

OFFICE OF READINGS

VI
R e-vé-la Dómino viam tuam.

VI
alt. Surrender to God, and he will do everything for you.

PSALM 37 I

Do not fret because of the wicked;
do not envy those who do evil,
for they wither quickly like grass
and fade like the green of the fields.

Trust in the Lord and do good;
then you will dwell in the land and find safe pasture.

Find your delight in the Lord,
who grants your heart's desire.

Commit your way to the Lord;
trust in him, and he will act,
and make your uprightness shine like the light,
the justice of your cause like the noon-day sun.

Be still before the Lord and wait in patience; †
do not fret at the one who prospers,
the one who makes evil plots.

Calm your anger and forget your rage; †
do not fret, it only leads to evil.
For those who do evil shall perish.

But those who hope in the Lord,
they shall inherit the land.

A little longer—and the wicked one is gone.
Look at his place: he is not there.

But the meek shall inherit the land
and delight in fullness of peace.

Glory...

The wicked one plots against the just one
and gnashes his teeth against him,
but the Lord will laugh at the wicked,
for he sees that his day is at hand.

alt. Turn away from
evil, learn to do God's
will, the Lord will
strengthen you if you
obey him.

The wicked draw the sword, bend their bows, †
to slaughter the poor and needy,
to slay those whose ways are upright.

Their sword shall pierce their own hearts,
and their bows shall be broken to pieces.

Better the few possessions of the upright,
than the abundant wealth of the wicked;
for the arms of the wicked shall be broken,
and the Lord will support the upright.

The Lord takes note of the days of the blameless;
their heritage will last forever.

They shall not be put to shame in evil days;
in time of famine they shall have their fill.

But all the wicked shall perish;
the enemies of the Lord shall be consumed.

They are like the beauty of the meadows;
they shall vanish, they shall vanish like smoke.

The wicked borrows and does not repay,
but the upright one is generous and gives.

Those blessed by him shall inherit the land,
but those cursed by him shall be cut off.

By the Lord are the steps made firm
of one in whose path He delights.

Though he stumble he shall never fall,
for the Lord will hold him by the hand.

I was young and now I am old, †
but I have never seen the upright one forsaken
nor his children begging for bread.

All the day he is generous and lends,
and his children become a blessing.

Then turn away from evil and do good,
and you may abide forever;

for indeed, the Lord loves justice,
and will never forsake his faithful.

The unjust shall be wiped out forever,
and the descendants of the wicked cut off.

The upright shall inherit the land;
there they shall abide forever.

Glory...

PSALM 37 III

The mouth of the upright utters wisdom,
and his tongue tells forth what is just.

alt. Wait for the Lord
to lead, then follow in
his way.

The law of his God is in his heart;
his steps shall be saved from stumbling.

The wicked keeps watch for the upright,
and seeks an occasion to destroy him.

The Lord will not leave him in his power,
nor let him be condemned when he is judged.

Then wait for the Lord, keep to his way. †
He will exalt you to inherit the land,
and you will see the wicked cut off.

I have seen the wicked one triumphant,
towering like a cedar of Lebanon.

I passed by again; he was gone.
I searched; he was nowhere to be found.

Mark the blameless, observe the upright;
for the peaceful man a future lies in store,
but sinners shall all be destroyed,
the future of the wicked cut off.

But from the Lord comes the salvation of the upright,
their stronghold in time of distress.

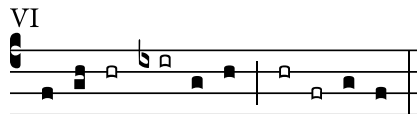
The Lord helps them and rescues them, †
rescues and saves them from the wicked:
because they take refuge in him.

Glory...

Teach me goodness and holy wisdom.

—For I have put my trust in your guidance.

LAUDS



alt. Lord, send forth your light
and your truth.

PSALM 43

Give me justice, O God, and plead my cause
against a nation that is faithless.

From the deceitful and the cunning
rescue me, O God.

You, O God, are my strength;
why have you rejected me?

Why do I go mourning,
oppressed by the foe?

O send forth your light and your truth;
they will guide me on.

They will bring me to your holy mountain,
to the place where you dwell.

And I will come to the altar of God,
to God, my joy and gladness.


To you will I give thanks on the harp,
O God, my God.

Why are you cast down, my soul;
why groan within me?

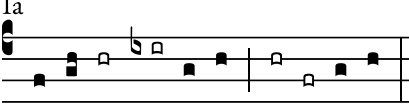
Hope in God; I will praise him yet again,
my saving presence and my God.

Glory...

Ia



Ia



TUESDAY

35

unctis di-ébus vitæ nostræ, salvos nos fac, Dómine.

alt. Lord, keep us safe all the
days of our life.

ISAIAH 38:10-14, 17-20

I said: In the midst of my days I must depart. †
I am consigned to the gates of Sheol
for the rest of my years.

I said, I shall not see
the Lord in the land of the living;
no more shall I look on the human race,
on those who inhabit the world.

My dwelling is pulled up and removed from me
like a shepherd's tent;

he has rolled up my life like a weaver,
who severs me from the last thread.

From dawn to dusk you bring me to an end
I cry for help until morning.

Like a lion he crushes all my bones.
From dawn to dusk you bring me to an end

Like a young swallow I murmur; †
like a dove I moan.

My eyes grow weary gazing heavenward.

You saved my soul from the pit of destruction,
for you have cast behind your back all my sins.

For Sheol cannot give you thanks
nor can death give you praise;

nor can those who descend into the pit
hope any longer in your faithfulness.

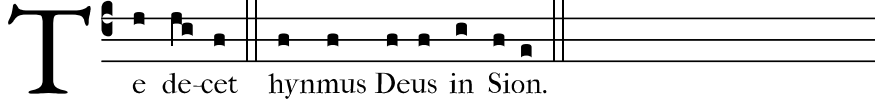
The living, the living give you thanks as I do this day.
Parents make known to their children your faithfulness.

The Lord is here to save me,
and we will sing to the sound of instruments,

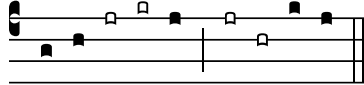
all the days of our lives
in the house of the Lord.

Glory...

VIIIc



VIIIc



alt. To you, O God, our praise is
due in Zion.

PSALM 65

Praise is due to you in Zion, O God. †
To you we pay our vows in Jerusalem,
you who hear our prayer.

To you all flesh will come. †
Our evil deeds are too heavy for us,
but only you can pardon our transgressions.

Blessed the one whom you choose and call
to dwell in your courts.

We are filled with the good things of your house,
of your holy temple.

With wondrous deliverance you answer us,
O God our savior.

You are the hope of all the earth,
and of far distant seas.

You establish the mountains with your strength;
you are girded with power.

You still the roaring of the seas, †
the roaring of their waves,
and the tumult of the peoples.

Distant peoples stand in awe
at your wondrous deeds.

The lands of sunrise and sunset
you fill with your joy.

You visit the earth, give it water,
you fill it with riches.

God's ever-flowing river brims over
to prepare the grain.

And thus you prepare it:
you drench its furrows;

you level it, soften it with showers;
you bless its growth.

You crown the year with your bounty †
Abundance flows in your pathways;
in pastures of the desert it flows.

The hills are girded with joy,
the meadows clothed with flocks.

The valleys are decked with wheat.
They shout for joy; yes, they sing!

Glory...