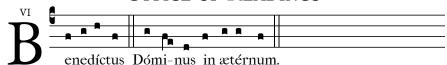
## OFFICE OF READINGS





alt. Look on us, Lord, and see how we are despised.

PSALM 89:39-53 I

But yet you have spurned and rejected, you are angry with the one you have anointed.

You have renounced your <u>cov</u>enant with <u>your</u> servant, and dishonored his crown in the dust.

You have <u>broken</u> down all <u>his</u> walls, and reduced his fortresses to ruins.

All who <u>pass</u> by <u>de</u>spoil him; he has become the <u>taunt</u> of <u>his</u> neighbors.

You have exalted the right <u>hand</u> of <u>his</u> foes; you have made all his <u>en</u>emies <u>rejoice</u>.

You have turned back the <u>edge</u> of <u>his</u> sword you have not up<u>held</u> him <u>in</u> battle.

You have brought his <u>glory</u> to <u>an</u> end; you have hurled his <u>throne</u> to <u>the</u> ground.

You have cut short the <u>days</u> of <u>his</u> youth; you have heaped disgrace <u>up</u>on him.

Glory...

PSALM 89:39-53 I

How long, O Lord? Will you <u>hide</u> yourself <u>for</u>ever? How long will your anger <u>burn</u> like <u>a</u> fire?

Remember the <u>short</u>ness of <u>my</u> life, and how frail you have made the <u>child</u>ren <u>of</u> Adam.

What man can live and <u>never see</u> death? Who can save himself from the <u>grasp of</u> Sheol?

Where are your mercies of the <u>past</u>, <u>O</u> Lord, which you swore in your <u>faithfulness to David?</u>

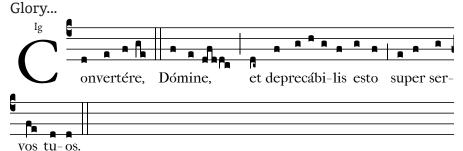
116 Week III

Remember, O Lord, the <u>taunts</u> to <u>your</u> servant, how I bear in my breast the <u>scorn</u> of many peoples.

Thus your enemies lift up a <u>taunt</u>, <u>O</u> Lord, taunting your a<u>noint</u>ed at eve<u>ry</u> step.

Blest be the <u>Lord</u> <u>for</u>ever.

Amen <u>and</u> <u>a</u>men!





alt. Our years wither away like grass, but you, Lord God, are eternal.

PSALM 90

O Lord, you have <u>been our</u> refuge, from generation to generation.

Before the mountains were <u>born</u>, † or the earth or the <u>world</u> were <u>brought</u> forth, you are God, from <u>age to</u> age.

You turn man back to <u>dust</u>, <u>and</u> say, "Return, O <u>child</u>ren <u>of</u> Adam."

To your eyes a thousand <u>years</u> † are like <u>yesterday</u>, come <u>and</u> gone, or like a watch in the night.

You sweep them a<u>way</u> like <u>a</u> dream, like grass which is <u>fresh</u> in <u>the</u> morning.

In the morning it <u>sprouts</u> and <u>is</u> fresh; by evening it withers and fades.

Indeed, we are con<u>sumed</u> by <u>your</u> anger; we are struck with <u>terror</u> at <u>your</u> fury.

Thursday 117

You have set our <u>guilt before</u> you, our secret sins in the <u>light</u> of <u>your</u> face.

All our days pass a<u>way</u> in <u>your</u> anger Our years are con<u>sumed</u> like <u>a</u> sigh.

Seventy years is the <u>span</u> of <u>our</u> days, or <u>eighty</u> if we <u>are</u> strong.

And most of these are <u>toil</u> and pain. They pass <u>swiftly</u> and we <u>are</u> gone.

Who understands the <u>power of your anger?</u> Your fury <u>matches</u> the fear <u>of you</u>.

Then teach us to <u>number our</u> days, that we may gain wisdom of heart.

Turn back, O <u>Lord!</u> <u>How</u> long? Show <u>pi</u>ty to <u>your</u> servants.

At dawn, fill us with your <u>merciful</u> love; we shall exult and rejoice all <u>our</u> days.

Give us joy for the <u>days</u> of our <u>affliction</u>, for the years when we <u>looked</u> up<u>on</u> evil.

