

## OFFICE OF READINGS

II

**S** alvá-sti nos, Dómine, et in nómine tu-o confi-tébimur in  
saecu-la.

II

PSALM 44 I

We heard with our own ears, O God  
our forebears have declared to us

the deeds you did in their days  
you yourself, in days long ago

With your own hand you drove out the nations,  
but them you planted

you brought affliction on the peoples  
but them you set free

No sword of their own won the land  
no arm of their own brought them victory

It was your right hand and your arm  
and the light of your face, for you loved them

You are my king, O God  
you command the victories for Jacob

Through you we beat down our foes  
In your name we trampled our aggressors

For it was not in my bow that I trusted,  
nor yet was I saved by my sword:

it was you who saved us from our foes;  
those who hate us, you put to shame.

All day long our boast was in God,  
and we will praise your name forever.

Glory...

tr. You have saved us, O Lord,  
and your name we confess  
forever.

alt. Lord, you are our savior; we  
will praise you for ever.

alt. Spare us, O Lord; do not  
bring your own people into  
contempt.

## PSALM 44 II

Yet now you have rejected us, disgraced us;  
you no longer go forth with our armies.

You make us retreat from the foe;  
those who hate us plunder us at will.

You make us like sheep for the slaughter,  
and scatter us among the nations.

You sell your own people for nothing,  
and make no profit by the sale.

You make us the taunt of our neighbors,  
the mockery and scorn of those around us.

Among the nations you make us a byword  
among the peoples they shake their heads.

All day long my disgrace is before me;  
my face is covered with shame

at the voice of the taunter, the scoffer,  
at the sight of the foe and avenger.

Glory...

alt. Rise up, O Lord, and save us,  
for you are merciful

## PSALM 44 III

This befell us though we had not forgotten you,  
we were not false to your covenant.

We had not withdrawn our hearts;  
our feet had not strayed from your path.

Yet you have crushed us in a haunt of jackals,  
and covered us with the shadow of death.

Had we forgotten the name of our God,  
or stretched out our hands to a strange god,  
would not God have found this out,  
he who knows the secrets of the heart?

It is for you we are slain all day long,  
and are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

Awake, O Lord! Why do you sleep?

Arise! Do not reject us forever.

Why do you hide your face,  
and forget our oppression and misery?

For our soul is brought low to the dust;  
our body lies prostrate on the earth.

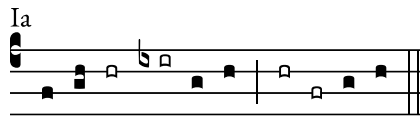
Stand up and come to our help!  
Redeem us with your merciful love!

Glory...

Lord, to whom shall we go?

—You have the words of eternal life.

## LAUDS



alt. Stir up your mighty power,  
Lord; come to our aid.

PSALM 80

O shepherd of Israel, hear us,  
you who lead Joseph like a flock:  
enthroned on the cherubim, shine forth  
upon Ephraim, Benjamin, Manasseh.  
Rouse up your might and come to save us. †  
Bring us back, O God;  
let your face shine forth, and we shall be saved.  
How long, O Lord, God of hosts,  
will you be angry at the prayer of your people?  
You have fed them with tears for their bread,  
an abundance of tears for their drink.  
You have made us the taunt of our neighbors;  
our foes mock us among themselves.  
Bring us back, O God of hosts;  
let your face shine forth, and we shall be saved.  
You brought a vine out of Egypt;  
you drove out the nations and planted it.  
Before it you cleared the ground;  
it took root and filled the land.  
The mountains were covered with its shadow,  
the cedars of God with its boughs.  
It stretched out its branches to the sea;  
to the River it stretched out its shoots.  
Then why have you broken down its walls?  
It is plucked by all who pass by the way.

It is ravaged by the boar of the forest,  
devoured by the beasts of the field.

God of hosts, turn again, we implore;  
look down from heaven and see.

Visit this vine and protect it, †  
the stock your right hand has planted,  
the son you have claimed for yourself.

