



BREVIARY
INCLUDING
ORDINARY TIME
SEASONS OF ADVENT,
CHRISTMASTIDE,
LENT,
&
EASTERTIDE,
COMMON OF SAINTS

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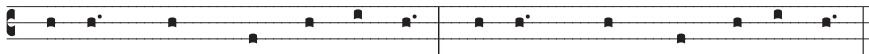
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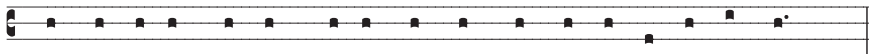
Ordinary of the Week

Saturday Vespers

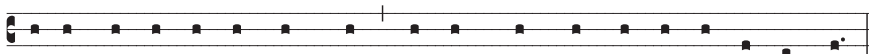
The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

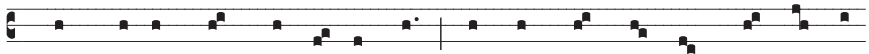
Phos Hilaron



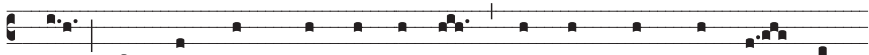
O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



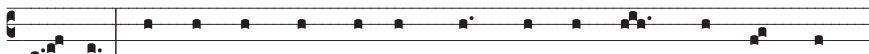
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



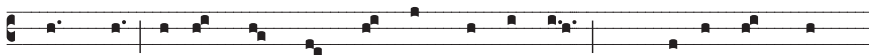
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly



Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py

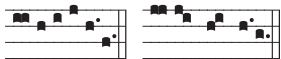


voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -



fied through all the worlds.

Psalter 4.4, 3.2, 4.4



Fight those who fight me, Ó LORD; *
attack those who are attacking me.

Take up shield and ármor *
and rise up to hélp me.

Draw the sword and bar the way against thóse who pursúe me; *
say to my soul, "I am yóur salvátion."

Let those who seek after my life be shámed and húmbléd; *
let those who plot my ruin fall báck and bé dismayéd.

Let them be like chaff before the wind, *
and let the angel of the LORD drive them off.

Let their way be dárk and slíppery, *
and let the angel of the LORD dríve them áway.

For they have secretly spread a net for mé withóut a cause; *
without a cause they have dug a pit to táke me álive.

Let ruin come upon them unawares; *
let them be caught in the net they hid;
let them fall into the pit they dug.

Then I will be j^{oy}ful in the LORD; *
I will gl^ory in his v^{ic}tory.

My very bones will say, "LORD, who is like you? *
You deliver the poor from those who are too strong for them,
the poor and needy from those who rob them."

Malicious witnesses rise up against me; *
they charge me with matters I know nothing about.

They pay me evil in exchange for good; *
my soul is full of despair.

But when they were sick I dressed in sáck-cloth *
and humbled mysélf by fásting.

I prayed with my whole h^èart,
as one would for a frⁱend or a br^òther; *
I behaved like one who mourns for his mother,
bow^ed d^òwn and grⁱe^ving.

But when I stumbled, they were glad and gathered together;
they gáthered against me; *
strangers whom I did not know tore me to pieces and wóuld not stop.
They put me to the tést and mócked me; *
they gnáshed at me wíth their teeth.
O LORD, how lóng will yóu look on? *
rescue me from the roaring beasts,
and my life from thé young líons.
I will give you thanks in the gréat congregátion; *
I will praise you ín the míghty throng.
Do not let my treacherous foes rejoice óver me, *
nor let those who hate me without a cause wínk at each óther.
For they dó not plán for peace, *
but invent deceitful schemes against the quíet í in the land.
They opened their móuths at mé and said, *
"Aha! we saw it wíth our ówn eyes."
You saw it, O LORD; do nó't be sílent; *
O Lord, bé not fár from me.
Awake, arise, to mý cause! *
to my defense, my Gód and mý LORD!
Give me justice, O LORD mý God,
according tó your ríghteousness; *
do not let them tríumph óver me.
Do not let them say in their hèarts,
"Aha! júst what wé want!" *
Do not let them say, "We have swállowed hím up."
Let all who rejoice at my ruin be ashámed and dísgaced; *
let those who boast against me be clóthed with dísmáy and shame.
Let those who favor my cause sing out wíth jóy and bé glad; *
let them say always, "Great is the LORD,
who desires the prosperity óf his sérvant."
And my tongue shall be talking óf your ríghteousness *
and of your praise áll the dáy long.

[Hallelujah!] Praise the Náme of thé LORD; *
give praise, you sérvants óf the LORD.
You who stand in the hóuse of thé LORD, *
in the courts of the hóuse of óur God.
Praise the LÓRD, for the LÓRD is good; *
sing praises to his Name, for ít is lóvely.
For the LORD has chosen Jácob fór himself *
and Israel for his ówn posséssion.

Psalm 135

3.2 

Saturday Vespers

For I knów that the LÓRD is great, *
and that our LÓRD is abóve all gods.
The LORD does whatever pleases him, in héaven ánd on earth, *
in the séas and áll the deeps.
He brings up rain clouds from the énds of thé earth; *
he sends out lightning with the rain,
and brings the winds óut of his stórehouse.
It was he who struck down the fírst-born of Égypt, *
the first-born bóth of mán and beast.
He sent signs and wonders into the midst of yóu, O Égypt, *
against Pharaoh and áll his sérvants.
He overthrew mány nátions *
and put míghty kíngs to death:
Sihon, king of the Amòrites,
and Og, the kíng of Báshan, *
and all the kingdoms of Cánaan.
He gave their land to bé an inhéritance, *
an inheritance for Israél his péople.
O LORD, your Name is éverlásting; *
your renown, O LORD, endúres from áge to age.
For the LORD gives his péople jústice *
and shows compassion tó his sérvants.
The idols of the heathen are sílver ánd gold, *
the wórk of húman hands.
They have móuths, but they cánnót speak; *
eyes have théy, but they cánnót see.
They have éars, but they cánnót hear; *
neither is there any bréath in théir mouth.
Those who make them are líke them, *
and so are all who pút their trúst in them.
Bless the LORD, O hóuse of Ísrael; *
O house of Áaron, bléss the LORD.
Bless the LORD, O hóuse of Lévi; *
you who féar the LORD, bléss the LORD.
Blessed be the LÓRD out of Zíon, *
who dw[é]lls in Jer[ú]salem. [Hállélújah!]

