Saturday 137

Office of Readings



PSALM 107 I

"O give thanks to the <u>Lord</u> for he <u>is</u> good; for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever."

Let the redeemed of the <u>Lord say</u> this, those he redeemed from the hand of the foe,

and gathered from <u>far-off</u> lands, from east and west, north and south.

They wandered <u>in</u> a barr<u>en</u> desert, finding no way to a <u>city</u> they <u>could</u> dwell in

Hungry they <u>were and</u> thirsty; their soul was fainting within them.

Then they cried to the <u>Lord</u> in <u>their</u> need, and he rescued them <u>from</u> their <u>dis</u>tress, and he guided them a<u>long</u> a <u>straight</u> path,

Let them thank the <u>Lord</u> for <u>his</u> mercy, his wonders for the whole human race:

to reach a city they could dwell in.

for he <u>sa</u>tisfies the thirs<u>ty</u> soul, and the hungry he <u>fills</u> with good things.

Some dwelt in darkness and the <u>shad</u>ow <u>of</u> death, prisoners in <u>mis</u>ery <u>and</u> chains,

having rebelled against the <u>words of</u> God, and spurned the <u>plan</u> of the <u>Most</u> High.

He humbled their <u>heart with</u> toil. They stumbled; there was <u>no</u> one <u>to</u> help.

Then they cried to the <u>Lord</u> in <u>their</u> need, and he rescued them <u>from</u> their <u>dis</u>tress.

He led them out of darkness and the <u>shadow of</u> death, and broke their <u>chains</u> to pieces.

138 Week III

Let them thank the <u>Lord</u> for <u>his</u> mercy, his wonders for the <u>whole</u> hu<u>man</u> race; for he bursts the <u>gates</u> <u>of</u> bronze, and <u>cuts</u> through the iron bars.

PSALM 107 II

Some fell sick on account of their sins, and were afflicted on account of their guilt.

They had a <u>loathing</u> for eve<u>ry</u> food; they drew near to the <u>gates</u> <u>of</u> death.

Then they cried to the <u>Lord</u> in <u>their</u> need, and he rescued them <u>from</u> their <u>dis</u>tress.

He sent forth his <u>word to</u> heal them, and saved their life from destruction.

Let them thank the <u>Lord</u> for <u>his</u> mercy, his wonders for the whole human race.

Let them offer a <u>sac</u>rifice <u>of</u> thanks, and tell of his <u>deeds</u> with <u>rejoicing</u>.

Some went down to the <u>sea in</u> ships, to <u>trade</u> on the mighty waters.

These have seen the <u>deeds</u> of <u>the</u> Lord, the wonders he <u>does</u> in <u>the</u> deep.

For he spoke and <u>raised</u> up <u>the</u> storm-wind, tossing high the <u>waves</u> of <u>the</u> sea

that surged to heaven and <u>dropped</u> to <u>the</u> depths. Their souls melted away in their distress.

They staggered and <u>reeled like</u> drunkards, for all their <u>skill</u> <u>was</u> gone.

Then they cried to the <u>Lord</u> in <u>their</u> need, and he rescued them from their distress.

He stilled the <u>storm</u> to <u>a</u> whisper, and the waves of the <u>sea</u> <u>were</u> hushed.

They rejoiced be<u>cause</u> of <u>the</u> calm, and he led them to the <u>hav</u>en they <u>de</u>sired.

Saturday 139

Let them thank the <u>Lord</u> for <u>his</u> mercy, his wonders for the whole human race.

Let them exalt him in the as<u>sem</u>bly of <u>the</u> people, and praise him in the <u>meeting</u> of <u>the</u> elders.

PSALM 107 III

He changes <u>riv</u>ers in<u>to</u> desert, springs of <u>wat</u>er into thirsty ground,

fruitful <u>land</u> into a salt<u>y</u> waste, for the wickedness of <u>those</u> who live there

He changes desert into <u>pools</u> <u>of</u> water, thirsty ground into <u>springs</u> <u>of</u> water.

There he <u>set</u>tles <u>the</u> hungry, and they establish a <u>city</u> <u>to</u> dwell in.

They sow fields and <u>plant their</u> vines, which <u>yield</u> an abund<u>ant</u> harvest.

