 praiseworthy and high above everything forever!
 You are supreme as you look into the depths
 from your throne upon the cherubim,
 praiseworthy and high above everything forever!
 You are splendid in the dome of the sky,
 praiseworthy and high above everything forever!
 Bless YHWH, everything that YHWH has made,
 sing his praise and raise him high above everything forever!

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

Daniel 3:52-57



Anciphon 2: let us sing a hymn of praise to our God. hallelujah!

Anciphon 3: Everything that breathes should give praise to the Master. hallelujah!

Psalm 150

hallelujah!



hallelujah!

PRAISE God in his holy place;
 PRAISE him in the mighty dome of heaven!
 PRAISE him for his deeds of power;
 PRAISE him for his supreme excellence!
 PRAISE him with the voice of the trumpet,
 PRAISE him on the lute and harp;
 PRAISE him with tambourines and dancing,
 PRAISE him with strings and flutes;
 PRAISE him with the loudest of cybals—
 PRAISE him in the cybal crash!
 Everything that has breath should praise **YHWH!**
 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: Everything that breathes should give praise to the Master. hallelujah!

Reading

Ezekiel 36.25-27

Then I will shower you with clean water to wash off all your impurities from you, and I will scrub you clean from all your idols. I will give you a new heart and place a new spirit within you by taking out of your bodies your hearts of stone and giving you hearts of flesh. I will put my spirit inside you, and make you live by my regulations, and be careful to observe my rules.

Responsory

We thank you, our God, as we call on your name. We thank you, our God, as we call on your name.

We proclaim how marvelous you are, as we call on your name.

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

We thank you, our God, as we call on your name.

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.

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 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

We should thank our Savior, who came into this world as God's presence among us. Let us call upon him, *Our Prince, King of glory, please be our*

Light and our joy.

MASTER Jesus, you are the rising Sun, the firstfruits of the future resurrection; please give us the favor of walking in the light of life rather than sitting under the shadow of death. *Our Prince, King of glory, please be our light and our joy.*

Please show us your goodness as it is present in every creature, so that we can contemplate your glory everywhere. *Our Prince, King of glory, please be our light and our joy.*

Please do not allow us to be overcome by evil today, and give us the blessing of overcoming evil through the power of goodness. *Our Prince, King of glory, please be our light and our joy.*

You were baptized in the Jordan and anointed by the Holy Spirit; and so please give us the gift of gratitude toward your Holy Spirit. *Our Prince, King of glory, please be our light and our joy.*

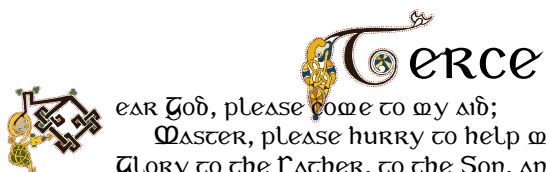
MASTER, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Our Prince, King of glory, please be our light and our joy.*

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 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.



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.

WARETH, 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

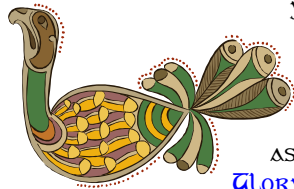
OUR HOPES AND DREAMS TO HIM WHO LOSING WON.

Antiphon 1: The MASTER has brought me to green pastures. Hallelujah!

Psalm 23

A psalm of David

YHWH IS MY SHEPHERD;
 I HAVE ALL I NEED.
 HE GIVES ME GREEN PASTURES TO REST IN,
 HE BRINGS ME UP TO QUIET PONDS
 WHERE HE RESTORES MY SOUL.
 HE LEADS ME ALONG THE PATHS OF VIRTUE
 FOR THE HONOR OF HIS NAME;
 AND EVEN IF I WALK THROUGH A VALLEY DARK AS DEATH,
 I HAVE NO FEAR OF HARM,
 BECAUSE YOU ARE WITH ME,
 WITH YOUR CROOK AND STAFF THAT GIVE ME COURAGE.



YOU PREPARE A BANQUET FOR ME AS MY ENEMIES LOOK ON;
 YOU POUR THE SCENTED OIL UPON MY HEAD,
 AND FILL MY CUP TO OVERFLOWING.
 YES, GOODNESS AND KINDNESS FOLLOW AFTER ME
 EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE,
 AND YHWH'S HOUSE WILL BE MY HOME
 AS LONG AS I EXIST.

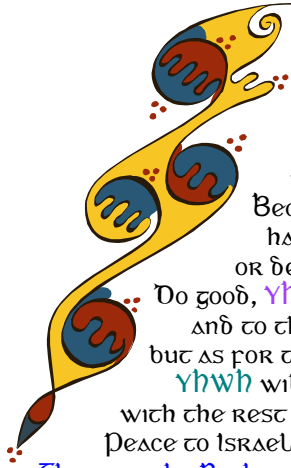
GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT
 AS IN THE BEGINNING, SO NOW AND ALWAYS, FOR AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

Antiphon 1: The MASTER has brought me to green pastures. Hallelujah!

Antiphon 2: The Master surrounds his people with love, now and forever.
hallelujah!

Psalm 125

A song of ascents



Those who put their trust in **Yhwh**
are like Mount Zion,
which cannot be dislodged, which lasts forever.
And just as the mountains surround Jerusalem,
Yhwh is all around his people
from this time through to all eternity.
Because the scepter of depravity will not remain
hanging over the land of virtue,
or decent folk might turn their hands to evil.
Do good, **Yhwh**, to the good
and to those whose hearts are honest;
but as for those who turn down crooked paths,
Yhwh will drive them off
with the rest of those who practice evil.
Peace to 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 2: The Master surrounds his people with love, now and forever.
hallelujah!

Reading

Romans 5.1-2,5

And since we have become virtuous by belief, we have peace with God through our Master Prince Jesus, since it is through him we have access to this gift which makes us what we are and lets us take pride in the hope we have for God's glory. And the hope is nothing to be ashamed of, because God's love is poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit he gives us.

I will sing of your mercy forever, Master, and make known to every generation the loyalty of our God.

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.



Next

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.



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: The Master's name is great among his people.

Psalm 76

For the leader: a psalm with stringed instruments. A song of Asaph

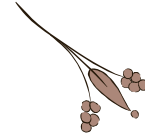
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God is well known in Judah,
and his name is held in awe in Israel;
and he has his tent in Jerusalem,
where he lives upon Mount Zion.



It was there he broke the arrows flying from their bows
and smashed the shields and battle-swords.
You are more glorious and magnificent
than the mountains on which they hunted;
however brave they were, their bodies were looted

as they sank into their sleep;
and none of these mighty men had hands to ward it off.
When you raised your voice at them, God of Jacob,
chariots and horses fainted dead away.



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's name is great among his people.

Antiphon 2: The earth shook, then all was still when God stood up to issue his sentence.

||

You are the one who creates this fear;
can anyone stand up to your face
when your anger is roused?
You made your sentence heard from heaven,
and all the earth shook and became still
when God stood up to pronounce judgment,
and to set free all the earth's oppressed.
—Even men's fury gives you praise,
because you wrap its survivors round you!
Make vows to YHWH and fulfill them;
those round him should give gifts to the Terrifying One
who cuts short the life of rulers
and fills earth's kings with dread.

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 earth shook, then all was still when God stood up to issue his sentence.

Reading

Romans 8.26

The Spirit comes to the support of our weakness. We don't even know how to pray the way we should; and so the Spirit takes our inarticulate cries and turns them into a plea for us.

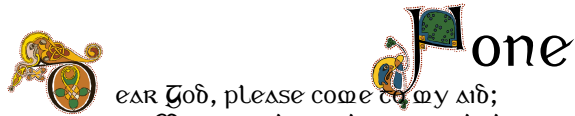
Master, please give my prayer a hearing, and bestow wisdom on me, as you promised.

Prayer

Dear God, Our Father, may the Spirit you sent upon your Church to begin the teaching of the Good News continue to work in the world through the

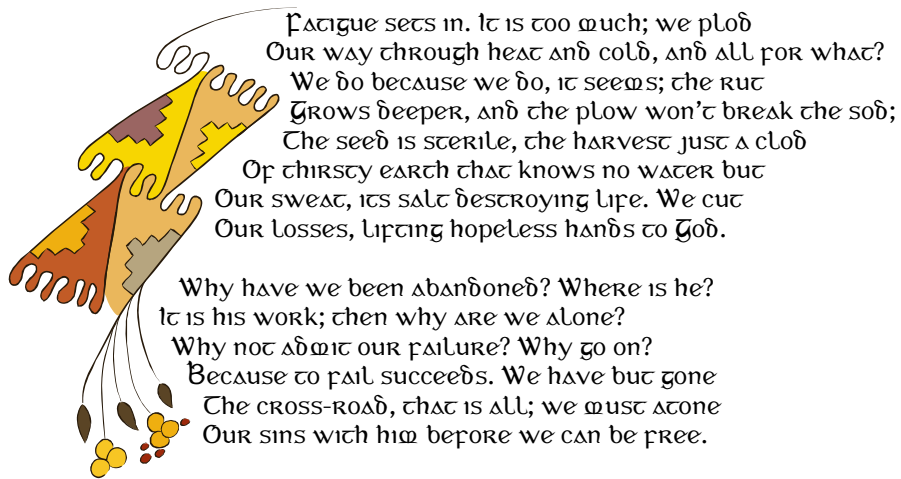
HEARTS OF EVERYONE WHO BELIEVES IT. WE MAKE THIS REQUEST THROUGH OUR MASTER, PRINCE JESUS, YOUR SON, WHO IS ALIVE AND REIGNING WITH YOU AND THE HOLY SPIRIT AS ONE GOD, THROUGH ALL THE AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



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.



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. You will not be silent, Master, when evil people slander me. Hallelujah!

Psalm 109

For the leader: a psalm of David

Please do not keep silent,
God whom I praise!
Because corrupt, lying slanderers
have begun speaking against me.
Their accusations against me are all lies,
and they have me surrounded with hate-filled words;
they fought against me for no reason at all.



They have returned my love toward them with imprecations,
and all I have left to do is pray,
because they have paid the good I did them with evil,
and my love with hatred.



Take another evil man, and put him in charge of them,
and have this accuser stand there by them,
and then have them found guilty by the judge!



Cut their lives short,
and let someone else take over their duties;
make their children fatherless
and their wives widows!

Yes, make their children homeless, let them beg
and look for bread in garbage-dumps!



May those they owed money to seize everything they have,
and may strangers steal whatever they have earned!

And do not let anyone show mercy to them
and take in their fatherless children!



Yes, destroy their posterity
and erase their names for generations to come!

Recite the sins of their ancestors for **YHWH** to recall,
and do not erase their mother's evil, either!

They should be constantly brought before **YHWH**

so that he will destroy all memory of these men from the earth!

Glory 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 1. You will not be silent, **M**aster, when evil people slander me.
Hallelujah!

Antiphon 2: The **M**aster stands by the poor to save them from those who
would condemn them. **H**allelujah!

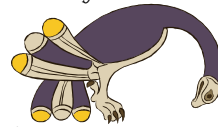
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Because these men did not remember to show mercy,
and persecuted someone poor and destitute,
and even tried to kill a broken-hearted man.

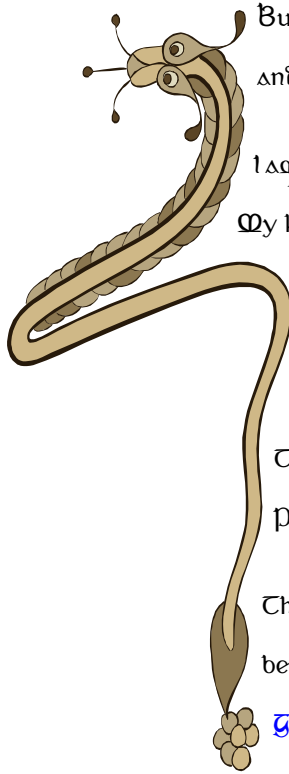
They were fond of cursing others; then let the curses fall on them;
they hated to bless others, and so keep blessings far away.

Yes, they put on curses the way they put on clothes,
and so have them penetrate their skin like water
and sink like oil into their very bones.

Have them wrapped all round them like their cloaks
and tie them in them as if they were the belt they always wear.



May this be how **Yhwh** repays those who charge me with wrong
and to anyone who says abusive things about me.



But my **Master Yhwh**,

please be kind to me for your name's sake,
and set me free in the goodness of your mercy;
because I really am poor and destitute,
and my heart inside me has been stabbed.

I am like a shadow lengthening at sunset only to disappear,
like a locust swept out to sea by the wind.

My knees are trembling from lack of food;
my whole body is eating itself away.

I have become a laughing-stock to these people;
they look at me and shake their heads in scorn.

Please help me, **Yhwh**, my God!

Save me, in your mercy!

So that they will recognize your hand in this,
and know that you have done it, **Yhwh**.

They may curse me, but if you bless me,
all my enemies will be disgraced.

Please, bring joy upon your slave
and dress my slanderers in shame;
yes, let them wear their disgrace like a mantle!

Then my mouth will chant hallelujahs of praise,
and I will sing your glory among throngs of people;
because you stood beside the poor man
to save him from those who wanted him condemned.

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 stands by the poor to save them from those who would condemn them. Hallelujah!

Reading

2 Corinthians 1.21-22

The one who has planted us solidly on the Prince along with you and has appointed us is God; and he has put his seal on us and given us the guarantee of the Spirit in our hearts.

The Master is my light and my help; he is the guardian of my life.

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

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 expires in orange light, which makes
The sky green. Peace descends. Why should its throes
Scream 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 falling autumn shows
Its gasp of golden peace, as if it knows
The efflorescent spring that later wakes.

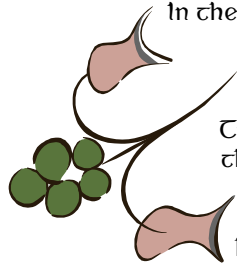
And that is why their dying soothes. God speaks
Through nature, and we see night herald day
And winter spring—and so will aging's end
be all? Or does our autumn eve portend
The morning spring? Of course. It is his way
To tell the heart it will have what it seeks.

Antiphon 1: God's home is the highest part of the heavens; he has power to do whatever he wishes. Hallelujah!

Not to us, **YHWH**, not to us—
give glory to your own name,
because of your mercy,
because of your loyalty.
Why should the Gentiles say,

Psalm 115





“So where is your God, then?”
 In the heavens is where our God is,
 and he does whatever he pleases.
 Their idols are simply silver and gold,
 something human hands have made.
 True, they have mouths—which do not speak;
 they have eyes that do not see,
 ears that do not hear;
 they have noses, but cannot smell,
 hands that cannot grasp a thing,
 and feet they cannot use to walk—

and not a sound comes out of their throats.
 And those who made them are as impotent as they are,
 and so is everyone who puts his trust in them.

But you, Israel, put your trust in **Yhwh**,
 because he is Israel’s help and shield.

House of Aaron, put your trust in **Yhwh**,
 because he is Aaron’s help and shield.

All of you who hold **Yhwh** in awe, put your trust in **Yhwh**,
 because he is your help and shield.

And **Yhwh** has noticed us,
 and he will bless us:

he will bless the family of Israel,
 the family of Aaron;

he will bless those who hold **Yhwh** in awe
 from the least to the greatest.

May **Yhwh** make your families increase,
 both for you and your descendants;

may you be blessed by **Yhwh**,
 who made heaven and earth.

Because the sky and the heavens above it belong to **Yhwh**
 but he has given the earth to us mortal men.

And corpses do not praise **Yhwh**,
 nor does anything that goes down into the silence.

But we will bless **Yhwh**
 from this time through all the ages of ages.

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.

Antiphon 1: God’s home is the highest part of the heavens; he has power to
 do whatever he wishes. Hallelujah!

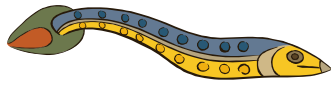
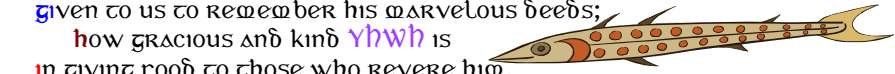


Anciphon 2: Our kind Master has left us a memo of his marvelous deeds.
hallelujah!

Psalm 111

hallelujah!

All my heart I will use to praise **YHWH**;
both in the meetings of virtuous people and in the whole assembly.
Come see how great are **YHWH**'s deeds;
done to be studied by everyone who takes pleasure in them.
Every act of his is honorable and glorious;
Forever his virtue lasts:
Given to us to remember his marvelous deeds;
how gracious and kind **YHWH** is
in giving food to those who revere him,
just as he always remembers his **C**reaty,
keeping his people informed of the power of his actions,
leaving them the **G**entiles as their inheritance.



Mighty deeds from his hands are truth and justice,
nothing that he commands is anything but sure;
on solid ground they stand, forever and forever,
placed there in loyalty and integrity.
Quickly he has redeemed his people,
reminding them of his command to obey his **C**reaty forever.
So his name is to be held in awe as holy.
The fear of **YHWH** is the beginning of wisdom.
Understanding is given to everyone who does his will.
Value him and praise him forever.
Glory 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.

Anciphon 2: Our kind Master has left us a memo of his marvelous deeds.
hallelujah!

Anciphon 3: All of you who serve God, great and small, should praise him.
hallelujah!



Song *See Revelation 19.1-7*
hallelujah! Rescue, glory and power are our **G**od's
because his verdicts are truthful and just! hallelujah!
hallelujah! Sing praises to **G**od, servants of his,
and everyone who worships him, great and small. hallelujah!
hallelujah! The **M**aster, the **R**uler of **A**ll, 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.

Antiphon 3: All of you who serve God, great and small, should praise him.
 Hallelujah!

Reading

2 Thessalonians 2:13-14

But we have to keep thanking God, brothers and sisters, for how you have been loved by the Master, because God has chosen you from the beginning for preservation in spiritual holiness and in belief in the truth. He called you to it by the report we brought of the good news so that you could buy for yourselves the glory of our Master Prince Jesus.

Responsory

Our Master is great, and his power is immense. Our Master is great, and his power is immense.

His wisdom is beyond compare, and his power is immense.

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

Our Master is great, and his power is immense.

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

Petitions

May all praise and honor come to the Prince, who is eternally alive so as
 to plead for us, and is able to save those who approach the Father in his
 name. Since we are supported by our faith, let us call upon him. *Please
 remember your people, Master.*

As the day draws to a close, Sun of Virtue, we call upon your name on
 behalf of the whole human race, so that everyone will be able to enjoy
 your never-failing light. *Please remember your people, Master.*

Please preserve the Treaty you ratified in your blood, and wash your
 Church clean and make it holy. *Please remember your people, Master.*

Please remember your community, Master, which is your home. *Please
 remember your people, Master.*

Please guide travelers along the path of peace and prosperity, so that
 they will reach their destinations in safety and joy. *Please remember your
 people, Master.*

Please accept the souls of the dead, Master, and bestow on them your
 favor and the gift of eternal glory. *Please remember your people,
 Master.*

Master, thank you for the blessings you have bestowed on me today.
Please remember your people, 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

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.

Lorraine



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 might no longer let's 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. Praise the Master from the heavens.

Psalms 148

Hallelujah!

Hallelujah!
Praise YHWH from the heavens;
Praise him in its heights!
Praise him, angels who belong to him;
Praise him, all his army!
Praise him, sun and moon;
Praise him all you shining stars!
Praise him, heaven above the heavens,
and all waters over the heavens!
They should praise YHWH's name



because he gave the command, and they came to be;
and he fixed them firmly for ever,
by a decree which will never lose its force.

PRAISE **YHWH** FROM THE EARTH,
great sea creatures and the depths you move in,
fire and hail, snow and clouds



storm-winds that obey his commands,
mountains and every hill,
fruit-bearing trees and every cedar,
wild beasts and tame cattle,
insects and flying fowl,
kings on the earth and every people,
heads of state and judges over the earth,
young men and maidens,
old men and children;
they all should praise **YHWH's** name,
because his name alone is supreme,

and his glory is above earth and heaven.

And he has placed the horn of power on his people's heads,
to the glory of his sacred ones,
the descendants of Israel,
a people close to 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.

Antiphon: Praise the Master from the heavens.

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.

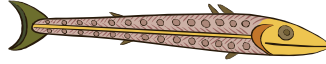
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
I hand over my spirit into your care, Master.

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, 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
ΜΑΤΙΝΣ



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

INVITATION PSALM
PSALM 95

Come, let us sing joyful songs to the 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 sing joyful songs to the 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 sing joyful songs to the 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 sing joyful songs to the 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 Massa in the desert,
when your fathers provoked me
and tormented me though they had seen what I had done.

Come, let us sing joyful songs to the 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 sing joyful songs to the 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 sing joyful songs to the Master.



Again my life begins, although it had
Not ceased; the past is dead, but still it's there;
My waking birchs a thousand birchs; 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 birch 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 stoop down and listen to me, Master; come to my rescue.

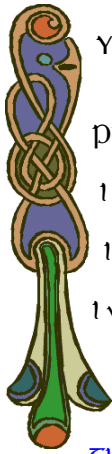
For the leader: a psalm of David

Psalm 31

1

I put my trust in you, YHWH,
please do not ever disappoint me.
Set me free in your justice;
please stoop down and listen to me
and rescue me soon;
be a rock that I can hide behind,





Δ STRONG FORT TO KEEP ME SAFE.
 Yes, you ARE MY ROCK AND MY STRONG FORT;
 AND SO, IF ONLY FOR YOUR OWN SAKE
 LEAD ME ON AND BE MY GUIDE.
 PLEASE PULL OFF THE NET THEY THREW OVER ME FROM A BUSH,
 BECAUSE YOU ARE WHAT GIVES ME STRENGTH.
 I ENTRUST MY SPIRIT INTO YOUR HANDS,
 AND YOU HAVE SET ME FREE BEFORE, **YHWH**, TRUE GOD.
 I HATE THOSE WHO WORSHIP FUTILE IDOLS,
 AND MY TRUST IS IN **YHWH**;
 I WILL FIND MY HAPPINESS AND JOY IN YOUR MERCY,
 BECAUSE YOU HAVE PAID ATTENTION TO MY TROUBLES.
 AND I KNOW THAT YOU ARE WELL AWARE OF MY SOUL IN ITS ANGUISH
 AND HAVE NOT LET MY ENEMIES' HANDS CLASP AROUND ME;
 YOU HAVE SET ME DOWN ON AN OPEN FIELD.
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: PLEASE SCOOP DOWN AND LISTEN TO ME, MASTER; COME TO MY RESCUE.

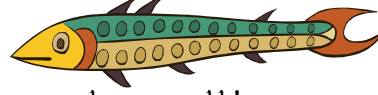
Anciphon 2: MASTER, SHINE THE LIGHT OF YOUR FACE UPON YOUR SLAVE.

||

THEN PLEASE HAVE MERCY ON ME, **YHWH**, BECAUSE MY LIFE IS HARD;
 MY EYES ARE WORN OUT WITH GRIEF
 AND MY BODY IS EXHAUSTED WITH SOBS.
 MY STRENGTH IS GONE BECAUSE OF ALL OF MY FAULTS,
 AND EVEN MY BONES ARE GROWING WEAK.
 I AM LOOKED DOWN ON BY MY ENEMIES,
 AND EVEN MORE BY MY NEIGHBORS;
 THOSE WHO KNOW WE ARE DISGUSTED,
 AND IF THEY SEE ME OUT OF DOORS, THEY AVOID ME.
 I AM AS FORGOTTEN AS A CORPSE, NEVER THOUGHT OF,
 LIKE A DISH THAT HAS BEEN SMASHED.
 AND I CAN HEAR PEOPLE WHISPERING ABOUT ME,
 STRIKING TERROR INTO ME EVERYWHERE I TURN,
 BECAUSE THEY ARE HATCHING PLOTS AGAINST ME
 AND PLANNING HOW THEY CAN GET RID OF ME.
 BUT I STILL PUT MY TRUST IN YOU, **YHWH**,
 AND SAY, "YOU ARE MY GOD;
 EVERYTHING I DO IS IN YOUR HANDS
 PLEASE SET ME FREE FROM THE GRASP OF MY ENEMIES



and from my oppressors.
 Shine your face upon your slave,
 and save me, for the sake of your own mercy.
 Please keep me from disgrace, **Yhwh**, because I call on you;
 disgrace these hoodlums instead;
 show them the silence of the grave!
 Yes, shut those lying lips down,
 and keep them from bragging and sneering at honest folk!
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.

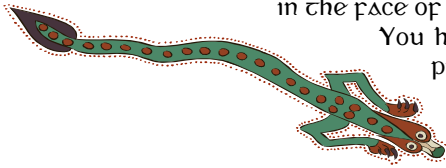


Antiphon 2: Master, shine the light of your face upon your slave.

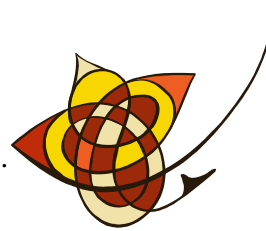
Antiphon 3: Praise the Master, because he has poured his mercy upon me.