May God be merciful to ús and bléss us, *
show us the light of his countenánce and cóme to us. 4.4
Let your ways be knówn upón earth, *
your saving health among all nátions.
Let the peoples práise you, Ó God; *

Psalm 67



let all the péoples praise you.
 Let the nations be glád and sing for joy, *
 for you judge the peoples with equity
 and guide all the nátions upón earth.
 Let the peoples praise you, Ó God; *
 let all the péoples praise you.
 The earth has brought fórth her íncrease; *
 may God, our own God, give ús his bléssing.
 May God give us his bléssing, *
 and may all the ends of the éarth stand in áwe of him.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



Your name, O LORD, is ev-er-last-ing; your re-nown en-dures



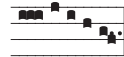
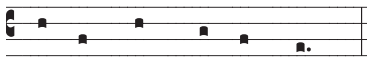
from age to age.

Week 2

Psalter 7.1, 8.6, 7.1



From an-cient times, O God † you are my King, vic - tor - ious



in the midst of the earth

O God, why have you útterly cást us off? * *Psalms 74*
 why is your wrath so hot against the shéep of your pásture?
 Remember your congregation that you púrchased lóng ago, *
 the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance,
 and Mount Zíon whére you dwell.
 Turn your steps toward the éndless rúins; *
 the enemy has laid waste everything in your sánctuáry.
 Your adversaries róared in your hóly place; *
 they set up their banners as tókens of víctory.
 They were like men coming up with axes tó a gróve of trees; *
 they broke down all your carved work with hátchets and hámmers.
 They set fíre to your hóly place; *
 they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name
and rázed it tó the ground.

Saturday Vespers

They said to themselves, "Let us destroy them áltogéther." *

They burned down all the meeting-places of Gód in thé land.

There are no signs for us tò see;

there ís no próphet left; *

there is not one amóng us who knóws how long.

How long, O God, will the ádvर्सáry scoff? *

will the enemy blaspheme your Náme for éver?

Why do yóu draw báck your hand? *

why is your right hand hidden ín your bósom?

Yet God is my Kíng from áncient times, *

victorious in the mídst of thé earth.

You divided the séa by yóur might *

and shattered the heads of the dragons upón the wáters;

You crushed the héads of Leviáthan *

and gave him to the people of the désert fór food.

You split open spring and tórrént; *

you dried up ever-flówing rívers.

Yours is the day, yours álso thé night; *

you established the móon and thé sun.

You fixed all the bóund'ries óf the earth; *

you made both súmmer and wínter.

Remember, O LORD, how the énemý scoffed, *

how a foolish péople despised your Name.

Do not hand over the life of your dóve to wíld beasts; *

never forget the líves of yóur poor.

Look upón your cóvenant; *

the dark places of the earth are háunts of violence.

Let not the oppréssed turn awáy ashamed; *

let the poor and néedy práise your Name.

Arise, O Gód, maintáin your cause; *

remember how fools revíle you áll day long.

Forget not the clamor of your ádvर्सáries, *

the unending tumult of those who rise up agáinst you.

You are to be praised, O Gód, in Zíon; *

to you shall vows be perfórméd in Jerúsalem.

To you that hear práyer shall áll flesh come, *


because of théir transgréssions.

Our sins are strónger than wé are, *

but yóu will blót them out.

Happy are they whom you choose and draw to your cóurts to dwéll there! *

Psalm 65

8.6 

they will be satisfied by the beauty of your house,
by the holiness of your temple.

Awesome things will you show us in your righteousness, O God of
our salvation, *

O Hope of all the ends of the earth and of the seas that are far away.
You make fast the mountains by your power; *
they are girded about with might.

You still the roaring of the seas, *
the roaring of their waves,
and the clamor of the peoples.

Those who dwell at the ends of the earth will tremble at your marvelous
signs; *

you make the dawn and the dusk to sing for joy.
You visit the earth and water it abundantly;
you make it very plenteous; *
the river of God is full of water.

- You prepare the grain, *
for so you provide for the earth.

You drench the furrows and smooth out the ridges; *
with heavy rain you soften the ground and bless its increase.

You crown the year with your goodness, *
and your paths overflow with plenty.

May the fields of the wilderness be rich for grazing, *
and the hills be clothed with joy.

May the meadows cover themselves with flocks,
and the valleys cloak themselves with grain; *
let them shout for joy and sing.

Give thanks to the LóRD, for he is good, *
for his mercy endures for ever.

Give thanks to the Gód of gods, *
for his mercy endures for ever.

Give thanks to the LóRD of lords, *
for his mercy endures for ever.

Who only does great wonders, *
for his mercy endures for ever;

who by wisdom made the heavens, *
for his mercy endures for ever;

who spread out the earth upon the waters, *
for his mercy endures for ever;

who created great lights, *
for his mercy endures for ever;

Psalm 136

7.1 

Saturday Vespers

the sún to rúle the day, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

the moon and the stars to góvern thé night, *

for his mercy endúres for éver.

Who struck down the fírst born of Égypt, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

and brought out Israel fróm amóng them, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

with a mighty hánd and a strétched-out arm, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

who divided thé Red Séa in two, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

and made Israel to páss through the mídst of it, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

but swept Pharaoh and his army ínto the Réd Sea, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

who led his people thróugh the wílderness, *

for his mercy endúres for éver.

