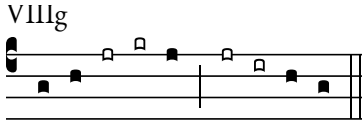


## OFFICE OF READINGS

VIIIg  
  
 R espéxit me, et exau-dí-vit deprecá-ti-ónem me- am Dó-  
  
 mi-nus.

VIIIg  


alt. From the earth you formed me,  
 with flesh you clothed me; Lord, my  
 Redeemer, raise me up again at the last  
 day.

PSALM 40:2-14, 17-18 I

I waited, I waited for the Lord, †  
 and he stooped down to me;  
 he heard my cry.

He drew me from the deadly pit,  
from the miry clay.

He set my feet upon a rock,  
made my footsteps firm.

He put a new song into my mouth,  
praise of our God.

Many shall see and fear  
 and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed the man who has placed  
 his trust in the Lord,

and has not gone over to the proud  
 who follow false gods.

How many are the wonders and designs †  
 that you have worked for us, O Lord my God;  
 you have no equal.

Should I wish to proclaim or speak of them,  
 they would be more than I can tell!

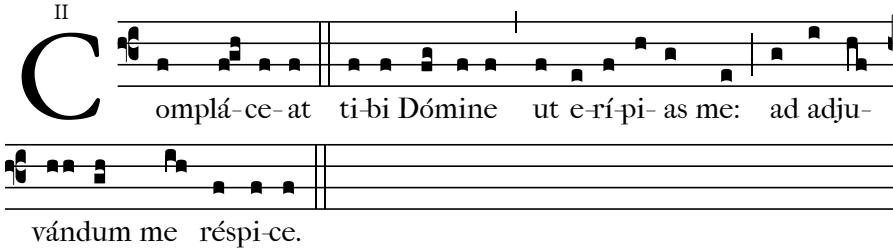
You delight not in sacrifice and offering,  
 but in an open ear.

You do not ask for holocaust and sin offering.  
Then I said, “Behold, I have come.”

In the scroll of the book it stands written of me: †  
“I delight to do your will, O my God;  
your instruction lies deep within me.”

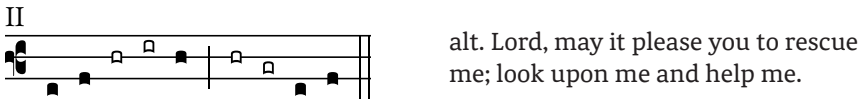
Glory...

II



omplá-ce-at ti-bi Dómine ut e-rí-pi-as me: ad adju-  
vándum me rési-ce.

II



alt. Lord, may it please you to rescue  
me; look upon me and help me.

PSALM 40:2-14, 17-18 II

Your uprightness I have proclaimed  
in the great assembly.

My lips I have not sealed;  
you know it, O Lord.

Your saving help I have not hidden in my heart;  
of your faithfulness and salvation I have spoken.

I made no secret of your merciful love  
and your faithfulness to the great assembly.

You, O Lord, will not withhold your compassion from me.  
Your loving mercy and your faithfulness will always guard me.

For I am beset with evils  
too many to be counted.

My iniquities have overtaken me,  
till I can see no more.

They are more than the hairs of my head,  
and my heart is sinking.

Be pleased, O Lord, to rescue me;  
Lord, make haste to help me.

O let there be rejoicing and gladness  
for all who seek you.

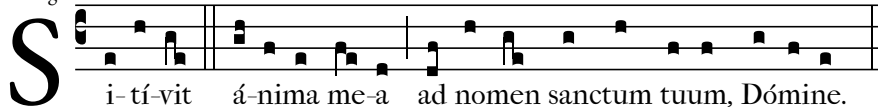
Let them ever say, "The Lord is great,"  
who long for your salvation.

Wretched and poor though I am,  
the Lord is mindful of me.