III

How enormous is the goodness
 you have stored up for those who hold you in awe—
 that you have ready for those who put their trust in you
 in the face of what other people say!
 You hide them in the secret shelter of your
 presence
 from human plots;
 You keep them safe inside your tent
 away from tongues at war.
 Praise **Yhwh**,



because he has shown his marvelous kindness in this strong city!
 Because I said in my alarm,
 "I have been taken out of your sight!"
 But you still heard the sound of my pleas
 when I called out to you.
 Love **Yhwh**, you sacred people of his!
 Because **Yhwh** keeps his loyal subjects safe,
 and pays arrogant fools everything they earn.
 Keep your courage up,
 all of you whose hope is in **Yhwh**,
 and he will give your heart new strength.



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 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.

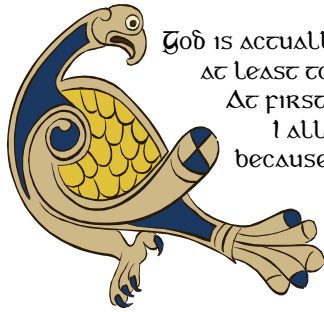
Reading 1 (from the Proper)

Second Nocturne

Antiphon 1: How good the God of Israel is to those whose hearts are pure.

Psalm 73

Δ psalm of Asaph



God is actually good to Israel,
 at least to those whose hearts are pure.
 At first, my feet almost tripped;
 I all but lost my footing,
 because I envied those who are arrogant
 when I saw how immoral people succeed.
 They do not die in pain;
 in fact, they are strong and healthy;
 they do not have the troubles of everyone else,
 and not even ordinary aches and pains.

And so they wear their pride the way a woman wears a necklace,
 and put on violence as if it were a robe;
 they have more than any heart could desire,
 even while they sneer and plot oppression.

And their speech is full of conceit;
 you would think decrees from heaven fell from their mouths,
 as they utter ukases to the whole earth.

And the people flock after them
 and drink in everything they say,
 and they claim, "How does God know what I do?
 Is there even such a thing as Supreme Wisdom?"
 That is what these atheists are like,
 and they lead a full, easy life,
 and simply become richer and richer.



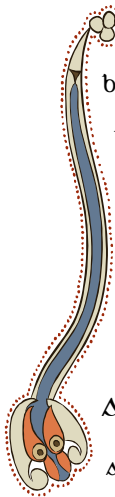
Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Antiphon 1: How good the God of Israel is to those whose hearts are pure.

Antiphon 2: Their laughter will turn to weeping, their pleasure to

suffering.

ii



It seemed obviously a waste of time for me to keep my heart
clean,
to wash my hands with innocence,
because I do torment all day long,
and wake up in pain every morning.
But if I had said, "That is what I will say,"
I would have been false to the faith of your people.
But when I tried to understand all this,
it gave me too much pain—
until I entered God's holy place,
where I understood what finally happens to them.
In fact, you have put them on a slippery slope,
which you have tilted down toward ruin,
and they slide in an eyeblink down into complete disaster.
And there they are totally eaten up with terror
as if waking from a nightmare;
and then when you wake, *Yhwh*,
you will brush them aside like a bad dream.

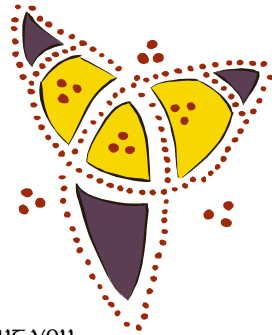
*Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.*

Antiphon 2: Their laughter will turn to weeping, their pleasure to suffering.

Antiphon 3: Those who ignore you will be destroyed; but my joy is to remain with you, my God.

iii

So when my heart was bitter
and my mind resentful,
I was an ignorant fool;
no more than an animal in your eyes.
But still, I remained always with you,
and you held me in your hand;
and you guide me and give me directions,
and will afterwards receive me into glory.
And who is there for me in heaven but you?
There is no one even on earth that I long for but you.
My body and my heart may grow weak,
but God is my heart's strength and the share that falls to me forever.



Yes, it is true; those who are far from you will be destroyed;
 you have demolished everyone who deserts you for a prostitute;
 but it is good for me to approach God,
 because I have put my trust in God **YHWH**,
 so that I can explain everything you do.



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 ignore you will be destroyed; but my joy is to remain with you, my God.


Please guide me in the way of your truth and teach me, because you are the God who saves me.

Reading 2 (from the Proper)

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

Λαύς
 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 lamp 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 whio,
 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: When will my pilgrimage end so I can enter God's presence?

Psalm 42

For the leader: A maskil of the sons of Korah

Like a deer panting for a running stream,

my soul is panting for you, my God.

My soul is thirsty for God, the God of my life;
when will I go to his temple to meet God face
to face?

My tears have been my food day and night,
as everyone says to me,
"Where is your God?"

As I remember the past,
the soul inside me spills over:

how I used to go among throngs of people
and enter God's house,
among the cries of joy and praise
made by the pilgrim crowds at the festival.
But why are you so discouraged, my soul?

Why are you so upset within me?

Trust in God; I will praise him once again

and have the comfort of being face to face with him.

But my soul inside me has been so demoralized;

and that is why I think of you here at Jordan's source,

from the slopes of Mount Hermon

and little Mizrahil—

depths call out to depths in the roar of your waterfalls;

all your waves and breakers are crashing over my
head.

But still **YHWH's** kindness is with me all day,

and in the night I have his song,

and prayer to the God who gives me life.

I say to my God,

"Why have you forgotten me,

Why do I go about tortured by my enemies'

oppression?

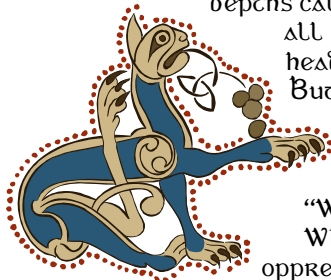
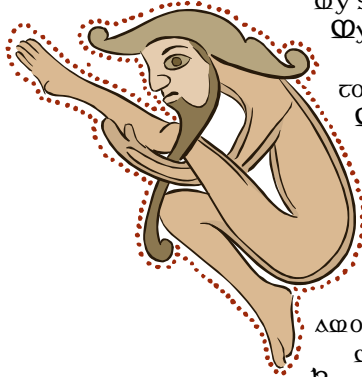
It crushes my bones

that my enemies make fun of me

and taunt me all day long with

"Where is your God?"

But why are you so discouraged, my soul?



Why are you so upset within me?
 Trust in God; I will praise him once again
 and have the comfort of being face to face with 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 1: When will my pilgrimage end so I can enter God's presence?

Antiphon 2: Master, please send us your light and your truth.

Psalm 43

Please take up my defense, my God
 and plead my case against an atheistic nation;
 set me free of these lying, vicious men,
 because you are the God who is my strength.
 So why have you thrown me aside?
 Why do I walk about in grief because of my enemies' oppression?
 Please send me your light and your truth,
 and have them guide me;
 make them bring me to your holy hill
 and into your tent,
 where I will go up to the altar of God,
 the God of my delight,
 and I will praise you on my harp,
 God, my God.
 So why are you so discouraged, my soul?
 Why are you so upset within me?
 Trust in God; I will praise him once again
 and have the comfort of being face to face with 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: Master, please send us your light and your truth.

Antiphon 3: May God be praised from the farthest bounds of the earth.

Song

Isaiah 42:10-16

Sing a new song to YHWH,
 sing his praise from the farthest bounds of the earth.
 Make the sea ring with it, and everything that fills it;
 make the shores and those who live in them reverberate.
 Have the plains and their cities shout it out,
 and the little villages where Kedar dwells.



Those who live in Sela should cry out their joy
 and shout it from the mountain-tops.
 They should glorify **YHWH**
 and praise him on every shore,
 because **YHWH** strides out like a hero,
 and prizes himself for battle like a warrior;
 he shouts his battle-cry
 and shows how strong he is against his enemies.
 "I once looked away from all this, and kept my silence,
 saying nothing, holding myself in;
 but now I will cry out as loud as a woman in labor,
 gasping and panting.
 I will demolish mountains and hills,
 and wither everything green upon them;
 I will turn the rivers into swamps,
 and the swamps into dry ground;
 I will lead the blind along their way
 and guide them on paths they know nothing of;
 I will turn the darkness before them into light,
 and straighten out the crooked roads."



**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: May God be praised from the farthest bounds of the earth.

Reading

Jeremiah 15.16

I found your words and ate them up;
 and to me your words were happiness and joy to my heart,
 because I am pained after you,
YHWH, God commanding our armies.

Responsory

Sing for joy, those of you chosen by God; give him the praise that is his due.
 Sing for joy, those of you chosen by God; give him the praise that is his due.
 Sing a new song to the Master; give him the praise that is his due.
Glorify the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 Sing for joy, those of you chosen by God; give him the praise that is his due.

Antiphon: Praises to the Master, because he 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.

Anciphon: Praises to the Master, because he has come to his people and set them free.

Petitions

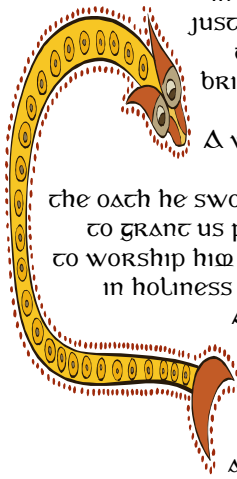
Our Savior has made us a nation of priests to offer a sacrifice acceptable to the Father. Let us then call upon him in gratitude: *Please keep us in your service, Master.*

Our prince and eternal priest, since you conferred holy priesthood upon your people, please give us the blessing of offering spiritual sacrifices acceptable to the Father. *Please keep us in your service, Master.*

In your goodness, please pour upon us the harvest of your Spirit, patience, kindness, and gentleness. *Please keep us in your service, Master.*

May we love you and possess you, who are love, and may every action of our lives praise you. *Please keep us in your service, Master.*

May we work for what is beneficial to our brothers, without counting the cost, to help them on their way to their rescue. *Please keep us in your service, Master.*



MASTER, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Please keep us in your service, 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

OMNIPOTENT FATHER, since you brought us into the light of a new morning, please keep us, through the whole day, safe from every sinful inclination, and may all of our thoughts, words, and actions do as doing what you find pleasing. 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.

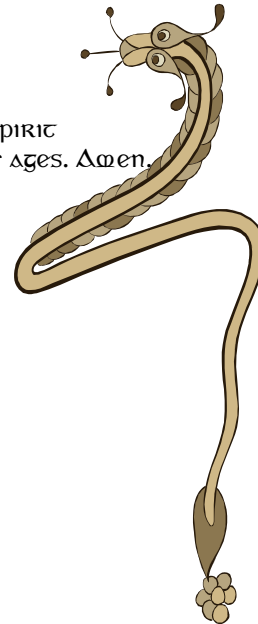


Verse

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.

At times, the face of life is smiling, 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 mound
 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: Law finds its fulfillment in love.

Psalm 119



By God, how I love your law!

It is what I contemplate all day long.

By your commandments, you make me wiser than my enemies,
though they are always with me.

I even understand more than all my teachers,
because your orders are what I ponder.

I understand more than the men of ancient times,
because I keep your regulations;

I have kept my feet off every evil path
to make sure of preserving what you say.

I have not swerved from the decisions you handed

down,

because you have taught them to me yourself.

What you say tastes so sweet to me;

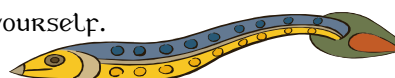
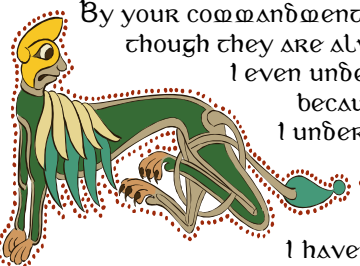
it is more than honey in my mouth.

I find understanding from your rules,

and that keeps me away from every false path.

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: Law finds its fulfillment in love.

Antiphon 2: Whoever follows me does not walk in darkness, because he has the light of life.

Psalm 119



How what you say acts as a lamp for my feet
and a light along the path I walk.

I have sworn and confirmed

that I will keep your virtuous commands,

though I am in deep trouble.

Please give me new life, **YHWH**, as you promised.

And please accept, **YHWH**, the homage my mouth
freely offers,

and teach me your commands.

I carry my life constantly in my hands,
and yet I do not forget your law;



IMMORAL people have set a snare to catch me,
and yet I have not strayed from your regulations.
I have taken your orders as my eternal inheritance,
because they are what give joy to my heart,
and I have bent my heart toward keeping your rules
forever, to the very end.



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: Whoever follows me does not walk in darkness, because he has the light of life.

Reading

Jeremiah 31.33

But this is the treaty I will make with the house of Israel after those days, says **YHWH**: I will put my law inside their minds and write it on their hearts; and I will be their God and they will be my people.

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.

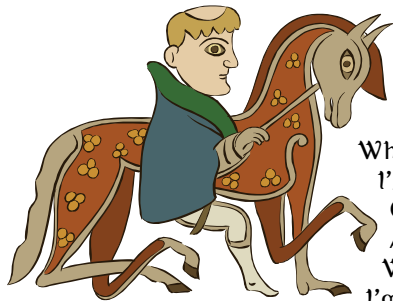
Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

SeXT



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.



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
Himself became a sonnet, so to speak.

Antiphon 1: It is a blessing to listen to what God says and preserve it in your heart.



Psalm 40

FOR THE LEADER: A psalm of David

1

I waited and waited for **YHWH**
and he bent down toward me
and heard my cry.
And he pulled me out of a ghastly pit
full of sticky clay,
and placed my feet upon a rock
where I had firm footing.
And he has put a new song into my mouth,
one of praise to our God.

Many, many people will see this and be in awe
and put their trust in **YHWH**—
and it is a blessing to put your trust in **YHWH**
and not rely on arrogant, devious liars.
Because you have done
so many marvelous deeds, **YHWH**, my God;
and your plans for us
are unfathomable;

if I were to try to name them,
the list would go on forever.

It is not that you desired sacrifices and offerings;
but that you opened my ears to listen to you.

No, bringing animals and victims is not what you demanded;
and it was then that I said, "Here I am, I bring myself.

What is written about me in the scroll of your Book
is that my pleasure is to do your will, my God,
and that your law is written in 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: It is a blessing to listen to what God says and preserve it in your heart.

Antiphon 2: I am poor, but the Master takes care of me.

||

I have reported the good news of your virtue
in front of the whole assembly of the people.
I have not kept my lips sealed,
as you are aware, **Yhwh**;
I have not hidden your virtue in my heart;
I have spoken out about your loyalty and your rescue of me;
I have not been reticent about your kindness and honesty
in the great assembly where the people meet.
So please do not keep back your gentle mercy from me, **Yhwh**,
preserve me by your kindness and
honesty;
because I am surrounded by more
troubles than I can count;
my sins have caught up with me, and I cannot see,
and there are more of them than hairs on my head;
and so my heart sinks.
So please, please, **Yhwh**, set me free;
Yhwh, please hurry to help me!
Humiliate and embarrass
those who are trying to wreck my life;
have those who wish me harm
fall back in disgrace;
Send confusion and shame
upon those who tell me, "Ha! We have you!"
And send happiness and joy on everyone who looks to you;
may everyone who turns to you for rescue always say,
"Glory to **Yhwh**!"
But I am miserable and poor;
and yet **Yhwh** has me in mind.
Yes, you are my help, my rescuer,
so please do not hold yourself back, my 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.



Antiphon 2: I am poor, but the Master takes care of me.

*Reading**Jeremiah 32.40*

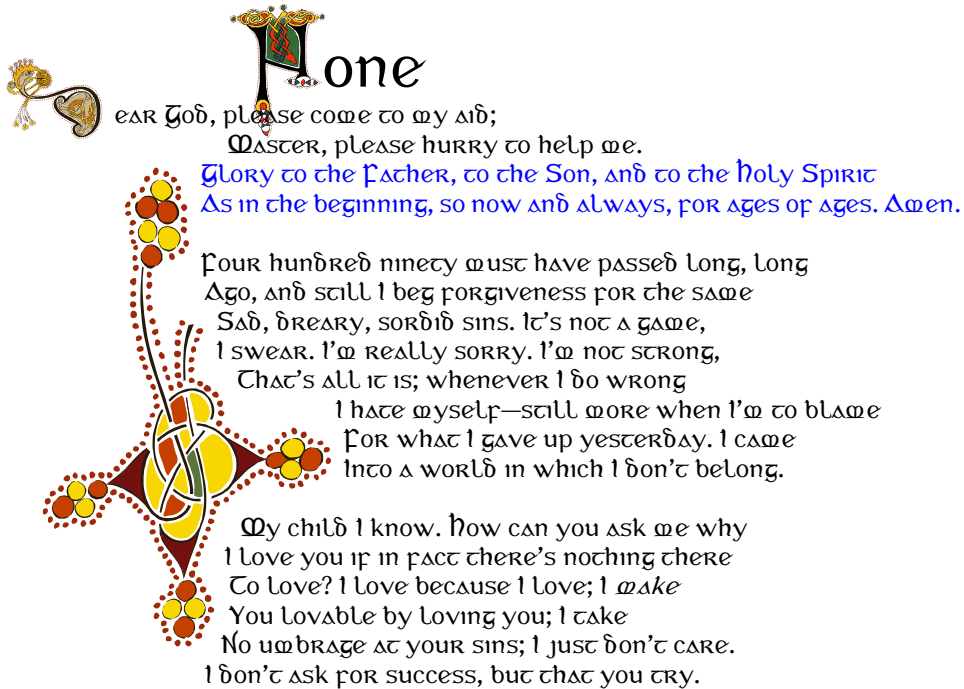
And I will conclude an eternal treaty with them, never to cease doing good to them; I will put fear of me in their hearts so that they will never leave me.

God is my savior and my glory; I find protection in him.

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.



Antiphon 1: Sing to the Master and bless his name.

Psalms 96

1

Sing a new song to **YHWH!**Sing to **YHWH**, all the earth,
sing to **YHWH** and bless his name; trumpet the good news of his rescue day after day;
spread the report of his glory among the Gentiles,

and the wonders he has done among all peoples.

Because **YHWH** is magnificent and deserves great praise;
he is more awesome than any god.In fact, all the gods of other peoples are nothing but statues,
but **YHWH** actually made the heavens.Honor and majesty are up there in his presence,
and strength and beauty are in his holy place.Give **YHWH**, you families of nations,
give **YHWH** glory and acknowledge his strength.Give **YHWH** the glory his name deserves;
bring an offering as you enter his courts,
and worship **YHWH** in the beauty of his sanctity;
tremble in his presence, 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:** Sing to the Master and bless his name.**Antiphon 2:** The Master is our King.

11

And say to the nations, "**YHWH** is your King.Just as he set the world firmly in place
so that it cannot be moved,

he will pass honest judgment upon you peoples."

So have the heavens declare a celebration, and earth proclaim a festival;
and let the sea and everything in it roar its happiness;fields and all that is in them should be dancing,
with all the trees in the woods prolicking before **YHWH**,because he is coming! He is coming to be judge over the earth;
and his verdict upon the world will be a just one,

just as his sentence on the peoples will be honest.

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 is our King.

*Reading**Ezekiel 34.31*

"You are my sheep, the flock in my pasture; you are men and I am your God," says the MASTER *YHWH*.

The MASTER is my shepherd; I have all I need. He gives me rest in green pastures.

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.



Vespers

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 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: Your beauty is more than mortal; every word you speak is full

OF GRACE.

Psalm 45

FOR THE LEADER: TO THE TUNE OF "LILIES." A MASKIL OF THE SONS OF KORAH. A LOVE SONG

1

MY HEART IS OVERFLOWING WITH A NOBLE THEME,
WITH THE SONG I COMPOSE TO BE SUNG BEFORE THE KING;
MY TONGUE IS QUICK AS THE PEN OF A SKILLFUL SCRIBE.

YOU ARE FAR MORE HANDSOME THAN WERE MORTAL MEN;
GRACE HAS BEEN POURED UPON YOUR LIPS,
AND THAT IS WHY GOD HAS GIVEN YOU ETERNAL BLESSINGS.

BELT YOUR SWORD ON YOUR HIP, MIGHTY KING,
AND IN YOUR SPLENDOR AND FINERY
RIDE ON IN THE TRIUMPHANT PROCESSION
OF TRUTH, HUMILITY, AND VIRTUE.

YOUR STRONG RIGHT HAND WILL REVEAL ITS AWESOME POWER;
YOUR SHARP ARROWS FIND THE HEARTS OF THE KING'S ENEMIES,
AND WHOLE PEOPLES WILL FALL TO THE GROUND BENEATH YOU.

YOUR THRONE, GOD OF WINE, LASTS FOREVER AND FOR EVER;
THE SCYTHE OF YOUR KINGDOM IS THE SCYTHE OF VIRTUE,
BECAUSE YOU LOVE VIRTUE AND HATE VICE.

AND THAT IS WHY GOD—YOUR GOD—HAS ANOINTED YOU
WITH THE OIL OF JOY MORE THAN ANY OTHER KING;

ALL YOUR CLOTHES GIVE OFF THE SCENT OF MYRRH, ALOES, AND CASSIA,
AND FROM IVORY PALACES COMES STRING MUSIC FOR YOUR PLEASURE.

THE DAUGHTERS OF KINGS FOR PART OF YOUR PROCESSION,
WITH THE QUEEN IN GOLD FROM OPHIR AT YOUR RIGHT 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.



Antiphon 1: YOUR BEAUTY IS MORE THAN MORTAL; EVERY WORD YOU SPEAK IS FULL OF GRACE.

Antiphon 2: THE BRIDEGROOM IS NEARBY; GO OUT AND WELCOME HIM.

II

LISTEN TO ME, MY DAUGHTER;

PAY ATTENTION AND GIVE ME A HEARING.

FORGET YOUR PEOPLE AND YOUR FATHER'S HOUSE,
AND THEN THE KING WILL BE RAVISHED BY YOUR BEAUTY.

GIVE HONOR TO HIM, BECAUSE HE IS YOUR MASTER,



and all of Tyre will come with gifts,
 and the country's wealthy will fawn upon you.
 The royal daughter is completely glorious as she enters
 in clothing of spun gold,
 her robes full of colorful embroidery, carried in to the king,
 followed by her maiden friends, who will be introduced to you.
 They are brought along, twittering in delight
 as they enter the palace of the king.
 You will now have sons instead of fathers,
 and you will make them princes all over the earth.
 And I will keep your name remembered generation after generation,
 and so people will sing your praise 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 Bridegroom is nearby; go out and welcome him.

Antiphon 3: Master, please show us the radiance of your mercy.

Song

Sirach 36.1-5,10-13

Please come to help us, God of the universe,
 and put the fear of you into all the nations.
 Raise your hand against the Gentiles
 to make them feel your power.

Just as you used us to show them your holiness,
 now please use them to show us your glory,
 so that they will know, as you know,
 that there is no God but you.

Give us new signs and perform new miracles;
 reveal the glory of your right hand and arm.
 And please collect together all the tribes of Jacob
 for them to inherit the land they owned long ago;
 show mercy to the people who have your name:
 Israel, the one you called your firstborn.
 And please have pity for your holy city,
 Jerusalem, where you have your home.
 Fill Zion with your majesty
 and your Temple with your glory.

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 3: MASTER, please show us the radiance of your mercy.

Reading

1 Thessalonians 2.13

And this is why we never stop thanking God, because when you listened to what we said about God, you did not accept it as human talk, but for what it really is: words God is saying as he acts within you when you believe.

Responsory

Please accept this prayer of mine, MASTER, which rises up to you. Please accept this prayer of mine, MASTER, which rises up to you.

It is like burning incense in your sight, which rises up to you.



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

Please accept this prayer of mine, MASTER, which rises up to you.

Anciphon: My soul will proclaim the MASTER'S greatness forever.

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: My soul will proclaim the Master's greatness forever.

Petitions

Let us praise our Prince, who loves, nurtures, and supports his Church. With faith let us cry out to him, *Please answer your people's prayers, Master.*

Master Jesus, please give us the blessing of having every person be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth. *Please answer your people's prayers, Master.*

Please preserve our holy father, Pope N. and our Bishop N., and come with your power to help them. *Please answer your people's prayers, Master.*

Please remember those who are searching for honest work, and help them lead a life of peaceful security. *Please answer your people's prayers, Master.*

Master, please be a refuge for the poor, and help them in their trouble. *Please answer your people's prayers, Master.*

We entrust to your care all bishops, priests, deacons, and laity who have died; may they sing your praises forever around your heavenly throne. *Please answer your people's prayers, Master.*

Master, thank you for the special blessing you have bestowed on me today. *Please answer your people's prayers, 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 do not lead us into trouble; keep us from harm. Amen.

Prayer

Omnipotent Father, since you have given us the strength to work throughout the day, please accept our evening sacrifice of praise as we thank you for your gifts that are too many for us to count. 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.

G oæpline

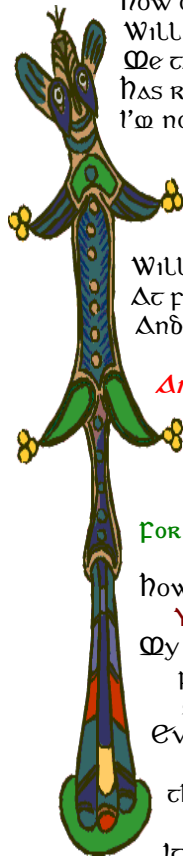


Dear God, please come to my aid;
Master, please hurry to help me.

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.

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,
We 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."?