Who remembered us in our lów estate, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

and delivered us fróm our énemies, *

for his mercy endúres for éver;

who gives fóod to all créatures, *

for his mercy endúres for éver.

Give thanks to the Gód of héaven, *

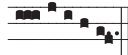
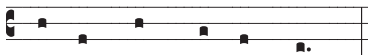
for his mercy endúres for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *

as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



From an-cient times, O God you are my King, vic - tor - ious



in the midst of the earth

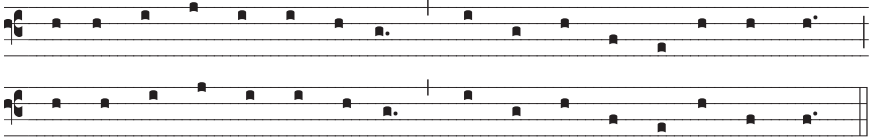
Lesson

Hymn**Pentecost Season**

O Trinity of blessed light, † O Unity of princely might,
although the fiery sun departs, | shine forth your light into our hearts.

To you our morning song of praise, | to you our evening prayer we raise;
your glory daily we adore | and supplicate for evermore.

All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you, O Son, eternally;
to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

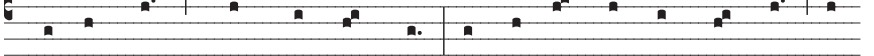
Epiphany Season

When all the world before him lay, † God rested on the seventh day;
his holy voice proclaimed it blest | and named it for the sabbath rest.

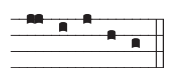
And he, who death by death subdued | and on the Cross our life renewed,
on Saturday his sabbath kept, | as in the heart of earth he slept.

Then that great Sunday shall ensue | when heaven and earth are made anew;
our flesh from sin will then be free | and put on immortality.

To God the Father, God the Son | and God the Spirit, Three in One,
laud, honor, might, and glory be | from age to age eternally.

Magnificat Antiphon

Je-sus said † Peace be with you. As the Fa-ther has sent me, so



I send you, al-le-lu-ia.

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the LORD,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *

for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almîghty, have done great things for me,

Saturday Vespers

and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} from generâtion to gération.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the pród in théir conceit,

casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *

and liftíng úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rích away éempty.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *

for you have remémbered your prómise of mércy,

the prómise máde to our fórebears, *

to Âbraham and his chíldren for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *

As it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

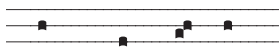
Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.



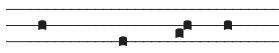
Christ-e e-le-i-son



Christ, have mer-cy

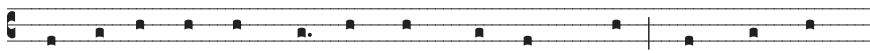


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

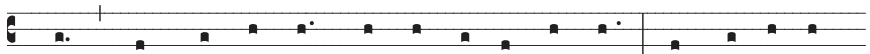


Lord, have mer-cy.

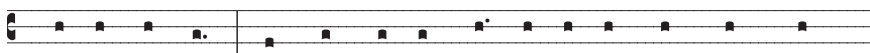
All recite together



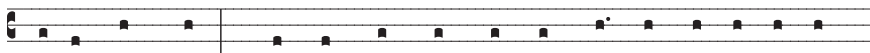
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



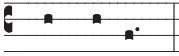
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

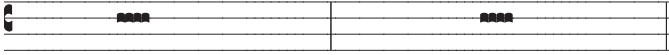


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

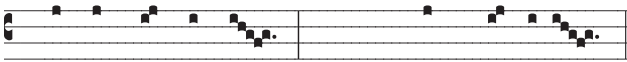


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



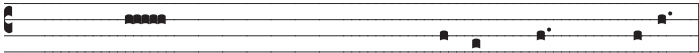
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, which is of the following Sunday unless one is appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men

Sunday Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.
r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.

Invitatory: The Lord, by whom all things are made, * Come let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us sing to the LORD; *
let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, *
and raise a loud shout to him with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *
and a great King abóve all gods.
In his hand are the the cáverns óf the earth, *
and the heights of the hílls are his álso.
The sea is hís for he máde it, *
and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *
and kneel before the the LÓRD our Máker.
For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the the shéep of hís hand. *
Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalter Week 1

Antiphon: On this day † the LORD has acted; / we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Happy are they whose transgressions áre forgiven, * *Psalms 32*
and whose sín is pút away!
Happy are they to whom the the LÓRD impútes no guilt, *
and in whose spírit there ís no guile!
While I held my tongue, my bones wíthered áway, *

because of my gróaning áll day long.
 For your hand was heavy upón me dáy and night; *
 my moisture was dried up as in the héat of sùmmer.
 Then I acknówledged my sín to you, *
 and díd not concéal my guilt.
 I said, “I will confess my transgréssions tó the LÓRD.” *
 Then you forgave me the gúilt of mý sin.
 Therefore all the faithful will make their prayers to you in tíme
 of tróuble; *
 when the great waters overflow, they sháll not réach them.
 You are my hídíng-place;
 you presérve me from tróuble; *
 you surround me with shóuts of delíverance.
 “I will instruct you and teach you in the wáy that yóu should go; *
 I will gúide you wíth my eye.
 Do not be like horse or mule, which have no únderstánding; *
 who must be fitted with bit and bridle,
 or else they wíll not stay néar you.”
 Great are the tribulations óf the wícked; *
 but mercy embraces those who trúst in thé LÓRD.
 Be glad, you righteous, and rejóice in thé LÓRD; *
 shout for joy, áll who are trúe of heart.
 [Hallelujah!] Praise the LÓRD, O mý soul! *
 I will praise the LÓRD as long as I live;
 I will sing praises to my God while I háve my béíng.
 Put not your trust in rulers, nor in ány chíld of earth, *
 for there ís no hélp in them.
 When they breathe their lást, they retúrn to earth, *
 and in that dáy their thoughts pérish.
 Happy are they who have the God of Jácob fór their help! *
 whose hope is ín the LÓRD their God;
 Who made heaven and earth, the seas, and áll that ís ín them; *
 who keeps his prómise for éver;
 Who gives justice to thóse who áre oppressed, *
 and food to thóse who húnger.
 The LÓRD sets the prisoners frée;
 the LÓRD opens the éyes of thé blind; *
 the LÓRD lifts up thóse who are bówed down;
 The LÓRD loves the rightéous;
 the LÓRD cáres for the stránger; *

