All Saints 201





alt. How great is your name, O Lord, for with glory and honor you have crowned your saints; you have set them over the works of your hands.

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</u> <u>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,

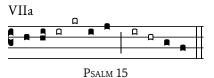
birds of the air, and <u>fish</u> of <u>the</u> sea that make their <u>way</u> through <u>the</u> waters 202 1 November

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





in ætérnum réqui- es e- ó-rum, alle-lú-ia.



tr. In the heavenly kingdom dwell the Saints, alleluia; and there they rest forever, alleluia.
alt. Blessed are the pure of heart, for

alt. Blessed are the pure of heart, for they shall see God.

Lord, who may a<u>bide</u> in <u>your</u> tent, and <u>dwell</u> on your ho<u>ly</u> mountain?

Whoever walks without <u>fault</u>; † who <u>does</u> what <u>is</u> upright, and speaks the <u>truth</u> from <u>his</u> heart.

Whoever does not <u>sland</u>er with <u>his</u> tongue; who does no <u>wrong</u> to <u>a</u> neighbor,

who casts no slur on a <u>friend</u>, † who looks with <u>scorn</u> on <u>the</u> wicked, but honors <u>those</u> who fear <u>the</u> Lord.

Who keeps an oath, what<u>ev</u>er <u>the</u> cost, who lends no <u>mon</u>ey <u>at</u> interest,

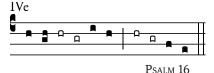
and accepts no <u>bribes</u> against <u>the</u> innocent Such a one shall <u>nev</u>er <u>be</u> shaken.

Glory...

All Saints 203



tes me- as inter illos.



Preserve me, O God, for in you I take re<u>fuge</u>. † I say to the Lord, "<u>You</u> are my <u>Lord</u>. You, you a<u>lone</u> are <u>my</u> good."

As for the holy ones who <u>dwell</u> in the <u>land</u>, they are noble, and in them is <u>all</u> my <u>delight</u>.

tr. For the Saints who dwell in the land, he has made all my desires wonderful among them. alt. You have shown your saints the path of life, you have filled them with joy in your presence, O Lord.

Those who choose other gods increase their sor<u>rows</u>. † I will not take part in their <u>offerings</u> of <u>blood</u>. Nor will I take their <u>names</u> upon <u>my</u> lips.

O Lord, it is you who are my <u>portion</u> and <u>cup</u>; you yourself who se<u>cure</u> my lot.

Pleasant places are <u>marked</u> out for <u>me</u>: a pleasing <u>heritage</u> indeed <u>is</u> mine!

I will bless the <u>Lord</u> who gives me <u>counsel</u>, who even at <u>night</u> directs <u>my</u> heart.

I keep the <u>Lord</u> before me <u>always</u>; with him at my right <u>hand</u>, I shall not <u>be</u> moved.

And so, my heart rejoices, my <u>soul</u> is <u>glad</u>, even my <u>flesh</u> shall rest <u>in</u> hope.

For you will not abandon my <u>soul</u> to <u>Sheol</u>, nor let your <u>holy</u> one see <u>corruption</u>.

You will show me the path of <u>life</u>, † the fullness of <u>joy</u> in your <u>presence</u>, at your right hand, <u>bliss for</u>ever.

Glory...

204 1 November

Look to the <u>Lord</u> and be <u>en</u>lightened.

—And never let your <u>faces</u> be <u>a</u>shamed.

Te Deum, page 3.

Lauds



Sunday I Psalms for mode VIII, page 9







