Matins 307

27 December

St. John, Apostle and Evangelist

MATINS



PSALM 19A

The heavens declare the glóry *of* Gód, and the firmament proclaims the wórk of *his* hánds.

Day unto day bréathes forth *a* wórd, and night unto night impárts *the* knówledge.

No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; † their sound goes forth through áll *the* éarth, their message to the utmost bóunds of *the* wórld.

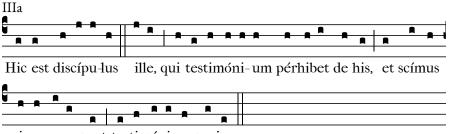
There he has placed a tent for the *sun*; † it comes forth like a bridegroom cóming from *his* tént, rejoices like a champion to rún *his* cóurse.

At one end of the heavens is the rising of the *sun*; † to its furthest end it rúns *its* cóurse.

There is nothing concealed from its búrn*ing* héat.

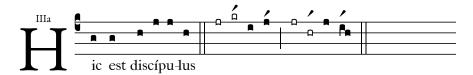
Glory.

tr. This is that disciple who testifies to him, and we know that his testimonies are true.



qui- a verum est testimóni- um e-jus.

308 27 December



PSALM 64

Hear, O God, the voice of my *com*plaint; guard my life from dréad of *the* foe.

From the assembly of the wicked, hide me, from the throng of those who do évil.

They sharpen their tóngues *like* swórds. They aim bitter wórds *like* árrows,

to shoot at the innocent *from* ambush, shooting súddenly *and* féarlessly.

Holding firm in their évil course, they conspire to lay sécret snares.

They are saying, "Whó will sée us? Who can séarch out our crímes?"

They have hatched their wicked plots, and brought their plots to perfection.

How profound the depths of the *heart*! † God will shoot them with *his* árrow, and deal them súd*den* wounds.

Their own tongue will bring them to rúin; all who see them will sháke their héads.

Then will áll be afráid; they will tell what Gód *has* dóne.

They will pónder his déeds.
The just one will rejóice in the Lórd;
and fly to hím for réfuge.
All upright héarts will glóry.
Glory.

Matins 309

tr. This is my disciple: so I will have him stay till I come.



Hic est discípu-lus me-us: sic e-um vo-lo manére, do-nec véni- am.



PSALM 99

The Lord is king; the péo*ples* trémble. He is enthroned on the chérubim; *earth* qúakes.

The Lord is gréat *in* Zíon. He is exalted over áll *the* péoples.

Let them praise your great and wóndrous náme. Hóly is hé!

O mighty King, lover of justice, † you have established whát is úpright; you have made justice and ríght in Jácob.

Exalt the Lord our *God*; † bow down befóre *his* fóotstool. Hóly *is* hé!

Among his priests were Áaron and Móses; among those who invoked his náme was Sámuel.

They cried out to the Lórd and *he* ánswered. To them he spoke in the píllar *of* clóud.

They obeyed his decrees and the statutes † which hé had given them.

O Lord our God, you ánswered thém.

For them you were a Gód who forgíves, and yet you punished théir offénses.

Exalt the Lord our *God*; † bow down before his hóly móuntain, for the Lord our Gód *is* hóly.

Glory...

tr. This is John, who leaned back at the Lord's breast at the supper: the blessed Apostle, to whom the secrets of heaven were revealed.



They proclaimed the Lord's praises, told of his pówer *to* sáve. —And of the wonders he *had* worked.

Te Deum, at back.

LAUDS

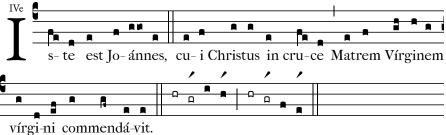
Sunday I Psalms.

tr. John, the apostle and evangelist, was a virgin chosen by the Lord and beloved by others.



Lauds 311

tr. That is John, to whom Christ on the cross commended the Virgin to the Virgin Mother.



tr. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter: It is the Lord, alleluia.



tr. The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth: out of whose fulness we all received, and grace for grace, alleluia.



alle-lú-ia. mus, et grá- ti- am pro grá- ti- a,