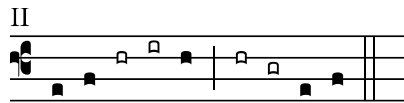
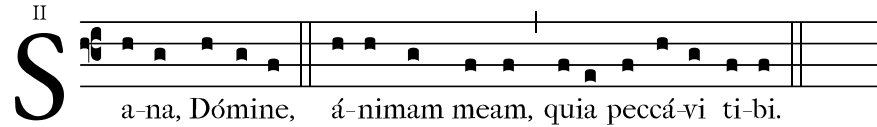


FRIDAY
VESPERS

11



tr.
 alt. Lord, lay your healing hand
 upon me, for I have sinned.

PSALM 41

Blessed is he who has concern for the poor.
 In time of trouble, the Lord will rescue him.

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

The Lord will help him on his bed of pain;
 in his sickness, you tend even to his bedding.

As for me, I said, “Lord, have mercy on me;
 heal my soul, for I have sinned against you.”

My foes are speaking evil against me:
 “How long before he dies, and his name be forgotten?”

When someone comes to visit me, he speaks empty words;
 his heart stores up malice; on leaving, he spreads lies.

All my foes whisper together against me;
 they devise evil plots against me:

“Something deadly has fastened upon him;
 he will not rise from where he lies.”

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

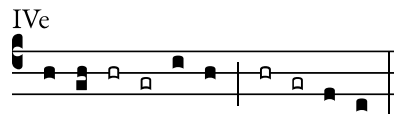
But you, O Lord, have mercy on me.
 Raise me up and I will repay them.

By this I know your favor:
 that my foes do not triumph over me.

In my integrity you have upheld me,
 and have set me in your presence forever.

Blest be the Lord, the God of Israel,
from age to age. Amen. Amen.

Glory...



tr.
alt. The mighty Lord is with us;
the God of Jacob is our strong-
hold.

PSALM 46

God is for us a refuge and strength,
an ever-present help in time of distress:

so we shall not fear though the earth should rock,
though the mountains quake to the heart of the sea;

even though its waters rage and foam,
even though the mountains be shaken by its tumult.

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

The waters of a river give joy to God's city,
the holy place, the abode of the Most High.

God is in her midst, she cannot be shaken;
God will help her at the dawning of the day.

Nations are in tumult, kingdoms are shaken:
he lifts his voice, the earth melts away.

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

Come and behold the works of the Lord,
the awesome deeds he has done on the earth.

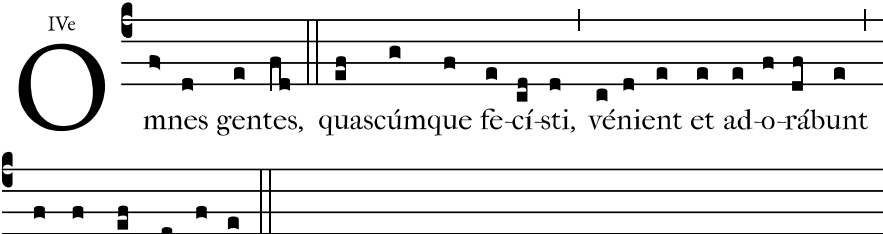
He puts an end to wars over all the earth; †
the bow he breaks, the spear he snaps,
the shields he burns with fire:

"Be still and know that I am God,
exalted over nations, exalted over earth!"

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

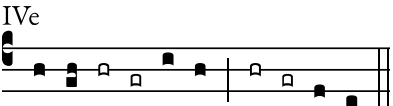
Glory...

IVe



mnēs gentes, quascúmque fē-cí-sti, vénient et ad-o-rábunt
coram te, Dómine.

IVe



tr.
alt. All nations will come and
worship before you, O Lord.

REVELATION 15:3-4

Great and wondrous are your works,
O Lord, Almighty God!

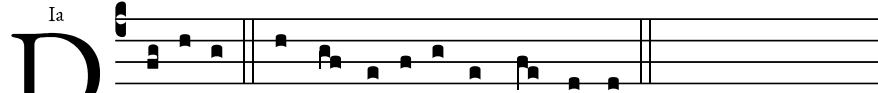
Just and true are your ways,
O King of the nations!

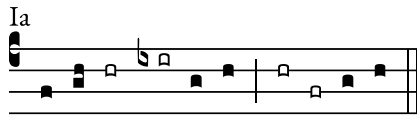
Who would not fear, O Lord,
and glorify your name?

For you alone are the Holy One,
for all nations will come,
and they will worship before you,
for your righteous deeds have been revealed.

Glory...

OFFICE OF READINGS

Ia
D 
ó-mine, non est ex-al-tátum cor meum.

Ia


tr.

alt. Whoever humbles himself,
like a little child, will be greater
in the kingdom of heaven.

PSALM 131

O Lord, my heart is not proud,
nor haughty my eyes.

I have not gone after things too great,
nor marvels beyond me.