Anciphon: It is a blessing that we can make your house our home,
Master.

Psalm 84

For the leader: upon the *gittith*. A psalm of the sons of Korah

How lovely is your residence,
Yhwh, commander of armies.
My soul is longing, almost in a swoon
for **Yhwh**'s courts;
my heart and my body are calling out to the living God.
Even sparrows find homes for themselves
and swallows have nests for their young;
that is what your altars are to me, **Yhwh**, head of armies,
my King and my God.

It is a blessing for people to make your house their home;
and they will constantly praise you for it.
It is a blessing too, for them to make you their strength,

and to set their hearts upon a pilgrimage to you.
 Passing by the Valley of Bitterness,
 they make it a spring;
 rain blankets it with pools of water,
 and their strength becomes real strength
 as they look on God in Zion.

Yhwh, God of armies, please listen to my prayer;
 please turn your ear to me, God of Jacob.
 Look upon me, God, our shield,
 and see the face of your anointed prince.

Because one day in your courts is worth a thousand elsewhere;
 I would rather be at the threshold of my God's house
 than deep inside the tents of the unscrupulous,
 because God **Yhwh** is a sun, a shield,
 and God will shower blessings and glory on us.
 He will not hold back anything good
 from those who conduct themselves with honor.

Yhwh, God of armies,

we are well advised to put our trust 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: It is a blessing that we can make your house our home, Master.

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.

**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 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.



Tuesday
ΜΑΤΙΝΣ



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

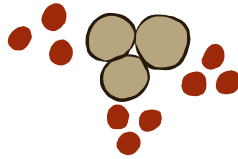
INVITATION PSALM
PSALM 95

Come, let us worship the MASTER, our mighty 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.

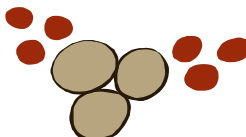
Come, let us worship the MASTER, our mighty God.

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, our mighty 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, our mighty 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, our mighty 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, our mighty God.

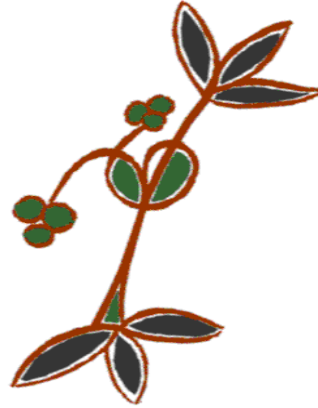
GlorY to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

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

Come, let us worship the Master, our mighty God.

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.

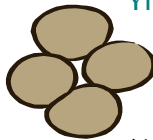


FIRST NOCTURNE

Antiphon 1: PLEASE, MASTER, let my cry reach you; do not hide your face from me.

Psalm 102

A prayer of an afflicted one when he is faint and pours out his anguish before YHWH



¹
YHWH, please listen to my prayer
and let my cry reach you;
do not hide your face from me during my time of trouble;
bend down your ear to listen to me
on the day I call to you, and please give me a quick answer.
You see, the days of my life are dissipating like smoke
as if from my bones burning in a furnace;

my heart has been stricken, and has dried up into hay,
 so that I even forget to eat my food.
 My skin is stretched tight over my bones,
 as I moan aloud in pain;
 I am like a pelican in the wilderness,
 like an owl in the desert;
 I lie awake
 as if I were a sparrow alone on the roof.
 And my enemies make fun of me all day long;
 these scoffers keep swearing at me;
 my food tastes like ashes,
 and my drink is full of tears
 because of your displeasure and anger,
 since you have picked me up and tossed me aside.
 My days go on and on like a lengthening shadow
 and I am like grass withering away.



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, Master, let my cry reach you; do not hide your face from me.

Antiphon 2: Master, please pay attention to prayers from helpless people.



And yet there you are, **YHWH**, enduring forever,
 and your name will be remembered age upon age;
 and you will come forward and have mercy on Zion;
 because the time of her favor—
 yes the preordained time—has come.
 Because your slaves love her very stones
 and find their pleasure even in her dirt.
 And this is why the Gentiles will be in awe of **YHWH**'s name
 and all of the earth's kings will fear your glory,
 because **YHWH** will rebuild Zion,
 and will appear there in his magnificence.
 He will pay attention to the prayers of those who have nothing,
 and will not despise their pleas.

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, please pay attention to prayers from helpless people.

Antiphon 3: MASTER, you set the earth on its foundation, and even the heavens are the work of your hands.

III

This is being written for future generations,
 so that people yet unborn will praise **YHWH**;
 because **YHWH** does look down from his holy place high above us,
 and from heaven **YHWH** sees the earth,
 to listen to the moans of prisoners
 and to set free the ones condemned to death;
 so that they will keep **YHWH**'s name alive in Zion
 and praise him in Jerusalem
 when all the different peoples gather there
 and all the different kingdoms come to serve **YHWH**.

But at the moment he has taken away my strength in the pride of life,
 and shortened my days here on earth;

but I said, "Please, my God,

do not take me away in the middle of my life;
 you have generation after generation to do what you wish.

You laid the foundations of the earth centuries ago,
 and even the heavens are the work of your hands;
 and they will come to an end while you will still be there;
 they will all wear out like clothes,
 and you will change them as if they were your cloak,

and they will change,
 but you will be the same,
 and the years of your life will have no end.

And the children of your slaves will continue to exist,
 and their own children will still be there in your presence."

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 set the earth on its foundation, and even the heavens are the work of your hands.

Please teach me goodness and holy wisdom, because I have put my trust in your guidance.

Reading 1 (from the Proper)

Second Nocturne

Antiphon 1: Recall the wondrous deeds the MASTER has done.

Ψαλμ 105

1



Show your gratitude to **Yhwh**:
 Call on his name
 and reveal among the peoples what he has done.
 Sing to him; sing his psalms,
 and tell of all his wondrous deeds.
 Take pride in his holy name,
 and have everyone who looks to **Yhwh** shout with joy.
 Yes, look to **Yhwh** and his strength,
 search out his face for ever.
 Recall the marvelous deeds he has performed,
 his miracles, and what his mouth has pronounced;
 do this, descendants of his slave Abraham,
 and chosen children of Jacob.
 Because he, **Yhwh**, is our God,
 but his decisions affect the whole earth;
 and he remembers his Treaty forever,
 that promise he made for a thousand generations
 to Abraham,
 and the oath he took to Isaac,
 and ratified to Jacob as a law,
 and gave to Israel as an eternal Treaty:
 "I will give the land of Canaan to you
 and assign it as your inheritance."
 He did this when there were not many of them,
 in fact very few, and they were aliens there.
 And when they wandered from one nation to another
 from one kingdom to a different people,
 he did not let anyone harm them,
 and threatened even kings for their sakes,
 saying, "Do not touch those I have anointed,
 and do no harm to my prophets."

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: Recall the wondrous deeds the Master has done.

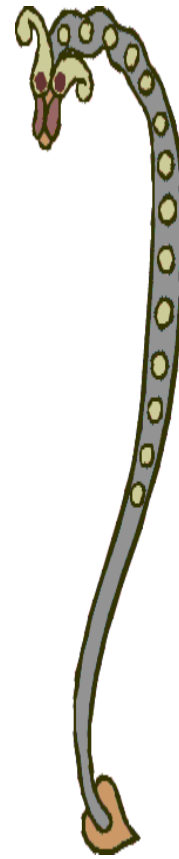
Antiphon 2. The Master fights for those in his favor.

||

And then he called for a famine in the land;
 he destroyed all their sources of bread,

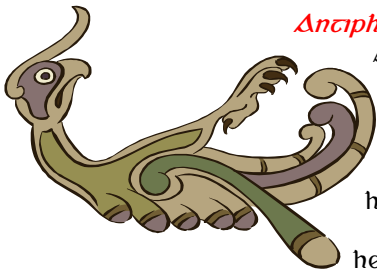


and he sent a man in front of them:
 Joseph, sold as a slave.
 They chafed his legs with fetters
 and kept him bound in chains.
 And until the time God's prophecy was to be fulfilled,
YHWH's word was a harsh test.
 But then the king sent for him and had him released;
 the head of that country set him free,
 and made him master of his household,
 in control of all he owned,
 so that he could constrain his princes at his pleasure
 and teach his elders wisdom.
 Then Israel came into Egypt too,
 and Jacob made his home in the land of Hades.
 He multiplied his people enormously
 and made them stronger than their enemies,
 and turned their hearts to hatred of his people,
 and so they cheated his slaves.
 But then he sent his slave Moses
 with Aaron, whom he had chosen,
 and they did wonders among them;
 they performed miracles in the land of Hades:
 He ordered darkness sent, and it grew dark;
 but in spite of this they rebelled against what he said.
 He turned their water into blood
 and killed their fish;
 their land filled up with frogs,
 that even invaded the chambers of their kings.
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 fights for those in his favor.

Antiphon 3: The Master remembers his holy promise
and his slave Abraham.



III
 He spoke, and swarms of flies appeared,
 and lice filled the region;
 he gave them hail instead of rain,
 fire falling upon the land;
 he even battered their vines and figs
 and splintered the trees all through the area.



Again he spoke, and locusts appeared,
 innumerable locust larvae,
 which ate up every green thing in the land,
 and devoured the country's harvest.
 And then he destroyed all the firstborn in the land,
 the peak of all their strength.
 Finally, he brought them out with silver and gold,
 with not a feeble man among his tribes;
 and Egypt was relieved when they had gone,
 because fear of Israel had taken hold of them.
 He spread out a cloud to cover them,
 with fire to light them through the night;
 and when the people asked, he brought them quail,
 and filled them with the bread from heaven.
 He opened up a rock, and water gushed from it,
 and ran into the desert like a river.
 Because he remembered his holy promise
 and his slave Abraham.
 He brought out his delighted people,
 and sent joy upon his chosen.
 And he gave them the lands the Gentiles owned,
 letting them inherit the labor of other nations,
 so that they would observe his rules
 and keep his laws.
 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.

Antiphon 3: The Master remembers his holy promise and his slave Abraham.

Listen, my people, to my teaching; pay attention to the words I say.

Reading 2 (from the Proper)

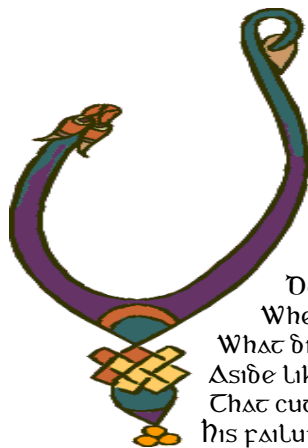
[If this ends the session, say, "Let us praise the Master and thank him."]



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.



"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.

Antiphon 1: We owe you our praise, dear God, in Zion.

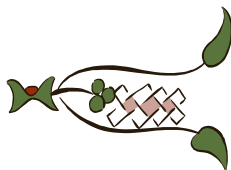
Psalm 65

For the leader: A psalm of David. A song

We owe you our praise, dear God, in Zion,
and so we will fulfill our vows to you.
Everything material will come to you,
to you, who listen to people's prayers.
Though sin won the battle against me,
and I broke the law,
you will wipe it all away.
It is such a blessing to be chosen by you
and called to approach you
to make a home within your courts.

We will find contentment with the goodness of your house,
of your holy Temple.

You answer our prayers with awesome deeds of virtue,
God of our rescue,
confidence of all the ends of the earth
and of the far-off oceans;
the one who sets the mountains down in your strength,
and is dressed in power;
the one who quiets the roaring of the seas



the clamor of their waves,
 and the thundering of the peoples.
 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: We owe you our praise, dear God, in Zion.

Antiphon 2: You crown the year with your goodness, MASTER.

||

Men from the earth's far regions
 are struck with fear at your miracles;
 you fill the lands at the dawn and sunset with your joy.
 You come to tend the earth and water it,
 and fill it with your riches;
 God's river in heaven brims over with water
 to provide the ground with grain;
 because this is how you have planned it.
 You give its hillsides plentiful rain
 and drench their furrows;
 you soften them with showers
 and bless their growth.
 You crown the year with your goodness
 and fruitfulness flows behind your steps;
 it ratters down upon the fields out in the wilderness,
 and gives pleasure to the little hills;
 the pastures dress themselves in flocks
 and the valleys deck themselves out in grain
 and shout for joy. Yes, they sing.



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.

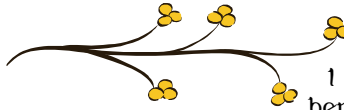
Antiphon 2: You crown the year with your goodness, MASTER.

Antiphon 3: MASTER, please keep us safe every day of our lives.

Song

Isaiah 38.10-20

At one time, I said,
 "Now at my life's noon, I must leave;
 I will be closed behind the gates that lead
 beneath the earth
 for the rest of my existence."
 I said, "I will not see YHWH any longer



in the land of the living;
 I will no longer look upon my fellow men
 who still have their homes in the world.”
 My home, like a shepherd’s tent,
 has been taken down and carried away;
 you have folded up my life, the way a weaver does
 after he has cut the last thread.
 Day and night you abandon me to torment,
 and I cry out my pain until the dawn.
 As if you were a lion, you are cracking my bones,
 handing me over to torment day and night.
 And I shriek the sounds that swallows make
 and moan like a dove,
 with my eyes grown weak from looking up to heaven.
 Yhwh, I am in such pain; please stand beside me!
 —What should I say? How can I tell him?
 He is the one who has done it!
 I am to go on for years on end
 no matter how much anguish there is in my soul!
 Yes, but those who live are the ones Yhwh protects,
 and you have given me back health and life!
 And so my bitterness is transformed into peace;
 you have kept my life
 from the abyss of destruction
 when you threw all my sins behind your back.
 No thanks comes to you from beneath the ground;
 death produces no praises for you;
 and those who are falling into the abyss
 expect no kindness from you.
 It is the living, the living who thank you
 as I do today;
 fathers tell their sons,
 my God, of your loyalty.
 Yhwh is the one to rescue us;
 and we will sing of it with harps to accompany us
 in Yhwh’s house
 every day of our lives.



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, please keep us safe every day of our lives.

*Reading**Isaiah 55.1*

Here! All of you who are thirsty,
come to the water!

Those of you who have no money,
come, buy and eat what you want.

Yes, come buy wine and milk
without money, without paying any
price.

Responsory

Master, please listen to my cry; I put complete trust in your promise.

Master, please listen to my cry; I put complete trust in your promise.

Dawn finds me outside, calling out to you; I put complete trust in your
promise.

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

Master, please listen to my cry; I put complete trust in your promise.

Antiphon: Master, please save us from the grasp of everyone who hates us.

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: MASTER, please save us from the grasp of everyone who hates us.

Petitions

Let us pray to the God who gives us the happiness of praising him this morning, and who strengthens our hope: *Master, please listen to us for the glory of your name.*

We thank you, God and Father of our Savior Jesus, for the knowledge and immortality you have given us through him. *Master, please listen to us for the glory of your name.*

Please make our hearts humble, and help us to serve each other out of reverence for our Prince. *Master, please listen to us for the glory of your name.*

Please pour your Spirit upon your slaves, and make us sincere in our love for each other. *Master, please listen to us for the glory of your name.*

You instructed man to work and exercise authority over the earth; may our work give you honor and sanctify our brothers and sisters. *Master, please listen to us for the glory of your name.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Master, please listen to us for the glory of your name.*

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.

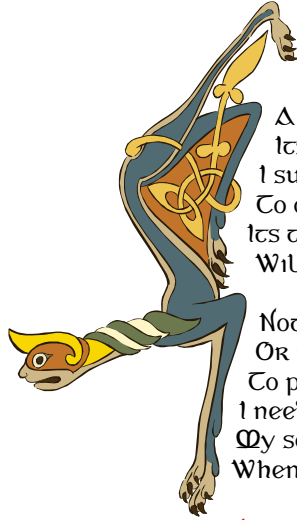
Prayer

Please, Master, increase in us the faith you have given us, and bring to a harvest fitting for heaven the praise we offer you at the beginning of this new day. 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.


 ERCE

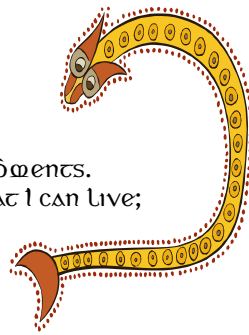
EAR God, please come to my aid;
 MASTER, please hurry to help me.
 GLORY to the FATHER, to the SON, and to the HOLY SPIRIT
 AS in the beginning, so now and always, FOR AGES OF AGES. Amen.

 How 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 RING
 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.

Anciphon 1: Accept me, please, MASTER, as you promised,
 so that I can live.

 **Psalm 119**
 h, how I hate double-dealers!
 But I love your law;
 You are my hiding-place, my shield;
 I place my hope in what you say.
 —So go away, those of you who do wrong,
 because I am going to keep my God's commandments.
 Please give me support, as you promised, so that I can live;
 and do not disappoint my hopes.
 With you holding me, I will be safe,
 and I will always follow your regulations.



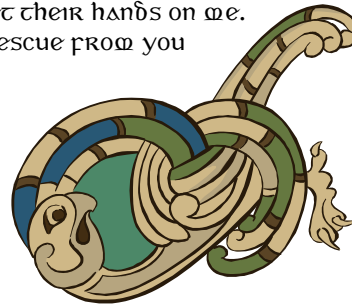
You reject everyone who wanders from your rules,
 and their attempts to cover it up are futile.
 You throw away all immoral people as if they were dross;
 and that is why I love your decisions.
 But my body quakes in fear of you,
 and I am afraid to be sentenced by you.
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Antiphon 1: Accept me, please, Master, as you promised, so that I can live.

Antiphon 2: Master, please give a loving welcome to your slave.

Psalm 119

Please! I have acted honestly and virtuously,
 and so do not leave me to my oppressors.
 Please be my guarantor of good times,
 and do not let these arrogant fools get their hands on me.
 My eyes cannot see from searching for rescue from you
 and trying to find your virtuous words;
 and so please treat me with your mercy
 and teach me your regulations.
 I am nothing but your slave,
 and so please give me understanding
 so that I can know your orders.
 It is time for action, **Yhwh**,
 because they have nullified your law;
 but that is why I love your commandments
 more than I love gold, even perfectly refined gold;
 that is why I think your rules for everything
 are the correct ones,
 and hate any kind of false conduct.



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, please give a loving welcome to your slave.

Reading

1 Corinthians 12.4-6

There is a diversity of spiritual gifts; but the Spirit is the same one; and there is a diversity of services to perform, but the Master is the same one; and there is a diversity of activities and the same God who activates everything in everyone.

God is the savior of those who hold him in respect, so that his glory will have a home here on earth.

PRAYER

Omnipotent and eternally living God, in the middle of the morning you poured the Holy Spirit over your Disciples 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.

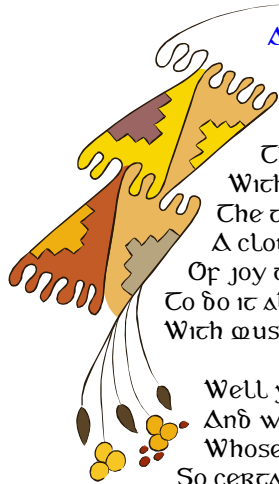
Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



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.



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 will set his people free from their slavery and bring us home with joy.

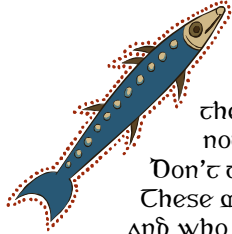
Psalms 53

For the leader: to the tune of *Mahalath*. A *maskil* 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 call on God?

Ah, but terror will fall upon them,
 where there was no fear,

because God scatters the bones of anyone who camps against you;
 you have disgraced them
 because God has despised them.

And now, if only Israel's rescue would come out of Zion!
 When God brings his people back out of captivity,
 then Jacob will be happy; Israel will leap with joy.



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 will set his people free from their slavery and bring us
 home with joy.

Antiphon 2: God is my helper and my first support.



Psalms 54

For the leader: with stringed instruments. A *maskil* of David, when the
 Ziphites went and said to Saul, "David is hiding among us."

Please save me, my God, in your name,
 and prove that I am right with your strength.
 Please listen to my prayer, my God,

and give a hearing to the words that come from my mouth.
 Because insolent devils have come out against me,
 and ruthless savages are trying to kill me;
 they pay no attention to God at all.
 But here is God, my helper;
YHWH stands by those who want me to live.
 He will pay my enemies back for the harm they have done.
 Please, in your loyalty, cut them down!
 Then I will be free to offer you a sacrifice,
 and I will praise your name, **YHWH**, because it is good.
 Because he has set me free from my troubles,
 and my eyes have looked down on my enemies.
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 is my helper and my firm support.

Reading

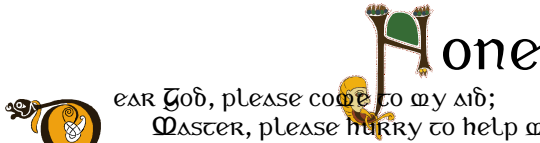
1 Corinthians 12.12-13

The body is one thing, but it has many organs; and even though there is a multiplicity of organs, they are all only one body; and this is how it is with the Prince. When we were baptized in one Spirit, we were baptized into a single body, whether we are Judeans or Greeks, or slaves or free; we have all drunk the same Spirit.

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: If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my hand wither up.

Psalm 137

We sat ourselves down
 by the river in Babylon; yes, and we wept
 as we remembered Zion.
 And we hung up our harps
 upon the aspens growing there,
 because it was there that our captors
 asked us for a song—
 those who looted us told us to enjoy ourselves,
 "Sing us a song from Zion," they asked!
 How could we sing a song to **YHWH**
 in a foreign land?
 If I forget you, Jerusalem,
 may my hand shrivel up!
 If I do not remember you,
 may my tongue stick to the roof of my mouth—
 if I do not prize Jerusalem
 above my greatest joy!
 Oh, **YHWH**, remember against these sons of Edom
 the day they were in Jerusalem!
 When they said, "Tear it down! Tear it down
 to its very foundations!"
 Ah, Babylon, Babylon, you butcher!
 I envy the one who gives you what you have given us!
 I envy the one who takes your children
 and smashes them against a rock!
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit



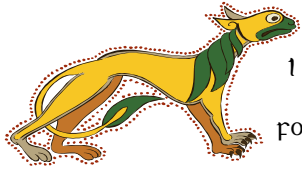
as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Antiphon 1: If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my hand wither up.

Antiphon 2: I will sing to you as angels look on, my God.

Psalm 138

Of David



I will praise you with all my heart;
I will sing your praises as the angels look on.
I will offer you worship, facing your holy Temple
and praise your name
for your kindness to me and your loyalty;
because your word has been even greater than
your reputation.

On the day I called to you, you answered me
and gave me courage and strength within my soul.
All the kings on earth will praise you, **YHWH**
when they hear the words that come from your mouth;
yes, they will sing of **YHWH's** ways,
because **YHWH's** glory is magnificent.
Even if **YHWH** lives far above us,
he still can see the little people—
though he keeps himself aloof from the proud.
And even if I walk surrounded by torment, you will accept me;
you will reach out your hand
against my enemies' rage,
and that right hand of yours will save me.
And **YHWH** will bring all my ambitions to completion;
your mercy, **YHWH**, lasts for eternity,
and so do not abandon what your hands have made.
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 will sing to you as angels look on, my God.

Reading

1 Corinthians 12.24-26

God has put the body together in such a way as to give greater respect to the secondary parts of the body, so there won't be a separation in it, and all the organs will cooperate toward the same goal. So if one organ hurts, all the organs hurt, and if one organ feels good, all the organs feel good.

Our Master God, please gather us together from all the nations of the

world, so that we will be able to glorify your holy name.

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.



vespers



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.

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: You cannot be the slave of both God and wealth.

Psalm 49

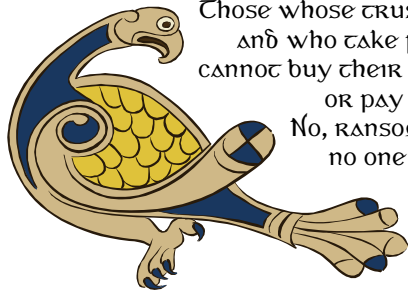
For the leader: A psalm of the sons of Korah

1

Listen to this, every people,
and pay attention, everyone who lives in the world,

Little people and important ones,
 rich and poor both:
 My mouth will utter wisdom,
 and my heart's ruminations will produce understanding.
 I will turn my mind to a conundrum
 and reveal my mystery to the tune of a harp.

Why should I be afraid in hard times,
 when malice nipping at my heels is all around me?



Those whose trust is in their wealth
 and who take pride in the vastness of their riches
 cannot buy their own lives
 or pay God a ransom for themselves.
 No, ransom for one's life is very, very expensive,
 no one ever has enough
 to let him live for ever
 and never look on the grave.
 Everyone can see wise men die,
 and so do fools and idiots,
 leaving their wealth to others;

but they suppose their families last forever
 and their line will endure through all the generations.

They even name their lands after themselves.
 But still, no matter how honored, men do not last;
 they die off like any animal.

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: You cannot be the slave of both God and wealth.

Antiphon 2: Save treasure for yourselves in heaven, says the Master.

||

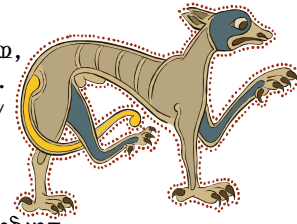
This is the fate of all fools,
 and of everyone after them who agrees with them.
 They are laid in their graves like sheep,
 where death eats them up.
 Honest men will win out over them, as morning
 dawns,
 and their beauty will be eaten away in graves, far
 from home.