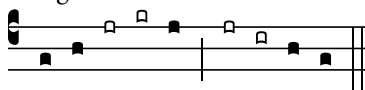
You are my rescuer, my help;  
O my God, do not delay.

Glory...

VIIIg



VIIIg



alt. My soul is thirsting for the living  
God; when shall I see him face to face?

PSALM 42

Like the deer that yearns  
for running streams,

so my soul is yearning  
for you, my God.

My soul is thirsting for God,  
the living God;

when can I enter and appear  
before the face of God?

My tears have become my bread,  
by day, by night,

as they say to me all the day long,  
"Where is your God?"

These things will I remember  
as I pour out my soul:

For I would go to the place †  
of your wondrous tent,  
all the way to the house of God,

amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving,  
the throng keeping joyful festival.

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.

My soul is cast down within me,  
therefore I remember you;

from the land of Jordan and Mount Hermon,  
from the Hill of Mizar.

Deep is calling on deep, in the roar of your torrents;  
your billows and all your waves swept over me.

By day the Lord decrees his loving mercy; †  
by night his song is with me,  
a prayer to the God of my life.

I will say to God, my rock,  
“Why have you forgotten me?”

Why do I go mourning  
oppressed by the foe?”

With a deadly wound in my bones,  
my enemies revile me,  
saying to me all the day long,  
“Where is your God?”

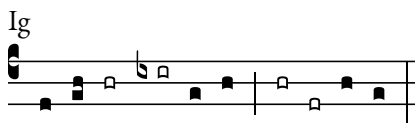
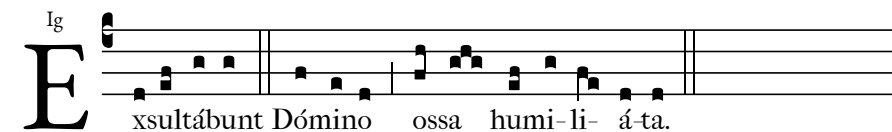
Why are you cast down, my soul,  
why groan within me?

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

Glory...

Lord, countless are your mercies.  
—Give me life according to your word.

## LAUDS



alt. The bones that were crushed  
shall leap for joy before the  
Lord.

## 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.

Glory...

II

A



II



alt. At the very threshold of  
death, rescue me, Lord.

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...



alt. I will praise my God all the  
days of my life.

PSALM 146

My soul, give praise to the Lord; †  
I will praise the Lord all my life,  
sing praise to my God while I live.

Put no trust in princes,  
or anyone who cannot save.

Take their breath, they return to the earth,  
and their plans that day come to nothing.

Blessed is he who is helped by Jacob's God,  
whose hope is in the Lord his God,  
who made the heavens and the earth,  
the seas and all they contain,

who preserves fidelity forever,  
who does justice to those who are oppressed

It is he who gives bread to the hungry,  
the Lord who sets prisoners free,

the Lord who opens the eyes of the blind,  
the Lord who raises up those who are bowed down.

It is the Lord who loves the just,  
the Lord who protects the stranger  
and upholds the orphan and the widow,  
but thwarts the path of the wicked.

The Lord will reign forever,  
your God, O Zion, from age to age.

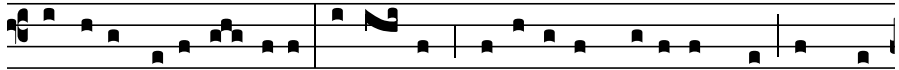
Glory...



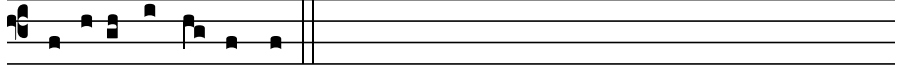
Ben. II

**E**

-go sum resurrécti-o et vi-ta: qui credit in me, é-ti-am si



mórtu-us fú-e-rit, vivet: et omnis, qui vi-vit et credit in me, non mo-



ri- étur in æ-térnum.