

St. Catherine of Siena

Evening Prayer

Ant
1

-mnipo-ténti Vir-go Catha-rína De-i Fí-li-o so-

lum óbsequi atque serví-re constí-tu-it. *T.P.* constí-tu-it, alle-lú-

ia

Psalm 31: 20-25

How great is the *góodness*, Lórd,
that you keep for thóse *who* féar you,
that you show to thóse *who* trúst you
in the sight of the chıldren of Ádam.

You hide them in the shéltér of *your* présence,
secure from húman schéming;
you keep them safe withín *your* tént
from dispúting tóngues.

Blest be the Lord for he has wóndrously shówn me
his merciful love in a fórtified city!

"I am far remóved from *your* síght,"
I said in mý alárm.

Yet you heard the vóice of *my* pléa
when I cried to yóu *for* hélp.

Love the Lord, all yóu *his* sáints.
The Lord gúards *the* fáithful.

But the Lord will repáy to *the* fúll
the one who ácts *with* príde.

Be strong, let your héart *take* cóurage,
all who hópe in *the* Lórd.

Glory.

Ant
2

E x- sulta-bún-da cæ-li mún-e-ra contemplabá-tur, quæ cun-
ctis rebus má-xime præ-pó- su- it. *T. P.* Al-le-lú-ia.

Psalm 84

How lovely is your dwélling pláce,
O Lórd of hósts.

My soul is lónging *and* yéarning
for the cóurts of *the* Lórd.

My heart and my flésh *cry* óut
to the líving Gód.

Even the sparrow fínds *a* hóme,
and the swallow a nést for *hersélf*
in which she sets her young, át *your* áltars,
O Lord of hosts, my kíng and *my* Gód.

Blessed are they who dwéll in *your* hóuse,
forever sínging *your* práise.

Blessed the people whose stréngth is *in* yóu,
whose heart is set on pílgrim wáys.

As they go through the Baca Valley, †
they make it a pláce of spríngs;
the autumn rain cóvers it *with* póols.

They walk with ever-grówing stréngth;
the God of gods will appéar *in* Zíon.

O Lord God of hosts, héar *my* práyer,
give ear, O Gód *of* Jácob.

Turn your eyes, O Gód, *our* shíeld;
look on the face of yóur *anóinted*.

One day withín *your* cóurts
is better than a thóus*and* élsewhere.

The threshold of the hóuse of *my* Gód
I prefer to the dwéllings of *the* wicked.

For the Lord God is a sún, *a* shíeld;
the Lord will give us his fávor *and* glóry

He will not withhold ány góod
to those who walk wíthout bláme.

O Lord of hósts, *how* bléssed
is the man who trústs *in* yóu!

Glory.

Ant
4

R e- rum ómni- um condi-tó-ri Catha- rí-na be- ne- di-cé-
bat, qui be- a- ti-túdi-nis sémi-tam mortá-li-bus osténdit. *T.P.* Al-le-
lú-ia.

Revelation 4, 5

Worthy are you, O Lórd, *our* Gód
to receive glory and hónor *and* pówer,
for you have créated *all* thínghs
and by your will they came to bé and were *créated*.

Worthy are you, O Lord, to recéive *the* scróll
and to break ópen *its* séals,
for yóu *were* sláin
and with your blood you have ránsomed *for* Gód
those from every tríbe *and* tóngue,
and every péople *and* nátion:

And made them a kingdom and príests for *our* Gód,
and they shall réign on *the* éarth.

Worthy is the Lamb that was *slain* †
to receive power and ríches *and* wísdóm,
strength and honor, and glóry *and* bléssing.

Glory.

Magnificat

Ant
4

A d sedes regni fá-ci- at transí-re supérni Virgo fovens
mé-ri-tis nos Ca-tha-rí-na su- is, al- le- lú-ia.

My soul proclaims the gréatness of *the* Lórd,
and my spirit rejoices in Gód *my* Sáviór,
for he has looked upon his handmaid in her *lowliness*; †
for behold, from this *day* fórdward,
all generations will cáll *me* bléssed.

For the Almighty has done gréat things *for* mé,
and holy ís *his* náme.

His mercy is from áge *to* áge
for thóse *who* féar him.

He has made known the stréngth of *his* árm,
and has scattered the proud in their concéit *of* héart.

He has cast down the míghty from *their* thrónes
and has exalted thóse who *are* lówly.

He has filled the húngry with *good* thínks,
and has sent the rích *away* émpy.

He has helped his *sérvant* Ísrael,
mindful óf *his* mércy,

even as he prómised to *our* fáthers,
to Abraham and his descéndants *foréver*.

Glory.