But God will ransom me from the power of the grave,
 and will take me to himself.

So do not be afraid when someone becomes rich,



when his house gains in prestige,
 because when he dies, he will take nothing with him,
 and his glory will not go down there after him.
 Even though he thinks heaven has blessed him now
 (because people praise you when you succeed)
 he will go to the same place his fathers went,
 and they will never see the light.



No, a man who receives honor and has no understanding
 dies off like any animal.

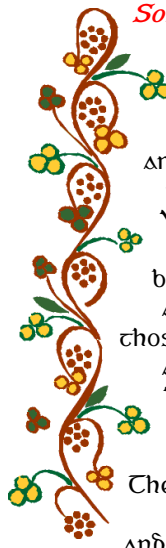
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Antiphon 2: Save treasure for yourselves in heaven, says the Master.

Antiphon 3: Adoration and glory are the right of the Lamb who was slain.

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: Adoration and glory are the right of the Lamb who was slain.

Reading

Romans 3.23-25

Everyone has sinned, and everyone is separated from God's glory; and we
 become virtuous without doing anything by God's gift that was given by the

RANSOM THAT Jesus the Prince paid for us. He is the one God made preside over his mercy by belief in the shedding of his blood; and this was intended to demonstrate the Prince's virtue.

Responsory

I will experience complete happiness when I see your face, MASTER; I will experience complete happiness when I see your face, MASTER.

I will have fulfillment and eternal peace in your presence when I see your face, MASTER.

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

I will experience complete happiness when I see your face, MASTER.

Antiphon: Please do mighty deeds in us, MASTER, because you are mighty, and your name is holy.

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;

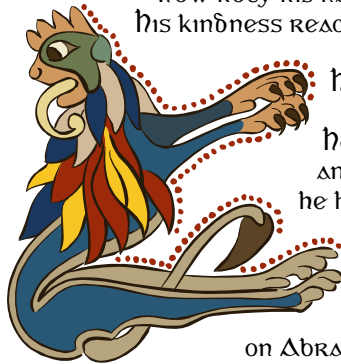
he has filled the hungry with the best cuisine
and sent the rich away with nothing.

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: Please do mighty deeds in us, MASTER, because you are mighty, and your name is holy.

Prayers

Let us praise the Prince, the shepherd and guardian of our souls, who loves

and protects his people. With our hope placed in him, we call, *Please protect your people, Master.*

Eternal shepherd, please protect our bishop N. and all the shepherds of your Church. *Please protect your people, Master.*

Please look kindly on those who are suffering persecution, and free them quickly from all their troubles. *Please protect your people, Master.*

Please have mercy on the destitute, Master, and provide food for the hungry. *Please protect your people, Master.*

Please send your light on all legislators, to have them enact laws in the spirit of wisdom and justice. *Please protect your people, Master.*

Please come to the aid of the brothers and sisters who have left us, and whom you have redeemed with your blood, and make them fit to attend your wedding banquet. *Please protect your people, Master.*

Master, thank you for the special blessings you have given me today. *Please protect your people, 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

Father, the morning belongs to you, and you own the evening as well. Please let the Sun of Virtue, Prince Jesus, shine for ever in our hearts, and draw us to that light in which you live in radiant glory. 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



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.

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: I will sing to you, Master, and learn the way to perfection from you.

A psalm of David

Psalm 101



I will sing of mercy and virtue;

I will sing your praises, Yhwh.

I will walk wisely along the path of perfection;

and so when will you come to me?

Even in the privacy of my house my conscience will be clear,

and I will have there nothing evil to tempt my eyes.

I hate what crooked people do

and will not let it rub off on me;

perverse hearts will have to keep their distance,
because I will have nothing to do with immorality.

I will bring ruin

on those who slander their neighbors behind

their backs;

I cannot stand

supercilious looks and arrogant hearts.

No, my eyes will be on the faithful in the land,

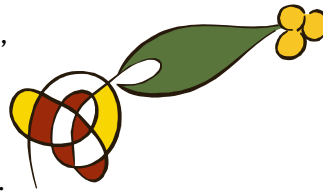
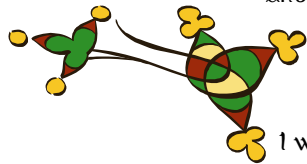
and they will live in my company;

those who walk along the path of perfection

will be in my retinue.

Cheats will find no place inside my house,

and liars will not stay long in my presence.



FROM THE FIRST MOMENT, I WILL DESTROY THE EVIL PEOPLE IN MY LAND
 SO THAT I CAN KEEP CORRUPTION OUT OF YHWH'S CITY.

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: I will sing to you, MASTER, and learn the way to perfection from 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 FIRE 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.

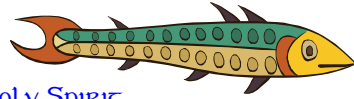
GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT,
 I HAND OVER MY SPIRIT INTO YOUR CARE, MASTER.

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.

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.



Wednesday

ΔΑΤΙΝΣ

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

Invitation psalm Psalm 95

Call happily upon the Master, all the earth; serve him with joy.

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.

Call happily upon the Master, all the earth; serve him with joy.



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.

Call happily upon the Master, all the earth; serve him with joy.

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.



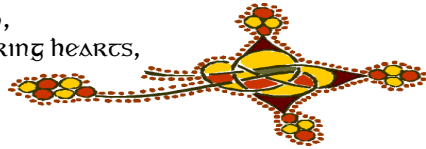
Call happily upon the Master, all the earth; serve him with joy.



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.

Call happily upon the Master, all the earth; serve him with joy.

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.'



Call happily upon the Master, all the earth; serve him 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.

Call happily upon the Master, all the earth; serve him with joy.



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

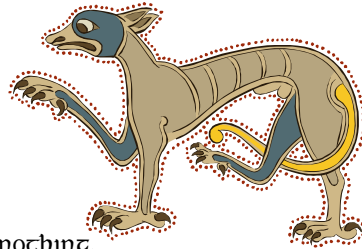
Antiphon 1: We are in pain and agony as we wait for our bodies to be set free.

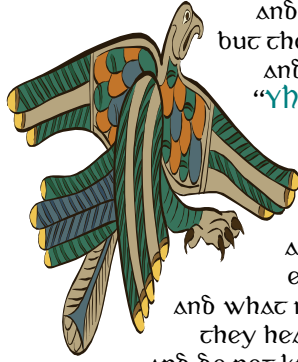
ΨΑΛΜ 39

FOR THE LEADER: FOR JEDUTHUN. A PSALM OF DAVID

1

I said, "I will stand guard over my conduct
 to keep from sinning with my tongue;
 I will put a muzzle over my mouth
 when immoral people are around me."
 So I was mute and kept my silence,
 and in the face of their prosperity I said nothing,





though it saddened me
 and made my heart grow hot with rage;
 but then as I kept brooding, it burst into flame,
 and my tongue blurted out:
 “YHWH, show me what my end will be,
 and what ruler to use to measure my life,
 so that I can realize how feeble I am.
 Yes, my days are short as a handbreadth,
 my whole life is nothing in your sight;
 and every man at his best is only vapor;
 every single man is nothing but a walking shadow;
 and what is certain is that their work is futile;
 they heap up wealth,
 and do not know who will enjoy 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 1: We are in pain and agony as we wait for our bodies to be set free.

Antiphon 2: Master, my hope is in you.

||

And so now, YHWH, what should I expect?

Because my hope is in you.

Please free me from all the wrong I have done,
 and do not let fools gloat over me.

Because I stood mute; I did not open my mouth,
 since it was all your doing.

But please, now take this curse away from me;
 I am crushed by the blows from your hand.

When you punish a man to correct his faults,
 you eat up everything beautiful he has as if you were a moth.

True, every man is vapor;

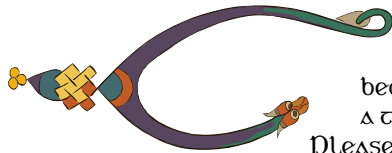
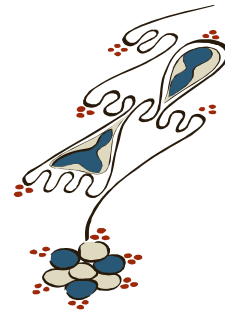
So please, YHWH, listen to my prayer,
 and pay attention to my plea;

do not be deaf to my tears,
 because I am with you like a guest;
 a transient, just as all my fathers were.

Please turn aside your angry gaze, and let me gain
 my strength

before I leave and cease to be.”

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, my hope is in you.

Antiphon 3: Our years wither like grass, but you, MASTER, ARE ETERNAL.

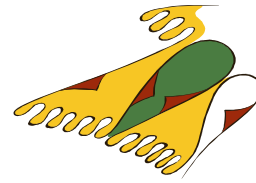
Psalm 90

A prayer of Moses, the man of God



Yhwh, you have been our home for as long as we existed;
 in fact, before the mountains were even born,
 or you had formed the earth and all that is in it,
 from eternity and to eternity, you are God.
 You turn men back into the dust they are made of,
 by simply saying, "Go back, mortal men."
 Yes, in your eyes a thousand years
 are like yesterday after it has passed,
 or like the hours of night we have slept through.
 You simply sweep us humans away
 as if we were a dream you wake from;
 we are like grass that springs up in the morning,
 and grows and flourishes,
 and then by evening is cut down and withers.
 We too wither away in your anger
 and are terror-stricken with your rage,
 because you have placed our corruption before you
 and our secrets shine in the light from your face.
 And we have lost our whole lives from your anger,
 and they are over as quickly as a sigh.
 We live no more than seventy years—
 eighty if we are strong—
 with nothing to show for it but drudgery and pain;
 and suddenly it all ends, and we are gone.
 Who can fathom the power of your anger?
 Your rage is as fearsome as you are yourself;
 and so teach us how to make each day count,
 so that we can achieve hearts full of wisdom.
 Please, come back to us, **Yhwh!**
 how long will it be?
 Have pity on your slaves!
 Fill the morning of our lives with your mercy
 and we will be happy and contented for the rest of our days.
 Please give us joys to watch the days of pain you gave us,

the years when we saw agony.
 Show us, please, what you do for your slaves,
 and reveal your glory to your children;
 may **YHWH's** loveliness shine down upon us,
 and bring success to what our own hands do.
 Yes, bring success to what our own hands do.



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: Our years wither like grass, but you, Master, are eternal.

I put my trust in what the Master has said; all my hope is in him.

Reading 1 (from the Proper)

Second Nocturne

Antiphon 1: Wherever you are, Master, we find mercy and truth.

Psalms 89

A Maskil of Ethan the Ezrahite

1

I will sing about **YHWH's** mercy forever,
 and my mouth will reveal your fidelity to every generation;
 because I said to myself, "Mercy rests on an eternal foundation,
 and your fidelity is established from the heavens
 themselves."
 "And I have made a pact with the one I chose;
 I swore to my slave David,
 'I will maintain your dynasty forever,
 and secure your throne through every generation.'"
 The very heavens declare your awesome power, **YHWH**,
 and your fidelity shows in the order of these holy beings;
 and who is there in heaven to compare with **YHWH**?
 God is much more fearsome than any of these holy ones,
 and is given deference by all those who surround him.
YHWH, God of such an army,
 can anyone be as powerful as you, **YHWH**?
 And your fidelity is all around you.
 It is you who control the raging sea
 and quiet its waves when they rise too high;
 and you shattered the monster Rahab with a mortal blow,
 just as you disperse all your enemies with your mighty arm.

And as the heavens are yours, the earth belongs to you
because you are the one who set up the earth and all it holds;
you created North and South,

Tabor and Hermon, and they find joy in your name.

Yes, you have a mighty arm,

and your hands are strong, your fist raised to strike;
virtue and justice are the foundations of your throne,
and mercy and truth are your heralds.

What a blessing to be the people who celebrate such a King!

They walk about, **YHWH**, with your face to light their way;
they are happy from one end of the day to the next,

and they are lifted up by your virtue,
because you are the basis of their strength,

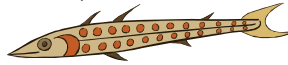
and because of your favor, we shake the horns upon our heads.

Yes, our shield is **YHWH's**

and our King belongs to Israel's holy 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.



Antiphon 1: Wherever you are, **Master**, we find mercy and truth.

Antiphon 2: When the Son of God came into this world, he was born as
David's descendant.



||

long ago, you spoke to your holy prophet in a vision,
"I have lent my support to one I chose from the people;

I found my slave David,

and I anointed him with my holy oil,

and my hand will always be firmly upon him,

and my arm will be his strength.

His enemies will not get the better of him,

and children of depravity will not harass him.

I will beat down his enemies in front of him,

and torment those who hate him.

And my loyalty and mercy will be with him,

and he will shake the horns on his head in my name.

I will stretch his left hand out to the seacoast

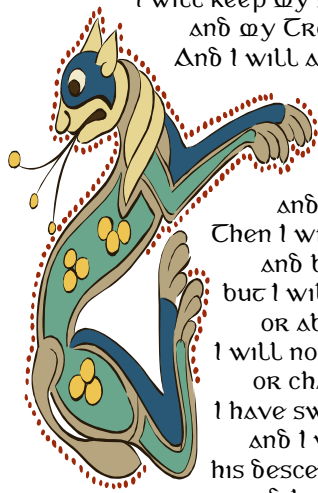
and his right hand to the River;

and he will tell me, 'You are my Father,

my God, the Rock who keeps me safe.'

And I will make him my firstborn,

the highest of all the earth's kings.



I will keep my mercy for him forever,
 and my Covenant will stay firmly in place with him.
 And I will also have his descendants go on forever,
 and his throne will endure as long as heaven.
 If his children abandon my law,
 and do not follow my orders;
 if they break my rules
 and do not keep my commandments,
 Then I will take my rod and punish their infractions,
 and beat them for their wrongs;
 but I will not completely remove my love from them,
 or abandon my loyalty to them;
 I will not violate my Covenant,
 or change any word my lips have pronounced.
 I have sworn by my own holiness,
 and I will not lie to David;
 his descendants will last forever,
 and his throne will be like the sun to me;

it will be set up forever, like the moon,
 and like all the faithful witnesses in the sky.”

**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: When the Son of God came into this world, he was born as David's descendant.

Antiphon 3: Please look down on us, Master, and see how we are despised.

III

But now you have rejected and loathed him;
 you have been enraged at the one you anointed.
 You have rejected the Covenant you made with your slave
 and have desecrated his crown in the dirt.
 You have broken down all his walls,
 you have demolished all his forts,
 and everyone who passes by loots his homes;
 he is laughed at by all his neighbors.
 You have strengthened his opponents' hands
 and given pleasure to all his enemies;
 you have blunted the edge of his sword,
 and have given him no support when he fights;
 you have brought an end to his reputation
 and toppled over his very throne;



you have cut him off short in his youth
and covered him with disgrace.



How long is this to be, **YHWH**?

Will you hide from us forever?

Will your anger be like a fire and burn us up?

Remember what a short life I have;

how could you have created us mortal men for nothing?

Can any man live and never see death?

Can he free his life from the grave's hold over it?

YHWH, where is the love you once had

that you once swore to keep for David in your fidelity?

Remember, **YHWH**, how your slaves are insulted,

how we carry this in our hearts from peoples all around us—

the contempt your enemies have hurled at us, **YHWH**,

the outrages that follow the steps of your anointed Prince.

May **YHWH** be blessed forever and for ever.

Amen. Amen.

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: The living God, my Master, is to be praised for ever.

When we listen to what you say, our minds are filled with light; because it is a humble heart that understands.

Reading 2 (from the Proper)

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



Lauds

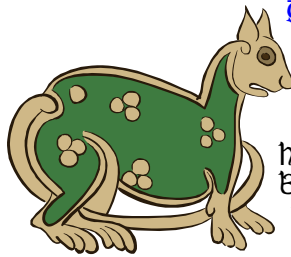


Dear God, please come to my aid;

Master, please hurry to help me.

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.

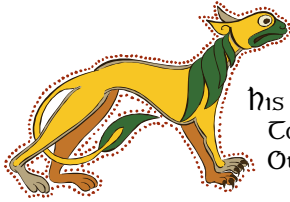


He said he would wipe every tear away.

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 feeble evil will turn out to be.

Antiphon 1: My God, everything you do is holy; what god
 can compare with our God?

Psalm 77

For the leader: 'Al Jeduchun: A psalm of Asaph

I called out to God at the top of my voice;
 it was God I called at the top of my voice,
 and he listened to me.
 I looked for YHWH during my time of trouble,
 I lifted up my hands to him all night long;
 my soul refused any rest;
 I thought of nothing but God and my anguish,
 and I kept complaining, and my spirit was overcome.
 And you keep my eyes from closing in sleep,
 and my agony is so great I cannot speak.
 I think of the old times,
 and remember them in my night song;
 I ponder them in my heart
 and my spirit scrutinizes them.
 —Will YHWH reject me forever?
 Will he never show me favor again?
 Is his mercy gone for all eternity?
 Has his promise come to a permanent end?
 Has God forgotten to be kind?
 Has he closed down his loving mercy inside his anger?
 I said, "This is my torment:
 remembering everything the Supreme God has done!"
 But I will recall YHWH's deeds,





and I will go over the miracles you once performed;
I will ponder everything that you have done
and speak of all your exploits.
Your ways, my God, are those of holiness,
who is as great a god as our God?



You are the God who performs miracles,
and you have revealed your power to all the nations.
It was your arm that brought back your people,
the descendants of Jacob and Joseph.



Even the water, when it saw you, my God,
even the water covered when it saw you,
and it shook to its depths.



The clouds poured down torrents,
the whole sky reverberated
and then your arrows flashed all around them
and the sound of your thunder brought tornadoes,
and lightning lit up the world.
The earth quaked and shook
as you went through the sea;
you made a path in its water,
though no one saw your footprints.
But you led your people out as if they were a flock
under the hand of Moses and Aaron.



*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: My God, everything you do is holy; what god can compare with our God?

Antiphon 2: My heart leaps for joy in the Master, because he lowers us only to lift us up.



Song

1 Samuel 2.1-10

My heart leaps for joy in **Yhwh**;
the horn on my head menaces everyone because of
Yhwh;
I smile in triumph at my enemies
because I have the delight of your rescue.
No god is as holy as **Yhwh**,
no one exists except you;
there is no Rock like our God.
Do not brag any more,
and keep all that arrogance out of your mouth;

because **YHWH** is the one who knows,
 and he is the judge of what we do.
 Strong men's bows snap
 while those tottering about are given strength;
 The well-fed look for work to earn food,
 while the hunger of the starving has ended.
 And a sterile woman has seven children
 while the mother of many sons grows weak.
YHWH kills, and brings to life,
 he takes people down to the grave, and pulls them out;
YHWH makes this one poor and that one rich,
 he lowers, and elevates;
 he raises the poor out of the dirt—
 lifts beggars from the trash pile—
 to seat them with heads of state
 and give them glorious thrones as their inheritance.
 Yes, the pillars the earth rests on belong to **YHWH**,
 and it was he who set the earth on them.
 And he will keep watch over the footsteps of his holy people,
 but evil ones will go into the silent dark.
 No one will win the battle by his own strength;
 and **YHWH**'s enemies will be smashed to smithereens.
 He will send thunder from heaven against them,
 and **YHWH** will pass his sentence upon the earth.
 He will give strength to his king,
 and raise high the horn on the head he anointed.
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: My heart leaps for joy in the Master, because he lowers us only to lift us up.

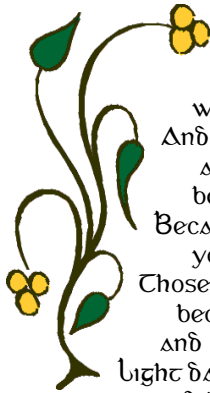
Antiphon 3: The Master is king, and so the whole earth should be happy.



Psalms 97

It is **YHWH** who is king,
 and so the earth should celebrate,
 and all the many shores should dance with joy!
 He is dressed in clouds and darkness,
 but his throne is set upon virtue and justice.
 Fire is his herald,
 burning up his enemies in his path;
 his lightnings make the world gleam

and the earth shake when it sees it.
 Mountains melt like wax at **Yhwh's** approach,
 when the master of all the earth comes near.
 The very skies shout out his virtue,
 and all the people see his glory there.
 Those who serve carved images are a disgrace
 when they brag about their idols;
 worship him, all you "gods."
 And Zion will listen to this, and take pleasure in it,
 and the people of Judah will be happy
 because of what you have decreed, **Yhwh**.
 Because you, **Yhwh**, are supreme over all the earth;
 you are higher than any god.
 Those of you who love **Yhwh**, hate evil,
 because he preserves the lives of his holy ones
 and plucks them out of the grasp of evil men.
 Light dawns for virtuous people
 and happiness comes on those whose hearts are decent.
 Take your pleasure in **Yhwh**, honest folk,
 and thank him whenever you think of his holy 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 3: The Master is King, and so the whole earth should be happy.

Reading

Romans 8.35-37

What can take us away from the Prince's love? Hardship? Suffering? Oppression? Hunger? Nakedness? Danger? War? As Scripture says, "for your sake we keep dying all day long; we are thought of as sheep ready for slaughter," but through all this we win the great victory because of the one who loved us.

Responsory

I will bless the Master my whole life long. I will bless the Master my whole life long.

A song of praise will be constantly on my lips my whole life long.
 Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 I will bless the Master my whole life long.

Antiphon: Let us serve the Master in holiness every day of our lives.

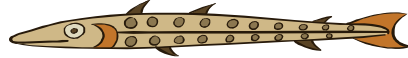
Benedictus

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.

Anaphora: Let us serve the Master in holiness every day of our lives.

Petitions

May God our Savior be blessed, because he promised to remain with his Church throughout time until the end of the world. And so let us thank him, and say, *Please stay with us, Master.*

Please remain with us throughout the day, Master, and let your grace be a sun which never sets. *Please stay with us, Master.*

We dedicate today to you as our offering; and so please help us not offer you anything that is evil. *Please stay with us, Master.*

May your gift of light pervade the whole day so that we will be salt for the earth and the world's light. *Please stay with us, Master.*

May the love of your Holy Spirit direct our hearts and lips, and may we always do everything that you wish. *Please stay with us, Master.*

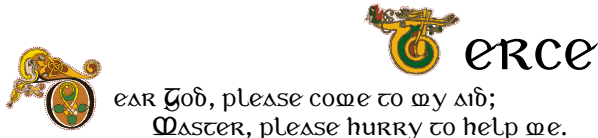
Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Please stay with us, Master.*

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

Master, as a new day dawns, please make the radiance of your light shine in our hearts. Keep us true to your teaching and free from error and sin. 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.

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 smash 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: Master, please guide my steps as you promised.



Psalms 119

How wonderful are what I think your orders are,
and that is why I follow them.

When what you say comes in, it brings light with it,
it makes simple people understand.

I opened my mouth and praised,
because I had such a yearning for your commandments.

Please look down upon me and be merciful to me,
as you always do to those who love your name.

Please direct my steps by what you tell me,
and do not let any vice dominate me;
and set me free from human oppression too,
so that I can follow your regulations.

Please shine your face upon your slave
and teach me your rules;

Rivers are flowing from my eyes
because no one keeps your law.

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 guide my steps as you promised.

Antiphon 2: Do the things you have learned, and this will be a blessing for you.



Psalms 119

Right and just is what you are, **YHWH**,
and your decisions are honest.

The orders you have given
are virtuous and true.

My soul is eating me up
because my enemies have forgotten what you
say;

yet every word of yours is absolutely pure,
and that is why your slave loves them.

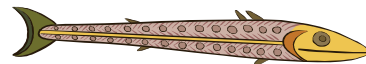
I may be little and despised,
but I do not forget your rules.

And your virtue is eternal virtue,

and your law is truth.

Trouble and torment have fallen on me
because your commandments have been my pleasure;

but the virtue of your orders is eternal,
and so help me understand this, and live.



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: Do the things you have learned, and this will be a blessing for you.

Reading

Deuteronomy 1.16-17

I issued these orders to your judges at that time, "Hear the cases between your brothers, and be honest in your judgment between a man and his brother or an alien who happens to be with him. You are not to show favoritism in your judgments; you are to give a hearing to the little ones as well as the important people, and must not be afraid of anyone, because the judgment you give is God's."

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.

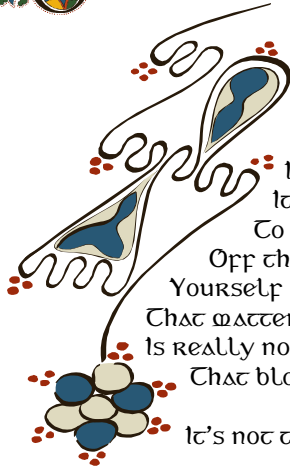
Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



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 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: I am quaking in fear, Master; please turn back to me and hear me out.

