







tr. O Lord, you have lifted up my soul from Sheol.

alt. I cried to you, Lord, and you healed me; I will praise you for ever.

PSALM 30

I will extol you, Lord, for you have <u>raised</u> me <u>up</u>, and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried to <u>you</u> for <u>help</u>, and <u>you</u> have <u>healed</u> me.

O Lord, you have lifted up my <u>soul</u> from <u>Sheol</u>, restored me to life from those who <u>sink</u> into <u>the</u> pit.

Sing psalms to the Lord, you <u>faithful</u> <u>ones</u>; give <u>thanks</u> to his ho<u>ly</u> name.

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

I said to myself in my good fortune: "I shall never be shaken."

O Lord, your favor had set me like a <u>mountain stronghold</u>. Then you hid your face, and I was <u>put</u> to <u>confusion</u>.

To you, O <u>Lord</u>, I <u>cried</u>, to my Lord I <u>appealed for</u> mercy:

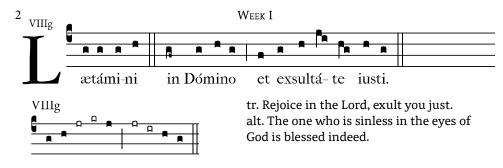
"What profit is my lifeblood, my going to the grave? Can dust give you thanks, or proclaim your faithfulness?"

Hear, O Lord, and have <u>mercy</u> on <u>me</u>; be my <u>helper</u>, <u>O</u> Lord.

You have changed my mourning into dancing, removed my sackcloth and girded me with joy.

So let my soul sing psalms to you, and <u>not</u> be <u>silent</u>. O Lord my God, I will thank you forever.

Glory...



PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose <u>sin</u> is <u>re</u>mitted.

Blessed the man to whom the <u>Lord</u> imputes no <u>guilt</u>, in whose <u>spirit</u> is <u>no</u> guile.

I kept it secret and my <u>frame</u> was <u>wasted</u>. I <u>groaned</u> all <u>day</u> long,

For your hand, by <u>day</u> and by <u>night</u>, lay <u>heavy</u> upon me.

Indeed, my <u>strength</u> was dried <u>up</u> as <u>by</u> the summ<u>er's</u> heat.

To you I have ack<u>nowledged</u> my <u>sin;</u> my <u>guilt</u> I did <u>not</u> hide.

I said, "I will confess my transgression to the <u>Lord</u>." And you have forgiven the <u>guilt</u> of my <u>sin</u>.

So let each <u>faithful</u> one pray to <u>you</u> in the time of need.

The floods of <u>water</u> may reach <u>high</u>, but such a <u>one</u> they shall <u>not</u> reach.

You are a hiding place for <u>me</u>; † you keep me <u>safe</u> from dis<u>tress</u>; you surround me with <u>cries</u> of <u>de</u>liverance.

I will instruct you and teach <u>you</u> † the <u>way</u> you should <u>go</u>; I will <u>fix</u> my eyes <u>upon</u> you.

Be not like horse and <u>mule</u>, unin<u>telligent</u>, needing bridle and bit, or else they <u>will</u> not <u>approach</u> you.

Thursday 3

Many <u>sorrows</u> has the <u>wicked</u>,

but loving mercy surrounds the one who <u>trusts</u> in <u>the</u> Lord.

Rejoice in the Lord, ex<u>ult</u> you <u>just</u>! Ring out your joy, all you <u>upright</u> <u>of</u> heart!

Glory...



mnes pópu-li, tribus et linguæ i- psi sérvient.



alt. The Father has given Christ all power, honor and kingship; all people will obey him

REVELATION 11:17-18; 12:10b-12a

We give you thanks, O <u>Lord</u>, Almigh<u>ty</u> God, you who <u>are</u> and <u>who</u> were.

For you have as<u>sumed</u> your <u>great</u> power and you have be<u>gun</u> <u>your</u> reign.

The nations raged, but your <u>wrath</u> has <u>come</u>, and the time for the <u>dead</u> to <u>be</u> judged,

and to reward your servants the prophets † and the holy ones and those who fear your name, the small and the great alike.

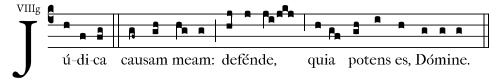
Now have come the salvation † and the power and the kingdom of our God, and the authority of his Anointed One,

for the accuser of our <u>brethren</u> is <u>cast</u> down who accused them before our <u>God</u> day <u>and</u> night.

