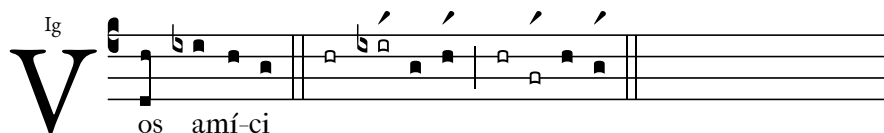


## OFFICE OF READINGS



## PSALM 19A

The heavens declare the glóry of Gód,  
and the firmament proclaims the wórk of *his* hánds.

Day unto day bréathes forth *a* wórd,  
and night unto night impárts *the* knówledge.

No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded; †  
their sound goes forth through áll *the* éarth,  
their message to the utmost bóunds of *the* wórlð.

There he has placed a tent for the *sun*; †  
it comes forth like a bridegroom coming fróm *his* tént,  
rejoices like a champion to rún *his* cóurse.

At one end of the heavens is the rising of the *sun*; †  
to its furthest end it rúns *its* cóurse.

There is nothing concealed from its búrning héat.

Glory.

tr. You are my friends if you do the things that I command you, says the Lord.





## PSALM 64

Hear, O God, the vóice of my *compláint*;  
guard my life from dréad of *the fóe*.

From the assembly of the wícked, híde me,  
from the throng of thóse who *do évil*.

They sharpen their tóngues *like* swórds.  
They aim bitter wórds *like* árrows,

to shoot at the ínnocent *from ámbush*,  
shooting súddenly *and féarlessly*.

Holding firm in their évil cóurse,  
they conspire to lay *sécret* snáres.

They are saying, “Whó *will* sée us?  
Who can séarch out *our* crímes?”

They have hatched their wícked plóts,  
and brought their plóts to *perféction*.

How profound the depths of the *heart*! †  
God will shoot them with *his* árrow,  
and deal them súdden wóunds.

Their own tongue will bríng them *to rúin*;  
all who see them will sháke *their* héads.

Then will áll be *afráid*;  
they will tell what Gód *has* dóne.

They will pónder *his* déeds.  
The just one will rejóice in *the* Lórd;  
and fly to hím *for* réfuge.  
All upright héarts *will* glóry.

Glory.

tr. In your patience, you will gain your souls.

Ig



In pa-ti- énti- a vestra possidébi-tis ánimas vestras.

VIIIc



oc est

## PSALM 97

The Lord is king, let éarth *rejóice*;  
let the many íslands *be glád*.

Cloud and dárkness *surróund* him;  
justice and right are the foundátion of *his thróne*.

A fire *prepáres his páth*;  
it burns up his foes on évery síde.

His lightnings líght up *the wórlð*;  
the earth looks ón *and trémbles*.

The mountains melt like *wax †*  
before the fáce of *the Lórd*,  
before the face of the Lord of áll *the éarth*

The skies *procláim his jústice*;  
all peoples *sée his glóry*.

Let those who serve ídols be *ashámed*,  
those who boast of their *wóρθless góds*.

All you angels, *wórship hím*.  
Zion *héars and is glád*;  
the daughters of Júdah *rejóice*  
because of your *júdgments, O Lórd*.

For you indeed are the *Lord, †*  
most high above áll *the éarth*,  
exalted far abóve *all góds*.

The Lord loves those who hate *evil*; †  
 he guards the sóuls of *his* fáithful;  
 he sets them frée from *the* wícked.

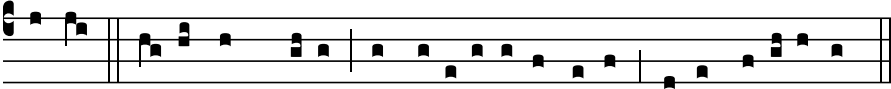
Light shines fóρθ for *the* júst one,  
 and joy for the upríght *of* héart.

Rejoice in the Lórd, all *you* júst;  
 to the memory of his hóliness *give* thánks.

Glory.

tr. This is my precept: that you love one another, just as I have loved you.

VIIIc



Hoc est præ-céptum me-um, ut di-ligá-tis ínvi-cem, si-cut di-léxi vos.

They proclaimed the Lord's praises, told of his pówer *to* sáve.  
 —And of the wónders he *had* wórked.

Te Deum, page 3.

## ST. ANDREW, LAUDS

tr. One of the two who folloed the Lord was Andrew,  
the brother of Simon Peter, alleluia.

<sup>Ig</sup>  
**U** -nus ex du-ó-bus, qui secú-ti sunt Dómi-num, e- rat  
André-as, fra-ter Si-mónis Petri, alle-lú-ia.

Sunday I Psalms, page 6.

tr. The Lord loved Andrew in a sweet fragrance, alleluia.

<sup>VIIIg</sup>  
**D** i-léxit André-am Dó-minus in odórem su- a-vi-tá-tis, al-  
le-lú-ia.

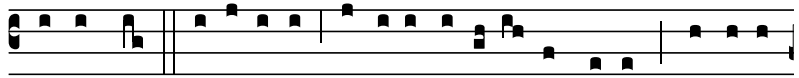
tr. But we ought to glory in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.

<sup>VIIId</sup>  
**N** os autem glo-ri-á-ri opórtet in Cruce Dómi-ni nostri  
Jesu Christi.

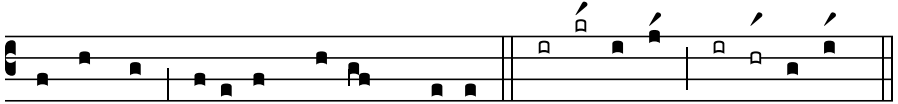
tr. Hail, O precious cross! Receive the disciple of him  
who hung upon you, Christ my teacher.

Ben. VIIId

**S**



alve crux pre-ti-ó-sa! súscipe discípu-lum e-jus, qui pepén-



dit in te magister me-us Christus.

## BENEDICTUS

Blessed be the Lórd God of Ísrael:  
for he has visited his péople and *redéemed* them,  
he has raised up for us a hórn of *salvátion*  
in the House of Dávid *his* sérvant,  
as he spoke through the móuth of *his* hóly ones,  
his prophets from áges pást:

To grant *salvátion* from *our* fóes,  
and from the hand of áll *who* háte us,  
showing mercy to our *fathers*, †  
remembering his hóly cóvenant,  
the oath he swore to Ábraham *our* fáther;  
To grant that, freed from the hánd of *our* fóes,  
we may sérve him *without* féar  
in hóliness *and* ríghteousness  
all the dáys of *our* life.

And you, little chíld, will *be* cálléd  
the Próphet of the *Most* Hígh,  
for you will go befóre *the* Lórd  
to make réady *his* wáys:  
to grant knowledge of *salvátion* to *his* péople  
by the forgíveness of *their* síns;  
Through the tender mércy of *our* Gód,  
the Dawn from on hígh will *visit* ús,  
to shine on those who sit in *darkness*, †  
and those in the sháadow *of* déath;  
to guide our feet into the wáy *of* péace.  
Glory.