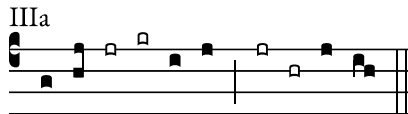
Truly, I have set my soul
in tranquility and silence.

Like a weaned child on its mother,
as a weaned child is my soul within me.

O Israel, hope in the Lord,
both now and forever.

Glory...

IIIa
E 
- legit Dóminus Sion in habi-ta-ti-ónem si-bi.

IIIa


tr.

alt. With simplicity of heart, I
have joyfully offered everything
to you, my God.

PSALM 132 I

O Lord, remember David
and all the hardships he endured,
the oath he swore to the Lord,
his vow to the Strong One of Jacob.

"I will not enter the house where I dwell,
nor go to the bed where I rest;

I will give no sleep to my eyes,
to my eyelids I will give no slumber,

till I find a place for the Lord,
a dwelling for the Strong One of Jacob.”

We heard of it at Ephrata;
we found it in the plains of Yearim.

“Let us go to the place of his dwelling;
let us bow down at his footstool.”

Go up, Lord, to the place of your rest,
you and the ark of your strength.

Your priests shall be clothed with justice
your faithful shall ring out their joy.

For the sake of David your servant,
do not reject your anointed.

Glory...

PSALM 132 II

The Lord swore an oath to David;
he will not go back on his word:

alt. The Lord has sworn an oath
to David; his kingdom will stand
for ever.

“A son, the fruit of your body,
will I set upon your throne.

If your sons hold fast to my covenant,
and my decrees that I shall teach them,
their sons, in turn, shall sit
on your throne from age to age.”

For the Lord has chosen Zion;
he has desired it for his dwelling:

“This is my resting place from age to age
here have I desired to dwell.

I will greatly bless her produce;
I will fill her poor with bread.

I will clothe her priests with salvation,
and her faithful shall ring out their joy.

I will make a stock sprout up for David;
I will prepare a lamp for my anointed.

I will cover his enemies with shame,
but on him my crown shall shine.”

Glory...

Come, consider the works of the Lord.
—The marvels he has created on this earth.

LAUDS

Ig
D a mihi intelléctum, et scrutábor, Dómine, legem tuam.

Ig
tr.
alt. Dawn finds me ready to
welcome you, my God.

PSALM 119: 145-152

I call with all my heart; Lord, answer me.
I will observe your statutes.

I call upon you; save me, and I will keep your decrees.
I rise before dawn and cry for help; I have hoped in your word.

My eyes awaken before dawn, to ponder your promise. †
In your mercy, hear my voice, O Lord;
give me life by your decrees.

Those who pursue me with malice draw near;
they are far from your law.

But you, O Lord, are close;
all your commands are truth.

From of old I have known that your decrees
are established forever.

Glory...

SATURDAY 17

IVa

F or-ti-túdo me-a et laus mea Dóminus: et factus est mi-hi in
sa-lútem.

IVa

tr.
alt. The Lord is my strength, and
I shall sing his praise, for he has
become my savior.

EXODUS 15: 1-4A, 8-13, 17-18

Let us sing to the Lord who has gloriously triumphed;
horse and rider he has hurled into the sea.

The Lord is my strength and might;
he has become my salvation.

This is my God, and I will praise him,
my father's God, and I will exalt him.

The Lord is a warrior; the Lord is his name. †
The chariots of Pharaoh and his army
he has cast into the sea.

At the blast of your anger, the waters gathered †
the waves stood up like a wall;
the deeps congealed in the heart of the sea.

The foe said, "I will pursue, will overtake; †
I will divide the spoil, my soul shall have its fill of them.
I will bare my sword; my hand shall destroy them."

You blew with your breath, the sea covered them;
they sank like lead in the mighty waters.

Who is like you among the gods, O Lord? †
Who is like you, majestic in holiness,
awesome in splendor, working wonders?

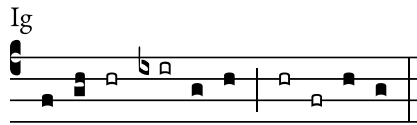
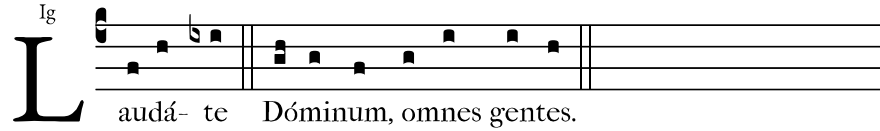
You stretched out your right hand,
the earth swallowed them.

In your faithful love you guided the people you redeemed.
In your strength you led them to your holy dwelling.

You will bring them in and plant them
upon the mount of your inheritance:

the place which you, O Lord, have made your dwelling, †
the holy place, O Lord, that your hands have established.
The Lord will reign forever and ever.

Glory...



alt. O praise the Lord, all you
nations.

PSALM 117

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

For his mercy has prevailed over us;
and the faithfulness of the Lord endures forever.

Glory...