Psalm 146

Sunday Matins

he sustains the orphan and widow,
but frustrates the wáy of the wícked.
The LORD shall réign for éver, *
your God, O Zion, throughout all generations. [Hállelújah!]

Give thanks to the LÓRD, for hé is good; * *Psalm 118*
his mercy endúres for éver.
Let Ísrael nów proclaim, *
"His mercy endúres for éver."
Let the house of Aáron nów proclaim, *
"His mercy endúres for éver."
Let those who féar the LORD nów proclaim, *
"His mercy endúres for éver."
I called to the LÓRD in mý distress; *
the LORD answered by sétting mé free.
The LORD is at my side, therefore I wíll not fear; *
what can ányone dó to me?
The LORD is at my síde to hélp me; *
I will triumph over thóse who háte me.
It is better to relý on thé LORD *
than to pút any trúst in flesh.
It is better to relý on thé LORD *
than to put any trúst in rúlers.
All the ungódly encómpass me; *
in the Name of the LORD I wíll repél them.
They hem me in, they hem me ín on évery síde; *
in the name of the LORD I wíll repél them.
They swarm about me like bèes;
they bláze like a fíre of thorns; *
in the name of the LORD I wíll repél them.
I was pressed so hárd that I álmóst fell, *
but the LORD cáme to mý hélp.
The LORD is my stréngth and mý song, *
and he has becóme my sálvation.
There is a sound of exultátion and víctory *
in the ténts of the ríghteous:
"The ríght hand of the LÓRD has tríumphed! *
the ríght hand of the LORD is exalted!
the ríght hand of the LÓRD has tríumphed!"
I sháll not díe, but live, *
and declare the wórks of thé LORD.

The LORD has punished me sórely, *
 but he did not hand me óver tó death.
 Open for me the gátes of ríghteousness; *
 I will enter them;
 I will offer thanks to thé LORD.
 "This is the gáte of thé LORD; *
 he who is ríghteous may énter."
 I will give thanks to you, for you ánspered me *
 and have become my salvátion.
 The same stone which the builders réjected *
 has become the chief córnerstone.
 This is thé LORD's dóing, *
 and it is márvelous in our eyes.
 On this day the LÓRD has ácted; *
 we will rejóice and be glád in it.
 Hosanna, LÓRD, hosánna! *
 LORD, sénd us nów success.
 Blessed is he who comes in the Náme of thé LORD; *
 we bless you from the hóuse of thé LORD.
 God is the LORD; he has shíned upón us; *
 form a procession with branches up to the hórns of the áltar.
 "You are my God, and I will thánk you; *
 you are my God, and I will exált you."
 Give thanks to the LÓRD, for hé is good; *
 his mercy endúres for éver.

The LORD is King; let the péople trémble; *
 he is enthroned upon the cherubim; lét the éarth shake.
 The LORD is gréat in Zíon; *
 he is high abóve all péoples.
 Let them confess his Name, which is gréat and áwesome; *
he is the Hóly One.
 'O mighty King, lover of justice,
 you have estáblished équity; *
 you have executed justice and ríghteousnéss in Jácob.'
 Proclaim the greatness of the LORD óur God,
 and fall down befóre his fóotstool; *
he is the Hóly One.
 Moses and Aaron among his priests,
 and Samuel among those who cáll upón his Name; *
 they called upon the LÓRD, and he ánspered them.

Psalm 99

Sunday Matins

He spoke to them out of the píllar óf cloud; *
they kept his testimonies and the decrée that he gáve them.

O LORD our God, you ánspered thém indeed; *
you were a God who forgave them,
yet punished them fór their évil deeds.

Proclaim the greatness of the LORD òur God,
and worship him upón his hólý hill; *
for the LORD our Gód is the Hólý One.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

On this day the LORD has acted; / we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Psalter Week 2

Antiphon: I will offer you † the sacrifice of thanksgiving / and call
upon the Name of the LORD.

As the deer lónges for the wáter-brooks, * *Psalms 42*
so longs my sóul for yóu, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, athírst for the líving God; *
when shall I come to appear before the présence óf God?

My tears have been my fóod day ánd night, *
while all day long they say to me, "Whére now ís your God?"

I pour out my soul when I think on thése things; *
how I went with the multitude and led them ínto the hóuse of God,

With the voice of práise and thanksgíving, *
among thóse who keep hólý-day.

Why are you so full of héaviness, Ó my soul? *
and why are you so disquietéd withín me?

- Pút your trúst in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my cóuntenance, ánd my God.

My soul is héavy withín me; *
therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan,
and from the peak of Mizar among the héights of Hérmon.

One deep calls to another in the nóise of your cátaracts; *
all your rapids and flóods have gone óver me.

The LORD grants his loving-kindness ín the dáytíme; *
ín the night season his song is with me,
a prayer to the Gód of mý life.

I will say to the God of my strength, "Why have yóu forgóttén me? *
and why do I go so heavily while the enemý opprésés me?"