Let your deed be <u>seen</u> by <u>your</u> servants, and your glorious <u>pow</u>er by <u>their</u> children.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon <u>us;</u> † give success to the <u>work</u> of <u>our</u> hands.

O give success to the <u>work</u> of <u>our</u> hands.

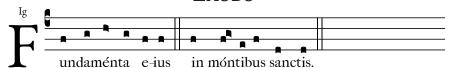
Glory...

In you is the <u>source</u> <u>of</u> life.

—In your light we see <u>light</u> <u>it</u>self.

118 Week III

## LAUDS





alt. Glorious things are said of you, O city of God.

PSALM 87

Founded by him on the holy mountain, † the Lord <u>loves</u> the gates <u>of</u> Zion, more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

Of you are <u>told</u> glori<u>ous</u> things, you, O <u>city of</u> God!

"Rahab and <u>Ba</u>bylon I <u>will</u> count among <u>those who</u> know me;

of Tyre, Philistia, Ethi<u>op</u>ia, it <u>is</u> told, 'There was this one born.'

But of <u>Zi</u>on it shall <u>be</u> said, 'Each one was born in her.

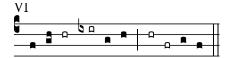
He, the Most High, will establish <u>her</u>. † In his register of <u>peoples</u> the <u>Lord</u> writes, "Here was this one born."

The singers <u>cry</u> out <u>in</u> chorus, "All my <u>well</u>springs are <u>in</u> you." Glory...





minus: dare uni-cu- í- que secúndum ó-pera su-a



alt. The Lord, the mighty conqueror, will come; he will bring with him the prize of victory.

Isaiah 40:10-17

Behold, the Lord God <u>comes</u> with might, and his arm is ruling for him;

behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

Like a shepherd he <u>feeds</u> <u>his</u> flock; he gathers the <u>lambs</u> in <u>his</u> arms,

and in his <u>bo</u>som he carr<u>ies</u> them; he gently <u>leads</u> the ewes.

Who can measure out the waters with his <u>hand</u>, † and mark out the <u>heavens</u> with <u>a</u> span, and gauge the earth's <u>dust</u> with <u>a</u> measure,

and weigh the <u>moun</u>tains <u>with</u> scales, and the hills with a balance?

Who has directed the <u>Spi</u>rit of <u>the</u> Lord, or who has <u>taught</u> him as <u>his</u> counselor?

Whom did he consult to gain understanding, and who taught him in the path of judgment,

and who could <u>teach him</u> knowledge, and make known to him the <u>way</u> of un<u>der</u>standing?

Behold, the nations are but a drop from a buck<u>et</u>, † and are reckoned as <u>dust</u> on <u>the</u> scales; behold, he lifts up the <u>is</u>lands like <u>fine</u> powder.

There is not enough in <u>Leb</u>anon <u>to</u> burn, nor its beasts enough for <u>whole burnt</u> offerings.

120 Week III

All the nations are as <u>nothing to</u> him; as emptiness and <u>nothing</u> he <u>accounts</u> them.







alt. Give praise to the Lord our God, bow down before his holy mountain.

PSALM 99

The Lord is king; the peoples tremble.

He is enthroned on the <u>cherubim</u>; <u>earth</u> guakes.

The Lord is great in Zion.

He is exalted over <u>all the</u> peoples.

Let them praise your great and wondrous name.

Holy is he!

O mighty King, lover of justice, † you have established what is upright; you have made justice and right in Jacob.

Exalt the Lord our <u>God</u>; † bow down be<u>fore</u> <u>his</u> footstool. Holy is he!

Among his priests were <u>Aar</u>on <u>and</u> Moses; among those who invoked his <u>name</u> <u>was</u> Samuel.

They cried out to the <u>Lord</u> and <u>he</u> answered. To them he spoke in the <u>pillar of</u> cloud.

They obeyed his decrees and the sta<u>tutes</u> † which <u>he</u> had giv<u>en</u> them.

O Lord our God, you answered them.

For them you were a <u>God</u> who <u>forgives</u>, and yet you <u>pun</u>ished their <u>off</u>enses.

Thursday 121

Exalt the Lord our <u>God</u>; † bow down be<u>fore</u> his ho<u>ly</u> mountain, for the Lord our <u>God</u> <u>is</u> holy.
Glory...