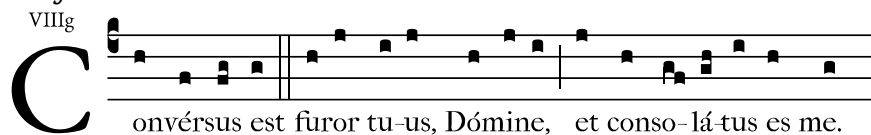
They have burnt it with fire and cut it down.  
May they perish at the frown of your face.

May your hand be on the man at your right hand,  
the son of man you have confirmed as your own.

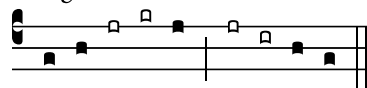
And we shall never forsake you again;  
give us life that we may call upon your name.

Bring us back, O Lord God of hosts;  
let your face shine forth, and we shall be saved.

Glory...



VIIIg



alt. The Lord has worked mar-  
vels for us; make it known to the  
ends of the world.

ISAIAH 12: 1-6

I give thanks to you, O Lord! †  
For though you were angry with me,  
your anger turned back, and you consoled me.

Behold, God is my salvation!  
I will trust and will not be afraid,  
for the Lord is my strength and my praise,  
and he has been my salvation.

With joy will you draw water  
from the springs of salvation.

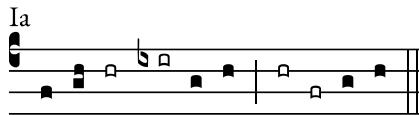
And you will say on that day:  
Give thanks to the Lord, invoke his name;

make known among the peoples his deeds;  
proclaim that his name is exalted.

Sing to the Lord for he has wrought wonders;  
let this be known through all the earth.

Shout aloud and sing praise, you who dwelt in Zion,  
for great in your midst is the Holy One of Israel.

Glory...



alt. Ring out your joy to God our strength.

#### PSALM 81

Sing joyfully to God our strength,  
shout in triumph to the God of Jacob.

Raise a song and sound the timbrel,  
the sweet-sounding lyre with the harp;

blow the trumpet at the new moon,  
when the moon is full, on our feast.

For this is a statute in Israel,  
a command of the God of Jacob.

He made it a decree for Joseph,  
when he went out from the land of Egypt.

A voice I did not know said to me:  
"I freed your shoulder from the burden;  
your hands were freed from the builder's basket.  
You called in distress and I delivered you.

I answered, concealed in the thunder;  
at the waters of Meribah I tested you.

Listen, my people, as I warn you.  
O Israel, if only you would heed!

Let there be no strange god among you,  
nor shall you worship a foreign god.

I am the Lord your God, †  
who brought you up from the land of Egypt  
Open wide your mouth, and I will fill it.  
But my people did not heed my voice,  
and Israel would not obey me.  
So I left them in their stubbornness of heart,  
to follow their own designs.  
O that my people would heed me,  
that Israel would walk in my ways!  
At once I would subdue their foes,  
turn my hand against their enemies.  
Those who hate the Lord would cringe before him,  
and their fate would last forever.  
But Israel I would feed with finest wheat,  
and satisfy with honey from the rock.”  
Glory...

## VESPERS

VIIIg

**E** cce dédi te in lucem génti- um, ut sis sa-lus me- a us-  
que ad extrémum terræ.

VIIIg

alt. I have made you the light of  
all nations to carry my salvation  
to the ends of the earth.

## PSALM 72 I

O God, give your judgment to the king,  
to a king's son your justice,  
that he may judge your people in justice,  
and your poor in right judgment.

May the mountains bring forth peace for the people,  
and the hills bear peace in uprightness.

May he defend the poor of the people, †  
and save the children of the needy,  
and crush the oppressor.

He shall endure like the sun and the moon  
through all generations.

He shall descend like rain on the meadow,  
like showers that water the earth.

In his days justice shall flourish,  
and great peace till the moon is no more.

He shall rule from sea to sea,  
from the River to the bounds of the earth.

Let the desert dwellers fall before him,  
and his enemies lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and the islands  
shall pay him tribute.

The kings of Sheba and Seba  
shall bring him gifts.



Before him all kings shall fall prostrate,  
all nations shall serve him.

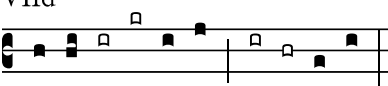
Glory...