They conquered him by the <u>blood</u> of <u>the</u> Lamb, and by the <u>word</u> of <u>their</u> witness;

love for their life did not de<u>ter</u> them <u>from</u> death. Therefore, rejoice, O heavens, and <u>you</u> who dwell <u>there</u>in. Glory...

Office of Readings





tr. Judge my cause, defend me with your power, O Lord. alt. Rise up, Lord, and come to my aid.

PSALM 35: 1-2, 3c, 9-19, 22-23, 27-28

I

Contend, O <u>Lord</u>, with my con<u>tenders</u>; fight those who fight me.

Take up your <u>buckler</u> and <u>shield</u>; arise in my defense.

Say to my soul, "I am your salva<u>tion</u>." † Then my soul shall rejoice in the <u>Lord</u>, and exult in his <u>salvation</u>.

All my bones will say, "Lord, who is like <u>you</u> † who rescue the <u>weak</u> from the <u>strong</u> and the <u>poor</u> from the <u>oppressor?"</u>

Lying <u>witnesses</u> a<u>rise</u>, asking me questions I <u>cannot</u> un<u>der</u>stand.

They repay me <u>evil</u> for <u>good</u>; my <u>soul</u> is <u>for</u>lorn.

Glory...

Π

When they were sick I <u>dressed</u> in <u>sackcloth</u>, afflicted my <u>soul</u> <u>with</u> fasting,

and with prayer ever a<u>new</u> in my <u>heart</u>, as for a <u>brother</u>, <u>a</u> friend.

I went as though <u>mourning</u> a <u>mother</u>, bowed <u>down</u> <u>with</u> grief.

Now that I stumble, they gladly gather; they gather, and mock me.

alt. All-powerful Lord, stand by me and defend me.

Friday 5

I myself <u>do</u> not <u>know</u> them, yet strangers <u>tear</u> at <u>me</u> ceaselessly.

They provoke me with <u>mockery</u> on <u>mockery</u>, and <u>gnash</u> their teeth <u>at</u> me.

Glory...

III

O Lord, how long will you look <u>on</u>? † Rescue my <u>life</u> from their <u>ravages</u>, my <u>soul</u> from <u>these</u> lions.

Then I will thank you in the great assembly; amid the mighty throng I will praise you.

Do not let my lying foes rejoice over <u>me</u>. † Do not let those who <u>hate</u> me without <u>cause</u> wink <u>eyes</u> at <u>each</u> other.

O Lord, you have seen, <u>do</u> not be <u>silent;</u> Lord, do not <u>stand</u> afar off!

Awake! And <u>stir</u> to my <u>defense</u>, to my cause, O my <u>God</u> and <u>my</u> Lord!

Let them ex<u>ult</u> and be <u>glad</u> who de<u>light</u> in my <u>de</u>liverance.

Let them say without <u>end</u>, † "Great is the <u>Lord</u> who de<u>lights</u> in the <u>peace</u> of <u>his</u> servant."

Then my tongue shall <u>speak</u> of your <u>justice</u>, and all day <u>long</u> of <u>your</u> praise.

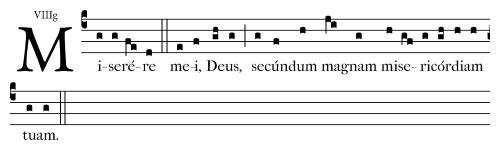
Glory...

My son, take my <u>words</u> to <u>heart</u>.

— Do as I <u>say</u>, and you <u>will</u> live.

alt. My tongue will speak of your goodness all the day long.







according to your merciful love. alt. Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your altar.

tr. Have mercy on me, O God,

PSALM 51

Have mercy on <u>me</u>, O <u>God</u>, according <u>to</u> your merci<u>ful</u>love; according to your <u>great</u> compassion, blot out <u>my</u> <u>transgressions</u>.

Wash me completely from my iniquity, and <u>cleanse</u> me from <u>my</u> sin.

My transgressions, <u>truly</u> I <u>know them;</u> my sin is <u>always</u> <u>be</u>fore me.

Against you, you a<u>lone</u>, have I <u>sinned</u>; what is evil in your <u>sight</u> I <u>have</u> done.

So you are <u>just</u> in your <u>sentence</u>, without re<u>proach</u> in <u>your</u> judgment.

