

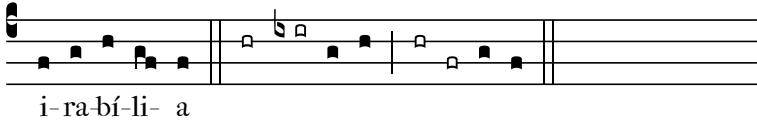
alt. Lord, how wonderful is your wisdom, so far beyond my understanding.

IIIa



Dómine, probásti me et cognovísti me.

VI
M



i-ra-bí-li- a

PSALM 139:1-18, 23-24 II

For it was you who formed my inmost being,
knit me together in my mother's womb.

I thank you who wonderfully made me; †
how wonderful are your works,
which my soul knows well!

My frame was not hidden from you, †
when I was being fashioned in secret
and molded in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes saw me yet unformed; †
and all days are recorded in your book,
formed before one of them came into being.

To me how precious your thoughts, O God;
how great is the sum of them!

If I count them, they are more than the sand;
at the end I am still at your side.

O search me, God, and know my heart
O test me, and know my thoughts.

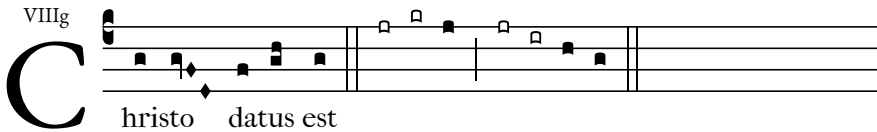
See that my path is not wicked,
and lead me in the way everlasting.

alt. I am the Lord: I search the mind and probe the heart;
I give to each one as his deeds deserve.

VI



Mira-bí-li- a ó-pera tu-a, Dómine, et á-nima mea cognóscit nimis.



COLOSSIANS 1:12-20

Let us give thanks to the Father who has made us worthy to share the heritage of the holy ones in light.

He delivered us from the power of darkness and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son, in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation,

for in him all things in heaven and on earth were created, † things visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions, principalities or powers.

All were created through him and for him, † and he exists before all things, and in him all things hold together.

He is the head of the body, the Church, † the beginning, the firstborn from the dead that he may have primacy in all things.

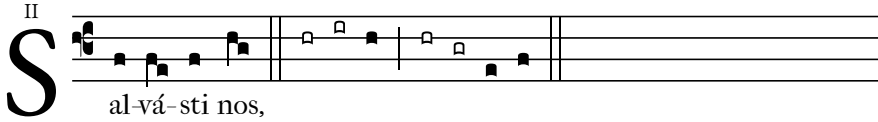
For in him all the fullness was pleased to dwell, and through him, to reconcile all things to himself, both those on the earth, and those in the heavens, making peace through the blood of his cross.

alt. Through him all things were made;
he holds all creation together in himself.

VIIIg



OFFICE OF READINGS



PSALM 44 I

We heard with our own ears, O God
 our forebears have declared to us
 the deeds you did in their days
 you yourself, in days long ago

With your own hand you drove out the nations,
 but them you planted
 you brought affliction on the peoples
 but them you set free

No sword of their own won the land
 no arm of their own brought them victory

It was your right hand and your arm
 and the light of your face, for you loved them

You are my king, O God
 you command the victories for Jacob

Through you we beat down our foes
 In your name we trampled our aggressors

For it was not in my bow that I trusted,
 nor yet was I saved by my sword:

it was you who saved us from our foes;
 those who hate us, you put to shame.

All day long our boast was in God,
 and we will praise your name forever.

PSALM 44 II

Yet now you have rejected us, disgraced us;
 you no longer go forth with our armies.

You make us retreat from the foe;
 those who hate us plunder us at will.

alt. Turn back to
 the Lord; he will
 not hide his face.

You make us like sheep for the slaughter,
and scatter us among the nations.

You sell your own people for nothing,
and make no profit by the sale.

You make us the taunt of our neighbors,
the mockery and scorn of those around us.

Among the nations you make us a byword
among the peoples they shake their heads.

All day long my disgrace is before me;
my face is covered with shame

at the voice of the taunter, the scoffer,
at the sight of the foe and avenger.

PSALM 44 III

This befell us though we had not forgotten you,
we were not false to your covenant.

alt. Arise, Lord,
do not abandon
us for ever.

