Saturday 73

Office of Readings





PSALM 136 I

tr. For his mercy endures forever.

alt. None but the Lord has done such marvels; his love endures for ever.

O give thanks to the <u>Lord</u>, for he <u>is</u> good, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever.

Give thanks to the <u>God of</u> gods, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever.

Give thanks to the <u>Lord of</u> lords, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever;

who a<u>lone</u> has wrought marve<u>lous</u> works, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever;

who in wisdom made the heavens, for his mercy endures forever;

who spread the <u>earth</u> on <u>the</u> waters, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever.

It was he who <u>made</u> the <u>great</u> lights, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever;

the sun to <u>rule</u> in <u>the</u> day, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever;

the moon and the <u>stars</u> in <u>the</u> night, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> <u>for</u>ever.

Glory...

alt. He brought Israel out of Egypt with powerful hand and arm outstretched.

PSALM 136 II

The firstborn of the Egyptians <u>he</u> smote, for his mercy endures forever.

He brought Israel <u>out</u> from <u>their</u> midst, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever;

with mighty <u>hand</u> and out<u>stretched</u> arm, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever.

The Red Sea he di<u>vid</u>ed <u>in</u> two, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever;

he made Israel <u>pass</u> through <u>the</u> midst, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> <u>for</u>ever,

he flung Pharaoh and his <u>force</u> in the <u>Red</u> Sea, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever.

Glory...

alt. Give praise to the God of heaven; he has ransomed us from our enemies.

PSALM 136 III

Through the desert his <u>people</u> <u>he</u> led, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> <u>for</u>ever.

Kings in their <u>great</u>ness he <u>struck</u> down, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever.

Kings in their <u>splen</u>dor <u>he</u> slew, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> <u>for</u>ever:

Sihon, <u>king</u> of <u>the</u> Amorites, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever;

and Og, the <u>king of</u> Bashan, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever.

He gave their <u>land</u> as <u>a</u> heritage, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever.

A heritage for <u>Is</u>rael, <u>his</u> servant, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> <u>for</u>ever.

Saturday 75

He remembered us in our <u>dis</u>tress, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever.

And he snatched us a<u>way</u> from <u>our</u> foes, for his mercy en<u>dures for</u>ever.

He gives <u>bread</u> to all mor<u>tal</u> flesh, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> forever.

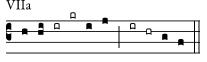
To the God of <u>heav</u>en <u>give</u> thanks, for his mercy en<u>dures</u> <u>for</u>ever. Glory...

Lord, <u>show</u> me <u>your</u> ways.

—Teach me to <u>walk</u> in <u>your</u> footsteps.

Lauds





PSALM 92

your works! alt. As morning breaks we sing of your mercy, Lord, and night will find us proclaiming your fidelity.

tr. O Lord, how great are

It is good to give <u>thanks</u> to <u>the</u> Lord, to make music to your <u>name</u>, O <u>Most</u> High,

to proclaim your loving <u>mer</u>cy in <u>the</u> morning, and your truth in the <u>watch</u>es of <u>the</u> night,

on the ten-stringed <u>lute</u> and <u>the</u> harp, with the sound of <u>song</u> on <u>the</u> lyre.

You have gladdened me, O <u>Lord</u>, by <u>your</u> deeds; for the work of your <u>hands</u> I shout <u>with</u> joy.

O Lord, how great are your works! How deep are your designs!

The <u>sense</u>less can<u>not</u> know this, and the <u>fool</u> cannot un<u>der</u>stand.

Though the wicked spring up like grass, † and <u>all</u> who do e<u>vil</u> thrive, they are doomed to be e<u>ter</u>nally <u>de</u>stroyed.

But you, O Lord, are e<u>ter</u>nally <u>on</u> high. See, your <u>en</u>emies, <u>O</u> Lord,

see, your <u>en</u>emies <u>will</u> perish; all who do <u>e</u>vil will <u>be</u> scattered.

You give me the <u>strength</u> of a <u>wild</u> ox; you have <u>poured</u> out on me <u>pur</u>est oil.

My eyes looked in <u>tri</u>umph on <u>my</u> foes; my ears have <u>heard</u> of <u>their</u> fall.

