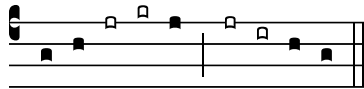


OFFICE OF READINGS

VIIIg



VIIIg



alt. Bow down and hear me,
Lord; come to my rescue.

PSALM 31: 1-17, 20-25 I

In you, O Lord, I take refuge.

Let me never be put to shame.

In your justice, set me free;

incline your ear to me, and speedily rescue me.

Be a rock of refuge for me,
a mighty stronghold to save me.

For you are my rock, my stronghold!

Lead me, guide me, for the sake of your name.

Release me from the snare they have hidden,
for you indeed are my refuge.

Into your hands I commend my spirit.

You will redeem me, O Lord, O faithful God.

You detest those who serve empty idols.

As for me, I trust in the Lord.

Let me be glad and rejoice in your mercy, †
for you who have seen my affliction
and taken heed of my soul's distress,

have not left me in the hands of the enemy,
but set my feet at large.

Glory...

PSALM 31: 1-17, 20-25 II

Have mercy on me, O Lord,
for I am in distress.

alt. Lord, let the light of your
countenance shine on your
servant.

My eyes are wasted with grief,
my soul and my body.

For my life is spent with sorrow,
and my years with sighs.

MONDAY

Affliction has broken down my strength,
and my bones waste away.

Because of all my foes
I have become a reproach,
an object of scorn to my neighbors,
and of fear to my friends.

Those who see me in the street, they flee from me. †
I am forgotten, like someone dead,
and have become like a broken vessel.

I have heard the slander of the crowd;
terror all around me,

as they plot together against me,
as they plan to take my life.

But as for me, I trust in you, O Lord;
I say, "You are my God.

There in your hands is my lot, †
from the hands of my enemies deliver me,
and from those who pursue me.

Let your face shine on your servant.
Save me in your merciful love."

Glory...

PSALM 31: 1-17, 20-25 III

How great is the goodness, Lord,
that you keep for those who fear you,
that you show to those who trust you
in the sight of the children of Adam.

alt. Blessed be the Lord,
for he has poured out his
mercy upon me.

You hide them in the shelter of your presence,
secure from human scheming;
you keep them safe within your tent
from disputing tongues.

Blest be the Lord for he has wondrously shown me
his merciful love in a fortified city!

"I am far removed from your sight,"
I said in my alarm.

Yet you heard the voice of my plea
when I cried to you for help.

Love the Lord, all you his saints.
The Lord guards the faithful.

But the Lord will repay to the full
the one who acts with pride.

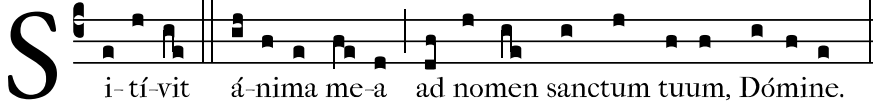
Be strong, let your heart take courage,
all who hope in the Lord.

Glory...

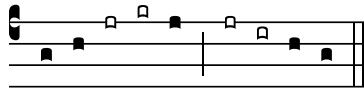
Guide me in the way of your truth and teach me.
—For you are my saving God.

LAUDS

VIIIg



VIIIg



alt. When will I come to the end
of my pilgrimage and enter the
presence of God?

PSALM 42

Like the deer that yearns
for running streams,
so my soul is yearning
for you, my God.

My soul is thirsting for God,
the living God;

when can I enter and appear
before the face of God?

My tears have become my bread,
by day, by night,

as they say to me all the day long,
“Where is your God?”

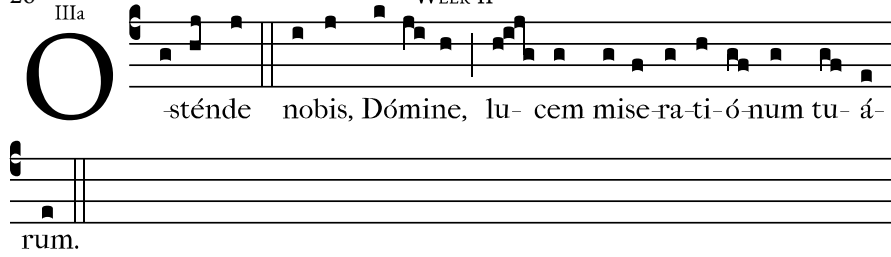
These things will I remember
as I pour out my soul:

For I would go to the place †
of your wondrous tent,
all the way to the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving,
the throng keeping joyful festival.
Why are you cast down, my soul;
why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him yet again,
my saving presence and my God.
My soul is cast down within me,
therefore I remember you;
from the land of Jordan and Mount Hermon,
from the Hill of Mizar.
Deep is calling on deep, in the roar of your torrents;
your billows and all your waves swept over me.
By day the Lord decrees his loving mercy; †
by night his song is with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.
I will say to God, my rock,
“Why have you forgotten me?”
Why do I go mourning
oppressed by the foe?”
With a deadly wound in my bones,
my enemies revile me,
saying to me all the day long,
“Where is your God?”
Why are you cast down, my soul,
why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him yet again,
my saving presence and my God.
Glory...

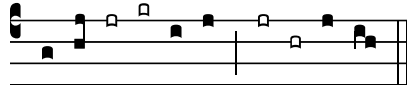
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IIIa

WEEK II



IIIa



alt. Lord, show us the radiance
of your mercy.

SIRACH 36: 1-7, 13-19

Have mercy on us, God of all, look upon us,
and show us the light of your mercies;

And send your fear upon the nations
who have not sought you out,

that they may know there is no God but you,
and may recount your wondrous deeds.

Raise your hand over the foreign nations,
that they may see your power.

As you have used us to show them your holiness,
so now use them to show us your greatness.

Thus will they know as we have known
that there is no God but you, O Lord.

Grant new signs and accomplish further wonders,
make glorious your hand, confirm your right arm.

Gather together all the tribes of Jacob, †
and restore to them their heritage
as it was from the beginning.

Have mercy on your people called by your name:
Israel, whom you likened to your first-born.

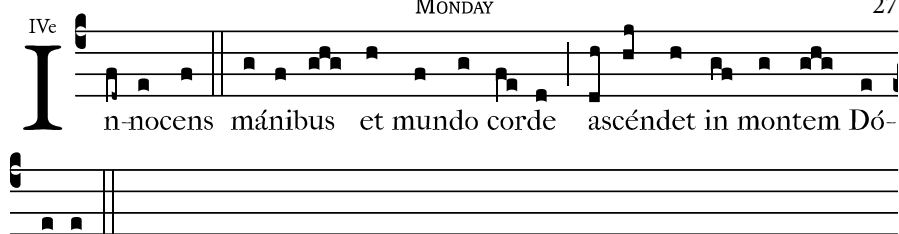
Take pity on your holy city:
Jerusalem, the place where you rest.

Fill Zion with your majesty,
and your temple with your glory.

Glory...


MONDAY 27

IVe



n-nocens mánibus et mundo corde ascéndet in montem Dó-
mini.

IVe



alt. The vaults of heaven ring
with your praise, O Lord.

PSALM 19A

The heavens declare the glory of God,
and the firmament proclaims the work of his hands.

Day unto day breathes forth a word,
and night unto night imparts the knowledge.

No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; †
their sound goes forth through all the earth,
their message to the utmost bounds of the world.

There he has placed a tent for the sun; †
it comes forth like a bridegroom coming from his tent,
rejoices like a champion to run his course.

At one end of the heavens is the rising of the sun; †
to its furthest end it runs its course.

There is nothing concealed from its burning heat.

Glory...