VIIId



L iberá- vit Dómi-nus páu- perem a po-tén-te, et íno-pem  
cu- i non e- rat adiútor.

VIIId



alt. The Lord will save the  
children of the poor and rescue  
them from slavery.

PSALM 72 II

For he shall rescue the needy when they cry,  
the poor who have no one to help.

He will have pity on the weak and the needy,  
and save the lives of the needy.

From oppression and violence he redeems their life; †  
to him their blood is dear.

Long may he live, and the gold of Sheba be given him.

They shall pray for him without ceasing,  
and bless him all the day.

May grain be abundant in the land,  
waving to the peaks of the mountains.

May its fruit rustle like Lebanon; †  
may the people flourish in the cities  
like grass on the earth.

May his name endure forever,  
his name continue like the sun.

Every tribe shall be blest in him,  
all nations shall call him blessed

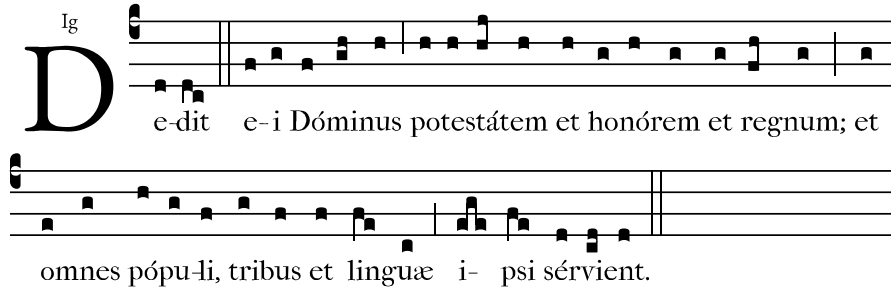
Blest be the Lord, God of Israel,  
who alone works wonders,

ever blest his glorious name. †

Let his glory fill the earth.

Amen! Amen!

Glory...

<sup>Ig</sup>  

 e-dit e-i Dóminus potestátem et honórem et regnum; et  
 omnes pópu-li, tribus et linguæ i- psi sérvient.

<sup>Ig</sup>  

 alt. Now the victorious reign of  
 our God has begun.

REVELATION 11: 17-18; 12: 10B-12A

We give you thanks, O Lord, Almighty God,  
 you who are and who were.

For you have assumed your great power  
 and you have begun your reign.

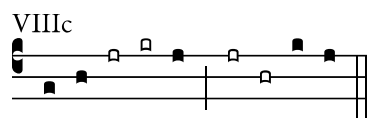
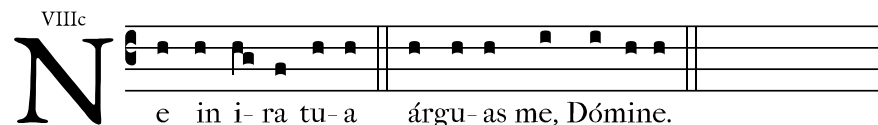
The nations raged, but your wrath has come,  
 and the time for the dead to be judged,  
 and to reward your servants the prophets †  
 and the holy ones and those who fear your name,  
 the small and the great alike.

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 brethren is cast down  
 who accused them before our God day and night.

They conquered him by the blood of the Lamb,  
 and by the word of their witness;  
 love for their life did not deter them from death.  
 Therefore, rejoice, O heavens, and you who dwell therein.

Glory...

## OFFICE OF READINGS



alt. Lord, in your anger, do not  
punish me.

## PSALM 38 I

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger,  
reprove me not in your rage.

For your arrows have sunk deep in me;  
your hand has come down upon me.

There is no soundness in my flesh because of your anger;  
there is no health in my bones because of my sin.

My guilt towers higher than my head;  
it is a weight too heavy to bear.

Glory...

alt. Lord, you know all my long-  
ings.

## PSALM 38 II

My wounds are foul and festering,  
the result of my own folly.

I am bowed and brought to my knees.  
I go mourning all the day long.

All my frame is burning with fever;  
there is no soundness in my flesh.

I am spent and utterly crushed,  
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

O Lord, all my longing lies before you;  
my groans are not hidden from you.

My heart throbs, my strength is spent;  
the very light has gone from my eyes.

Friends and companions stand aloof from my illness;  
those closest to me stand afar off.

