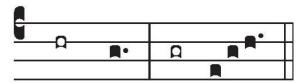
Holy Saturday – The Solemn Paschal Vigil

After Seventh Reading (Ezek.36:16-28)



My soul is thirsting for **God**,

The God *of my* **life**;

When can I enter and **see**The *face of* **God**?

These things will I remember

As I pour *out my* **soul**:

How I would lead the rejoicing **crowd**Into the *house of* **God**,

Amid cries of gladness and thanks**giving**,

The throng *wild with* **joy**.

O send forth your light and your **truth**; Let these *be my* **guide**.

Let them bring me to your holy **mountain**To the place *where you* **dwell**.

And I will come to the altar of **God**,

The God *of my* **joy**.

My redeemer, I will thank you on the **harp**, O *God*, *my* **God**.