He blesses them; they <u>grow in</u> numbers. He does not let their <u>cat</u>tle <u>de</u>crease.

They are di<u>min</u>ished and <u>brought</u> low by oppression, <u>ev</u>il, <u>and</u> sorrow.

He pours contempt upon princes, makes them wander in trackless wastes.

But he raises the <u>needy</u> from <u>dis</u>tress; makes families numerous as a flock.

The upright <u>see</u> it and <u>rejoice</u>, while all the <u>wicked</u> close <u>their</u> mouths.

Should not one who is wise re<u>call these</u> things, and understand the merciful deeds of the Lord?

tr. Let them thank the Lord for his mercy.



Confi-te- ántur Dómino mi-se-ri-córdi- æ e-ius.

Your truth, O God, is <u>high</u> as <u>the</u> clouds.

—Lord, your goodness is <u>deep</u> as <u>the</u> ocean.

140 Week III

LAUDS



PSALM 119: 145-152

I call with all my <u>heart</u>; Lord, an<u>swer</u> me. I will observe your statutes.

I call upon you; save me, and I will <u>keep</u> your <u>de</u>crees. I rise before dawn and cry for help; I have hoped in your word.

My eyes awaken before dawn, to ponder your pro<u>mise</u>. † In your <u>mercy</u>, hear my voice, <u>O</u> Lord; give me <u>life</u> by your <u>de</u>crees.

Those who pursue me with <u>malice draw</u> near; they are <u>far</u> from <u>your</u> law.

But you, O <u>Lord</u>, <u>are</u> close; all your com<u>mands</u> <u>are</u> truth.

From of old I have <u>known</u> that your <u>de</u>crees are e<u>stablished</u> <u>for</u>ever.

tr. Look upon me and have mercy, O Lord.



Adspi-ce in me, et mi-serére me- i, Dómine.



Wisdom 9:1-6, 9-11

O God of my ancestors, <u>Lord</u> of <u>mercy</u>, who by your word have <u>made all</u> things, and in your wisdom have es<u>tab</u>lished <u>man</u> to be master of the <u>crea</u>tures you have made.

Saturday 141

To govern the world in <u>hol</u>iness and <u>righteousness</u>, and to pass <u>judg</u>ment with an up<u>right</u> heart, grant me wisdom, the <u>con</u>sort of your <u>throne</u>, and reject me <u>not</u> from <u>your</u> children.

For I am your servant, the <u>son</u> of your <u>handmaid</u>, a man who is <u>weak</u> and <u>short</u>-lived, young in understanding of judgment and law;

though one be perfect among the children of A<u>dam</u>, † yet if wisdom from you be <u>not</u> with <u>him</u>, he shall be regarded <u>as</u> nothing.

With you is wisdom who knows your works, who was present when you made the world,

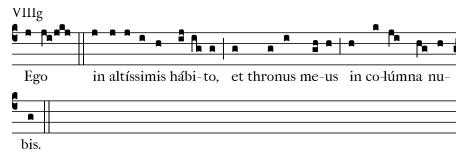
and comprehends what is <u>pleas</u>ing in your <u>eyes</u>, and what is right in ac<u>cord</u> with your <u>com</u>mands.

O send her forth from the <u>ho</u>ly <u>heavens;</u> from the throne of your <u>glo</u>ry <u>dispatch</u> her,

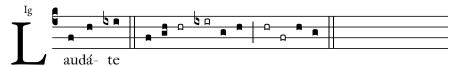
that she may be with me and <u>la</u>bor at my <u>side</u>, and I may know what is <u>pleasing to</u> you.

For she knows and understands all <u>things</u>, † and she will prudently <u>guide</u> me in my <u>actions</u>, and will keep guard over <u>me</u> with <u>her</u> glory.

tr. I dwell in the highest places and my throne is on a cloudy pillar.



142 Week III



PSALM 117

O praise the <u>Lord</u>, all <u>you</u> nations; ac<u>claim</u> him, all <u>you</u> peoples!

For his mercy has <u>prevailed</u> o<u>ver</u> us; and the faithfulness of the <u>Lord</u> endures <u>for</u>ever. Glory...

tr. Praise the Lord, all you nations.



Laudá- te Dóminum, omnes gentes.