We had not withdrawn our hearts;
our feet had not strayed from your path.

Yet you have crushed us in a haunt of jackals,
and covered us with the shadow of death.

Had we forgotten the name of our God,
or stretched out our hands to a strange god,
would not God have found this out,
he who knows the secrets of the heart?

It is for you we are slain all day long,
and are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

Awake, O Lord! Why do you sleep?
Arise! Do not reject us forever.

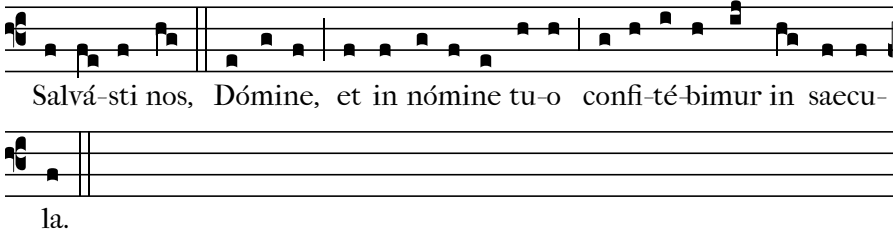
Why do you hide your face,
and forget our oppression and misery?

For our soul is brought low to the dust;
our body lies prostrate on the earth.

Stand up and come to our help!
Redeem us with your merciful love!

alt. Their own strength could not save them;
it was your strength and the light of your face.

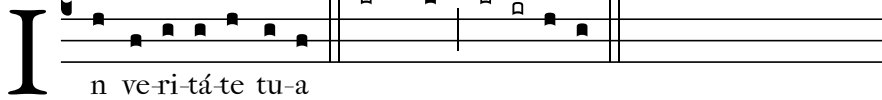
II



Let the light of your face shine on me, O Lord.
— Teach me your way of holiness.

LAUDS

VIIIg



PSALM 143:1-11

Listen, O Lord, to my prayer;
turn your ear to my appeal.

You are faithful, you are just; give answer †
Do not call your servant to judgment,
for no one is righteous in your sight.

The foe has pursued my soul;
he has crushed my life to the ground.

He has made me dwell in darkness,
like those long dead.

Therefore my spirit fails;
my heart is desolate within me.

I remember the days that are past;
I ponder all your works.

I muse on what your hand has wrought,
and to you I stretch out my hands.

My soul is like a parched land before you. †
O Lord, make haste and answer me,
for my spirit fails within me.

Do not hide your face from me,
lest I become like those going down to the pit.

In the morning, let me hear your loving mercy,
for in you I place my trust.

Make me know the way I should walk;
to you I lift up my soul.

Rescue me, O Lord, from my foes;
to you have I fled for refuge.

Teach me to do your will,
for you are my God.

Let your good spirit guide me
upon ground that is level.

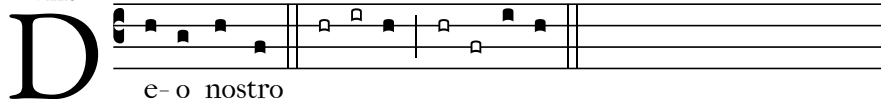
Lord, save my life for the sake of your name;
in your justice, lead my soul out of distress.

alt. At daybreak, be merciful to me, O Lord.

VIIIg



VIIIc



ISAIAH 66:10-14A

Rejoice with Jerusalem, exult in her,
all you who love her.

Rejoice with her in joy,
all who were mourning over her,

So that you may nurse and be satisfied
from her consoling breast,

so that you may drink deeply and delight
in the abundance of her glory.

For thus says the Lord: "Behold, I will extend to her †
 peace like a river, and the glory of the nations
 like a stream in full flood.

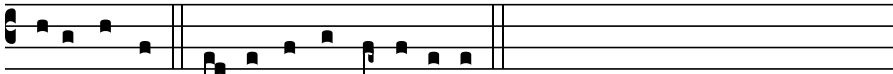
You will be suckled, carried on the hip,
 and gently bounced on her knees.

As a mother comforts her son, †
 so I will comfort you,
 and in Jerusalem you shall find comfort.

You shall see and your heart shall rejoice;
 your limbs shall flourish like grass."

alt. The Lord will make a river of peace flow through Jerusalem.

VIIIc



Deo nostro ju-cúnda sit laudá-ti-o.