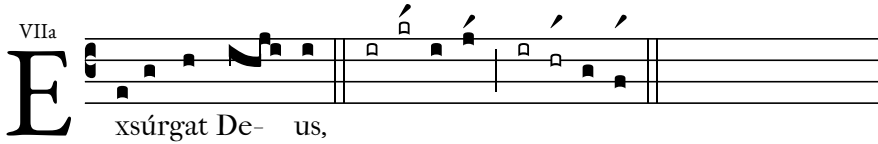


OFFICE OF READINGS



PSALM 89:2-38 I

I will sing forever of your *mércies*, O Lórd;
through all ages my mouth will próclaim your *fidélity*.

I have declared your mercy is estáblished *foréver*;
your fidelity stands firm as *the héavens*.

“With my chosen one I have máde a *cóvenant*,
I have sworn to Dávid *my sérvant*:

I will establish your descéndants *foréver*,
and set up your thróne through *all áges*.”

The heavens praise your wónders, O Lórd,
your fidelity, too, in the assémbly of *your hólý ones*.

For who in the skies can compáre with *the Lórd*,
or who is like the Lord among the héavenly pówers?

A God to be feared in the cóuncil of *the hólý ones*,
great and wondrous above áll aróund him.

O Lord God of hosts, whó is *your équal*?
You are mighty, O Lord, and *fidélity surróunds you*.

It is you who rule the ráging of *the séa*;
it is you who still the súrging of *its wáves*.

It is you who crush Rahab underfóot like a córpse,
you scatter your foes with your *míghty árm*.

The heavens are yours, the éarth *is yóurs*,
you have founded the wórld and *its fúllness*;
it is you who created the Nórth and *the Sóuth*.
Tabor and Hermon shout for jóy at *your náme*.

Yours is a *míghty árm*.
Your hand is strong; your right hand *ís exálted*.

Uprightness and justice are the píllars of *your* thróne;
mercy and fidelity wálk in *your* présence.

How blessed the people who knów *your* práise,
who walk, O Lord, in the líght of *your* fáce,
who find their joy every dáy in *your* náme,
who make your uprightness their jóyful accláim.

For you are the glóry of *their* stréngth;
by your favor it is that our míght is exálted.

Behold, the Lórd is *our* shíeld;
he is the Holy One of Ísrael, *our* kíng.

Glory.

PSALM 89:2-38 II

Then you spóke in a vísion.

To your fáithful ones *you* sáid,

“I have bestowed my hélp on a wárrior,
I have exalted one chósen from *the* péople.

I have found my sérvant Dávid,
and with my holy oil anóinted hím.

My hand shall always bé *with* hím,
and my arm shall máke *him* stróng.

The enemy shall néver *outwít* him,
nor shall the son of iniquity húmble hím.

I will beat down his fóes *befóre* him,
and those who hate him Í *will* stríke.

My mercy and my faithfulness sháll *be* wíth him;
by my name his might sháll be exálted.

I will stretch out his hánd to *the* Séa,
and his right hand upón *the* Rívers.

He will call out to me, ‘You áre *my* fáther,
my God, the rock of *mý* salvátion.’

I for my part will máke him *my* fírstborn,
the highest of the kíngs of *the* éarth.

I will keep my faithful love for *him* always;
with him my covenant *shall* last.

I will establish his descendants *for*ever,
and his throne as lasting as the days of heaven.

Glory.

PSALM 89:2-38 III

If his descendants forsake *my* law
and refuse to walk as *Í* decree,
and if ever they violate *my* statutes,
failing to keep my commands:

Then I will punish their offenses with *the* rod;
then I will scourge them on account of *their* guilt

But I will never take back *my* mercy,
my fidelity will never fail.

I will never violate *my* covenant,
nor go back on the promise of *my* lips.

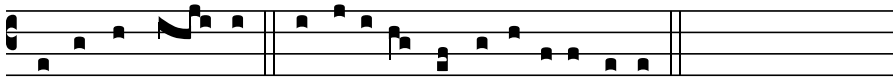
Once for all, I have sworn by *my* holiness.
“I will never lie to Dávid.

His descendants shall continue *for*ever.
In my sight his throne is like *the* sun;
like the moon, it shall endure *for*ever,
a faithful witness in *the* heavens.”