Psalm 55

For the leader: with stringed instruments. A maskil of David

1

Please give my prayer a hearing, my God,
 and do not hide away from my plea;
 please pay attention to me and listen,
 my troubles give me no rest, and make me scream in pain,
 because of what my enemies are saying about me,
 and the harassment I have from these savages;
 they are doing what they can to ruin me,
 and are full of rage and hate against me.
 My heart is broken with pain,
 and the horror of death has come over me;
 I am quaking in panic
 and dread has overwhelmed me.
 I cried, "If only I had wings like a dove
 to fly away and be at rest!
 Then I would escape to a far-off land
 and stay there in the desert.
 I would speed away to find myself a shelter
 from this hurricane and tempest."
 Please! Destroy them, **Yhwh**, confuse their tongues,
 because I have seen the violence and fighting in the city.
 They patrol it day and night along the walls,
 but leave corruption and evil inside it.
 Ruin stays within it,
 and tyranny and fraud never leave its streets.
 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 am quaking in fear, Master; please turn back to me and hear

me out.

Antiphon 2: I will call out to God for help, and the Master will come to my rescue.

||

And it is not even an enemy who is after me;
if it were, I could endure it;
if someone who hates me were the one who rose against me,
I could at least have hidden from him;
but it was you, my companion,
the friend I knew so well!
We would even ask each other's advice as intimates,
and walk together in procession to God's house!

May death fasten on them
and drag them alive beneath the earth!
Because evil has its home in them and lives among them!

But I, at least, will send my call out to God
and **YHWH** will come to my rescue.

I will pray night and morning and noon;
I will call at the top of my voice;
and he will hear my cries.

Yes, he restores my soul to peace from the battle against me—
and there are so many on the other side!—
but God will listen to me, and beat them back,
because he is the same as he was in ancient times.

But they will not change either,
since they are not afraid of God.

And that traitor turned against those who had no quarrel with him!
He broke faith with them.

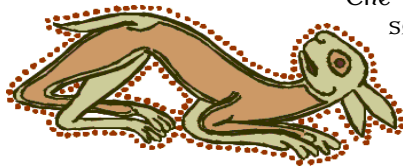
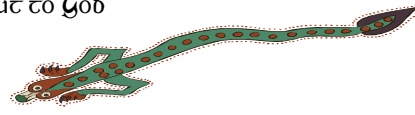
The words that came from his mouth were
smoother than butter,

but war was in his heart;
what he said was slippery as oil,
and yet it was a drawn sword!
—But put your burden on **YHWH**'s back
and he will carry it for you;

he will never let an honest man be dislodged.

And, my God, you will bring these people down into the pit of ruin;
bloodthirsty men will not live even half their lives,
but I will put my trust 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 2: I will call out to God for help, and the Master will come to my rescue.

Reading

Isaiah 55.8-9


“My thoughts are not your thoughts
nor are my ways your ways,” says **YHWH**.
“My ways are as much higher than your ways
as the heavens are high above the earth,
and my thoughts are that far above your thoughts.”

God of power and might, who is your equal? Fidelity is all around you everywhere.

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.



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.

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: The Master knows how ephemeral human thoughts are.

Psalm 94

1

Yhwh, our God, since vengeance belongs to you—
 Our God and our avenger, come forward!
 Please come, judge of the earth
 and give these insolent fools the sentence they deserve!

Yhwh, how long are evil people—
 how long are evil people to keep winning?
 They talk so much, they sneer and brag;
 these devils think so highly of themselves;
 and they are smashing your people to pieces, **Yhwh**,
 tormenting the ones you have chosen for your legacy.

They are killing widows and alien guests
 and slaughtering fatherless children!

And worse, they keep saying, "**Yhwh** can't see anything;
 this God of Jacob has no mind."

Pay attention, you fools;
 you idiots, when will you ever learn?
 Can the one who put ears on you not hear?
 Can the one who formed your eye not see?
 Can the one who corrects nations not punish?
 Does the one who teaches every man not understand?
 Yes, **Yhwh** knows human thoughts,
 and how futile they are.

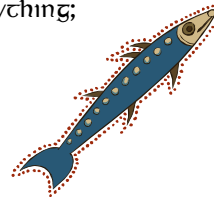
Glorify to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

Antiphon 1: The Master knows how ephemeral human thoughts are.

Antiphon 2: The Master has become my fortress; I put my trust in him.

11

It is such a blessing to have you for a teacher, **Yhwh**!
 When you instruct us from your law,





you give us peace in times of trouble
 until the pit is dug for our enemies.
 Because **YHWH** will not throw his people aside
 and will not abandon his legacy;
 no, the ultimate decision will be a just one,
 and every decent heart will applaud it.
 Who else would come forward for us against these
 savages?
 Who would stand up to these hoodlums?
 If **YHWH** had not come to help us,
 my soul would have gone down into silence.
 Whenever I say, "My foot is slipping!"

your mercy, **YHWH**, holds me up;
 when anxieties pile one atop another,
 your comfort soothes my soul.
 Can corrupt judges with their evil decisions
 have any relationship with you?
 They may gang up on unoffending lives
 and sentence innocent people to death,
 but **YHWH** has taken up my defense,
 and my God is the Rock I hide behind,
 and he has turned the tables on their injustice,
 and will cut them down for their
 corruption.



Yes, our God **YHWH** will smash 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 2: The Master has become my fortress; I put my trust in him.

Reading

1 Samuel 16.7

YHWH does not see in the way human beings see; humans see the outward appearance, but **YHWH** looks at the heart.

Master, please search my heart and understand me, and lead me along the path to endless life.

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 proclaimed your rescue to the world. We make this request of you because you are alive and reigning through all the ages of ages.

Αmen.

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 how he's better off that he was strong.

I asked that very question on the cross,

You know; I do 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: We are waiting eagerly for our hopes to be fulfilled with the glorious coming of our Savior.

Psalm 62

For the leader: 'Al Jeduchun. A psalm of David

Yes, my soul is quietly waiting for Yhwh,

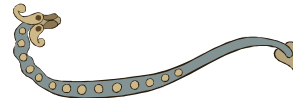
because my rescue is coming from him.

He is the only one to be my Rock and my protection;

he is my fortress;

and no power will dislodge me.

But how long will you go after a man





and batter him down
 as if he were a crumbling wall or a rickety fence?
 The only thing they can agree on is to topple him from his throne;

and their only pleasure is in lying;
 their mouths spout blessings,
 but they are cursing in their hearts.

But wait quietly, my soul, for God alone,
 because my hope is in him.

He is the only one to be my Rock and my protection;
 he is my fortress.

And you, my people, always put your trust in him;
 pour out your hearts to him,
 because God is our protection.

True, ordinary folk are nothing but a breath,

but nobles are a fraud;

if they are put upon the scales to be weighed,
 they are even lighter than air.

Do not put your trust in the power to oppress
 or have futile hopes in what you can steal;
 and even if your wealth does grow and grow,
 do not trust it.

God spoke once,

and I heard two things:

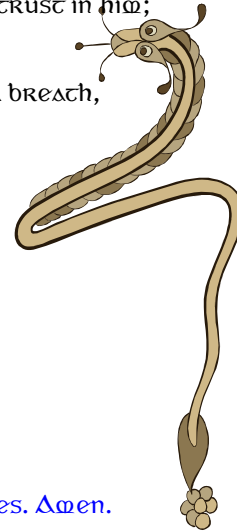
that power belongs to God,

and mercy to you, **Yhwh**;

because you give everyone what his deeds deserve.

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: We are waiting eagerly for our hopes to be fulfilled with the glorious coming of our Savior.

Antiphon 2: May God turn his shining face upon us and fill us with his blessings.

Psalm 67

For the leader: with stringed instruments. A psalm. A song

My God, please be merciful and bless us

and let your face shine upon us,

so that your ways will be known all over the earth

and your rescue will be understood by every nation.
 May every people praise you, O God,
 may every people praise you!
 Yes, the Gentiles should be delighted and sing for joy,
 because you will pronounce honest verdicts upon the world,
 and rule over all the peoples of the earth.
 May every people praise you, O God,
 may every people praise you!
 And then earth will produce abundant harvests,
 because God—our God—will bless us.
 Yes, God will bless us,
 and all the ends of the earth will hold him in reverence.
 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.



Anaphora 2: May God turn his shining face upon us and fill us with his blessings.

Anaphora 3: Everything came into being through him; he holds all creation together in himself.

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.

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: EVERYTHING CAME INTO BEING THROUGH HIM; HE HOLDS ALL CREATION TOGETHER IN HIMSELF.

Reading

1 Peter 5.5-7

AND YOU ARE TO CLOTHE YOURSELVES IN UNPRETENTIOUSNESS TOWARD EACH OTHER, BECAUSE "GOD STANDS AGAINST THE ARROGANT, BUT GIVES HIS BLESSINGS TO THE LITTLE ONES." AND SO CONSIDER YOURSELVES AS INSIGNIFICANT BENEATH THE MIGHTY HAND OF GOD, SO THAT HE WILL ELEVATE YOU WHEN THE TIME COMES; AND THROW ALL YOUR WORRIES ONTO HIM, BECAUSE HE HAS CARE OVER YOU.

Responsory

MASTER, PLEASE GUARD US AS CAREFULLY AS THE PUPIL IN YOUR EYE; MASTER, PLEASE GUARD US AS CAREFULLY AS THE PUPIL IN YOUR EYE.

PLEASE GATHER US UNDER THE SHADOW OF YOUR WINGS AND GUARD US AS CAREFULLY AS THE EYE.

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

MASTER, PLEASE GUARD US AS CAREFULLY AS THE PUPIL IN YOUR EYE.

Antiphon: MASTER, WITH THE STRENGTH OF YOUR ARM, PLEASE SCATTER THE SNOBS AND ELEVATE THE HUMBLE PEOPLE.



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: Master, with the strength of your arm, please scatter the snobs
 and elevate the humble people.

Petitions

Let us all find our happiness in our God, because he takes great pleasure
 in bestowing gifts upon his people; and so let us fervently pray, *please
 increase your grace and peace in us, Master.*

Eternal God, for whom a thousand years are like a day after it has
 passed, please help us to remember that life is like a flower that blossoms
 in the morning and withers in the evening. *please increase your grace and
 peace in us, Master.*

Please give your people manna to satisfy their hunger and living water
 to quench their thirst for all eternity. *please increase your grace and
 peace in us, Master.*

May your faithful ones look for and taste what comes from above, and
 may they direct their work and free time to your glory. *please increase
 your grace and peace in us, Master.*

Please bestow good weather upon us, Master, so that we can reap a
 bountiful harvest from the earth. *please increase your grace and peace
 in us, Master.*

Please free us from all harm, Master, and pour out your plentiful
 blessings on our homes. *please increase your grace and peace in us, Master.*

Please show the vision of your face to those faithful who have left us,
 and let them find happiness in contemplating your presence. *please
 increase your grace and peace in us, Master.*

Master, thank you for the special blessing you have bestowed on me
 today. *please increase your grace and peace in us, 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

God our Master, we hold your name in awe, and we are aware of your famous kindness, which is cherished by every generation; and so please listen to our evening prayer, as we sing your praise and announce your eternal greatness. 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.

Discipline



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.



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 have put all my trust in God's never-failing mercy.

Psalm 52

For the leader: A *maskil* of David, when Doeg the Edomite went and told Saul, "David went to the house of Achish."

Why, man in power, do you brag about the wrong you have done?
 You plot ruin all day long;
 your tongue, like a sharpened razor, performs its treacherous work.
 You love evil rather than goodness,
 lying rather than telling the truth;
 you love finding words that eat people up,
 you tongue of treachery!
 But God will be the same with you, and destroy you forever;
 he will pull you out of your tent
 and uproot you from the land of the living.



And virtuous people will see this, and be filled with awe;
 they will laugh at you, and say,
 "This is the man who refused to find his strength in God,
 and put his trust in his great wealth,
 and thought his own corruption was his power."



But I am like a green olive tree, growing strong in God's house;
 I put my trust in God's mercy forever and ever.
 I will give you eternal praise,
 because it is all your doing;
 and in the presence of your holy people
 I will acknowledge the goodness 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: I have put all my trust in God's never-failing mercy.



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.

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.

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, 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 rule over us 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

ΜΑΤΙΝΣ



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

Invitation psalm

Psalm 95

*Come into the Master's presence
singing for joy.*



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 into the Master's presence singing for joy.

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 into the Master's presence singing for joy.

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 into the Master's presence singing for joy.

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 into the Master's presence singing for joy.

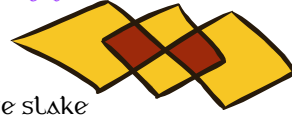
For forty years I put up with that crowd,
saying, 'they are a people with wandering hearts,
with no idea of what I expect of them.'
And so I swore in my exasperation,
'They will not enter my rest.'



*Come into the Master's presence singing for 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.
 Come into the Master's presence singing for joy.*

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: Remember the wonderful deeds the Master has done.

Psalm 78 (beginning)

A maskil of Asaph

1

Pay attention, my people, to my law,
 and give a hearing to the words my mouth pronounces;
 because I will open my mouth and speak in analogies;
 I will utter dark sayings from ancient times:
 things we have heard and understood
 when our fathers told them to us.
 We will not hide them from our own children,
 will sing **Yhwh's** praises to generations to come,
 and tell of his power and the wonderful
 deeds he has done.
 First, he set up a sworn relationship to Jacob
 and drew up a law in Israel,
 which he commanded our fathers to obey,
 and to make known to their descendants,
 so that the generations to come would know them,



children yet to be born,
 and when they arrived, they would tell them to their own children,
 so that they would place their hopes in God
 and not forget what God had done,
 and keep his commandments—
 and not be like their ancestors,
 a stubborn and rebellious breed,
 a breed that did not have its heart set straight,
 and whose spirit was not faithful to God.
 Ephraim's tribe, for instance, though armed and
 carrying bows,
 recreated from the battle;
 they did not keep their Treaty with God,
 and refused to behave as his Law had told them;
 they forgot what he had done
 and the wonders he had shown 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: Remember the wonderful deeds the Master has done.

Antiphon 2: Master, please give us the true bread that comes down from heaven.

||

He performed miracles as their ancestors looked on
 in the Land of Egypt, on the fields of Zoan.



He split the sea in two, and made them pass through it,
 and had the water standing up in heaps;
 he led them with a cloud all through the day
 and with the light of a fire at night.
 He broke rocks open in the desert
 and gave them plentiful drink, as if from an
 ocean;
 he made the water run out in rivers,
 and yet they committed even more sins against him,
 and rebelled against the Supreme Being in the wilderness,
 provoking God and doubting him in their hearts
 as they asked for food they had a fancy to.
 Oh yes, they defied God
 and said, "Can God prepare dinner for us in the desert?"
 And then he struck the rock
 and water gushed out,



and the stream beds overflowed.
 "But can he give us bread too?"



Can he provide wheat for his people?"

And when **YHWH** heard this, he was furious,
 and a fire blazed up against Jacob;
 his anger rose against Israel
 because they did not believe in God
 and did not trust his rescue.

Still, he gave orders to the clouds above them
 and opened up the doors of heaven,
 and rained down manna on them to eat,
 and gave them bread from heaven.

When ate food for angels;
 he sent them all the food they wanted.

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, please give us the true bread that comes down from heaven.

Antiphon 3: Please make us sincere in worshipping you, Master.

III

He made the east wind blow in the sky
 and by his power brought in the wind from the south,
 and rained wheat upon them like dust;
 fowl and their feathers were as plentiful as sand upon the sea.
 And he had them fall all through their camp,
 and around every one of their tents;
 and so they ate and filled themselves up,
 because he gave them everything they wanted,
 and they were not deprived of anything they craved.

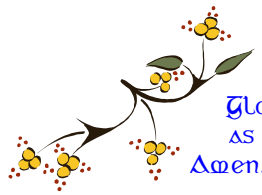
But while the food was still in their mouths,
 the anger of God blazed up against them
 and destroyed the strongest among them,
 struck down the elite of Israel.

But even with this, they went on sinning,
 and still did not believe in his wondrous deeds;
 and so he ate up all their lives in futile roaming
 and consumed their years in terror.

When he began killing them off, they turned back to him,
 they changed heart and appealed fervently to God;
 they remembered then that God had been their Rock



and that it was the Supreme Being who had rescued them.
 But they were only flattering him with their mouths,
 and using their tongues to lie to him;
 because their hearts were not firmly set upon him
 and they were not faithful to his Treaty.



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 make us sincere in worshipping you, Master.

Master, who will we go to? Your words are eternal life.

Reading 1 (from the Proper)

Second Nocturne

Antiphon 1: Please remember, Master, that we are matter as well as spirit, and be kind to us.

Psalms 78 (continued)

IV

But because he was full of kindness, he forgave their corruption
 and did not destroy them.

Yes, often he turned his anger aside
 and did not kindle the whole of his fury,
 because he remembered that they were material things,
 a breath that vanishes and comes back no more.
 And they irritated him so often in the wilderness
 and annoyed him so frequently in the desert!
 Again and again they provoked God
 and set limits on Israel's Holy One.



They did not remember the power he
 showed

that day when he brought them away from their enemy,
 when he performed his miracles in Egypt
 and did wonders on the field of Zoan,
 when he turned rivers into blood
 and they could not drink from any of their streams,
 and sent swarms of flies among them to eat them up,
 and frogs, which devastated their land;
 and he handed their crops over to caterpillars
 and the locusts ate their hard work;

he destroyed their vines with hail
 and their sycamores with frost;
 and he subjected their cattle to the hail
 and their flocks to lightning's fire.

*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 remember, Master, that we are matter as well as spirit, and be kind to us.

Antiphon 2: Master, I believe; please help my lack of faith.

V



He threw down on them the fury of his anger,
 and sent rage, violence, and turmoil
 from the angels of destruction he sent down on them.
 He made a path for his anger
 and did not spare their very lives from death;
 he handed their souls over to the plague
 and destroyed all the firstborn in Egypt,
 and killed the flower of their strength in the land of Ham.
 But he led his own people out like sheep
 and guided them through the wilderness like a flock,
 and he kept them safe as he led them, and they had no fear,
 while the sea overwhelmed all their enemies.
 And he brought them to the border of his holy land,
 the mountain which his own right hand had made;
 and then he drove the nations out before them
 and assigned them measured portions of the land,
 where he had the tribes of Israel live in their tents.
 Yet still they exasperated the Supreme God
 and did not follow his orders;
 they turned away again and were as faithless as their fathers,
 and became as crooked as an untrustworthy bow.
 Because they raised his anger with their shrines upon the hills
 and tried to make him jealous with their carved idols;
 and when God heard this, he was enraged,
 and conceived such a loathing for Israel
 that he abandoned his tent in Shiloh,
 the tent he had pitched among men,
 and handed over his forces into captivity
 and his glory into the enemy's grasp.

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, I believe; please help my lack of faith.

Antiphon 3: We know that you have sent a Savior for us, MASTER.

VI

He gave his people over to swords
 and was furious with his heritage.
 Fire ate up their youth
 and their maidens had no one to marry.
 Their priests fell at sword-point
 and their widows could not mourn them.
 But then **YHWH** came back as if he had been asleep,
 like a strong man after wine had made him drunk,
 and beat back his enemies
 and drove them into everlasting disgrace.
 But he also rejected Joseph's tent
 and did not choose the tribe of Ephraim;
 he selected the tribe of Judah
 and gave his love to Mount Zion,
 and he built there his holy place upon its heights,
 like the earth he had set firm forever.
 And in addition he chose his servant David
 and took him from the sheepfold
 and brought him away from following ewes and their young
 to shepherd his people Jacob
 and his heritage Israel.
 So he shepherded them in the integrity of his heart
 and guided them with skillful hands.
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: We know that you have sent a Savior for us, MASTER.

Please let the light of your face shine upon me, MASTER, and teach me your way of holiness.

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.

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: Sing out your joy to God our strength.

PsalM 81

FOR THE LEADER: upon the *gittich*. A psalm of Asaph

Sing to God our strength at the top of your voice;
shout for joy to the God of Jacob.

Let us have a song! Beat on the tambourines,
and tune up your harps and lutes!

Blow trumpets to greet the New Moon,
and the Full Moon too, our solemn festival;

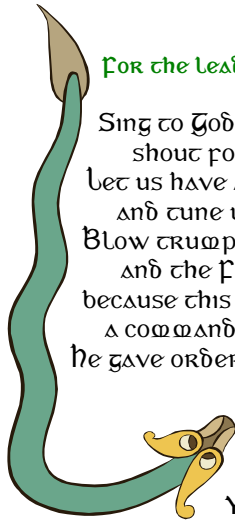
because this is a law for Israel,
a command from the God of Jacob.

He gave orders for this to Joseph

when he passed through the land of Egypt,
where I heard a language I could not understand.

"I took the burden off your shoulder
and freed your hands from the load.

You called to me in your agony, and I set you free;





I answered you, hidden in the thunder-cloud,
 and tested you at the waters of Meribah.
 Listen to me, my people, and I will give you warning;
 Israel, you must, you must pay attention:
 There are to be no foreign gods among you;
 you are not to worship any god of any other nation;
 because I, **Yhwh**, am your God,
 the one who brought you out of Egypt's land.
 Then open your mouth wide, and I will fill it.
 But my people would not listen to what I said,
 and Israel would have nothing to do with me;
 and so I let them follow their stubborn hearts
 to walk wherever they chose.
 If only my people would listen to me
 and walk the path I laid out for them!
 Then I would put down their enemies
 and turn my hand against their antagonists.
 Yes, those who hate **Yhwh** would cringe at their feet
 and their subjection would last forever.
 And I would feed Israel with the finest of wheat
 and I would give them their fill of honey from a rock.”
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.

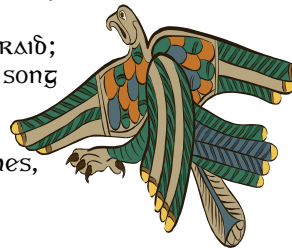
Anciphon 1: Sing out your joy to God our strength.

Anciphon 2: The Master has done wonders for us; we must let the whole world know.

Song

Isaiah 12.1-6

Master, I will praise you
 though you were angry with me;
 but your anger turned aside, and you gave me comfort.
 Yes, my rescue came from God,
 and so I will put my trust in him and not be afraid;
 because **Yah**, our Master, is my strength and my song
 and has made himself my savior.
 And so you will draw your water joyfully
 from the wells out of which your rescue gushes,
 and on that day you will say,
 “Praise **Yhwh**, call upon his name,
 tell what he has done to every people
 and remind them how holy his name is.”



Sing to **YHWH**,

because he has done magnificent deeds
till this is known all over the earth.

Yes, shout it out, inhabitants of Zion,

because the great Holy One of Israel lives among 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: The Master has done wonders for us; we must let the whole world know.

Antiphon 3: Let us joyfully praise the Master, our God.

Psalm 147

Hallelujah! Praise **YHWH!**

Because it is good to sing praises to our God;

it is a pleasure to do it, and praise is a beautiful thing.

Because **YHWH** is rebuilding Jerusalem,

and gathering Israel's exiles;

he is healing those with broken hearts

and bandaging their wounds.

He is the one who knows how many stars there are;

he gives a name to every one.

Yes, our Master **YHWH** is great, and has immense power,
and his knowledge is infinite.

YHWH elevates little people

and drives immoral ones down into dirt.

So sing to **YHWH** with gratitude,

accompany your song with a harp and chant praise to our God,

who covers the sky with clouds

and fills them with rain for the ground;

who makes grass grow on the mountains

and gives the animals what they need to eat,

even the little ravens that cry to him.

He finds no pleasure in the brawn of horses,

and does not wax emotional about the muscles of his warriors;

YHWH enjoys those who hold him in reverence,

and those who put hope in his mercy.

Praise **YHWH**, Jerusalem!

Sing praise to your God, Zion!

He has made the bars in your gates strong

and has sent blessings on your children within you;

he has brought peace to your frontiers,



and filled you with the finest of wheat.
 He issues his orders to the earth
 and his dispatch is delivered immediately;
 He sends down snow like wool



and screws the frost around like ashes;
 he rains down crumbbs of hail,
 and no one can endure his chill.



But then he gives the word and melts it all;
 he makes his wind blow, and the water flows again.



And he has had speech with Jacob
 and given rules and regulations to Israel!



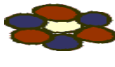
He has not acted in this way with any other nation;
 no one else knows what his orders are!



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.



Antiphon 3: The Master is magnificent and deserves praise in our
 God's city.

Reading

Romans 14.17-19

God's Kingdom isn't a matter of food and drink; it is virtue, peace, and happiness in the Holy Spirit; and if a person acts in this way as the Prince's slave, he will be acceptable to God and have a good name among men. So we should be looking for what brings peace and is constructive for each other.

Responsory

It is in the morning's early hours that I think of you, Master. It is in the morning's early hours that I think of you, Master.

But you are always there to help me; so I think of you, Master.
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 It is in the morning's early hours that I think of you, Master.

Antiphon: Please give your people knowledge of your rescue, Master, and forgive our sins.

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,

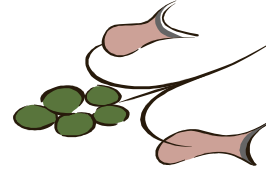
by the new dawn from heaven that will rise on us

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 give your people knowledge of your rescue, Master, and forgive our sins.

