

OFFICE OF READINGS



PSALM 50 I

The God of gods, the Lord, †
 has spoken and summoned the earth,
 from the rising of the sún to its sètting.
 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God is shíning fórth.
 Our God comes, and dóes not keep sílence
 Before him fíre devóurs;
 around him témpest ráges.
 He calls on the heavens above,
 and on the earth, to judge his people.
 “Gather my faithful ones to me,
 who made covenant with me by sacrifice.
 The heavens proclaim his righteousness,
 for God himself is the judge.

PSALM 50 II

“Listen, my people, I will speak; †
 Israel, I will testify against you,
 for I am God, your God.
 I do not rebuke you for your sacrifices;
 your offerings are always before me.
 I do not take more bullocks from your farms,
 nor goats from among your herds.
 For I own all the beasts of the forest,
 beasts in their thousands on my hills.
 I know all the birds on the mountains;
 all that moves in the field belongs to me.
 Were I hungry, I would not tell you,
 for the world and its fullness is mine.

Do I eat the flesh of bulls,
or drink the blood of goats?

Give your praise as a sacrifice to God,
and fulfill your vows to the Most High.

Then call on me in the day of distress.
I will deliver you and you shall honor me.

PSALM 50 III

But God will say to the wicked, †
“How can you recite my commandments,
and take my covenant on your lips,
you who despise correction,
and cast my words behind you,

You who see a thief and befriend him,
who throw in your lot with adulterers,
who unbridle your mouth for evil,
and yoke your tongue to deceit,

You who sit and malign your own brother,
and slander your own mother's son?

You do this, and should I keep silence? †
Do you think that I am like you?
I accuse you, lay the charge before you.

Mark this, you who are forgetful of God,
lest I seize you and none can deliver you.

A sacrifice of praise gives me honor, †
and to one whose way is blameless,
I will show the salvation of God.”

My eyes looked in triumph on my foes;
my ears have heard of their fall.

The just one will flourish like the palm tree,
and grow like a Lebanon cedar.

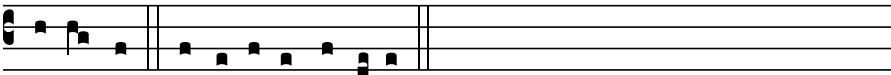
Planted in the house of the Lord,
they will flourish in the courts of our God,

still bearing fruit when they are old,
still full of sap, still green,

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

alt. We do well to sing to your name, Most High,
and proclaim your mercy at daybreak.

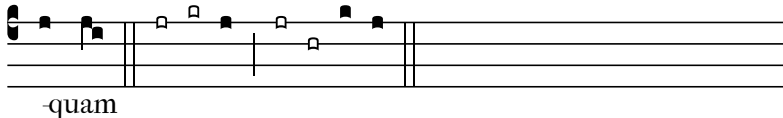
VIIIg



Bonum est confi-té-ri Dómino.

VIIIc

A



-quam

EZEKIEL 36:24-28

I will take you from the nations, †
and gather you from all the lands,
and bring you onto your own soil.

Then I will sprinkle clean water on you; †
you shall be cleansed of all your impurity
and of all your idols I will cleanse you.

And I will give you a new heart,
and a new spirit I will place within you.

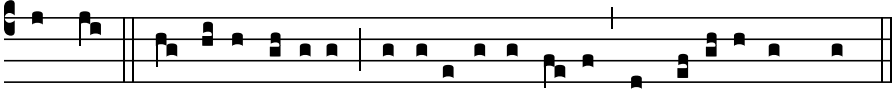
I will remove the heart of stone from your flesh,
and I will give you a heart of flesh.

I will place my Spirit within you †
and make you walk according to my statutes,
and my judgments you shall keep and observe.

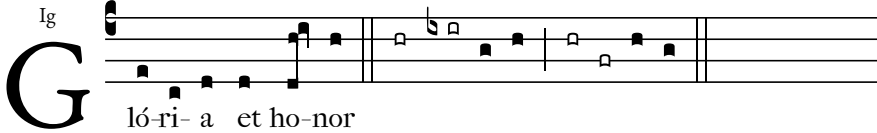
Then you shall dwell in the land I gave your ancestors,
and you shall be my people, and I will be your God.

alt. I will create a new heart in you, and breathe into you a new spirit.

VIIIc



Aquam quam ego dédero, qui bíbe-rit ex e- a, non sí-ti-et unquam.



ló-ri- a et ho-nor

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 babes †
you fashioned praise to foil your enemy,
to silence the foe and the rebel.

When I see the heavens, the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars which you arranged,
what is man that you should keep him in mind,
the son of man that you care for him?

Yet you have made him little lower than the angels;
with glory and honor you crowned him,

gave him power over the works of your hands:
you put all things under his feet,

all of them, sheep and oxen,
yes, even the cattle of the fields,

birds of the air, and fish of the sea
that make their way through the waters

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic
is your name through all the earth!

alt. On the lips of children and infants you have found perfect praise.

Ig

Gló-ri-a et ho-nor De-o in uni-tá-te tri-na, Patri et Fí-li-

o cum Sancto Spí-ri-tu in sempi-térna sꝑcu-la.