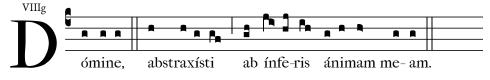
## VESPERS





tr. O Lord, you have lifted up my soul from Sheol.

alt. I cried to you, Lord, and you healed me; I will praise you for ever.

PSALM 30

I will extol you, Lord, for you have <u>raised</u> me <u>up</u>, and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried to <u>you</u> for <u>help</u>, and <u>you</u> have <u>healed</u> me.

O Lord, you have lifted up my <u>soul</u> from <u>Sheol</u>, restored me to life from those who sink into the pit.

Sing psalms to the Lord, you <u>faithful</u> <u>ones</u>; give <u>thanks</u> to his ho<u>ly</u> name.

His anger lasts a moment; his favor <u>all</u> through <u>life</u>. At night come <u>tears</u>, but dawn <u>brings</u> joy.

I said to myself in <u>my</u> good <u>fortune</u>: "I shall never be shaken."

O Lord, your favor had set me like a <u>mountain stronghold</u>. Then you hid your face, and I was <u>put</u> to <u>confusion</u>.

To you, O <u>Lord</u>, I <u>cried</u>, to my Lord I <u>appealed</u> <u>for</u> mercy:

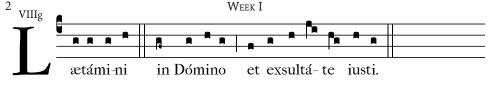
"What profit is my lifeblood, my going to the grave? Can dust give you thanks, or proclaim your faithfulness?"

Hear, O Lord, and have <u>mercy</u> on <u>me</u>; be my <u>helper</u>, <u>O</u> Lord.

You have changed my <u>mourning</u> into <u>dancing</u>, removed my sackcloth and girded me with joy.

So let my soul sing psalms to you, and  $\underline{not}$  be  $\underline{silent}$ . O Lord my God, I will  $\underline{thank}$  you  $\underline{for}$ ever.

Glory...





tr. Rejoice in the Lord, exult you just. alt. The one who is sinless in the eyes of God is blessed indeed.

**PSALM 32** 

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose <u>sin</u> is <u>re</u>mitted.

Blessed the man to whom the <u>Lord</u> imputes no <u>guilt</u>, in whose <u>spirit</u> is <u>no</u> guile.

I kept it secret and my <u>frame</u> was <u>wasted</u>. I <u>groaned</u> all <u>day</u> long,

For your hand, by <u>day</u> and by <u>night</u>, lay <u>heavy</u> upon me.

Indeed, my <u>strength</u> was dried <u>up</u> as <u>by</u> the summ<u>er's</u> heat.

To you I have ack<u>nowledged</u> my <u>sin;</u> my <u>guilt</u> I did <u>not</u> hide.

I said, "I will confess my transgression to the <u>Lord</u>." And you have forgiven the <u>guilt</u> of my <u>sin</u>.

So let each <u>faithful</u> one pray to <u>you</u> in the <u>time</u> <u>of</u> need.

The floods of <u>water</u> may reach <u>high</u>, but such a <u>one</u> they shall <u>not</u> reach.

You are a hiding place for <u>me</u>; † you keep me <u>safe</u> from dis<u>tress</u>; you surround me with <u>cries</u> of <u>de</u>liverance.

I will instruct you and teach <u>you</u> † the <u>way</u> you should <u>go</u>; I will <u>fix</u> my eyes <u>upon</u> you.

Be not like horse and <u>mule</u>, unin<u>telligent</u>, needing bridle and bit, or else they <u>will</u> not <u>approach</u> you.

Many <u>sorrows</u> has the <u>wicked</u>, but loving mercy surrounds the one who <u>trusts</u> in <u>the</u> Lord.

Rejoice in the Lord, ex<u>ult</u> you <u>just</u>! Ring out your joy, all you <u>upright</u> <u>of</u> heart!

Glory...



mnes pópu-li, tribus et linguæ i- psi sérvient.



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

REVELATION 11:17-18; 12:10b-12A

We give you thanks, O <u>Lord</u>, Almighty God, you who <u>are</u> and <u>who</u> were.

For you have as<u>sumed</u> your <u>great</u> power and you have beg<u>un</u> your reign.

The nations raged, but your <u>wrath</u> has <u>come</u>, and the time for the <u>dead</u> to <u>be</u> judged,

and to reward your servants the prophets † and the holy ones and <u>those</u> who fear <u>your</u> name, the small and the <u>great</u> <u>a</u>like.