Prayers

Blessed be our Father God, who protects his children and never disdains their prayers. Let us humbly beg him, *please enlighten us, Master.*

Thank you, Master, for enlightening us through your Son; please fill us with his light throughout the day. *please enlighten us, Master.*

May your wisdom lead us on today, Master, so that we can walk about in the newness of our lives. *please enlighten us, Master.*

Please help us bear hardships with courage for your name's sake, and also help us be generous in serving you. *please enlighten us, Master.*

Please direct our thoughts, feelings, and actions today, and help us follow your providential guidance. *please enlighten us, Master.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *please enlighten us, 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

MASTER, true light and source of all light, please listen to our morning prayer, turn our thoughts to what is holy, and help us always live in the light of your 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.



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 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 reign
To rule our lives ourselves, with flags unfurled.
We close our ears, and so can't hear his call.

Antiphon 1: Master, I call to you for help; I trust your promise.



Until I call you with my whole heart;
please listen to me, **YHWH**,
and I will keep your regulations.

I am calling you to ask
if you would rescue me, so that I can follow your orders.

Psalm 119





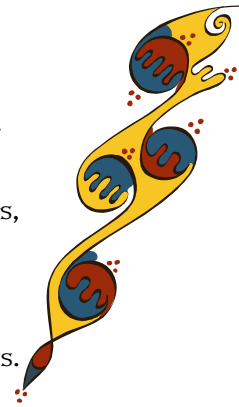
I rise every morning before dawn
 and call out for help,
 because I hope in what you say.
 My eyes stay awake through the watches of the night
 as I ponder your words.
 Please listen to my voice in your tenderness,
 and revive me, **Yhwh**, in your justice.
 Students of evil are coming close to me,
 and drawing farther from your law.
 But you are near me, **Yhwh**,
 and all your commandments are faithful;
 and I know about your orders
 from long ago that you have set them firm forever.
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, I call to you for help; I trust your promise.

Antiphon 2: If you love me, says the Master, keep my commandments.

Psalm 119

Give my torment into account, please, and set me free,
 because I have not forgotten your law.
 Please take my case and defend me,
 and give me life again, as you have promised.
 Rescue is something far away from evil people,
 because they care nothing for your regulations.
 Yet your tender mercies are great, **Yhwh**;
 and so please give the order and revive me,
 because I have a great many oppressors and enemies,
 and still do not deviate from your will.
 I see traitors, and they disgust me
 because they do not keep what you say;
 but consider how I love your rules,
 and give me back my life, **Yhwh**, in your kindness.
 Everything you say is true
 and every honest verdict of yours 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.



Antiphon 2: If you love me, says the Master, keep my commandments.

*Reading**Galatians 5:13-14*

You were called to be free, brothers and sisters!—only don't turn your freedom into an excuse for indulging your flesh; use it to serve each other in love. The whole law is summed up in one sentence: "You are to love your neighbor as if he were yourself."

I run easily in the way you have shown, because my heart is full of joy.

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.

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'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: I have put my hope in God; I have no fear of any man.

Psalms 56

FOR THE LEADER: TO THE TUNE OF JONATH . . . REHOKIM. A MIKRAM OF DAVID, WHEN THE PHILISTINES HELD HIM IN GATH

Please have mercy on me, my God, because men would swallow me;
 they fight all day long to crush me.
 Yes, my enemies harass me the whole day through,
 and there are many ranged against me, Supreme God.
 But whenever I feel afraid
 I put my trust in you;
 in God—and I praise every word of his—
 in God is where I put my trust,
 and I lose my fear;
 what can mere mortals do to me?
 Even if they twist what I say all day long
 and have no thoughts except my ruin;
 even if they band together
 and hide and spy out every step I take,
 and set an ambush to have me killed,
 will they escape by their trickery?
 No! Smash these people down in your fury, my God!
 You have counted every step I take;
 you collected every tear in a vial
 and kept a record of it in your journal;
 and so when I call out to you,
 my enemies will retreat.
 I am sure of this, because God is on my side.
 In God—and I praise his every word—
 in YHWH—and I will keep on praising his words—
 is where I put my trust;
 and I will not be afraid.
 What can human beings do 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 1: I have put my hope in God; I have no fear of any man.

Antiphon 2: Yes, there is a reward for honest people.



Psalms 58

For the leader (Do not destroy.) A miktam of David

Do you deliver honest verdicts, mortal men? You are silent.
Are your decisions just?

No, from the corruption in your hearts
you look out at the violence you have brought upon the earth.
You have been depraved from the time you were in the womb,
and went astray from the moment you were born, you liars.

Your poison is like the poison of a snake,
like a cobra that is deaf and closes its ears
not to hear the voice of charmers
no matter what their skill.

Break their fangs in their mouths, **YHWH!**
Tear out the teeth of these lion whelps, **YHWH!**
Let them trickle away like water spilled!

When they bend their bows,
make their arrows splintered sticks!

Turn them into snails, melting as they crawl,
or into a stillbirth that never sees the sun!

Smash them like pots! Burn them like thorns!

Sweep them away in the tornado
of your living, burning rage!

And honest folk will shout with joy at seeing your vengeance,
and will wash their feet in these vicious sinners' blood,

and so people will say,

"Yes, there is a reward for honest folk;
yes, there is a God who judges 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 2: Yes, there is a reward for honest people.

Reading**Galatians 5.16-17**


Let me also say that if you're behaving spiritually, then you're not satisfying the urges your matter has. Matter has urges that contradict spirit, and the spirit has urges that contradict matter. They are opposed to each other, so that you don't do what you choose to do.

My God, you are good, and all goodness flows from you. Please, Master, teach me the ways of holiness.

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
 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 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 slow 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?

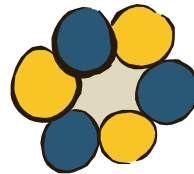
But that's not all there is to it, you see.
 Your pain is really longing. I know you.
 I call it "hope," the fact you're not at home
 And always restless under heaven's dome.
 This pain is what you feel when you are true;
 It is your sign you still belong to me.

Antiphon 1: May the Master bless you, and then you will have peace every day of your life.

PSALM 128

A song of ascents

A man is well advised to hold YHWH in respect
 and walk the paths he has laid out.
 When you eat what your own hands have earned,





you will find happiness and prosperity;
 your wife will be like a fruitful vine
 in the heart of your home;
 your children, like olive plants
 around your table.
 Yes, this is the way a man will be blessed
 if he respects **Yhwh**.
 May **Yhwh** bless you from Zion,
 and may you see Jerusalem prosper
 every day of your life;
 and may you look upon your children's children.
 Peace to 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.

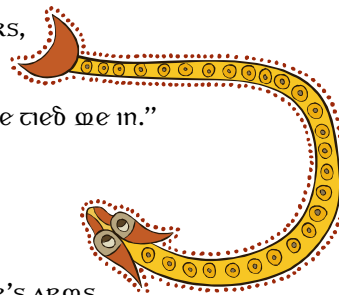
Antiphon 1: May the Master bless you, and then you will have peace every
 day of your life.

Antiphon 2: God will win the battle for you over all your enemies.

Psalm 129

A song of ascents

"They have tormented me so often from the time I was young,"
 Israel should be saying,
 "They have tormented me so often from the time I was young,
 but they have not conquered me!
 They ran plows along my back, like farmers,
 and made their furrows long,
 but **Yhwh** is virtuous
 and cut up the ropes these vicious people tied me in."
 May all those people who hate Zion
 be routed in disgrace;
 may they be like the grass on a roof
 that withers before it can grow,
 which no reaper can use to fill his hands,
 and never finds its way into a harvester's arms.
 And may no one who passes by them ever say,
 "**Yhwh**'s blessings on you;
 we bless you in **Yhwh**'s 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: God will win the battle for you over all your enemies.

Reading

Galatians 5.22-25

But the Spirit's harvest is love, happiness, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, modesty, and self-control; there's no law against things like this. The Prince's people have nailed matter to a cross, with its desires and urges. If we live spiritually, then we have to behave spiritually; we should stop looking for an empty reputation and challenging each other and competing with each other.

Master, please show me the path I must follow, and have your Spirit guide me to my true home.

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.



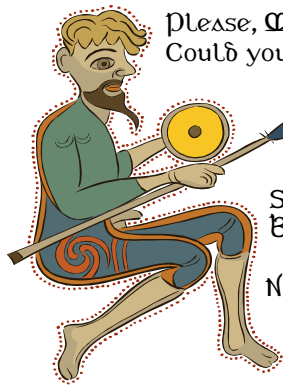
vespers



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.



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 have made you the light of every nation to carry my rescue to the ends of the earth.

Psalm 72

Of Solomon

Please give the king your discernment, my God,
and bestow your virtue on the king's son,
so that he will hand down honest judgments to your people
and will do justice to your poor.
Then the mountains will bring peace upon the people
and the little hills too, because of his virtue.
And he will bring justice to the poor among the people
and will rescue the children of the destitute;
he will smash their oppressors.
Then they will remain in awe of you
as long as the sun and moon will last;
through all the ages.
He will come down like rain on unown grass,
like showers, giving the earth its water;
in his time, virtue will flower
and a plentiful harvest of peace
until the moon exists no more.
And he will have authority from sea to sea
and from the River to the ends of the earth;
those who live in the desert will bow before him,
and his enemies will lick the dust.
The kings of Tarshish and the seashores
will bring presents to him;
kings from Sheba and Seba
will offer him gifts;
yes, every king will fall down in homage to him,
and every nation will be his slave.

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 have made you the light of every nation to carry my rescue to the ends of the earth.

Antiphon 2: The name of the king's Son will last for ever.



||

Because he will set poor people free when they cry to him,
and will relieve the helpless destitute;
he will have pity on poor and needy people
and spare the lives of those who have nothing;
he will buy back their lives from oppression and violence
and their blood will have great value in his sight.



And he will have a long life,
and gold from Sheba will be given him;
prayers will be constantly said for him,
and he will receive praises day after day.

There will be plentiful grain in the land
upon the mountain-tops;

the harvests will wave as they do on Lebanon
and the people in the city will flourish like grass in the field.

His name will last forever;
his name will endure as long as the sun;
and people will consider him a blessing,
and every nation will bless him also.
Blessed be **Yhwh**, Israel's God,
the only one who performs miracles;
and blessed be his glorious name forever!
May the whole earth fill up with his glory.
Amen and Amen.



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 name of the King's Son will last for ever.

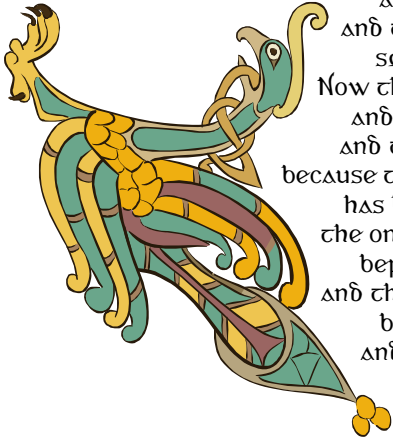
Antiphon 3: The Father has given the Prince all his power, honor, and royalty; every person is to obey him.

Song

Thank you, Master God, Ruler of All,
who are and who were,
because you have taken up
your great power
and begun to rule.
The nations ranted,
and your wrath came
and the moment for judging the dead
and giving your reward
to your slaves the prophets

Revelation 11.17-18, 12.10-12





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 1.22-23

And once you have, in submission to the truth, washed your souls clean for
 sincere brotherly affection, you should love each other from the depths
 of your hearts, since now you have been reborn from a seed which is not
 one that dies, the indestructible seed of the utterance of the living God.

Responsory

The Master is my shepherd; I have all I need. The Master is my shepherd;
 I have all I need.

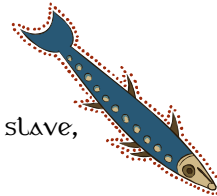
He has brought me into green pastures; I have all I need.


Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 The Master is my shepherd; I have all I need.

Antiphon: If you are hungry for virtue, God will satisfy your longing with
 a full measuring-pail, one that is brimming over.

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: If you are hungry for virtue, God will satisfy your longing with a full measuring-pail, one that is brimming over.

Petitions

Lift your hearts to our Master and Savior, who gives his people every spiritual blessing. With a devout spirit, let us ask him, *Please bless your people, Master.*

Merciful God, please give strength to our Pope N., and our Bishop N., and keep them free from harm. *Please bless your people, Master.*

Please look favorably on our country, Master, and free us from every evil influence on it. *Please bless your people, Master.*

Please call men to your altar and men and women to follow you in poverty, chastity, and obedience. *Please bless your people, Master.*

Please take special care of your servant women vowed to virginity so that they will follow you, the divine Lamb, wherever you go. *Please bless your people, Master.*

Please help the laity with their tasks on earth, so that it will be transformed into a redeemed material world. *Please bless your people, Master.*

May the dead rest in eternal peace, and may their union with us grow stronger as we share spiritual gifts on each side. *Please bless your people, Master.*

Master, thank you for the special blessings you have bestowed on me today. *Please bless your people, 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

Merciful Father, please hear our evening prayer praising you, and help our hearts never to waver from the love of your law; lead us on through the darkness of the night to the dawning 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.

Compline



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.



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: He is my comfort and my security; I put my trust in him.

Psalm 144

Of David



PRAISE **YHWH**, my Rock,
the one who trains my hands for war
and my fists to fight;
my nurturer and my strong fort,
my high tower and my rescuer,
my shield, the one I hide behind,
the one who subjects other peoples to me.
YHWH, what are human beings, for you to notice them?
What is a mortal man, for you to care about him?

Man is nothing but a breath,

his life is a shadow that vanishes.

But please lower your sky and come down on it;

touch the mountains and make them smoke;

flash your lightning, and rout our enemy;

shoot your arrows and destroy them.

Reach down your hand from high above

and pull me out of this great ocean,

away from the hands of these foreigners

whose mouths are full of lies,

and whose hands are raised in perjury;

and I will sing a new song to you, my God,

I will take up my ten-stringed harp to sing your praises,

to the one who rescues kings

and who sets his servant David free

from death at sword-point.

Please save me from the grasp of these foreigners

whose mouths are full of lies

and whose hands are raised in perjury,

so that our children will grow up like young

saplings

and our daughters be stately as columns

sculpted as though they belonged in a palace;

and so that our barns will be full

of every sort of harvest,

and our sheep will have a thousand young—

a million—in our fields;

and our cattle will be heavy with their brood.

May there be no battered walls and driving into exile,

no sound of weeping in our streets.



It is such a privilege for us to live in this way,
 a privilege to have **YHWH** for 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.

Antiphon: He is my comfort and my security; I put my trust in him.

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.
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 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

✠ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ



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

INVITATION PSALM PSALM 95

Come, let us praise the MASTER, because ALL our delight is in him.

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 praise the MASTER, because ALL our delight is in him.



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 praise the MASTER, because ALL our delight is in him.

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 praise the MASTER, because ALL our delight is in him.



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 praise the Master, because all our delight is in him.



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 praise the Master, because all our delight is in 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.

Come, let us praise the Master, because all our delight is in him.

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 made 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: We saw him despised and rejected, a man of sorrows, who knew weakness.

Psalm 22

For the leader: to the tune of "The Hind of the Dawn." A psalm of David.

1

My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?



Why are you so far from my help and my cries of pain?
 My God, I have called all day, and you did not hear me,
 and even during the night I cannot be silent!

Yet you are still holy,
 enthroned upon Israel's praises,
 and they trusted you, and you set them free;
 they called to you and were not disappointed.

But I am a worm, not a man,
 people's disdain, sneered at by the crowds.

Everyone who sees me makes fun of me,
 curling up their lips and wagging their heads,
 "He trusted YHWH! Then let him rescue him;
 let him set him free, if he is in his favor!"

And still you are the one who took me from the womb
 and entrusted me to my mother's breasts;

I was dedicated to you from birth;
 from my mother's womb
 you have been my God.

Then do not stay far from me,
 because catastrophe is upon me,
 and I have no one to help me.

There are bulls everywhere,
 wild Bashan bulls, and they have me surrounded;
 they are eyeing me, their mouths agape
 as if they were lions roaring in their hunger.

And I am like water poured on the ground;
 all my bones have come apart;

my heart, like wax,
 is melting away inside my chest;
 my strength has dried up like baked clay;
 my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
 you have dragged me down into death's dirt.

Dogs have even collected all round me,
 and a gang of thugs has hemmed me in;
 they have cut holes in my hands and feet,
 and I can count every bone I have,
 and they look on and gloat over me.

They have even parceled out my clothes among themselves
 and played at dice for what I was wearing.

But YHWH, please do not be so far away!

My strength, please hurry to help me!

Give me escape from these swords,
 and keep my dear life from these dogs' attack;

save me from the lion's jaws
 and from the horns of these raging bulls!
 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: We saw him despised and rejected, a man of sorrows, who knew weakness.

Antiphon 2: The Master did not sneer at the anguish of a man in trouble.

||

You gave me an answer!
 Now I will tell of your name to my brothers and sisters,
 and I will sing your praises wherever they gather!
 "Those of you who respect **Yhwh**, give him praise!
 Glorify him, all you descendants of Jacob!
 Because he did not sneer at or scorn the anguish of a man in trouble,
 and he did not hide his face away from him!
 No, when he called out, he listened!"
 That is how I will praise you in the great assembly,
 and I will fulfill my vows before those who respect you.
 Yes, the poor will eat and have their fill,
 and those who look for **Yhwh** will finally praise him.
 May your hearts live for all eternity!
 All the ends of the world
 will remember this, and turn to **Yhwh**;
 and all the different families of nations
 will give you worship;
 because it is **Yhwh** who has authority,
 and he is the one who rules over all the nations.
 All the successful people over the whole earth
 will eat this thanksgiving feast and worship him;
 everyone about to go down beneath the earth,
 those who cannot keep themselves alive any longer,
 will nonetheless give him worship.
 And the future will also serve him,
 and will tell of **Yhwh** to the generation after them;
 and they will come and praise his virtue
 to a people even yet to be born,
 and declare what he has done.
 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 did not sneer at the anguish of a man in trouble.

Antiphon 3: Please save me from the grasp of corrupt men, MASTER, Power who rescues me.

Psalm 140

FOR THE LEADER: A psalm of David



Please save me from these thugs, **YHWH**,
 help me escape from these savages!
 Their hearts are full of plots,
 and they keep conspiring how to defeat me,
 sharpening their tongues like snakes,
 with a viper's poison behind their lips.
 Please keep me safe from these hoodlums,
 and preserve me from these devils
 who are trying to trip me up;
 in their insolence, they hid a snare in front of me, with

ropes,
 and spread a net in my path,
 hoping to trap me in it.



Then I said to **YHWH**, "You are my God,
 so please listen to the sound of my pleas, **YHWH!**"
YHWH, my strength and protection,
 you are my head's helmet in the day of battle;

so do not **YHWH**, grant these evil people their wish;
 do not let their schemes succeed,
 or they will rise over me!



And may *their* heads, as they surround me,
 be helmeted with the curses their lips pronounce on me!

Rain burning coals down upon them,
 and throw them into the fire!
 Hurl them into pits too deep for them to climb from!

Do not let lying slander gain a foothold on earth;
 dox these reprobates with torment and defeat them!

I know that **YHWH** will stand up
 for those who suffer persecution,
 and will bring justice to the poor.



Yes, virtuous people will thank your name,
 and honest folk will find their home with 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: Please save me from the grasp of corrupt men, Master, Power who rescues me.

My son, take my words to heart; do as I say, and you will live.

Reading 1 (from the Proper)

Second Nocturne

Antiphon 1: Surrender to God, and he will do everything for you.

Psalm 37

Of David

1



Do not fret when you see corruption,
and do not envy cheats and liars,
because they will be quickly mowed down like grass
and wither as fast as an uprooted plant.
Trust in **Yhwh** and do what is right;
live in his land, and be fed with his fidelity;
find your pleasure in **Yhwh**
and he will fulfill your every heart's desire.
Make a covenant to serve **Yhwh**,
and put your trust in him,
and he will bring you success.
He will make your virtue shine like a bright light,
and your honesty will be like the noonday sun.
Have peace in **Yhwh**, and keep waiting patiently for him,
and do not bother yourself with others' prosperity—
especially those whose evil plots succeed.

Still your anger; repudiate vengeful thoughts
and do not fret; it will only damage you.
Wait a short while, and immoral people will cease to exist.
You will look and look for where they were,
and there will be nothing there.
It is the gentle people who will inherit the land
and enjoy peace to the full.



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: Surrender to God, and he will do everything for you.

Antiphon 2: Turn away from immorality and learn to do God's will, and the Master will strengthen your obedience to him.

||



Evil people may plot against decent folk
and gnash their teeth at them,
But the Master laughs at them,
because he sees that their day is coming.
Evil people may draw their swords
or bend their bows
to shoot down the poor and destitute,
but their swords will pierce their own hearts,
and their bows will snap.
The little that a virtuous man has
is better than ill-gotten wealth,
because the power of evil will be broken,
but **Yhwh** is the support of the virtuous.

Yhwh watches over the lives of honest folk,
and their inheritance will last forever;
they will hold their heads high when hard times come,
and will have their fill during famine.
It is the immoral people who will die off,
and all of **Yhwh's** enemies;
they will wither like the splendor in the meadows,
and disappear like smoke.
Dishonest people borrow and never pay back;
honest ones are generous and give,
and those they bless will inherit the land,
while those they curse will die.
A good man's steps are in **Yhwh's** care,
and he takes pleasure in what he does;
if he falls, he will not stay down,
because **Yhwh's** hand will pick him up.
I once was young, and now am old,
yet I have never seen a virtuous man abandoned
or his descendants begging for food.
No, they are always generous, and lend what they have,
and their descendants prosper.
So leave evil aside, and do what is right,
and you will live forever,
because **Yhwh** loves virtue
and does not abandon his holy people;
they remain intact forever.



But descendants of cheats will die out,
while honest folk inherit the land
and make it their home forever.

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: Turn away from immorality and learn to do God's will, and the Master will strengthen your obedience to him.

Antiphon 3: Wait for the Master to lead, and then follow in his path.



III

An honest man's mouth utters wisdom
and his tongue speaks about virtue;
God's law is in his heart
and his feet never slip.
Dishonest people spy on decent folk
and try to slaughter them;
but **YHWH** will not leave them in their grasp
or let them lose when brought to trial.

Wait for **YHWH**

and stay on his path,

and he will lift you up for you to inherit the land,
and when immoral people are punished, you will witness it.

I have seen evil people who had great power
and who flourished like firmly rooted trees;
and then I passed by, and they were gone;

I looked for them, but they were nowhere to be found.
Pay attention to decent people and notice the honest ones,
because the future for these men is peace;
but sinful people will come to ruin all at once,
and there will be no future for them.

Yes, the protection of the virtuous comes from **YHWH**,
and he is their strength in times of trouble;

YHWH will come to help them and will rescue them;
he will set them free from cheats

and save them
because they put their trust in 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.

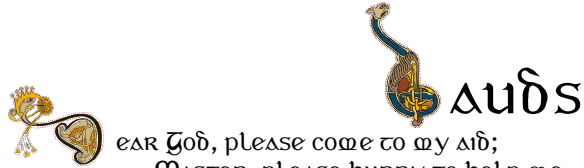
Antiphon 3: Wait for the Master to lead, and then follow in his path.



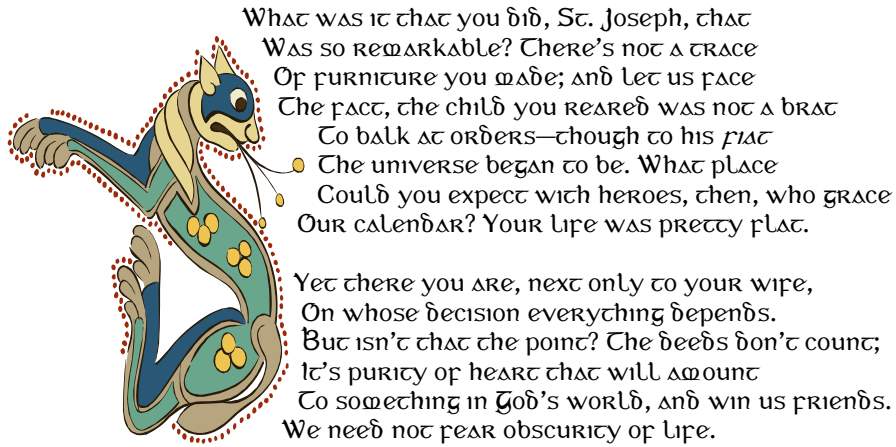
My eyes stay open, waiting for your help to save me, and hoping for the words that will restore me to virtue.

Reading 2 (from the Proper)

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



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 fiat
 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.

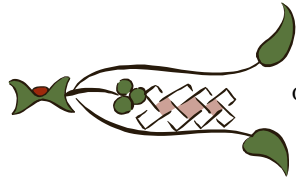
Antiphon 1: The vaults of heaven ring with your praise, Master.

Psalm 19

For the leader: a psalm of David



The heavens tell of God's glory,
 and their dome speaks of his handiwork.
 Day sends its report to the next day
 and night tells what it knows to the night to
 come,
 but not with speech or words,
 or the sound of any voice;



yet the message passes through the earth

and what they say goes from end to end of the world.

And there he has pitched a tent for the sun,
which emerges like a bridegroom from his chamber
and runs its race like a light-hearted athlete.

It starts from one end of the sky
and does not stop until it reaches the other,
and nothing can escape its heat.

