## Thursday

### Office of Readings

alt. The word of the Lord is a strong shield for all who put their trust in him.

PSALM 18:31-51 I

As for God, his way is blameless, the word of the Lord is pure.

He indeed is the shield of all who trust in him.

For who is God but the Lord? Who is a rock but our God?

It is God who girds me with strength, and keeps my path free of blame.

My feet he makes swift as the deer's; he has made me stand firm on the heights.

He has trained my hands for battle, and my arms to bend the bronze bow.

Glory...

alt. Your strong right hand has upheld me, Lord.

Psalm 18:31-51 II

You gave me your saving shield; with your right hand, you gave me support you bent down to make me great.

You lengthened my steps beneath me; and my feet have never slipped.

I pursued and overtook my foes, never turning back till they were slain.

I struck them so they could not rise; they fell beneath my feet.

You girded me with strength for battle; you made my enemies fall beneath me.

You made my foes take flight; those who hated me I destroyed.

They cried out, but there was no one to save them, cried to the Lord, but he did not answer.

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I crushed them fine as dust before the wind, trod them down like dirt in the streets.

From the feuds of the people you delivered me, and put me at the head of the nations.

People unknown to me served me; when they heard of me, they obeyed me.

Foreign nations came to me cringing; foreign nations faded away.

Trembling, they came forth from their strongholds.

Glory...

alt. May the living God, my Savior, be praised for ever.

PSALM 18:31-51 III

The Lord lives, and blest be my Rock! May the God of my salvation be exalted,

the God who gives me redress and subdues the peoples under me.

You saved me from my furious foes; you set me above my assailants; you saved me from the violent man.

So I will praise you, Lord, among the nations to your name will I sing a psalm.

The Lord gives great victories to his king, and shows merciful love for his anointed, for David and his seed forever.

Glory...

Open my eyes, Lord, that I may see.

— The wonders of your law.

# THURSDAY LAUDS

alt. Awake, lyre and harp, with praise let us awake the dawn.

Psalm 57

Have mercy on me, God, have mercy, for in you my soul has taken refuge.

In the shadow of your wings I take refuge, till the storms of destruction pass by.

I call to you, God the Most High, to God who provides for me.

May he send from heaven and save me, and put to shame those who assail me. May God send his loving mercy and faithfulness.

My soul lies down among lions, who would devour human prey.

Their teeth are spears and arrows, their tongue a sharpened sword.

Be exalted, O God, above the heavens, your glory over all the earth!

They laid down a net for my steps; my soul was bowed down.

They dug a pit in my path, but fell in it themselves.

My heart is ready, O God; my heart is ready.

I will sing, I will sing your praise. Awake, my soul!

Awake, O lyre and harp! I will awake the dawn.

I will praise you, Lord, among the peoples, among the nations sing psalms to you,

for your mercy reaches to the heavens, and your truth to the skies.

Be exalted, O God, above the heavens; may your glory shine on all the earth! Glory...

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alt. My people, says the Lord, will be filled with my blessings.

Јегеміан 31:10-14

Hear the word of the Lord, O nations; declare it to the distant isles and say,

"He who scattered Israel will gather him and guard him as a shepherd his flock."

For the Lord has ransomed Jacob, redeemed him from a hand too strong for him.

They shall come and sing praise on the heights of Zion, come streaming to the bounty of the Lord

to the grain and the wine and the oil, to the yearlings of the flock and the herd.

Their soul shall be like a watered garden, and they shall languish no more.

Then the maiden shall rejoice in a dance, the young men and old together.

"I will change their mourning into joy; I will console them, giving gladness for sorrow

I will fill with rich fare the soul of my priests, and my people shall be filled with my bounty. Glory...

alt. The Lord is great and worthy to be praised in the city of our

### PSALM 48

Great is the Lord and highly to be praised in the city of our God.

His holy mountain rises in beauty, the joy of all the earth.

Mount Zion, in the heart of the North, the city of the Mighty King!

God, in the midst of its citadels, has shown himself its stronghold.

Behold! the kings assembled; together they advanced.

They saw; at once they marveled; dismayed, they fled in fear.

A trembling seized them there, anguish, like pangs in giving birth,

As when the east wind shatters the ships of Tarshish.

As we have heard, so we have seen in the city of our God,

in the city of the Lord of hosts, which God establishes forever.

Your merciful love, O God, we ponder in your temple.

Your praise, O God, like your name, reaches the ends of the earth.

Your right hand is filled with saving justice. Mount Zion rejoices.

The daughters of Judah rejoice at the sight of your judgments.

Walk through Zion, walk all around her; count the number of her towers.

Consider all her ramparts; examine her castles,

that you may tell the next generation that such is our God,

our God forever and always. He will guide us forever.

Glory...

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alt. Let us serve the Lord in holiness, and he will save us from our enemies.

#### BENEDICTUS

Blessed be the <u>Lord</u> God <u>of</u> Israel: for he has visited his <u>people</u> and <u>re</u>deemed them,

he has raised up for us a <u>horn</u> of <u>sal</u>vation in the House of David his servant,

as he spoke through the <u>mouth</u> of <u>his</u> holy ones, his <u>prophets</u> from ages past:

To grant salvation from our foes, and from the hand of all who hate us,

showing mercy to our fa<u>thers</u>, † remembering <u>his</u> ho<u>ly</u> covenant, the oath he swore to Abraham our father;

To grant that, freed from the <u>hand</u> of <u>our</u> foes, we may <u>serve</u> him with<u>out</u> fear

in <u>holiness and</u> righteousness all the <u>days</u> of <u>our</u> life.

And you, little <u>child</u>, will <u>be</u> called the <u>Prophet</u> of the <u>Most</u> High,

for you will go before the Lord to make ready his ways:

to grant knowledge of sal<u>vation</u> to <u>his</u> people by the forgiveness of <u>their</u> sins;

Through the tender <u>mercy</u> of <u>our</u> God, the Dawn from on <u>high</u> will vi<u>sit</u> us,

to shine on those who sit in dark<u>ness</u>, † and those in the <u>shadow of</u> death; to guide our feet into the <u>way of</u> peace.

Glory to the <u>Father</u>, and to <u>the</u> Son, and to the <u>Holy</u> Spirit:

as it was in the beg<u>inning</u>, <u>is</u> now, and will be for ever. Amen.