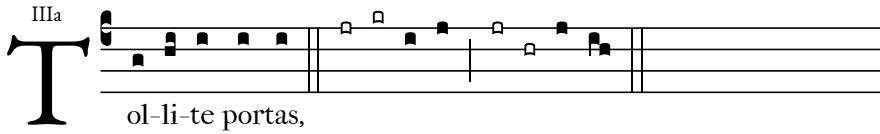


OFFICE OF READINGS



PSALM 24

The Lord's is the earth and its fullness,
the world, and those who dwell in it.

It is he who set it on the seas;
on the rivers he made it firm.

Who shall climb the mountain of the Lord?
Who shall stand in his holy place?

The clean of hands and pure of heart, †
whose soul is not set on vain things,
who has not sworn deceitful words.

Blessings from the Lord shall he receive,
and right reward from the God who saves him.

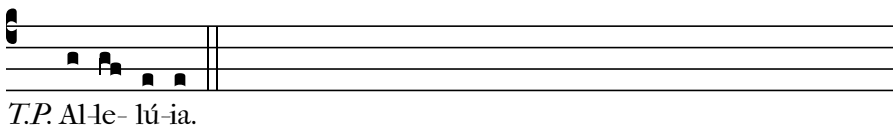
Such are the people who seek him,
who seek the face of the God of Jacob.

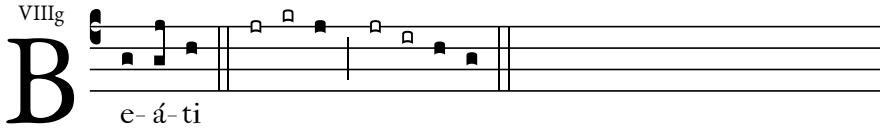
O gates, lift high your heads;
grow higher, ancient doors.

Let him enter, the king of glory!
Who is this king of glory?

The Lord, the mighty, the valiant;
the Lord, the valiant in war.

alt. Open wide the doors and gates, lift high the ancient portals.





PSALM 84

How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts.

My soul is longing and yearning
for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh cry out
to the liv-ing God.

Even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself
in which she sets her young, at your altars,
O Lord of hosts, my king and my God.

Blessed are they who dwell in your house,
forever singing your praise.

Blessed the people whose strength is in you,
whose heart is set on pilgrim ways.

As they go through the Baca Valley, †
they make it a place of springs;
the autumn rain covers it with pools.

They walk with ever-growing strength;
the God of gods will appear in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer,
give ear, O God of Jacob.

Turn your eyes, O God, our shield;
look on the face of your anointed.

One day with-in your courts
is better than a thous-and elsewhere.

The threshold of the house of my God
I prefer to the dwel-lings of the wicked.

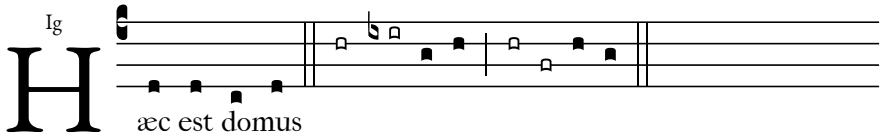
For the Lord God is a sun, a shield;
the Lord will give us his favor and glory

He will not withhold any good
to those who walk without blame.

O Lord of hosts, how blessed
is the man who trusts in you!

alt. How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of power and might.

VIIIg



PSALM 87

Founded by him on the holy mountain, †
the Lord loves the gates of Zion,
more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

Of you are told glorious things,
you, O city of God!

“Rahab and Babylon I will count
among those who know me;

of Tyre, Philistia, Ethiopia, it is told,
“There was this one born.”

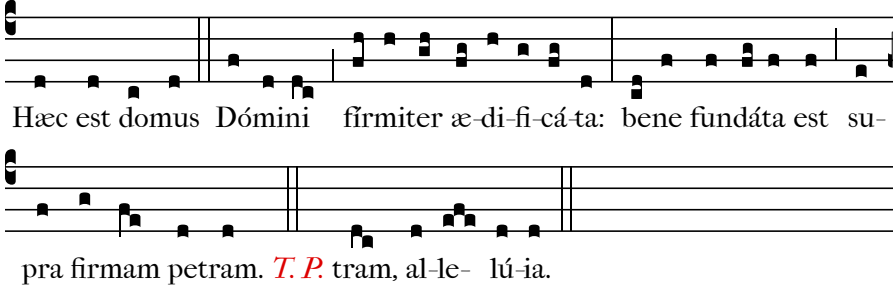
But of Zion it shall be said,
“Each one was born in her.

He, the Most High, will establish her. †
In his register of peoples the Lord writes,
“Here was this one born.”

The singers cry out in chorus,
“All my wellsprings are in you.”

alt. Come, let us climb the mountain of the Lord.

Ig



I will worship at your holy temple.

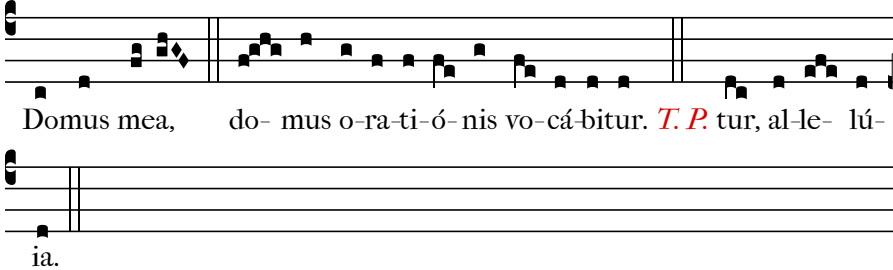
—And I will extol your name, O Lord.

Te Deum, page 3.

LAUDS

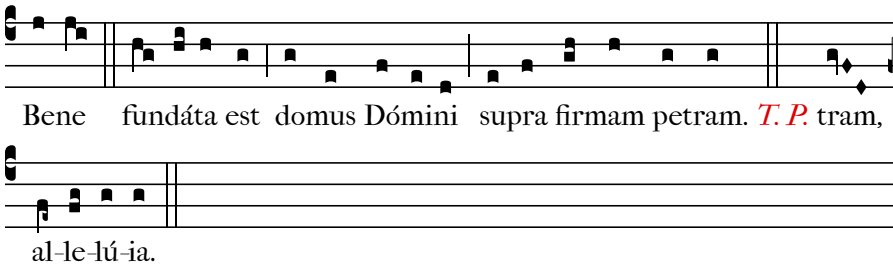
alt. My house will be called a house of prayer.

Id



alt. Blessed are you, O Lord, in your holy temple.

VIIIg



alt. Praise the Lord in the assembly of his holy people.

lg

Lá-pides preti-ó-si omnes muri tu-i, et tur-res Jerúsa-lem gemmis
æ-di-fi-cabúntur. *T. P.* tur, al-le- lú-ia.

Ben. VIIIg

Petrus A-pó-stolus, et Paulus Doctor Géntium i-psi nos do-
cu-é- runt legem tu- am, Dómine.