While my bones are béing bróken, *
 my enemies móck me tó my face;
 All day lóng they móck me *
 and say to me, "Whére now ís your God?"
 Why are you so full of héaviness, Ó my soul? *
 and why are you so disquietéd withín me?
 - Pút your trúst in God; *
 for I will yet give thanks to him,
 who is the help of my cóuntenance, ánd my God.

Psalm 43

Give judgment for me, O Gòd,
 and defend my cause against an ungódly péople; *
 deliver me from the deceitful ánd the wícked.
 For you are the God of my strèngth;
 why have you pút me fróm you? *
 and why do I go so heavily while the enemý oppréses me?
 Send out your light and your truth, that théy may léad me, *
 and bring me to your holy hill
and tó your dwélling;
 That I may go to the altar of Gòd,
 to the God of my jóy and gládness; *
 and on the harp I will give thanks to yóu, O Gód my God.
 Why are you so full of héaviness, Ó my soul? *
 and why are you so disquietéd withín me?
 - Pút your trúst in God; *
 for I will yet give thanks to him,
 who is the help of my cóuntenance, ánd my God.

Psalm 26

Give judgment for me, O LÒRD,
 for I have lived with intégrity; *
 I have trusted in the LORD and háve not fáltered.
 Test me, O LÓRD, and trý me; *
 examine my héart and mý mind.
 For your lóve is befóre my eyes; *
 I have walked faithfully wíth you.
 I have not sát with the wórtless, *
 nor do I consort with thé decéitful.
 I have hated the company of évíldóers; *
 and I will not sit dówn with the wícked.
 I will wash my hands in ínnocénce, O LORD, *
 that I may go in procession róund your áltar,
 singing aloud a sóng of thanksgíving, *
 and recounting all your wónderfúl deeds.

Sunday Matins

LORD, I love the hóuse in wích you dwell *
and the place where your glóry ábides.
Do not sweep me áway with sínners, *
nor my life wíth thóse who thírst for blood,
whose hands áre fúll of évil plots, *
and their ríght hand fúll of bribes.
As for me, I will líve with íntégrity; *
redeem me, O LORD, and have píty ón me.
My foot stánds on lével ground; *
in the full assembly Í will bléss the LORD.

Psalm 116

I love the LORD, because he has heard the voice of my súpplícation, *
because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I cálléd upón him.
The cords of death entanglèd me;
the grip of the gráve took hólđ of me; *
I came to gríef and sórrow.
Then I called upon the Náme of thé LORD: *
"O LORD, I práy you, sáve my life."
Gracious is the LÓRD and ríghteous; *
our God is fúll of compássion.
The LORD watches óver the ínnocent; *
I was brought very lów, and he hélped me.
Turn again to your rést, O mý soul. *
for the LORD has tréated yóu well.
For you have réscued my lífe from death, *
my eyes from tears, and my féet from stúmbling.
I will walk in the présence óf the LORD *
in the lánd of the líving.
I believed, even when I said,
"I have been bróught verý low." *
In my dístress I said, "No one cán be trústed."
How shall Í repáy the LORD *
for all the good thíngs he has dóné for me?
I will líft up the cúp of salvátion *
and call upon the Náme of thé LORD.
I will fulfíll my vóws to thé LORD *
in the presence of áll his péople.
Precious in the síght of thé LORD *
is the déath of his sérvants.
O LORD, I am your sérvant; *
I am your servant and the child of your handmaid;
you have fréed me fróm my bonds.

I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
 and call upon the Námé of thé LÓRD.
 I will fulfill my vóws to thé LÓRD *
 in the presence of áll his people,
 in the cóurts of the LÓRD's house, *
 in the midst of you, O Jerusalem. [Hállélújah!]

Psalms 98

Sing to the LÓRD a nów song, *
 for he has done márvelóus things.
 With his right hánd and his hóly arm *
 has he won for himsélf the víctory.
 The LÓRD has made knówn his víctory; *
 his righteousness has he openly shown in the síght of the nátions.
 He remembers his mercy and faithfulness to the hóuse of Ísrael, *
 and all the ends of the earth have seen the víctory of our God.
 Shout with joy to the LÓRD, all yóu lands; *
 lift up your vóice, rejóice, and sing.
 Sing to the LÓRD with thé harp, *
 with the hárp and the vóice of song.
 With trumpets and the sóund of thé horn *
 shout with joy befóre the Kíng, the LÓRD.
 Let the sea make a noise and áll that is in it, *
 the lands and thóse who dwéll therein.
 Let the rívers cláp their hands, *
 and let the hills ring out with joy before the LÓRD,
 when he cómes to júdge the earth.
 In righteousness sháll he júdge the world *
 and the péoples with équity.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
 as it was in the beginníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving / and call upon the
 Name of the LÓRD.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle

Te Deum

8.1, 7.3 8.1.

You are Gód: we práise you: *
 you are the LÓrd: we accláim you;
 You are the etérnal Fáther: *
 all creátion wórships you.

Sunday Matins

To you all angels, all the pówers of héaven, *
Cherubim and Seraphim síng in éndless praise:
Holy, holy, holy Lord, Gód of pówer and might, *
heaven and earth are full of your glóry.
The glorious company of apóstles práise you. *
The noble fellowship of próphets práise you.
The white-robed army of mártys práise you. *
Throughout the world the holý Chúrch accláims you:
Father, of majesty unboundèd,
your true and only Son, worthy óf all wórship, *
and the Holy Spirit, ádvocáte and guide.
You, Christ, are the kíng of glóry, *
the eternal Són of the Fáther.
When you became mán to sét us free *
you did not shún the Vírgin's womb.
You overcame the stíng of death, *
and opened the kingdom of heaven to áll believers.
You are seated at God's right hánd in glóry. *
We believe that you will cóme and bé our judge.
Come then, Lord, and hélp your péople, *
bought with the príce of your ówn blood,
and bríng us with your saints *
to glóry éverlásting.