Yhwh's law is perfect, restoring life to the soul;
Yhwh's orders are definite, making the simple wise;
Yhwh's rules are correct, giving the heart joy;
Yhwh's commandments are clear, shining light on the eye;
fear of **Yhwh** is pure, enduring forever;
Yhwh's regulations are true, and totally just;

they are more valuable than gold,
than a great deal of refined gold,
and are sweeter than honey fresh out of the honeycomb.

And it is by them that your slave knows what to do,
and that in keeping them there is a great reward.

But can anyone know his own faults?

Please wash away the mistakes I made in ignorance.

But even more, keep me free of deliberate sin
and do not let it gain control of me.

Then I will be without guilt,
and innocent of any serious wrong.

Please, may the words from my mouth and the thoughts in my

heart

be acceptable in your sight,
Yhwh, my rock and my redeemer.

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 vaults of heaven ring with your praise, **M**aster.

Antiphon 2: Even in your anger, **M**aster, you will remember to pity us.



Song

Yhwh, I heard tell of you, and was in awe;
Yhwh, please bring your work to life again in these
times;
during our lifetimes, please make it known;
in your anger, please remember to have pity.
God is coming from Teman,

Isaiah 33:2-4, 13, 15-19

and the Holy One is advancing from Mount Paran.
 His glory spreads out over the whole sky,
 and the earth is full of his praise.
 His splendor is like light,



and he had rays flashing from his hand,
 where his power is concealed.
 You came out to rescue your people,
 and for the protection of your anointed Prince.
 You are marching through the sea with your horses,
 and going through the churning water of the ocean;
 and when I heard this, my body shook
 and my lips quivered at the sound of him;
 my bones turned rotten
 and I quaked inside
 that I would die in the middle of this turmoil;
 because when he reaches the people,
 he will attack them with his troops.
 Yet, even though the fig trees do not blossom
 and there is no fruit upon the vines,
 though there is no yield from the olive trees
 and the fields produce no food;
 though the sheep die out in the folds
 and there are no cattle in the stalls,
 I will still find my happiness in **YHWH**,
 and my pleasure in the God who rescues me.

Because **YHWH** is my strength,
 and he will make my feet as swift as a deer's,
 and will have me travel on the high ground.

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: Even in your anger, Master, you will remember to pity us.

Antiphon 3: Please protect me, my God, from people who are on the attack against me.

Psalm 59

For the leader: (Do not destroy.) Δ *μικτά* of David, when Saul sent men to watch his house and put him to death.

Please protect me from my enemies, my God;

help me escape from the ones who are on the attack against me.
Set me free from these vicious thugs,
and do not let me be caught by bloodthirsty savages.

You see, they are out there in ambush to kill me,
and they have the power and have ganged up on me,
and yet I have done nothing to them, and committed no sin, **Yhwh**;
they have come out against me, and I am innocent!

Please, wake up and come to help me, and see what is going on!

Yes, **Yhwh**, God of our army, God of Israel,
wake from your sleep to punish these nations,
and show no mercy to any vile outlaw.

Here they come back as night begins,
snarling like dogs,
and prowl all over the city,
belching curses from their mouths,
with swords of evil coming from their lips,
prating, "Nobody can hear us!"

But you will laugh at them, **Yhwh**,
you will ridicule every one of these nations;
and I will wait for you, my strength,
because God is what my defense is,
and my merciful God will come out to me,
and God will let me see triumph over my enemies.

But do not kill them, or my people will forget this;
first rout them by your power,
then mow them down,
Yhwh, our shield.

Because of the sins their mouths pour out and their lips pour,
take down their pride;

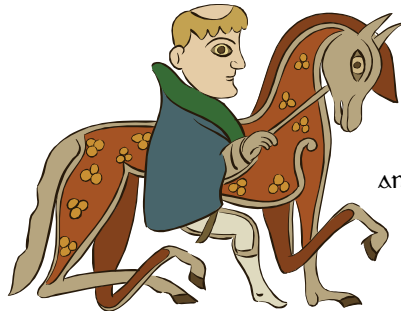
and for the curses and lies they have uttered,
burn them up in your fury, burn them to a crisp,

get rid of them completely,
and let them know that God is the
ruler of Jacob,

and to the ends of the earth!

Still, they come back as night begins,
snarling like dogs,
and prowl all over the city,
looking up and down for food,
and howling when they do not find it.

But I will sing about your power,
and yes, I will raise a song about your
mercy in the morning,



because you have been my defense
 and my haven in the day of my trouble.
 It is to you I will sing my praises, my strength,
 because God is my defense,
 my merciful 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.

Antiphon 3: Please protect me, my God, from people who are on the attack against me.

Reading

Ephesians 2.13-16

But now in Prince Jesus, you, who were once far from God, have come near him in the blood of the Prince. He is the one who is our peace; he has made the two of us one thing by breaking down the wall between us that separates us—hatred—in his own body; he did away with the law with its rules and regulations, so that out of the two he could create one single human being and in this way bring about peace—and so that he could bring both of them in one single body into harmony with God by his cross, and kill hatred upon it.

Responsory

The Master—the Supreme Being—has done wonders for me, and so I will call out to him. The Master—the Supreme Being—has done wonders for me, and so I will call out to him.

In need I will call out to him.

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

The Master—the Supreme Being—has done wonders for me, and so I will call out to him.

Antiphon: Because of the tender kindness of our God, the new dawn from heaven will rise on us.

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

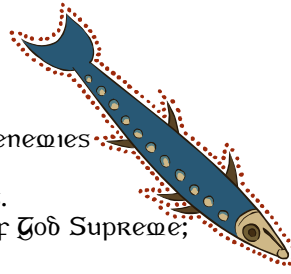
in the house of his servant David—

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: Because of the tender kindness of our God, the new dawn from heaven will rise on us.

Petitions

Let us worship our Prince, who offered himself to the Father through the Holy Spirit to wash us clean from deeds of death. Let us worship him and call out to him with sincere hearts, *Our peace is in your will, Master.*

From your generosity, we have received the beginning of this day; and so please bestow on us the beginning of new life also. *Our peace is in your will, Master.*

You created everything, and now you provide for their growth; may we always perceive your handiwork in creation. *Our peace is in your will, Master.*

With your own blood, you ratified the new and eternal Treaty; may we remain faithful to that pact by following your rules. *Our peace is in your will, Master.*

On the cross, blood and water flowed out of your side; may this stream which saves us wash our sins away and give joy to the city of God. *Our peace is in your will, Master.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Our peace is in your will, 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

OMnipotent Father, just as we are now bringing you our songs of praise, may we sing of your goodness in the company of your saints for ever. 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: Master, there is great peace for those who love your law.



Psalm 119

provoked by me, kings are persecuting me,

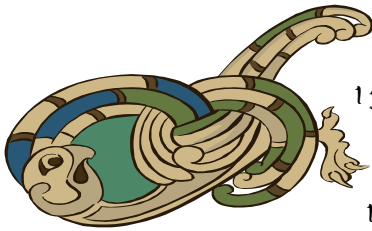
but my heart still stands in awe of what you say.
 What you say is my happiness,
 and I regard it as if I had found a great treasure.
 I hate lying; I loathe it,
 but I love your law;
 I praise you seven times a day
 because of your just verdicts.
 Those who love your law have great peace,
 and nothing makes them stumble.
Yhwh, I have hope for rescue from you,
 and I perform what you have commanded;
 my soul follows your orders,
 and I cherish them.
 I keep your rules and regulations,
 because everything I do is in your presence.
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, there is great peace for those who love your law.

Anciphon 2: I have chosen to do your will; may your hand always be there to strengthen me.

Psalm 119
Joicing my cry, let me come before you, **Yhwh**;
 give me understanding, in accordance with what you said.
 Please allow my prayer to come before you
 and set me free, in accordance with what you said.
 Then my lips will utter praises,
 because you teach me your regulations.
 My tongue will speak of what you say,
 because all your commandments lead to
 virtue.
 May your hand become my help,
 because I have chosen your rules.
 I yearn for rescue from you, **Yhwh**,
 and your law is my delight.
 Please let my soul live, and it will praise you,
 and let your decisions help me along.
 I have gone astray like a lost sheep;
 please come after your slave,
 because I have not forgotten your commandments.
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 have chosen to do your will; may your hand always be there to strengthen me.

Reading

Your God **YHWH** carried you, in the way a man carries his son, all along the path you traveled until you came to this place.

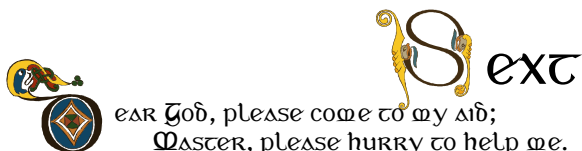
Deuteronomy 1.31

Master, please give me the support you promised, and I will live; please do not let my hope be futile.

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.

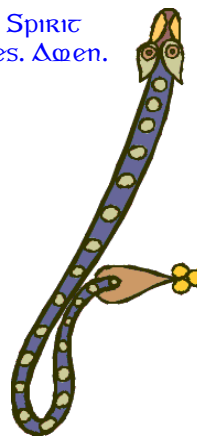


Dear God, please come to my aid;
Master, please hurry to help me.

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.

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: It is a privilege to be punished by God, who heals as he wounds.

Psalm 60

For the leader: to the tune of "The Lily of . . ." A *mikra* of David, when he fought against Aram Naharaim and Aram-Zobah; and Joab, on returning, killed twelve thousand Edomites in the "Valley of Salt."

My God, you have thrown us away!

You have smashed us!

We have incurred your displeasure,

but please come back to us!

You made the earth quake,

you tore a hole in it!

Please heal its incision, because it is still trembling!

You showed your people what hard times are,

you had us drink a wine that made us drunk.

Yet you have given a banner to those who hold you in awe

for them to rally to when the verdict is pronounced,

so that your friends will be saved.

Please save me with your strong hand, and set me free.

God has spoken in his holy place,

"I will be triumphant!

I will divide Shechem

and set the borders of the Valley of Succoth.

Gilead belongs to me, and so does Manasseh;

and I will wear Ephraim on my head for a helmet.

Judah will be my scepter,

while Moab is the basin I will wash in,

and I will use Edom for a footstool

and shout in triumph over Philistia!"

But who will bring me into the fortified city?

Who will lead me into Edom?

Are you not the one, my God? But you have rejected us.

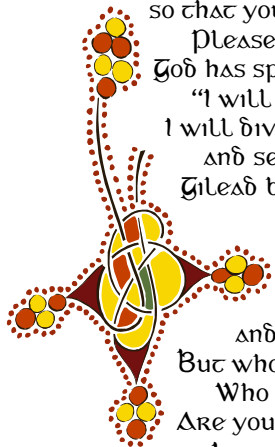
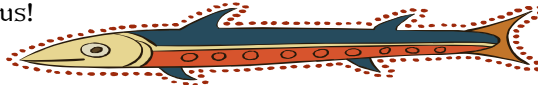
Is it not to be you, who did not go out with our armies?

Please give us help in our trouble,

because human help is no use at all.

We will act bravely with God's help,

because he is the one who will trample down our enemies.



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: It is a privilege to be punished by God, who heals as he wounds.

Antiphon 2: The community of believers had only one mind and heart.

Psalm 133

A song of ascents. Of David

Oh, how good it is, how pleasant,
when brothers live together in harmony!
It is like scented oil upon the head,
flowing down on the beard—
Aaron's beard—
and onto the collar of his robe.



It is like dew from Mount Hermon,
that falls upon the hills around Zion;
because it was there that YHWH pronounced this
blessing:
eternal life.

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 community of believers had only one mind and heart.

Reading

Baruch 4.28-29

Since your hearts have tended to stray away from God,
turn now ten times more fervently to look for him;
because the one who brought calamity upon you
will, when he rescues you, bring you lasting joy.

With the Master there is mercy and complete liberation.

Prayer

Master, Prince Jesus, at noon, when darkness covered all the earth, you
wounded 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.



OUR 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.



one



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 WEB
 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 DOWN US, WHEN IT'S STILL TO BLESS.

Antiphon 1: OUR GOD THE MASTER IS MAGNIFICENT, FAR BEYOND ANY OTHER GOD.

Psalm 135

Hallelujah!

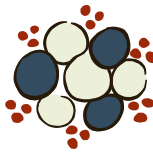
1

PRAISE THE NAME YHWH!

PRAISE HIM, YHWH'S SLAVES
 WHO STAND IN YHWH'S HOUSE
 AND IN THE COURTYARD OUTSIDE YHWH'S HOUSE!

PRAISE YHWH, BECAUSE YHWH IS GOOD;
 SING PRAISES TO HIS NAME, BECAUSE IT IS A PLEASURE TO DO THIS,
 SINCE YHWH HAS CHOSEN JACOB TO BE HIS OWN,
 AND HAS SELECTED ISRAEL AS HIS SPECIAL TREASURE.

Yes, I know that YHWH is magnificent,
 and our MASTER IS FAR ABOVE ANY OTHER GOD;
 whatever YHWH PLEASES HE DOES
 in HEAVEN AS WELL AS ON EARTH,
 in the SEA, AND IN ALL THE DEEP VALLEYS.
 He MAKES MIST RISE FROM THE ENDS OF THE EARTH,
 he MANUFACTURES LIGHTNING TO GO WITH THE RAIN,



and brings the wind out of his treasury.
 He demolished Egypt's firstborn,
 animals as well as humans;
 he performed prodigies and miracles within your
 Land, Egypt,
 upon Pharaoh and all his slaves;
 he defeated nation after nation,
 and slaughtered powerful kings:
 The king of the Amorites, Sihon,
 and Og, the king of Bashan,
 and all the kingdoms in Canaan,
 and he gave their territory to Israel,
 as a legacy to his people.

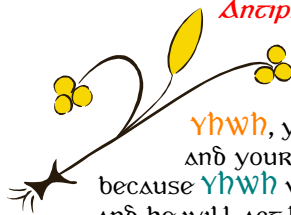


Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

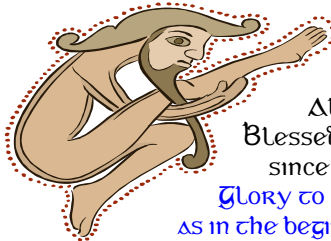
Antiphon 1: Our God the Master is magnificent, far beyond any other god.

Antiphon 2: Bless the Master, house of Israel; sing
 psalms to him, because he is merciful.

Yhwh, your name is forever,
 and your reputation lasts through every generation;
 because **Yhwh** will continue to be judge over his people,
 and he will act kindly toward his slaves.
 The nations' idols are simply silver and gold
 fashioned by human hands.
 They have mouths but cannot speak;
 they have eyes that cannot see,
 ears that do not hear,
 and no breath comes from their mouths.
 And the ones who made them are as impotent as they are,
 and so is everyone who puts his trust in them.



||



But you, house of Israel, bless **Yhwh**!
 Bless **Yhwh**, house of Aaron!
 Bless **Yhwh**, house of Levi!
 All of you who respect **Yhwh**, bless **Yhwh**!
 Blessed be **Yhwh** out of Zion,
 since he lives 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: Bless the Master, house of Israel; sing psalms to him, because he is merciful.

Reading*Wisdom 1.12-16*

Do not go after death and live your life by a mistake,
 or drag destruction after you by what your hands are doing;
 because God did not create death,
 and he takes no pleasure in the destruction of living things.
 He created everything for it to have existence,
 and everything naturally in the world is beneficial,
 and there is no deadly poison in anything,
 nor does the land of the Dead have a kingdom on earth;
 honesty is immortal;
 it was irreverent human beings that called it up
 with their hands and their words.



God has pulled me out of the ropes of death that tied me, and I will walk among the living in his presence.

Prayer

Master, Prince Jesus, since you 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.

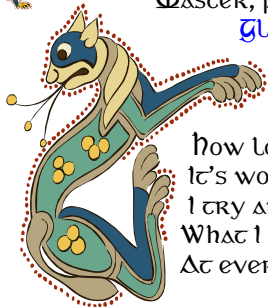
Let us bless the Master. Thank God.

**Vespers**

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.



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.

Antiphon 1: Master, please keep my soul from death, and never let me falter.

Psalm 116

Hallelujah!

1

I love **YHWH** because he listened
to my voice when I pleaded with him;
and because he turned his ear to hear me,
I will call upon him as long as I live.
Death's throes were all around me,
the anguish of the land below the earth had seized me;
I was in agony and torment,
and then I called out **YHWH's** name:
"Please, **YHWH!** I beg you! Set my soul free!"
And **YHWH** is kind and virtuous;
yes, our God is merciful.
YHWH keeps the little people safe;
I was beaten down, and he saved me.
Go back to sleep, my soul,
because **YHWH** has been generous to you.
Yes, you have saved my soul from death,
and taken the tears out of my eyes;
and you have kept my feet from slipping,
and I will walk in **YHWH's** presence
in the land of the living!
I did have faith, even when I said,
"This is a disaster!"
Yes, I said in my rashness,
"Every human being is a liar!"

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 keep my soul from death, and never let me falter.



Antiphon 2: I will offer you thanks as my sacrifice, Master.



But now how should I pay **Yhwh** back
for all the good he has done for me?



I will take the cup that saved me in my hands
and call on **Yhwh**'s name;



I will fulfill my vows to **Yhwh**



now, in the presence of all his people,

because the death of his holy people
is a precious thing in **Yhwh**'s eyes.

Yhwh, it is true; I am your slave;

your slave, and the son of your maidservant;
but you have set me free from bondage.

So I will offer you my thanks as my sacrifice
and will call upon **Yhwh**'s name.

I will fulfill my vows to **Yhwh**

now, in the presence of all his people,

here in the courtyard of **Yhwh**'s house,

here in your center, Jerusalem.

Hallelujah!



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 2: I will offer you thanks as my sacrifice, Master.

Antiphon 3: King of all the ages, your ways are perfect and true.

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: King of all the ages, your ways are perfect and true.

Reading

1 Corinthians 2.7-10

WHAT WE SAY IS THE WISDOM GOD KEPT AS A SECRET—HIS CONCEALED WISDOM, WHICH GOD HAD IN MIND BEFORE TIME BEGAN TO DIGNIFY US WITH; AND NONE OF THE LEADERS OF THESE TIMES RECOGNIZED IT. IF THEY HAD RECOGNIZED IT, THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE CRUCIFIED THE MASTER OF THE DIGNITY. BUT AS SCRIPTURE SAYS, WHAT GOD HAS PREPARED FOR THOSE WHO LOVE HIM IS SOMETHING “NO EYE HAS SEEN OR EAR HEARD,” SOMETHING THAT HAS NOT ENTERED MAN’S HEART. AND GOD HAS DISCLOSED THIS TO US THROUGH THE SPIRIT.

Responsory

THE PRINCE DIED FOR OUR SINS TO MAKE US INTO AN OFFERING TO GOD. THE PRINCE DIED FOR OUR SINS TO MAKE US INTO AN OFFERING TO GOD.

HE DIED TO THIS WORLD OF SIN AND CAME BACK TO LIFE IN THE POWER OF THE SPIRIT TO MAKE US INTO AN OFFERING TO GOD.

GLORY TO THE FATHER, TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT
THE PRINCE DIED FOR OUR SINS TO MAKE US INTO AN OFFERING TO GOD.

Antiphon: Please remember your mercy, Master, and the merciful promise you made to our ancestors.

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!

Now 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: Please remember your mercy, Master, and the merciful promise you made to our ancestors.

Devotions

Let us bless the Prince, our kind and merciful Master, who dries the tears of those who are weeping. Let us call out to him in love, and beg, *Please have mercy on your people, Master.*

Master Jesus, you comfort the little people, and so please be attentive to the tears of the poor. *Please have mercy on your people, Master.*

Merciful God, please listen to the cries of the dying, and comfort them with your presence. *Please have mercy on your people, Master.*

Please make exiles aware of your providential care, so that they can return to their homes on earth and finally enter their true home in heaven. *Please have mercy on your people, Master.*

Please be merciful to sinners who have fallen away from your love, and bring them into conformity with yourself and your Church. *Please have mercy on your people, Master.*

Please save our brothers and sisters who have died, and let them share in the totality of your rescue. *Please have mercy on your people, Master.*

Master, thank you for the special blessings you have bestowed on me today. *Please have mercy on your people, 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

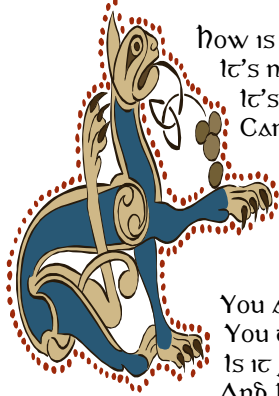
Dear God, Our Father, the contradiction of the cross shows your infinite wisdom. Please help us see that the glory of your Son is revealed in the suffering he freely accepted, and give us the faith to claim as the only glory we have the glory of our Master Prince Jesus, who is alive and reigning with 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.

ompline

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 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: My help comes from the Master, who made heaven and earth.

Psalm 121

A song of ascents

I lift my eyes to the mountains;
 where is my help to come from?
 My help comes from YHWH,
 who made heaven and earth.
 He will not let your foot slip,
 and the one who watches over you will not doze off;
 No, the one who keeps Israel safe
 is never drowsy, never sleeps at all.



It is **YHWH** who keeps you safe;
YHWH is your shadow, always right beside you,
 and so the sun will not strike you down during the day
 or the moon during the night.
 No, **YHWH** will preserve you from every harm;
 he will keep your soul secure.
YHWH will see that you have a safe path out and a safe path home
 from this time on to 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: My help comes from the Master, who made heaven and earth.

Reading

Jeremiah 14:9a

You are among us, Master; we bear your name. Do not abandon us, Master,
 our God.

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

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.





SATURDAY SATINS

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

INVITATION PSALM

Let us listen to God's voice and enter his rest.

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 listen to God's voice and enter his rest.

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.

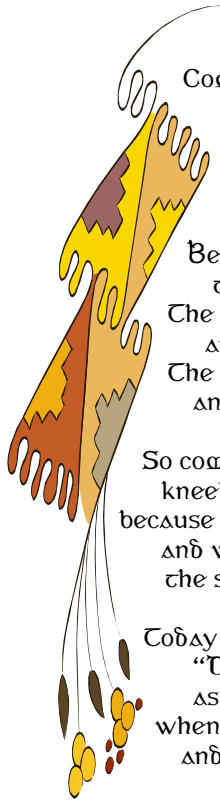
Let us listen to God's voice and enter his rest.

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 listen to God's voice and enter his rest.

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.



Let us listen to God's voice and enter his rest.

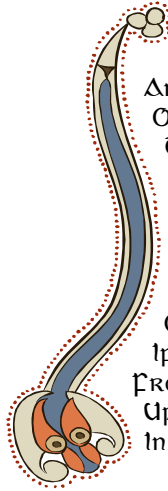
FOR forty years I put up with that crowd,
saying, 'they are a people with wandering hearts,
with no idea of what I expect of them.'
And so I swore in my exasperation,
'They will not enter my rest.'



Let us listen to God's voice and enter his rest.

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 listen to God's voice and enter his rest.



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

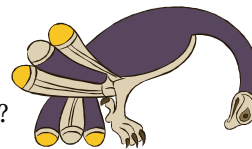
Antiphon 1: MASTER, we have sinned just as our ancestors did.

PSALM 106

Hallelujah!

1

Thank **YHWH**, because he is good,
and his mercy lasts forever.
Can anyone tell all of **YHWH**'s mighty deeds?
Who can give him the praise that he deserves?
The real blessing is to do the right thing,
and to act virtuously at every moment.
Please remember me, **YHWH**, with the favor you show your people,

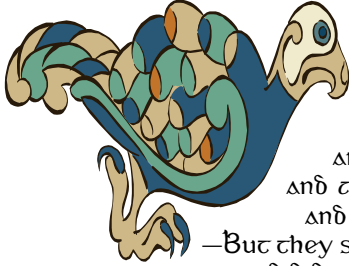


and bestow your rescue upon me,
 so that I will see how your chosen people prosper
 and share the happiness of the nation that belongs to you.
 True, we have sinned, just as our ancestors did,
 we have done wrong,
 we have committed evil deeds.

And our ancestors in Egypt did not understand your miracles,
 and did not remember the vast number of your merciful acts;
 they even rebelled against the Supreme God by the Red Sea.

But still he saved them for the sake of his own name,
 so that he would reveal his mighty power.

He shouted at the Red Sea, and it dried up,
 and he led them straight through its depths
 as if it were a desert;
 he pulled them out of the grasp of those who
 hated them
 and set them free from their enemies' grasp.
 The water engulfed their enemies,
 and there was not one of them left,
 and *then* they believed what he had said
 and sang his praise.



—But they soon forgot what he had done,
 and did not wait to ask him for guidance;
 they gave way to their cravings in the desert
 and defied God in the wilderness;
 and he gave in to what they asked,
 but sent a weakening disease into their lives.

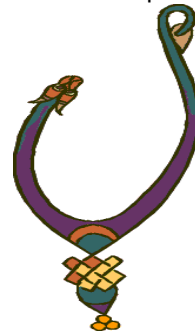
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 as in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.