Glory.

tr. God arises, and his enemies scattered.

VIIa



Exsúrgat De- us, et dissipéntur in- i- míci e- ius.

A voice is heard, crying in the wilderness:
Prepare the wáy of *the* Lórd.
—Make straight the páth of *our* Gód.

The proud have risen against me, O God; †
a band of the ruthless seeks my life.
To you they páy *no* héed.

But you, O God, are compássionate *and* grácious,
slow to ánger, O Lórd,
abundant in mércy and *fid*élity;
turn and take píty *on* mé.

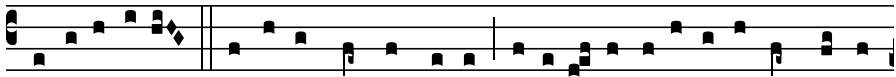
O give your stréngth to *your* sérvant,
and save the són of *your* hándmaid.

Show me the sign of your favor, †
that my foes may sée to *their* sháme,
that you, O Lord, give me cómfort *and* hélp.

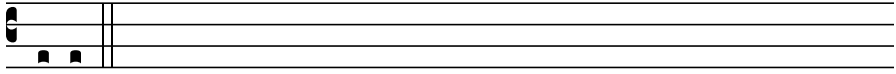
Glory.

tr. You, O Lord, have blessed your land,
you have forgiven the iniquity of your people.

VIIa



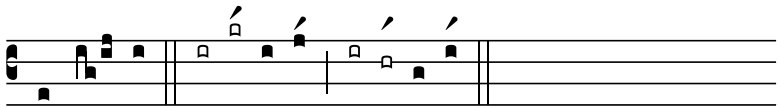
Benedi-xísti, Dómine, terram tuam: remisi-sti in-i-quitátem plebis



tu-æ.

VIIId

D



e no-cte,

ISAIAH 33:13-16

Hear what I have done, O you who áre *far* óff;
and you who are near, acknówledge my míght.

Sinners in Zion are sháking *with* féar;
trembling séizes *the* góddless.

“Who of us can dwell with the devóuring fíre;
who of us can dwell with everlásting flámes?”

The one who walks ríghtly and *speaks* hónestly,
who spurns what is gáined by oppréssion,

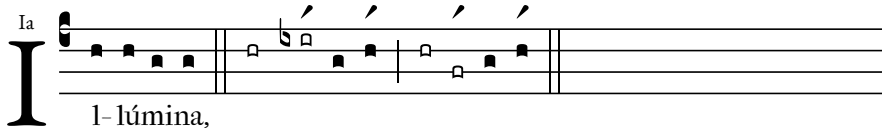
who shakes his hand free lest it accépt a bríbe,
 who closes his ears not to lísten to blóodshed,
 who shuts his eyes not to gáze on évil.
 Such a one shall dwell upón *the* héights,
 whose refuge will be a rócky stróngthold,
 whose bread will be given, and whose wáter assúred.
 Glory.

tr. In the night, my spirit is awake to you, O God.

VIIId



De no-cte, spíritus meus ad te ví-gilat, Deus.



I- lúmina,

PSALM 98

O sing a new sóng to *the* Lórd,
 for he hás *worked* wónders.

His right hand and his hóly árm
 have bróught *salvátion*.

The Lord has made knówn his *salvátion*,
 has shown his delíverance to *the* nátions.

He has remembered his mérciful lóve
 and his truth for the hóuse of Ísrael.

All the ends of the éarth *have* séen
 the *salvátion* of *our* Gód.

Shout to the Lord, all the *earth*; †
 break forth into jóyous sóng,
 and síng out *your* práise.

Sing psalms to the Lórd with *the* hárp,
 with the harp and the sóund of sóng.

With trumpets and the sóund of *the* hórñ,
 raise a shout before the Kíng, *the* Lórd.

Let the sea and all within it thúnder;
the world, and those who dwell in it.

Let the rivers cláp *their* hánds,
and the hills ríng out *their* jóy


at the presence of the Lórd, for *he* cómes,
he comes to júdge *the* éarth.

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

Glory.

tr. Shine your face, O Lord, upon us.

Ia



Il-lúmina, Dómine, vultum tuum super nos.