Now have come the salvation † and the power and the kingdom of our God, and the authority of his Anointed One,

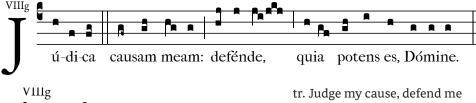
for the accuser of our <u>brethren</u> is <u>cast</u> down who accused them before our <u>God</u> day <u>and</u> night.

They conquered him by the <u>blood</u> of <u>the</u> Lamb, and by the <u>word</u> of <u>their</u> witness;

love for their life did not de<u>ter</u> them <u>from</u> death. Therefore, rejoice, O heavens, and <u>you</u> who dwell <u>there</u>in.

Glory...

## Office of $\overset{\scriptscriptstyle{\mathsf{W}_{\mathsf{EEK}}\,\mathsf{I}}}{\mathsf{R}}$ eadings





tr. Judge my cause, defend me with your power, O Lord. alt. Rise up, Lord, and come to my aid.

PSALM 35: 1-2, 3c, 9-19, 22-23, 27-28

1

Contend, O <u>Lord</u>, with my con<u>tenders</u>; fight <u>those who</u> fight me.

Take up your <u>buckler</u> and <u>shield</u>; a<u>rise</u> in my <u>de</u>fense.

Say to my soul, "I am your salva<u>tion</u>." † Then my soul shall rejoice in the <u>Lord</u>, and ex<u>ult</u> in his <u>sal</u>vation.

All my bones will say, "Lord, who is like <u>you</u> † who rescue the <u>weak</u> from the <u>strong</u> and the <u>poor</u> from the <u>oppressor?"</u>

Lying <u>witnesses</u> a<u>rise</u>, asking me questions I <u>cannot</u> un<u>der</u>stand.

They repay me <u>evil</u> for <u>good</u>; my <u>soul</u> is <u>for</u>lorn.

Glory...

Π

When they were sick I <u>dressed</u> in <u>sackcloth</u>, afflicted my <u>soul</u> <u>with</u> fasting,

and with prayer ever a<u>new</u> in my <u>heart</u>, as for a <u>brother</u>, <u>a</u> friend.

I went as though <u>mourning</u> a <u>mother</u>, bowed <u>down</u> <u>with</u> grief.

Now that I stumble, they gladly gather; they gather, and mock me.

alt. All-powerful Lord, stand by me and defend me. Friday 5

I myself <u>do</u> not <u>know</u> them, yet strangers <u>tear</u> at <u>me</u> ceaselessly.

They provoke me with <u>mockery</u> on <u>mockery</u>, and <u>gnash</u> their teeth at me.

Glory...

Ш

O Lord, how long will you look <u>on</u>? † Rescue my <u>life</u> from their <u>ravages</u>, my <u>soul</u> from <u>these</u> lions.

Then I will thank you in the great assembly; amid the mighty throng I will praise you.

Do not let my lying foes rejoice over <u>me</u>. † Do not let those who <u>hate</u> me without <u>cause</u> wink eyes at each other.

O Lord, you have seen, <u>do</u> not be <u>silent;</u> Lord, do not <u>stand</u> afar off!

Awake! And <u>stir</u> to my <u>defense</u>, to my cause, 0 my <u>God</u> and <u>my</u> Lord!

Let them ex<u>ult</u> and be <u>glad</u> who de<u>light</u> in my <u>de</u>liverance.

Let them say without <u>end</u>, † "Great is the <u>Lord</u> who de<u>lights</u> in the peace of his servant."

Then my tongue shall <u>speak</u> of your <u>justice</u>, and all day <u>long</u> of <u>your</u> praise.

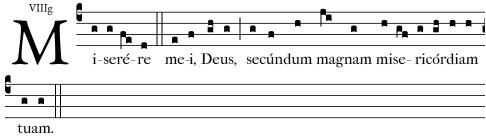
Glory...

My son, take my <u>words</u> to <u>heart</u>.

— Do as I say, and you will live.

alt. My tongue will speak of your goodness all the day long.

## FRIDAY I LAUDS





PSALM 51

Have mercy on <u>me</u>, O <u>God</u>, according <u>to</u> your merci<u>ful</u>love; according to your <u>great</u> compassion, blot out <u>my</u> <u>transgressions</u>.

Wash me completely from my iniquity, and <u>cleanse</u> me from <u>my</u> sin.

My transgressions, <u>truly</u> I <u>know them;</u> my sin is always before me.

