# MONDAY, WEEK III MATINS



PSALM 50 I

The God of gods, the Lord, † has spoken and summoned the earth, from the rising of the sún to its sétting.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God is shining forth. Our God comes, and does not keep silence

Before him fíre devóurs; around him témpest ráges.

He calls on the heavens above, and on the earth, to judge his people.

"Gather my faithful ones to me, who made covenant with me by sacrifice.

The heavens proclaim his righteousness, for God himself is the judge.

Glory.

PSALM 50 II

"Listen, my people, I will speak; † Israel, I will testify against you, for I am God, your God.

I do not rebuke you for your sacrifices; your offerings are always before me.

I do not take more bullocks from your farms, nor goats from among your herds.

For I own all the beasts of the forest, beasts in their thousands on my hills.

I know all the birds on the mountains; all that moves in the field belongs to me.

Were I hungry, I would not tell you, for the world and its fullness is mine.

Do I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

Give your praise as a sacrifice to God, and fulfill your vows to the Most High.

Then call on me in the day of distress. I will deliver you and you shall honor me. Glory.

PSALM 50 III

But God will say to the wicked, † "How can you recite my commandments, and take my covenant on your lips, you who despise correction, and cast my words behind you, You who see a thief and befriend him, who throw in your lot with adulterers, who unbridle your mouth for evil, and yoke your tongue to deceit, You who sit and malign your own brother, and slander your own mother's son? You do this, and should I keep silence? † Do you think that I am like you? I accuse you, lay the charge before you. Mark this, you who are forgetful of God, lest I seize you and none can deliver you.

A sacrifice of praise gives me honor, † and to one whose way is blameless, I will show the salvation of God." Glory.

tr. The God of the gods, the Lord has spoken.

Listen, my people, and I will speak.
—I am the Lord, your God.

VIIIg



Deus de- órum, Dóminus locútus est.

## Lauds



PSALM 84

How lovely is your dwéll*ing* pláce, O Lórd *of* hósts.

My soul is longing *and* yearning for the courts of *the* Lord.

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

Even the sparrow finds *a* hóme, and the swallow a nést for *hers*élf

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* house, forever singing *your* práise.

Blessed the people whose stréngth is *in* you, whose heart is set on píl*grim* 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-grów*ing* 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 your *a*nointed.

One day within *your* courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.

The threshold of the house of *my* God I prefer to the dwellings 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.

tr. Blessed are those who dwell in your house, O Lord.



Be-á-ti qui hábitant in domo tu-a, Dómine.



ISAIAH 2:2-5

It will happen in the latter days that the mountain of the house of the Lord will be established as the highest mountain and will be raised above the hills.

Then all the nations shall stream toward it; and many peoples shall come and say,

"Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob,

that he may instruct us in his ways, and we may walk in his paths."

For out of Zion shall go forth instruction, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

And he will judge between nations, and decide terms for many peoples.

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks.

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, and they shall never again learn war.

O house of Jacob, come, let us walk in the light of the Lord.

#### Glory.

tr. Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and see if there is any pain like my pain.

#### VIIIc



PSALM 96

O sing a new song to the Lord; sing to the Lord, all the earth.

O sing to the Lord; bless his name. Proclaim his salvation day by day.

Tell among the nations his glory, and his wonders among all the peoples.

For the Lord is great and highly to be praised, to be feared above all gods.

For the gods of the nations are naught. It was the Lord who made the heavens.

In his presence are majesty and splendor, strength and honor in his holy place.

Ascribe to the Lord, you families of peoples, ascribe to the Lord glory and power; ascribe to the Lord the glory of his name.

Bring an offering and enter his courts; worship the Lord in holy splendor.

O tremble before him, all the earth. Say to the nations, "The Lord is king."

The world he made firm in its place; he will judge the peoples in fairness.

Let the heavens rejoice and earth be glad, let the sea and all within it thunder praise.

Let the field and all it bears exult. Then will all the trees of the wood shout for joy at the presence of the Lord, for he comes, he comes to judge the earth.

He will judge the world with justice, and the peoples with faithfulness.

### Glory.

tr. Sing to the Lord a new song: his praise from the ends of the earth.

VIIa



Cantá-te Dómino cánticum novum: laus e-jus ab ex-trémis terræ.