The just one will <u>flour</u>ish like <u>the</u> palm tree, and <u>grow</u> like a Leba<u>non</u> cedar.

Saturday 77

Planted in the <u>house</u> of <u>the</u> Lord, they will flourish in the <u>courts</u> of <u>our</u> God, still bearing <u>fruit</u> when they <u>are</u> old, still full of <u>sap</u>, <u>still</u> green,

to proclaim that the <u>Lord is</u> upright. In him, my <u>rock</u>, there is <u>no</u> wrong.



DEUTERONOMY 32:1-12

Give ear, O <u>heav</u>ens, and I <u>will</u> speak; O earth, hear the <u>words</u> of <u>my</u> mouth.

May my teaching <u>soak</u> in like <u>the</u> rain, my discourse <u>spread</u> like <u>the</u> dew,

as gentle <u>rain</u> on <u>fresh</u> grass, as <u>show</u>ers on <u>a</u> field.

For the name of the <u>Lord</u> I will <u>in</u>voke; acknowledge the <u>great</u>ness of <u>our</u> God!

The Rock, how <u>perfect his</u> deeds, for all his <u>ways</u> <u>are</u> just;

a faithful <u>God</u> without <u>de</u>ceit: he is <u>just and</u> upright.

Yet his children have <u>sinned</u> and are <u>cor</u>rupt, a deprayed and per<u>verse</u> gen<u>er</u>ation.

Is this how you repay the Lord, O people, foolish and unwise?

Is not he your <u>Father</u> who <u>created</u> you, who <u>formed</u> you and <u>es</u>tablished you?

Remember the <u>days of</u> old, recall the years of <u>past</u> gen<u>er</u>ations;

ask your father, and <u>he</u> will <u>in</u>form you, your elders, and <u>they will</u> tell you:

When the Most High al<u>lot</u>ted <u>the</u> nations, when he apportioned the <u>child</u>ren <u>of</u> Adam,

he established the <u>boun</u>daries of <u>the</u> peoples, by the number of the <u>child</u>ren <u>of</u> Israel.

For the portion of the <u>Lord</u> is <u>his</u> people; Jacob is the <u>lot</u> of his <u>in</u>heritance.

He found him in a <u>region</u> of <u>the</u> desert, in a <u>bar</u>ren how<u>ling</u> waste.

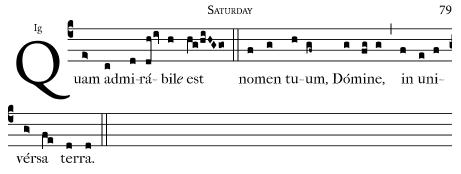
He enwrapped him and <u>cared for</u> him; as the apple of his <u>eye</u>, he guard<u>ed</u> him.

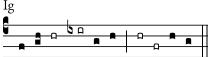
As an eagle that <u>brings</u> out <u>her</u> nestlings, and hovers <u>ov</u>er <u>her</u> young,

she spreads out her \underline{wings} , takes \underline{them} up, and bears them a \underline{loft} on \underline{her} pinions,

so the Lord a<u>lone</u> led <u>him</u> forth, and there was no foreign <u>god</u> <u>be</u>side him.

Glory...





alt. How wonderful is your name, O Lord, in all creation.

PSALM 8

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic † is your name through all the earth! Your majesty is set above the heavens.

From the mouths of children and of <u>babes</u> † you fashioned praise to <u>foil your</u> enemy, to silence the <u>foe</u> and <u>the</u> rebel.

When I see the heavens, the <u>work</u> of <u>your</u> fingers, the moon and the <u>stars</u> which you <u>ar</u>ranged,

what is man that you should <u>keep</u> him <u>in</u> mind, the son of man that you <u>care for</u> him?

Yet you have made him little <u>low</u>er than <u>the</u> angels; with glory and <u>hon</u>or <u>you</u> crowned him,

gave him power over the <u>works</u> of <u>your</u> hands: you put all things <u>und</u>er <u>his</u> feet,

all of them, <u>sheep and</u> oxen, yes, even the <u>cat</u>tle of <u>the</u> fields,

birds of the air, and <u>fish</u> of <u>the</u> sea that make their <u>way</u> through <u>the</u> waters

O Lord, our <u>Lord</u>, how <u>majestic</u> is your <u>name</u> through all <u>the</u> earth! Glory...