Against you, you a<u>lone</u>, have I <u>sinned</u>; what is evil in your <u>sight</u> I have done.

So you are <u>just</u> in your <u>sentence</u>, without reproach in your judgment.

Behold, in <u>guilt</u> I was <u>born</u>, a sinner when my <u>mother con</u>ceived 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 <u>crushed</u> may <u>ex</u>ult.

Turn away your <u>face</u> from my <u>sins</u>, and <u>blot</u> out all <u>my</u> guilt.

tr. Have mercy on me, O God, according to your merciful love. alt. Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your altar.

Create a pure <u>heart</u> for me, O <u>God</u>; 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 <u>ways</u>, that sinners may return to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O <u>God</u>, † O <u>God</u> of my sal<u>vation</u>, and then my tongue shall <u>ring</u> out <u>your justice</u>

O Lord, <u>open</u> my <u>lips</u> and my mouth shall pro<u>claim your</u> praise.

For in sacrifice you <u>take</u> no de<u>light</u>; burnt offering from me would not please you.

My sacrifice to God, a broken spir<u>it</u>: † a broken and <u>humbled</u> <u>heart</u>, you will not <u>spurn</u>, <u>O</u> God.

In your good pleasure, show <u>favor</u> to <u>Zion</u>; rebuild the <u>walls</u> of <u>Je</u>rusalem.

Then you will delight in right sac<u>rifice</u>, † burnt offerings <u>wholly</u> con<u>sumed</u>.
Then you will be offered young <u>bulls</u> on <u>your</u> altar. Glory...





alt. All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift of victory.

Isaiah 45:15-25

Truly you are a God who <u>hide</u> your<u>self</u>, O God of <u>Israel</u>, <u>the</u> Savior.

All of them are <u>shamed</u> and disgraced; the makers of idols leave together in <u>disgrace</u>.

Israel is saved by the Lord with ever<u>lasting</u> sal<u>vation</u>. You shall not be put to shame or disgrace for all <u>e</u>ternity.

For thus says the Lord, <u>Creator</u> of the <u>heavens</u>, God himself, who formed the <u>earth</u> and made <u>it</u> firm;

not as <u>chaos</u> did he <u>create it</u>, but <u>formed</u> it to <u>be</u> lived in.

I am the <u>Lord</u>, and there is no <u>other</u>, I did not speak in <u>secret</u> in a land <u>of</u> darkness.

I did not say to the de<u>scendants</u> of <u>Jacob</u> "<u>Seek</u> me <u>in</u> vain."

I the Lord <u>speak</u> what is <u>just</u>, I de<u>clare</u> what <u>is</u> upright.

Gather together, and <u>come</u>, draw near together, you sur<u>vivors</u> of <u>the</u> nations.

they have no knowledge, who lift up <u>wooden</u> <u>idols</u> and pray to a <u>god</u> who can<u>not</u> save.

Speak up and pre<u>sent</u> your <u>case</u> let them take <u>counsel</u> together

Who has revealed this from long ago † foretold it of old?
Was it not I, the Lord?

There is no other god but <u>me</u> † a righteous <u>God</u> and a <u>Savior</u> There is <u>none</u> except me.

Turn to <u>me</u> and be <u>saved</u>, all the ends of the earth.

For I am God and there <u>is</u> no <u>other</u>. By my own <u>self I</u> swear it,

from my mouth has <u>righteousness</u> gone <u>forth</u>, a word that shall not return.

For to me every <u>knee</u> shall <u>bow</u>, and every <u>tongue</u> shall swear <u>an</u> oath.

They will say to me, "Only in the Lord are righteousness and strength;

all who were <u>angry</u> against him shall come to <u>him</u> and be <u>a</u>shamed.

In the Lord all the <u>offspring</u> of <u>Israel</u> shall be <u>just</u>ified and <u>ex</u>ult."

Glory...





PSALM 100

Cry out with joy to the <u>Lord</u>, all <u>the</u> earth. Serve the <u>Lord</u> <u>with</u> gladness.

Come before him, <u>singing for joy</u>. Know that he, the Lord, is God.

He made us; we be<u>long to</u> him. We are his people, the <u>sheep</u> of <u>his</u> flock.

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

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

e<u>ternal</u> his merci<u>ful</u> love.

He is <u>faithful</u> from age <u>to</u> age.

Glory...

tr. Cry out with joy to the Lord, all the earth.

alt. Let us go into God's presence singing for joy.

12 Week I