Second Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn



O blest Creator of the light, † you made the day with radiance bright.
and with the birth of light began | to form creation to your plan.

Your wisdom joined the morning's ray | to eventide, and named it day;
so now the light of morning's star | pierces the dusk and shines afar.

Shed through our hearts your piercing ray; | our souls' dull slumber drive away;
your Name be first on every tongue; | to you our earliest hymns be sung.

All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you O Son, eternally;
to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

New Testament canticle

7.5



As the Fa-ther † has loved me, so I have loved you; a-bide in my



love, al - le - lu - ia.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *

you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a mighty sáviour, *

born of the house of yow sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of óld,

to save us fróm our énemies, *

from the hands of áll who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fórebears, *

and to remember yow hóly cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to owr fáther Âbraham, *

to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,

free to worship yóu withóut fear, *

holy and righteous before you,

all the dáy of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *

for you will go before the LÓrd to prepáre the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvátiön *

by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *

the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *

and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:

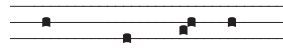


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son

or

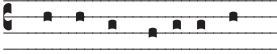


Lord, have mer-cy.

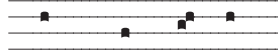


Christ, have mer-cy

Sunday Matins

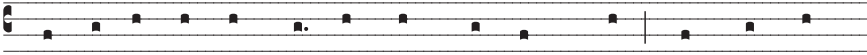


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

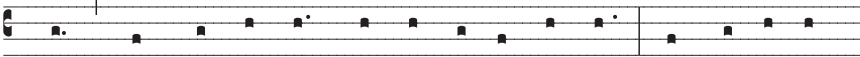


Lord, have mer-cy.

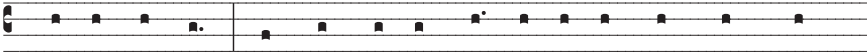
All recite together



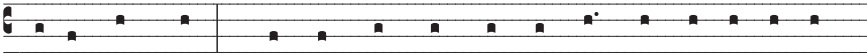
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



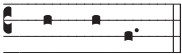
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

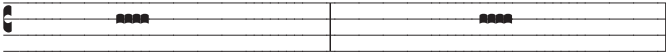


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

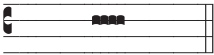


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

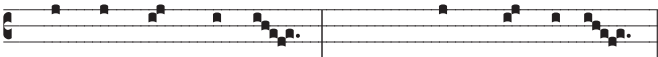


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



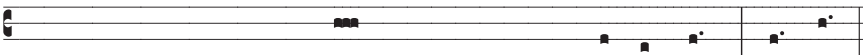
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day. After the collect the Precentor continues,



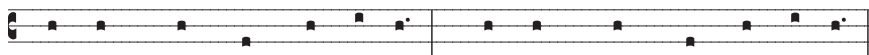
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

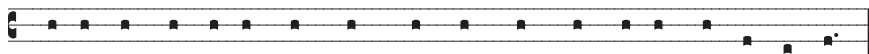
Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn



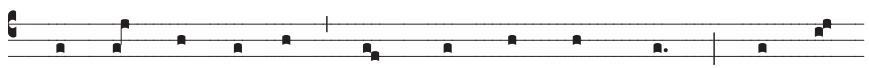
To God our Father, thanks and praise † for this the first and dawn of days:
The day on which Creation's spring | did light and life from chaos bring.

The day on which His well-loved Son | o'er death and hell the triumph won;
The day on which their Spirit came, | their gift to us in wind and flame.

To God our Father, through his Son | and in the Spirit, with them one,
we, new-created on this day | new songs of love and glory pay.

Psalter Week 1

Psalter 8.1



How hap - py are they † who dwell in your house; they will



al-ways be prais-ing you.



How dear to me is your dwélling, O LÓRD of hosts! *

Psalms 84

My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the líving God.

The sparrow has found her a hòuse

and the swallow a nest where shé may láy her young; *

by the side of your altars, O LORD of hosts,

my Kíng and mí God.

Happy are they who dwell in your house! *
they will always be praising you.
Happy are the people whose strength is in you! *
whose hearts are set on the pilgrims' way.
Those who go through the desolate valley
will find it a place of springs, *
for the early rains have covered it with pools of water.
They will climb from height to height, *
and the God of gods will reveal himself in Zion.
LORD Gód of hosts, hear my prayer; *
hearken, O Gód of Jacob.
Behold our defender, Ó God; *
and look upon the face of your Anointed.
For one day in your courts
is better than a thousand in my own room, *
and to stand at the threshold of the house of my God
than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.
For the LORD Gód is both sun and shield; *
he will give grace and glory;
no good thing will the LóRD withhold *
from those who walk with integrity.
-' O LóRD of hosts, *
happy are they who put their trust in you!
Happy are they who have not walked in the counsel of the wicked, *
nor lingered in the way of sinners, *Psalm 1*
nor sat in the seats of the scornful!
Their delight is in the law of the LORD, *
and they meditate on his law day and night.
They are like trees planted by streams of water,
bearing fruit in due season, with leaves that do not wither; *
everything they do shall prosper.
It is not so with the wicked; *
they are like chaff which the wind blows away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand upright when judgment comes, *
nor the sinner in the council of the righteous.
For the LORD knows the way of the righteous, *
but the way of the wicked is doomed.
O LóRD our Góvornor, * *Psalm 8*
how exalted is your Name in all the world!
Out of the mouths of infants and children *
your majesty is praised above the heavens.

You have set up a stronghold against your ádversáries, *
 to quell the enemy and thé avénger.
 When I consider your heavens, the wórk of your fíngers, *
 the moon and the stars you have sét in their cóurses,
 What is man that you should be míndful óf him? *
 the son of man that yóu should séeek him out?
 You have made him but little lower thán the ángels; *
 you adorn him with glóry and hónor;
 You give him mastery over the wórk of yóur hands; *
 you put all things únder hís feet:
All shéep and óxen, *
 even the wíld beasts óf the field,
 The birds of the air, the físh of thé sea, *
 and whatsoever walks in the páths of thé sea.
O LÓRD our Góvernor, *
 how exalted is your Náme in áll the world!
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



How hap - py are they who dwell in your house; they will



al-ways be prais-ing you.

