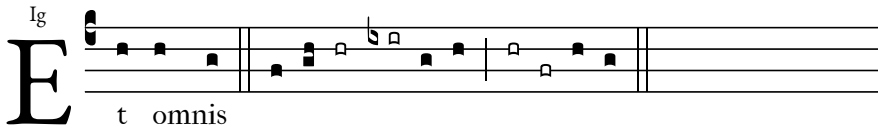


VESPERS



PSALM 132 I

O Lord, remember David
and all the hardships he endured,

the oath he swore to the Lord,
his vow to the Strong One of Jacob.

“I will not enter the house where I dwell,
nor go to the bed where I rest;

I will give no sleep to my eyes,
to my eyelids I will give no slumber,

till I find a place for the Lord,
a dwelling for the Strong One of Jacob.”

We heard of it at Ephrata;
we found it in the plains of Yearim.

“Let us go to the place of his dwelling;
let us bow down at his footstool.”

Go up, Lord, to the place of your rest,
you and the ark of your strength.

Your priests shall be clothed with justice
your faithful shall ring out their joy.

For the sake of David your servant,
do not reject your anointed.

PSALM 132 II

The Lord swore an oath to David;
he will not go back on his word:

“A son, the fruit of your body,
will I set upon your throne.

If your sons hold fast to my covenant,
and my decrees that I shall teach them,

their sons, in turn, shall sit
on your throne from age to age.”

alt. Let your holy people rejoice,
O Lord, as they enter your dwell-
ing place.

For the Lord has chosen Zion;
he has desired it for his dwelling:

“This is my resting place from age to age
here have I desired to dwell.

I will greatly bless her produce;
I will fill her poor with bread.

I will clothe her priests with salvation,
and her faithful shall ring out their joy.

I will make a stock sprout up for David;
I will prepare a lamp for my anointed.

I will cover his enemies with shame,
but on him my crown shall shine.”

lg

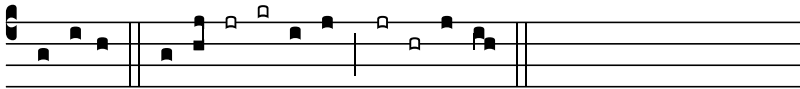


Et omnis mansuetudinis eius.

IIIa

E

- legit



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.

alt. The Father has
given Christ all
power, honor and
kingship; all people
will obey him.

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.

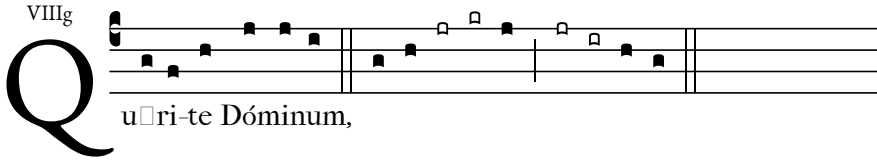
Therefore, rejoice, O heavens, and you who dwell therein.

IIIa



E-legit Dóminus Si- on in habi-ta-ti- ónem si-bi.

OFFICE OF READINGS



PSALM 69:2-22, 30-37 I

alt. I am worn out
with crying, with
longing for my God.

Save me, O God, for the waters
have risen to my neck.

I have sunk into the mud of the deep,
where there is no foothold.

I have entered the waters of the deep,
where the flood overwhelms me.

I am wearied with crying aloud;
my throat is parched.

My eyes are wasted away
with waiting for my God.

More numerous than the hairs on my head
are those who hate me without cause.

Mighty are those who attack me,
enemies with lies.

What I have never stolen,
how can I restore?

O God, you know my folly;
from my sins are not hidden.

May those who hope in you not be shamed
because of me, O Lord of hosts;

may those who seek you not be put to shame
because of me, O God of Israel.

It is for you that I suffer taunts,
that shame has covered my face.

To my own kin I have become an outcast,
a stranger to the children of my mother.

Zeal for your house consumes me,
and taunts against you fall on me.

When my soul wept bitterly in fasting,
they made it a taunt against me.

When I made my clothing sackcloth,
I became a reproach to them,
the gossip of those at the gates,
the theme of drunkards' songs.

PSALM 69:2-22, 30-37 II

But I pray to you, O Lord,
at an acceptable time.

In your great mercy, answer me, O God,
with your faithful salvation.

Rescue me from the mire,
lest I begin to sink.

