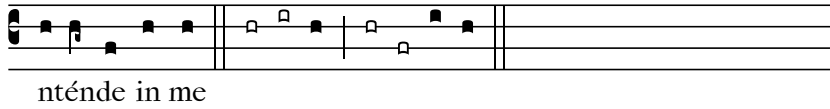


## OFFICE OF READINGS

VIIIc

I



nténde in me

PSALM 55:2-15, 17-24 I

Give ear, O God, to my prayer;  
do not hide from my pleading.

Attend to me and reply;  
with my cares, I cannot rest.

I tremble at the shouts of the foe,  
at the cries of the wicked,

for they pile up evil upon me;  
in anger they align me.

My heart is stricken within me;  
death's terror falls upon me.

Trembling and fear come over me,  
and horror overwhelms me.

I say, "O that I had wings like a dove,  
to fly away and be at rest!"

I would indeed escape far away,  
and take refuge in the desert.

I would hasten to find my shelter †  
from the raging wind and tempest."  
Confound and confuse their tongues, O Lord.

PSALM 55:2-15, 17-24 II

For I see violence and strife in the city!  
Night and day they patrol its walls.

In its midst are wickedness and evil.  
Destruction lies within it.

Its streets are never free  
from tyranny and deceit.

If an enemy made taunts against me,  
I could bear it.

alt. The Lord  
himself will free us  
from hostile and  
treacherous hands.

If my rival had risen against me,  
I could hide from him.

But it is you, as my equal, my friend, †  
whom I knew so well,  
with whom I enjoyed friendly counsel!

We walked together in harmony  
in the house of God.

PSALM 55:2-15, 17-24 III

As for me, I will cry to God,  
and the Lord will save me.

alt. Entrust your cares to  
the Lord; he will sustain  
you.

Evening, morning, and at noon, †  
I will cry and lament,  
and he will hear my voice.

He will redeem my soul in peace †  
in the attack against me,  
for those who fight me are many.

God, who is enthroned forever,  
will hear them and humble them.

For they will not amend their ways;  
they have no fear of God.

The traitor has turned against his friends;  
he has broken his pact.

His speech is softer than butter,  
but war is in his heart.

His words are smoother than oil,  
but they are swords unsheathed.

Entrust your cares to the Lord, †  
and he will support you.  
He will never allow the just one to stumble.

But you will bring them down, O God,  
to the pit of death:

the bloodthirsty and the liars †  
shall not live even half their days.  
But I, I will trust in you, O Lord.

alt. My God, do not reject my cry for help, assailed as I am by the wicked.

VIIIc

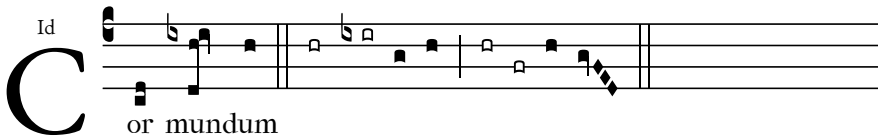


Inténde in me et exáudi me, Dómine.

Children, listen to my words of wisdom.

— Pay attention to my counsels.

## LAUDS



PSALM 51

Have mercy on me, O God,  
according to your merciful love;

according to your great compassion,  
blot out my transgressions.

Wash me completely from my iniquity,  
and cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions, truly I know them;  
my sin is always before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned;  
what is evil in your sight I have done.

So you are just in your sentence,  
without reproach in your judgment.

Behold, in guilt I was born,  
a sinner when my mother conceived me.

Behold, you delight in sincerity of heart;  
in secret you teach me wisdom.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I shall be pure  
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Let me hear rejoicing and gladness,  
that the bones you have crushed may exult.

Turn away your face from my sins,  
and blot out all my guilt.

Create a pure heart for me, O God;  
renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence,  
take not your holy spirit from me.

Restore in me the joy of your salvation,  
sustain in me a willing spirit.

I will teach transgressors your ways,  
that sinners may return to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O God, †  
O God of my salvation,  
and then my tongue shall ring out your justice

O Lord, open my lips  
and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight;  
burnt offering from me would not please you.