Psalter Week 2

Psalter 8.1



You spread a ta - ble † O LORD be-fore me; you have a-noint-



ed my head and my cup is run-ning o-ver

The heavens declare the glóry óf God, *
 and the firmament shóws his hándiwork.
 One day tells its tále to anóther, *
 and one night imparts knowledge to anóther.
 Although they have no wórd or lán-guage, *
 and their vóices áre not heard,
 their sound has gone óut into áll lands, *
 and their message to the énds of thé world.

Psalms 19

In the deep has he set a pavilion for the sun; *
it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber;
it rejoices like a champion to run its course.
It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens
and runs about to the end of it again; *
nothing is hidden from its burning heat.
The law of the LORD is perfect and revives the soul; *
the testimony of the LORD is sure, and gives wisdom to the innocent.
The statutes of the LORD are just and rejoice the heart; *
the commandment of the LORD is clear, and gives light to the eyes.
The fear of the LORD is clean, and endures for ever; *
the judgments of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold, *
sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb.
By them also is your servant enlightened, *
and in keeping them there is great reward.
Who can tell how often he offends? *
cleanse me from my secret faults.
Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins;
let them not get dominion over me; *
then shall I be whole and sound,
and innocent of a great offense.
Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
be acceptable in your sight, *
O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.
LORD, who may dwell in your tabernacle? *
who may abide upon your holy hill?
Whoever leads a blameless life and does what is right, *
who speaks the truth from his heart.
There is no guile upon his tongue;
he does no evil to his friend; *
he does not heap contempt upon his neighbor.
In his sight the wicked is rejected, *
but he honors those who fear the LORD.
He has sworn to do no wrong *
and does not take back his word.
He does not give his money in hope of gain, *
nor does he take a bribe against the innocent.
Whoever does these things *
shall never be overthrown.

Psalm 15

The LÓRD is my shépherd; *

I sháll not bé in want.

He makes me lie dówn in green pástures *
and leads me besíde still wáters.

- Hé revíves my soul *

and guides me along right pathways fór his Náme's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall
féar no évil; *

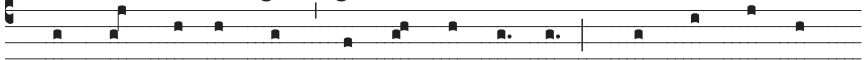
fór you are with me;

your rod and your stáff, they cómfort me.

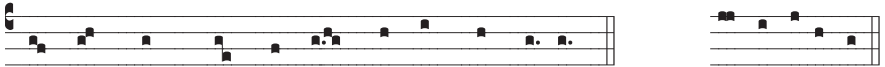
You spread a table before me in the presence of thóse who tróuble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is rúnning óver.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the dáys of mý life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the LÓRD for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be fór éver. Ámen.



You spread a ta - ble † O LORD be - fore me; you have a - noint -



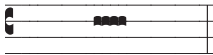
ed my head and my cup is run - ning o - ver

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing

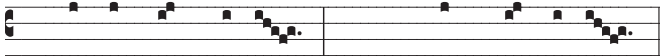


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

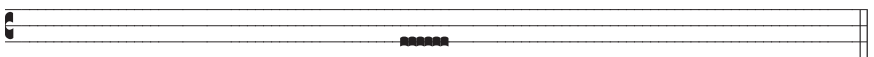


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



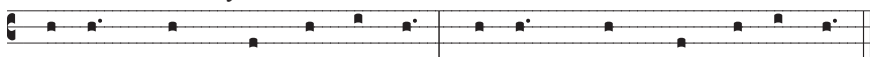
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

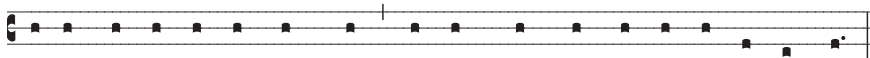
The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-nig, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men

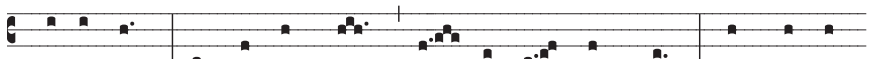


Al - le - lu - ia.

Phos Hilaron



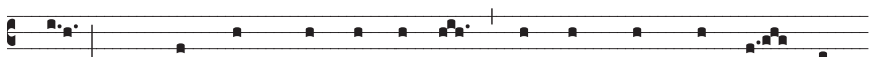
O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



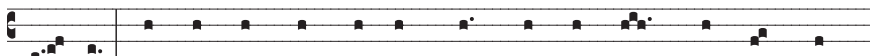
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly



Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py



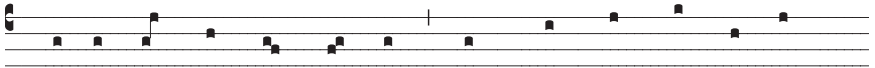
voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -



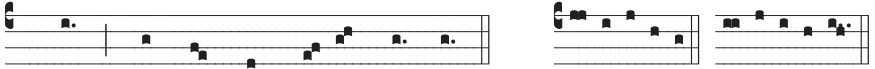
fied through all the worlds.

Psalter Week 1

8.1, 7.6, 8.1



Ev-er since the world be-gan, † your throne has been es-tab-



lished; you are from ev-er-last-ing.

The LORD said to my Lord, "Sit at my right hand, *
until I make your enemies your footstool."

Psalms 110

The LORD will send the scepter of your power out of Zion, *
saying, "Rule over your enemies round about you.