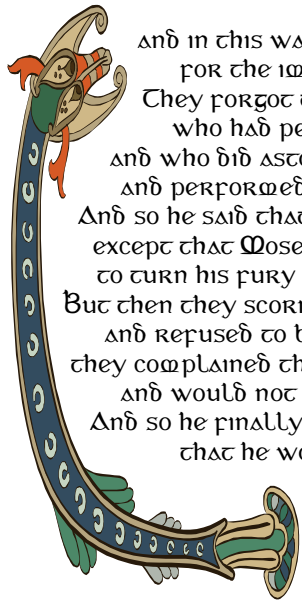
Antiphon 1: Master, we have sinned just as our ancestors did.

Antiphon 2: Please, Master, help us not to forget all you have done for us.

||

Then, when they were jealous of Moses in the camp,
 and also of Aaron, God's holy representative,
 the earth opened and swallowed Dathan
 and covered the faction of Abiram;
 and fire broke out against that group,
 and the flames consumed those evil people.
 But then they made a calf in Horeb
 and worshiped the image they had forged—





and in this way exchanged their glory
 for the wage of a bull, a thing that eats grass!
 They forgot the God who had saved them,
 who had performed miracles in Egypt,
 and who did astounding things in the land of Haa
 and performed awesome feats by the Red Sea.
 And so he said that he would destroy them,
 except that Moses threw himself between them
 to turn his fury aside, and keep him from demolishing them.
 But then they scorned the pleasant land
 and refused to believe his promise;
 they complained there inside their tents
 and would not listen to **Yhwh**'s voice.
 And so he finally raised his hand and swore against them
 that he would let them die there in the desert,
 and that their descendants would die among the
 nations,
 scattered over every land.
 They also bowed in submission to Baal of Peor,
 and ate sacrifices offered to the dead,

and this provoked his anger at what they were doing,
 and a plague broke out among them.
 But then Phinehas stood up and intervened
 and the plague ended;
 and this was attributed to him as virtue
 for every generation forever.

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, help us not to forget all you have done for us.

Antiphon 3: May we not be contaminated by the people with whom we must live, Master.

III

Again, they angered him at the Spring of Meribah,
 and even Moses suffered because of them,
 because they rebelled against his spirit,
 and forced rash statements from his lips.
 Also, they did not destroy the peoples living there,
 though **Yhwh** had issued commands about them,
 and they lived together with the Gentiles
 and learned their behavior;



they gave service to their idols,
which were a snare that caught their feet.

They even sacrificed their sons

and their daughters to these demons,
and shed innocent blood,

the blood of their own sons and daughters,
sacrificing them to the idols of Canaan,
and defiling the land with their blood!

And they contaminated themselves by their own actions,
and acted as prostitutes by what they did.

And that is why **YHWH**'s anger flared up against his people,
so that he loathed his own heritage;

and he handed them over to the Gentiles,
and let people who hated them rule over them.

And their enemies pressed them down,
and they were made slaves to them.

He set them free many times,

but they still refused to listen to his advice,
and were beaten down for their sins.

But in spite of this, he still paid attention to their torment
and listened to their cries;

and for their sake he remembered his Treaty,
and relented in his overflowing mercy;

he even won pity for them
from those who held them captive.

Please save us, **YHWH**, our God,

and gather us in from among the Gentiles,
so that we will thank your holy name
and take pride in praising you.

Blessed be **YHWH**, the God of Israel,
from eternity to eternity!

All the people are to say Amen to this.

Hallelujah!

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: May we not be contaminated by the people with whom we must live, Master.

Master, please show me your ways and teach me to walk in your footsteps.

Reading 1 (from the Proper)



Second Nocturne

Antiphon 1: No one but the Master has performed miracles like this; his mercy lasts forever.

Psalm 136

Hallelujah!

1



Thank **YHWH**, because he is good;
 his mercy lasts forever.
 Thank the God of all the gods
 because his mercy lasts forever.
 Thank the Master of all masters,
 because his mercy lasts forever.
 Thank the one who performs great miracles,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 the one who in his wisdom made the heavens,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 the one who placed the earth above the water,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 the one who made the bright lights of heaven,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 the sun to rule over the day,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 and the moon and the stars in the night,
 because his mercy lasts forever.
 Thank the one who struck down Egypt's firstborn,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 and brought Israel out from among them,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 with a strong hand on his outstretched arm,
 because his mercy lasts 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 1: No one but the Master has performed miracles like this; his mercy lasts forever.

Antiphon 2: Give praise to God in heaven, because he has ransomed us from our enemies.

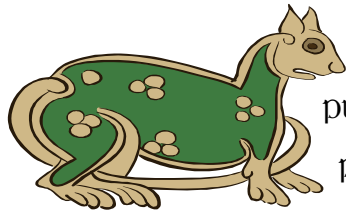
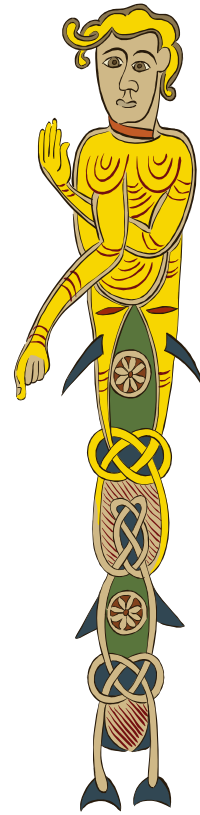
||

Thank the one who split the Red Sea in two,
 because his mercy lasts forever,
 and made Israel pass through its midst,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 but who threw Pharaoh and his army into its water,
 because his mercy lasts forever.
 Thank the one who led his people through the desert,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 who struck down mighty kings,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 and killed famous kings,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 Sihon, the king of the Amorites,
 because his mercy lasts forever,
 and Og, the king of Bashan,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 and gave their lands as an inheritance,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 an inheritance to his slave Israel,
 because his mercy lasts forever.
 Thank the one who remembered us in our insignificance,
 because his mercy lasts forever,
 and who rescued us from our enemies,
 because his mercy lasts forever;
 the one who gives food to every living thing,
 because his mercy lasts forever.
 Yes, thank the God of the heavens,
 because his mercy lasts forever.

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: Give praise to God in heaven, because he has ransomed us from our enemies.

Antiphon 3: Master, your enemies will never get the better of you.



Psalm 83

A song. A psalm of Asaph

Please, do not stand quietly by, my God;
 do not simply say nothing!
 Please do not be still, my God,

because your enemies are out there, in an uproar,
 and those who hate you are sneering at you!
 They have formed a conspiracy against your people
 and plotted together against the ones you shelter;
 they said, "Come, we must put an end to that nation of theirs,
 so that the name of Israel will never be
 remembered again!"



Oh yes, they have come to a consensus
 together
 to form a conspiracy against you:
 the sheiks of Edom and the Ishmaelites,
 Moab and the Hagrites,

Gebal, Ammon, and Amalek,
 Philistia and those who live in Tyre;
 and Assyria has joined them,
 and so they have with them the descendants of Lot.
 Please treat them the way you did Midian,
 or as you handled Sisera,
 or Jabdan at the Kishon Brook,
 when he died at En Dor,
 and became fertilizer for the ground.



Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb,
 and their chiefs like Zebah and Zalunna,
 who said, "Let us take over God's pastures
 and make them our own."

My God, please turn them into the dust whirling in a tornado,
 chaff blowing away in the wind.

Burn them up like fire in the woods,
 the way flames eat up the mountain-sides;
 come after them in this way with your hurricane
 and strike terror into them with your storms.

Darken their faces with disgrace,
 so that they will give honor to your name, **YHWH**.

Bring them into eternal confusion and degradation;
 yes, discredit them and let them die,

and then they will know that you alone have the name **YHWH**,
 and that you are supreme 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.

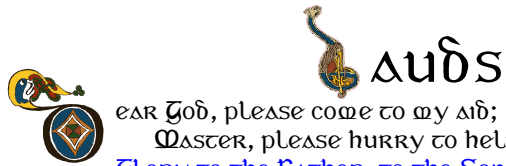
Antiphon 3: Master, your enemies will never get the better of you.

We are always praying fervently for you to have a deep knowledge of

God's will.

Reading 2 (from the Proper)

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

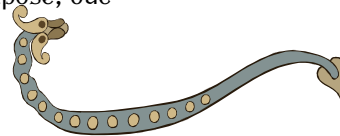


EAR God, please come to my aid;
Master, please hurry to help me.
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
As in the beginning, so now and always, for ages of ages. Amen.



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.

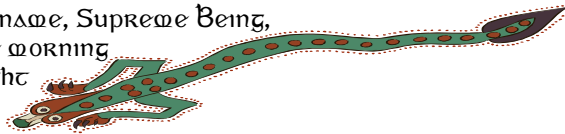


Antiphon 1: As morning breaks, we sing of your mercy, Master; and night
will find us proclaiming your fidelity.

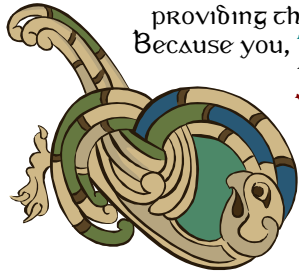
Psalm 92

A psalm. A song for the Sabbath day

It is good to show gratitude to YHWH
and to sing praises to your name, Supreme Being,
to tell of your kindness in the morning
and your fidelity every night
with a ten-stringed lyre,



and a lute
and a harp



providing their sonorous background.

Because you, **Yhwh**, have given me joy by what you have done;

I am in awe at the deeds your hands perform!

Yhwh, how magnificent your deeds are,

And how profound your thoughts!

Senseless people cannot know this,

and fools do not understand it:

that when evil people spring up like grass,

and when all the corrupt ones succeed,

it is for them to be eternally destroyed.

And you, **Yhwh**, are eternally there, high over us,

and what of your enemies, **Yhwh**?

What of your enemies? They will vanish,

immoral people will be routed.

Because you have made the horn on my head like a wild bull's,

and have anointed me with the purest oil,

and my own eyes looked in triumph on my opponents

my ears heard what I longed for about those devils

who dared to attack me.

But virtuous people will flourish like palm-trees;

they will grow like cedars upon Lebanon,

planted in **Yhwh**'s house

and growing tall in our God's courtyards.

They will still bear fruit when they are old,

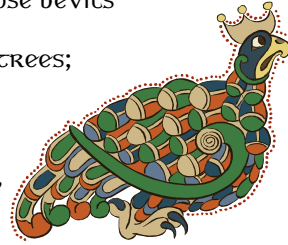
and still be green and thriving,

so that they can tell how just **Yhwh** is,

that he is my Rock, and there is nothing evil about 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 1: As morning breaks, we sing of your mercy, **Master**; and night will find us proclaiming your fidelity.

Antiphon 2: Praise the greatness of our God.

Song

Lend me your ears, heavens, and I will speak;

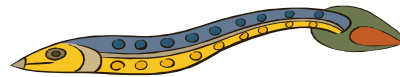
and listen, earth, to the words my mouth utters;

may my teaching drop down like rain

and what I say cling like dew

or raindrops on the young new plants

Deuteronomy 32.1-12



OR SHOWERS ON THE GRASS;
 SINCE I AM ABOUT TO UTTER A PRONOUNCEMENT ABOUT THE NAME **YHWH**
 AND DECLARE THE GREATNESS OF OUR GOD.



He is the Rock, whose deeds are perfect;
 and all his ways are virtuous;
 He is a God of truth, with no injustice;
 someone honest and full of integrity.
 Yet those who were supposed to be his children
 are not such, from their own fault.
 they have corrupted themselves;
 they are a perverse and crooked crowd.

Is that the way to deal with **YHWH**,
 you stupid fools?
 Is he not your Father, the one who bought your freedom?
 Did he not create you and set you firmly here?
 Remember olden times;

consider the years gone by for many generations;
 ask your father; he will show you what I say;
 ask your elders; they will tell you
 about when the Supreme Being assigned the nations their heritage
 and gave the allotments to the descendants of Adam.
 He set up the frontiers for the peoples
 based on the numbers of the children of God;
 but **YHWH**'s share was to be his people;
 Jacob is the place for his own heritage.
 He found them in a desert
 and in a wasteland, a howling wilderness,



and he shielded them and cared for them;
 he guarded them as carefully as the
 pupil in his eye.
 As an eagle prods its young from the nest
 and hovers over its brood,
 spreading its wings, holding them up,
 carrying them upon its back,
 that was how **YHWH** alone led them,

because they had no foreign god with 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 2: Praise the greatness of our God.



Antiphon 3: Let us hold a joyful celebration in the presence of our Master
 and King.

Psalms 98

A psalm

Yes, sing **Yhwh** a brand-new song,
 because he has performed miracles!
 That right hand of his and that holy arm
 have won him the victory!
Yhwh has revealed the rescue he had planned;
 he has shown his virtue as the nations looked on;
 he has remembered his mercy and his loyalty to Israel's family;
 and all the ends of the earth have seen our God's redemption!
 Raise a joyful shout to **Yhwh**, all the earth!
 Break into song! Hold a celebration! Sing his praise!
 Yes, sing to **Yhwh** and play your harps,
 your harps accompanying your psalm!
 And let us hear the trumpets and the sounds of horns
 and merry cheers to our King **Yhwh**!
 Let the ocean roar, and everything within it!
 and the dry land too, and everything that lives there!
 Have the rivers burst into applause
 and the hills ring out with joy before our **Yhwh**,
 because he is coming to rule over the earth,
 and he will judge the world with justice,
 and treat all its peoples even-handedly!

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 hold a joyful celebration in the presence of our Master and King.

**Reading****Romans 12.14-16**

Bless the people who oppress you; bless them and do not curse them. Have fun with people who are having fun, be sad with people who are grieving. Consider everyone else as your equal; do not be class-conscious, and associate with the lower classes too.

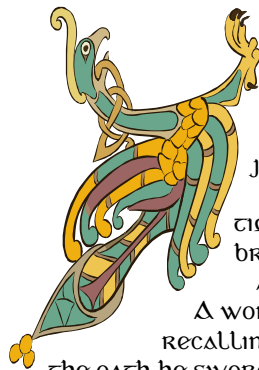
Responsory

It is my joy, my God, to praise you with a song. It is my joy, my God, to praise you with a song.


I love to sing as I ponder your goodness, and to praise you with a song.
Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
 It is my joy, my God, to praise you with a song.

Antiphon: MASTER, please guide our feet along the path of peace.

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: MASTER, please guide our feet along the path of peace.

Petitions

Let us celebrate the kindness and wisdom of our Prince. He offers his love and understanding to everyone, especially to those who are suffering; and so let us fervently pray to him, *please make us perfect in love, MASTER.*

On this morning, we recall your resurrection and long for the benefits of your redemption. *please make us perfect in love, MASTER.*

Please give us the gift of acting as witnesses to you today, MASTER, and of making an acceptable offering to the Father through you. *please make us perfect in love, MASTER.*

MASTER Jesus, you are in reality a vine and we are your branches; please

allow us to remain in you, to bear a great deal of fruit, and to give glory to the Father. *Please make us perfect in love, Master.*

Master, please bestow on me the special favor I ask you today. *Please make us perfect in your love, 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

Master, our lips praise you as do our lives and our hearts. Since our very existence is a gift from you, we offer you all we have and everything we are. Please accept this 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;

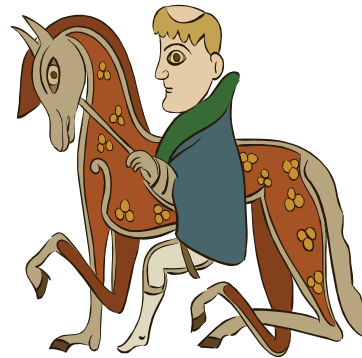
Master, please hurry to help me.

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 dress
 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: Bless the MASTER, my soul, and never forget all he has done
for you.

Of David

Psalm 103



Bless **YHWH**, my soul,
and everything inside me, bless his holy name!
Bless **YHWH**, my soul,
and do not forget all that he has done for you.
He has forgiven the wrongs you have done,
he has healed all your diseases,
he gave you release from death,
and crowned you with tenderness and merciful kindness;
he satisfies your taste with wonderful food,
so that your youth comes back to you like an eagle's.
YHWH does what is proper
and just to everyone who is oppressed.
He revealed his ways to Moses,
and his actions to the descendants of Israel.
YHWH is merciful and kind;
slow to become angry, and full to the brim with mercy.
He will not always oppose us,
and he will not hold a grudge forever;
he has not treated us as our sins deserve
or made our punishment fit the wrongs we have done.

Because just as the heavens are high above the earth,
his mercy is that great toward those who hold him in reverence;
as far as the east is from the west,
is the distance he has placed our disobedience from us.
YHWH pities those who revere him
just as a father pities his children,
because he knows how we are constructed,
and remembers that we are dirt.
And human lives are like grass;
we flourish like a flower in the field,
which the wind blows upon, and it is gone
and its place remembers it no longer.



But **YHWH**'s mercy is from eternity to eternity
 on those who hold him in reverence;
 and his virtue extends to the children's children
 of those who keep his Treaty intact,
 and to those who remember the commandments he gave them.
YHWH has set up his throne in heaven,
 and his kingdom has authority over everything.
 Bless **YHWH**, angels of his
 who are so strong, and who do what he says,
 listening to the sound of his words.
 Bless **YHWH**, army he commands,
 his servants, who carry out his wishes.
 Bless **YHWH**, everything he has made
 in every part of his realm.
 Bless **YHWH**, my soul!
 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: Bless the Master, my soul, and never forget all he has done
 for you.

Antiphon 2: I will praise God all the days of my life.

Psalms 146

Hallelujah!

Hallelujah!

Praise **YHWH**, my soul!

Throughout my whole life, I will praise **YHWH**;

I will sing praises to my God as long as I exist.

Do not put your trust in heads of government,

in some mere mortal man, who is no help;

his breath leaves him, and he returns to clay

and in that very day, his plans die with him.

No, your privilege is to have Jacob's God for your help,

to have hope in your God **YHWH**,

who made heaven and earth,

the sea, and everything in them—

who keeps faithful forever,

who gives just verdicts to the oppressed,

who gives food to the hungry,

freedom to prisoners.





יהוה opens the eyes of the blind;
 יהוה lifts back up those who have been bent down;
 יהוה loves virtuous people.
 יהוה has care for aliens,
 and comes to the relief of widows and the fatherless—
 but he trips the corrupt as they walk their evil path.
 And יהוה will be King forever;
 your God, Zion, will rule over every generation.

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.

Antiphon 2: I will praise God all the days of my life.

Reading

Deuteronomy 8. 5-6

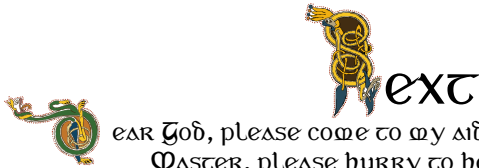
You should know in your heart that your God יהוה punishes you in the same way as a man punishes his son. And so you are to keep to the commandments of your God יהוה, to walk the path he showed you and to hold him in reverence.

FEAR OF THE MASTER IS HOLY, AND LASTS FOREVER; THE MASTER'S VERDICTS ARE TRUE, AND EVERY ONE OF THEM IS JUST.

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.



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: It is a blessing for people to be hungry and thirsty for virtue, because then they will be satisfied.



Psalm 112

Who reveres **YHWH** has received a blessing,
 but even more than this, if he has joy in his commandments—
 considering that his descendants will be powerful on earth—

Descendants of his will also receive blessings.

Every kind of wealth and riches will be in his family,

for his virtue will last forever,

giving light from his honesty to the darkness;

he is pleasant, full of kindness, and decent.

In generosity, a good man lends what he has;

just using discretion to guide his affairs.

Kindly men like him will never be shaken,

lasting forever in human memory for their virtue.

Mountains of bad news will not raze them;

never shaken in their hearts, they trust **YHWH**.

Over every adversity, their firm hearts are fixed,

putting aside any fear;

quietly looking on as their enemies are thwarted.

Readily and open-handedly they give what they have to the poor,

so that their virtue endures forever, head crowned with honor.

Then immoral people will see this and weep,

unable to keep from gnashing their teeth;

vindictive people's desires will all vanish.

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: It is a blessing for people to be hungry and thirsty for virtue,

because then they will be satisfied.

Antiphon 2: My heart is firm, my God; my heart is firm.

Psalm 108

A song; a psalm of David



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!

so that your friends will be saved.

Please save me with your strong hand, and set me free.

God has spoken in his holy place,

"I will be triumphant!

I will divide Shechem

and set the borders of the Valley of Succoth.

Gilead belongs to me, and so does Manasseh;

and I will wear Ephraim on my head for a helmet.

Judah will be my scepter,

while Moab is the basin I will wash in,

and I will use Edom for a footstool

and shout in triumph over Philistia!"

But who will bring me into the fortified city?

Who will lead me into Edom?

Are you not the one, my God? But you have rejected us.

Is it not to be you, who did not go out with our armies?

Please give us help in our trouble,

because human help is no use at all.

We will act bravely with God's help,

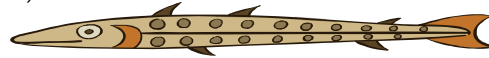
because he is the one who will trample down our

enemies.

**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: My heart is firm, my God; my heart is firm.



*Reading**1 Kings 2.2-3*

So be strong, and prove that you are a man; and fulfill the assignment given you by your God **YHWH**: to walk along the path he has mapped out, and to follow his rules, his commands, his orders, and his regulations, as they were written down in the Law of Moses, so that you will succeed in everything you do and whatever you turn your hand to.

Please guide me, Master, along the path outlined by your rules, because this is all I desire.

PRAYER

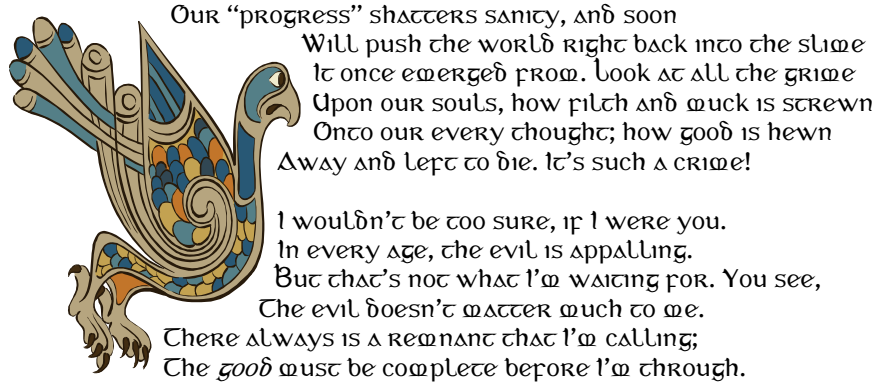
Master, please fill us with the resplendent light of your eternal love, so that we will love you above everything else and our brothers and sisters for your sake. We make this request through our Master the Prince. Amen.

Let us bless the Master. Thank God.



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, how wonderful your wisdom is, so far beyond human

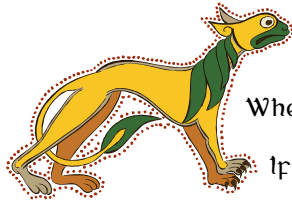
understanding.

PSALM 139

FOR THE LEADER: A PSALM OF DAVID

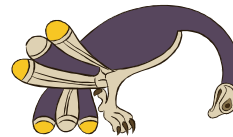
1

YHWH, you have scrutinized me, and you know me;
 you know when I sit and when I stand;
 you know my thoughts even if you are far away.
 You understand where I walk, and when I lie down;
 you know everything there is to know about me.
 Before a word of mine even reaches my tongue—
 There! You know, **YHWH**, all about it.



You have me hemmed in, behind and in front of me,
 and your hand is always laid upon me.
 That kind of knowledge is too much for me;
 it is so deep I cannot fathom it.
 Where could I go to elude your spirit?
 How could I escape your presence?
 If I were to go up into heaven, you are there;
 If I were to lie down beneath the earth, you are

even there;
 If I were to ride on the wings of dawn
 or live on the farthest edges of the sea,
 even there your hand would be leading me,
 with your right hand clasping mine.
 If I were to say, "Yes, but darkness will hide me,"
 then night itself will be light all around me,
 and darkness hides nothing from you,
 because the night is as bright as day;
 for you, darkness is the same as light.



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, how wonderful your wisdom is, so far beyond human understanding.

Antiphon 2: I AM the MASTER; I SCRUTINIZE the mind and examine the heart,
 and I give each person what his deeds deserve.

11

Because it is you who formed everything inside me;
 you knit me together in my mother's womb;
 and I give you praise for this, because I am fearfully, awesomely made;

everything you do is awesome,
 and my soul knows this very well.
 Now I was constructed was not a secret from you
 when I was being made in my concealment,
 and being molded down in the depths of the earth.
 Your eyes saw my reality, though it had no form as yet,
 and everything was already written in your book:
 all the days that were forged for me
 while still none of them existed.

How priceless to me are your thoughts, my God!
 How enormous is their number!

If I were to count them, they would be more than the grains of sand;
 to finish, I would have to be eternal, like you.

Now if only you would kill off all evil people, my God!

—Go away, you bloodthirsty fools!—

Because your enemies denounce you viciously,
 and they use your name as a curse!

Should I not hate the ones who hate you, **YHWH**?

Do I not loathe everyone who opposes you?

I hate them with the very essence of hatred,
 and consider them my sworn enemies.

So scrutinize me, my God, and understand my heart;
 test me, and know my concerns,

and see if there is anything evil about what I do,
 and lead me, please, along the path to 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 2: I am the Master; I scrutinize the mind and examine the heart,
 and I give each person what his deeds deserve.

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.