My sacrifice to God, a broken spirit: †  
a broken and humbled heart,  
you will not spurn, O God.

In your good pleasure, show favor to Zion;  
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.

Then you will delight in right sacrifice, †  
burnt offerings wholly consumed.

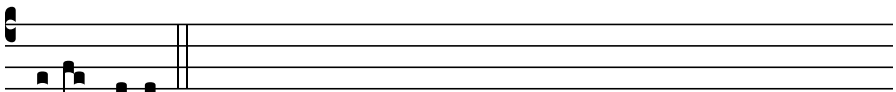
Then you will be offered young bulls on your altar.

alt. Create a clean heart in me, O God; renew in me a steadfast spirit.

Id



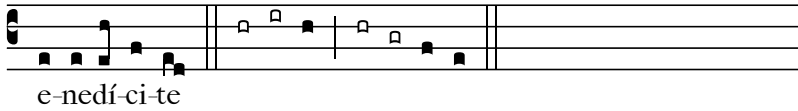
Cor mundum cre-a in me Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in viscé-



ribus meis.

VIIIg

B



e-nedí-ci-te

TOBIT 13:8-11, 13-15

Bless the Lord, all you chosen ones; †  
 and all, give praise to his grandeur.  
 Take up days of rejoicing and confess him.

O Jerusalem, holy city,  
 for the works of your hands he will punish you.

Give thanks to the Lord with good works, †  
 and bless the King of the ages  
 so that his tent may be rebuilt in you with joy.

And may he gladden all captives within you; †  
 and may he love all the anguished within you  
 for all generations, forever.

A brilliant light will shine to all the ends of the earth;  
 many nations will come to you from afar,  
 and from all the earth's ends to your holy name,  
 bearing their gifts in their hands for the King of heaven.

Generation after generation †  
 will give joyful praise in you,  
 and the name of the chosen one will be forever.

Then you will rejoice and exult  
 over the children of the righteous,  
 for they will all be gathered in  
 and will bless the Lord of the ages.

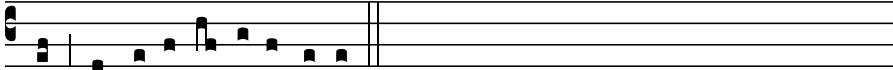
Blessed are those who love you, †  
 and blessed those who rejoice in your fruitful peace.  
 O my soul, bless the Lord, the great King.

alt. Rejoice, Jerusalem, for through you all men will be gathered to the Lord.

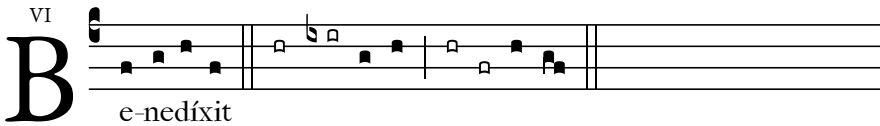
VIIIg



Benedí-ci-te Dó-minum, omnes e-lécti e-jus: á-gi-te diem læ-tí-ti-



æ, et confi-té-mini il-li.



e-nedíxit

PSALM 147:12-20

O Jerusalem, glorify the Lord!

O Zion, praise your God!

He has strengthened the bars of your gates;  
he has blessed your children within you.

He established peace on your borders;  
he gives you your fill of finest wheat.

He sends out his word to the earth,  
and swiftly runs his command.

He showers down snow like wool;  
he scatters hoarfrost like ashes.

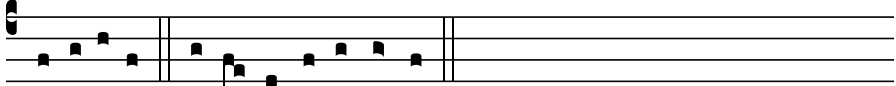
He hurls down hailstones like crumbs;  
before such cold, who can stand?

He sends forth his word and it melts them;  
at the blowing of his breath the waters flow

He reveals his word to Jacob;  
to Israel, his decrees and judgments.

He has not dealt thus with other nations;  
he has not taught them his judgments.

VI



Benedíxit fí-li- is tu-is in te.

alt. Zion, praise your God, who sent his Word to renew the earth.