Those who plot against my life lay snares; †  
those who seek my ruin speak of harm,  
planning treachery all the day long.

Glory...

alt. I confess my guilt to you,  
Lord; do not abandon me, for  
you are my savior.

PSALM 38 III

But I, like someone deaf, do not hear;  
like someone mute, I do not open my mouth

I am like one who hears nothing,  
in whose mouth is no defense.

But in you, O Lord, I hope;  
it is you, Lord my God, who will answer.

I pray, "Let them not gloat over me,  
exult if my foot should slip."

For I am on the point of falling,  
and my pain is always with me.

I confess that I am guilty;  
and I am grieved because of my sin.

My enemies live on and grow strong,  
and many hate me without cause.

They repay me evil for good,  
and attack me for seeking what is good.

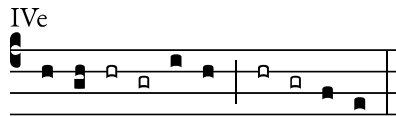
Forsake me not, O Lord!  
My God, be not far from me!

Make haste and come to my help,  
My Lord and my salvation!

Glory...

My eyes keep watch for your saving help.  
—Awaiting the word that will justify me.

## LAUDS



alt. A humble, contrite heart, O  
God, you will not spurn.

## PSALM 51

Have mercy on me, O God,  
according to your merciful love;

according to your great compassion,  
blot out my transgressions.

Wash me completely from my iniquity,  
and cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions, truly I know them;  
my sin is always before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned;  
what is evil in your sight I have done.

So you are just in your sentence,  
without reproach in your judgment.

Behold, in guilt I was born,  
a sinner when my mother conceived me.

Behold, you delight in sincerity of heart;  
in secret you teach me wisdom.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I shall be pure  
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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

Turn away your face from my sins,  
and blot out all my guilt.

Create a pure heart for me, O 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 bulls on your altar.

Glory...

Ig

**C** um i-rá-tus fú-e-ris, Dó-mi-ne, mi-se-ri-córdi-æ recordá-be-ris.

Ig

alt. Even in your anger, Lord,  
you will remember compassion.

HABAKKUK 3: 2-4, 13A, 15-19

O Lord, I have heard of your fame;  
I am in awe, O Lord, of your work.

In the midst of the years, renew it. †  
In the midst of the years, make it known;  
in your anger, remember compassion.

God is coming from Teman,  
the Holy One from Mount Paran.

His glory covers the heavens;  
and the earth is full of his praise.

His splendor is as the light: †  
rays come forth from his hand;  
and there lies hidden his power.

You have come forth to save your people,  
to save the one you have anointed.

You tread the sea with your steeds,  
churning up the mighty waters.

I hear and quake to my inner depths;  
my lips quiver at the sound.

Decay invades my bones;  
and my steps beneath me tremble.

I await the day of distress,  
for the people who come to attack us.

Though the fig tree fails to blossom,  
or the vine to yield its fruit;

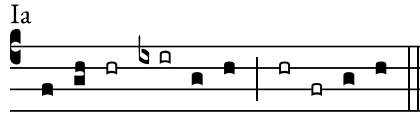
though the crop of the olive fails,  
and the fields produce no grain;

though the flock is removed from the fold,  
and there are no cattle in the stalls;

Yet will I rejoice in the Lord,  
and rejoice in the God of my salvation.

The Lord, my Lord, is my strength; †  
he makes my feet like those of the deer,  
and makes me tread upon the heights.

Glory...



alt. O praise the Lord, Jerusa-  
lem!

PSALM 147: 12-20

O Jerusalem, glorify the Lord!

O Zion, praise your God!

He has strengthened the bars of your gates;  
he has blessed your children within you.

He established peace on your borders;  
he gives you your fill of finest wheat.

He sends out his word to the earth,  
and swiftly runs his command.

He showers down snow like wool;  
he scatters hoarfrost like ashes.

He hurls down hailstones like crumbs;  
before such cold, who can stand?

He sends forth his word and it melts them;  
at the blowing of his breath the waters flow

He reveals his word to Jacob;  
to Israel, his decrees and judgments.

He has not dealt thus with other nations;  
he has not taught them his judgments.

Glory...