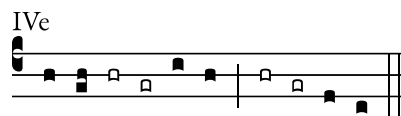
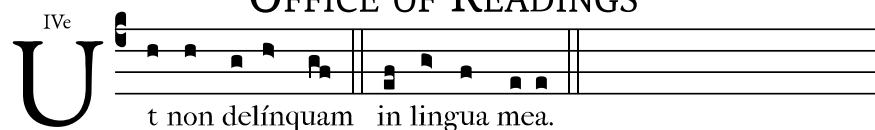


OFFICE OF READINGS



alt. We groan in pain as we
await the redemption of our
bodies.

PSALM 39 I

I said, "I will be watchful of my ways,
for fear I should sin with my tongue.

I will put a curb on my lips
when the wicked man stands before me."

I was mute, silent, very still, †
as my pain became intense.
My heart was burning within me.

With these thoughts, the fire blazed up,
and my tongue burst forth into speech:

"O Lord, you have shown me my end,
how short is the length of my days.

Now I know how fleeting is my life. †
How short the span of days you have given me
my life is as nothing in your sight.

Surely all mankind stands as but a breath.

A man surely lives as a shadow,
surely the riches he hoards, a mere breath;
he does not know who will gather them."

Glory...

PSALM 39 II

And now, Lord, what is there to wait for?
In you rests all my hope.

Set me free from all my sins,
do not make me the taunt of the fool.

I was silent, not opening my lips,
because this was all your doing.

alt. Hear and answer
my prayer, O Lord; let
me not weep in vain.

Take away your scourge from me.
I am crushed by the blows of your hand.

With rebukes you correct the sinner;
like a moth you devour all he treasures.

All mankind is no more than a breath.

O Lord, give heed to my prayer;

turn your ear to my cry;
do not be deaf to my weeping.

Behold, I am a stranger to you,
a pilgrim, like all my forebears.

Look away from me that I may smile
before I depart to be no more.

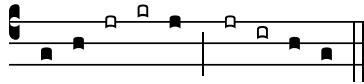
Glory...

VIIIg



on-fi-tébor ti-bi, Dómine, quóniam exaudísti me.

VIIIg



alt. I have put all my trust in
God's never-failing mercy.

PSALM 52

Why do you boast of wickedness,
you champion of evil?

Planning ruin all day long, †
your tongue is like a sharpened razor,
you who practice deceit!

You love evil more than good,
falsehood more than truth.

You love every destructive word,
O tongue of deceit.

Then God will break you down forever,
and he will take you away.

He will snatch you from your tent, and uproot you
from the land of the living.

The upright shall see and fear.
They shall laugh and say,

“Behold the champion who refused to take God
as his stronghold,

but trusted in the greatness of his wealth
and grew powerful by his wickedness.”

But I am like a growing olive tree
in the house of God.

I trust in the mercy of God,
forever and ever.

I will thank you forevermore,
for this is your doing.

I will hope in your name, for it is good,
in the presence of your faithful.

Glory...

I put my trust in the word of the Lord
—All my hope is in him.

WEEK II
LAUDS

VIIIg
D e-us, in sancto vi-a tu-a: quis de-us magnus sicut Deus no-
ster?

VIIIg

alt. O God, all your ways are
holy; what god can compare
with our God?

PSALM 77

I cry aloud to God, †
cry aloud to God that he may hear me.
In the day of my distress I seek the Lord.
In the night my hands are raised unwearied;
my soul refuses comfort.
As I remember my God, I groan.
I ponder, and my spirit faints.
You keep my eyes from closing.
I am troubled, unable to speak.
I think of the days of long ago,
and remember the years long past.
At night I muse within my heart.
I ponder, and my spirit questions.
“Will the Lord reject us forever?
Will he show us his favor no more?
Has his mercy vanished forever?
Has his promise come to an end?
Has God forgotten his mercy,
or in anger withdrawn his compassion?”
I said, “This is what causes my grief:
that the right hand of the Most High has changed
I remember the deeds of the Lord,
I remember your wonders of old;

I muse on all your works,
and ponder your mighty deeds.
Your way, O God, is in the holy place.
What god is as great as our God?
You are the God who works wonders.
Among the peoples you showed your power
Your strong arm redeemed your people,
the descendants of Jacob and Joseph.
The waters saw you, O God,
the waters saw you and anguished.
Yes, the depths were moved to tremble.
The clouds poured down with rain.
The skies sent forth their voice;
Your arrows flashed to and fro.
Your thunderous voice was in the whirlwind;
your flashes lighted up the world.
The earth was moved and trembled.
Your way was through the sea,
your path through the mighty waters,
but the trace of your steps was not seen.
You guided your people like a flock
by the hand of Moses and Aaron.
Glory...

46 ^V WEEK II

E x-sultávit cor meum in Dómino, qui humí-li-at et súblevat.

^V

alt. My heart leaps up with joy
to the Lord, for he humbles only
to exalt us.

1 SAMUEL 2:1-10

My heart exults in the Lord;
my horn is exalted in my God.

My mouth derides my foes,
as I rejoice in your salvation.

There is no one as holy as the Lord; †
truly, there is no one besides you,
and there is no rock like our God.

Speak no more with haughty pride,
nor let arrogance come forth from your mouth.

For the Lord is a God of knowledge,
and by him are actions weighed.

The bows of the mighty are broken,
while the feeble gird on strength.

The sated hire themselves out for bread,
while the hungry hunger no more.

The barren wife gives birth to seven,
while the one with many children is desolate.

The Lord deals death and brings to life,
casts down to Sheol and raises up.

The Lord makes poor and makes rich;
he brings down low yet lifts up high.

He raises the poor from the dust,
lifts the needy from the ash-heap,

To give them a seat with nobles,
to inherit a throne of glory.

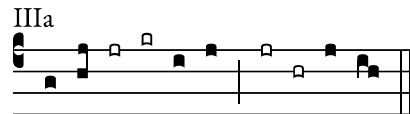
For the pillars of the earth are the Lord's,
he has set the world upon them.

He guards the steps of his faithful ones, †
 but the wicked shall be silenced in darkness,
 for not by strength is a warrior made mighty.

The Lord will shatter his foes,
 against them will he thunder in the heavens.

The Lord will judge the ends of the earth, †
 will endow his king with strength,
 and exalt the horn of his anointed.

Glory...



alt. The Lord is king, let the
 earth rejoice.

PSALM 97

The Lord is king, let earth rejoice;
 let the many islands be glad.

Cloud and darkness surround him;
 justice and right are the foundation of his throne.

A fire prepares his path;
 it burns up his foes on every side.

His lightnings light up the world;
 the earth looks on and trembles.

The mountains melt like wax †
 before the face of the Lord,
 before the face of the Lord of all the earth

The skies proclaim his justice;
 all peoples see his glory.

Let those who serve idols be ashamed,
 those who boast of their worthless gods.

All you angels, worship him.
 Zion hears and is glad;

the daughters of Judah rejoice
 because of your judgments, O Lord.

For you indeed are the Lord, †
most high above all the earth,
exalted far above all gods.

The Lord loves those who hate evil; †
he guards the souls of his faithful;
he sets them free from the wicked.

Light shines forth for the just one,
and joy for the upright of heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, all you just;
to the memory of his holiness give thanks.

Glory...