From those who hate me, deliver me, †
and from the waters of the deep,
lest the waves overwhelm me.

Let not the deep engulf me,
nor the pit close its mouth on me.

Lord, answer, for your mercy is kind;
in your great compassion, turn towards me.

Do not hide your face from your servant;
answer me quickly, for I am in distress.

Come close to my soul and redeem me;
ransom me because of my foes.

You know my taunts, my shame, my dishonor;
my oppressors are all before you.

Taunts have broken my heart;
here I am in anguish.

I looked for solace, but there was none,
for consolers—not one could I find.

For food they gave me gall;
in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

alt. I needed food
and they gave me
gall; I was parched
with thirst and
they gave me vin-
egar.

PSALM 69:2-22, 30-37 III

alt. Seek the Lord
and you will live.

As for me in my poverty and pain,
let your salvation, O God, raise me up.

Then I will praise God's name with a song;
I will glorify him with thanksgiving:

a gift pleasing the Lord more than oxen,
more than a bull with horns and hooves.

The poor when they see it will be glad,
and God-seeking hearts will revive;

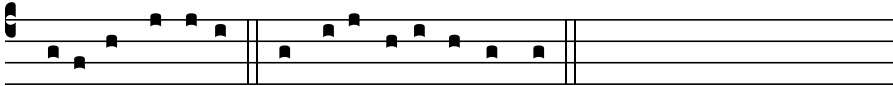
for the Lord attends to the needy,
and does not spurn his own in their chains.

Let the heavens and the earth give him praise,
the seas and everything that moves in them.

For God will bring salvation to Zion, †
and rebuild the cities of Judah,
and they shall dwell there in possession.

The children of his servants shall inherit it;
those who love his name shall dwell there.

VIIIg

Qu^ori-te Dóminum, et vivet ánima vestra.

The Lord will teach us his ways.
—And we will follow in his footsteps.

LAUDS

VIIIg

T alt. You alone I have
grieved by my sin;
have pity on me, O
Lord.

i-bi

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.

VIIIg



Ti-bi so-li peccá-vi, Dómine, mi-serére me- i.

IVe



JEREMIAH 14:17-21

Let my eyes overflow with tears,
 night and day, may they not cease,
 for the virgin daughter of my people †
 is afflicted with a great affliction,
 a most grievous wound.

If I go out to the field,
 behold, those slain by the sword.

And if I enter the city,
 behold, diseases from famine.

Both the prophet and the priest
 have traversed the land without knowledge

Have you rejected Judah completely?
 Does your soul detest Zion?

Why have you struck us down,
 with no hope of our healing?

We wait for peace, but find no good;
 for a time of healing, but see, terror.

alt. Truly we know
 our offenses, Lord,
 for we have sinned
 against you.

We acknowledge our wickedness, O Lord, †
the iniquity of our ancestors,
for we have sinned against you.

Do not spurn us, for the sake of your name, †
nor dishonor your glorious throne.

Remember! Break not your covenant with us.

IVe



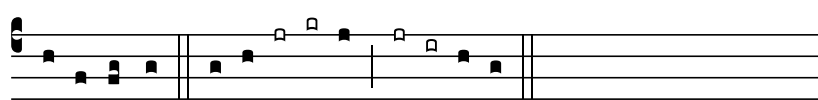
Ne remi-niscá-ris, Dómine, de- lícta me-a, vel paréntum me-órum:



neque vindíctam sumas de peccá-tis me- is.

VIIIg

S



u-á-vis est

PSALM 100

Cry out with joy to the Lord, all the earth.
Serve the Lord with gladness.

Come before him, singing for joy.
Know that he, the Lord, is God.

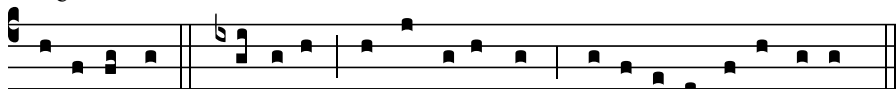
He made us; we belong to him.
We are his people, the sheep of his flock.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving
and his courts with songs of praise.

Give thanks to him, and bless his name.
Indeed, how good is the Lord,

eternal his merciful love.
He is faithful from age to age.

VIIIg



Su-á-vis est Dóminus, et in ætérnum mi-se-ri-córdi- a e-jus.

alt. The Lord is God;
we are his people,
the flock he shep-
herds.