Behold, in <u>guilt</u> I was <u>born</u>, a sinner when my <u>mother con</u>ceived me.

Behold, you delight in sin<u>cerity</u> of <u>heart</u>; in secret you <u>teach me</u> wisdom.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I <u>shall</u> be <u>pure</u> wash me, and I shall be <u>whiter than</u> snow.

Let me hear rejoicing and gladness, that the bones you have <u>crushed</u> may exult.

Turn away your <u>face</u> from my <u>sins</u>, and <u>blot</u> out all <u>my</u> guilt.

Create a pure $\underline{\text{heart}}$ for me, 0 $\underline{\text{God}}$; renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence, take not your holy spirit from me.

Restore in me the joy of your salvation, sustain in me a willing spirit.

I will teach transgressors your ways, that sinners may return to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O God, † O God of my salvation, and then my tongue shall ring out your justice

O Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight; burnt offering from me would not please you.

My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: † a broken and humbled heart, you will not spurn, O God.

In your good pleasure, show favor to Zion; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.

Then you will delight in right sacrifice, † burnt offerings wholly consumed. Then you will be offered young <u>bulls</u> on <u>your</u> altar. Glory...





alt. All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift of victory.

Isaiah 45:15-25

Truly you are a God who <u>hide</u> your<u>self</u>, O God of Israel, the Savior.

All of them are <u>shamed</u> and disgraced; the makers of idols leave together in <u>disgrace</u>.

Israel is saved by the Lord with ever<u>lasting</u> sal<u>vation</u>. You shall not be put to shame or disgrace for all eternity.

For thus says the Lord, <u>Creator</u> of the <u>heavens</u>, God himself, who formed the <u>earth</u> and made <u>it</u> firm;

not as <u>chaos</u> did he <u>create it</u>, but formed it to be lived in.

I am the <u>Lord</u>, and there is no <u>other</u>, I did not speak in <u>secret</u> in a land <u>of</u> darkness.

I did not say to the de<u>scendants</u> of <u>Jacob</u> "<u>Seek</u> me <u>in</u> vain."

I the Lord <u>speak</u> what is <u>just</u>, I de<u>clare</u> what <u>is</u> upright.

Gather together, and <u>come</u>, draw near together, you sur<u>vivors</u> of <u>the</u> nations.

they have no knowledge, who lift up <u>wooden idols</u> and pray to a <u>god</u> who can<u>not</u> save.

Speak up and pre<u>sent</u> your <u>case</u> let them take <u>counsel</u> together

Who has revealed this from long ago † foretold it of old?
Was it not I, the Lord?

Friday 9

There is no other god but <u>me</u> † a righteous <u>God</u> and a <u>Savior</u> There is <u>none</u> except me.

Turn to me and be saved, all the ends of the earth.

For I am God and there <u>is</u> no <u>other</u>. By my own <u>self I</u> swear it,

from my mouth has <u>righteousness</u> gone <u>forth</u>, a word that <u>shall</u> not <u>re</u>turn.

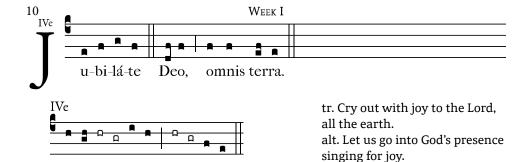
For to me every <u>knee</u> shall <u>bow</u>, and every <u>tongue</u> shall swear <u>an</u> oath.

They will say to me, "Only in the Lord are <u>righteousness</u> and strength;

all who were <u>angry</u> against him shall come to <u>him</u> and be <u>a</u>shamed.

In the Lord all the <u>offspring</u> of <u>Israel</u> shall be <u>just</u>ified and <u>ex</u>ult."

Glory...



PSALM 100

Cry out with joy to the <u>Lord</u>, all <u>the</u> earth. Serve the <u>Lord</u> with gladness.

Come before him, <u>singing for joy</u>. Know that <u>he</u>, the Lord, <u>is</u> God.

He made us; we be<u>long to</u> him. We are his people, the <u>sheep</u> of <u>his</u> flock.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with songs of praise.

Give thanks to him, and <u>bless his</u> name. Indeed, how good is <u>the</u> Lord,

e<u>ternal</u> his merci<u>ful</u> love. He is <u>faithful</u> from age <u>to</u> age.

Glory...