Princely state has been yours from the day of your birth; *
in the beauty of holiness have I begotten you,
like dew from the womb of the morning."

The LORD has sworn and he will not recant: *

"You are a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek."

The Lord who is at your right hand

will smite kings in the day of his wrath; *

he will rule over the nations.

He will drink from the brook beside the road; *

therefore he will lift high his head.

Bless the LORD, O my soul; *

Psalms 104

O LORD my God, how excellent is your greatness!

you are clothed with majesty and splendor.

You wrap yourself with light as with a cloak *

and spread out the heavens like a curtain.

You lay the beams of your chambers in the waters above; *

you make the clouds your chariot;

you ride on the wings of the wind.

You make the winds your messengers *

and flames of fire your servants.

You have set the earth upon its foundations, *

so that it never shall move at any time.

You covered it with the deep as with a mantle; *

the waters stood higher than the mountains.

At your rebuke they fled; *

at the voice of your thunder they hastened away.

They went up into the hills and down to the valleys beneath, *

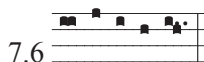
to the places you had appointed for them.

You set the limits that they should not pass; *

Sunday Vespers

they shall not again cöver thé earth.
You send the springs into the vâlleys; *
they flow betwéen the móuntains.
All the beasts of the field drink their fíll from them, *
and the wild ásses quénch their thirst.
Beside them the birds of the áir make théir nests *
and sing among the bránches.
You water the mountains from your dwélling ón high; *
the earth is fully satisfied by the frúit of yóur works.
You make grass grow for flócks and herds *
and plánts to sérve mankind;
that they may bring forth fóod from thé earth, *
and wine to gládden óur hearts,
oil to make a chéerful cóuntenance, *
and bread to strángthen thé heart.

The trees of the LÓRD are fúll of sap, *
the cedars of Lebanon which he plánted,
In which the bírds build théir nests, *
and in whose tops the stórk makes his dwélling.
The high hills are a refuge fór the móuntain goats, *
and the stony clíffs for the rók badgers.
You appointed the moon to márk the séasons, *
and the sun knows the time of its sétting.
You make darkness that it máy be night, *
in which all the béasts of the fórest prowl.
The lions roar áfter théir prey *
and séek their fóod from God.
The sun rises, ánd they slíp away *
and lay themselves dón in théir dens.
Man goes fórth to hís work *
and to his labor until the évening.
O LORD, how mánifold áre your works! *
in wisdom you have made them all;
the earth is fúll of your créatures.
Yonder is the great and wide sea with its living things too mány
to númer, *
créatures both smáll and great.
There move the ships,
and there is thát Leviáthan, *
which you have máde for the spórt of it.
All of them lóok to you *



to give them their fôod in due séason.
 You give it tó them; they gáther it; *
 you open your hand, and they are filled with good things.
 You hide your face, and théy are térrified; *
 you take away their breath, and they die and retúrn to théir dust.
 You send forth your Spirit, and they are created; *
 and so you renew the fáce of thé earth.
 May the glory of the LORD endúre for éver; *
 may the LORD rejóice in áll his works.
 He looks at the éarth and it trémbles; *
 he touches the móuntains ánd they smoke.
 I will sing to the LORD as lóng as Í live; *
 I will praise my God while I háve my béing.
 May these words of mine please him; *
 I will rejóice in thé LORD. *

Bless [the] L[ó]RD, O m[y] soul: [Hállelújah!]



[Hallelujah!] I will give thanks to the LÓRD with my whóle heart, *
 in the assembly of the upright, in the cóngregátion. *Psalm 111*
 Great are the déeds of thé LORD! *
 they are studied by áll who delíght in them.
 His work is full of majestý and spléndor, *
 and his righteousness endúres for éver.
 He makes his marvelous works to bé remémbered; *
 the LORD is gracious and full of compássion.
 He gives food to thóse who féar him; *
 he is ever mindful óf his cóvenant.
 He has shown his people the pówer óf his works *
 in giving them the lánds of the nátions.
 The works of his hands are faithfulnéss and jústice; *
 all his commándments áre sure.
 They stand fast for éver and éver, *
 because they are done in trúth and équity.
 He sent redemption to his peoplè;
 he commanded his covenánt for éver; *
 holy and áwesome ís his Name.
 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wísdom; *
 those who act accordingly have a good understanding;
 his praise endúres for éver.
 The LORD is King; he has put on spléndid appárel; * *Psalm 93*
 the LORD has put on his apparel and gírded himsélf with strength.
 He has máde the whole wórld so sure *

Sunday Vespers

that it cánnót bé moved;

Ever since the world began, your throne has béen established; *
you are from éverlásting.

The waters have lifted up, Ó LORD,
the waters have lifted úp their voice; *

the waters have lifted úp their póunding waves.

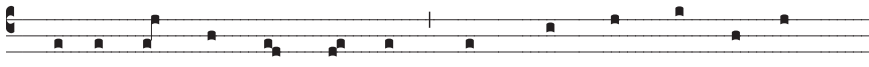
Mightier than the sound of many watérs,
mightier than the bréakers óf the sea, *

mightier is the LÓRD who dwélls on high.

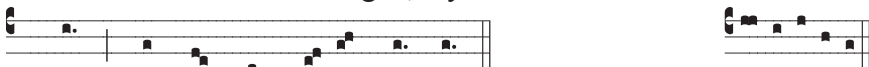
Your testimónies are véry sure, *

and holiness adorns your house, O LORD,
for ever ánd for évermore.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begining, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



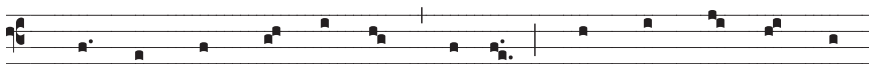
Ev-er since the world be-gan, your throne has been es-tab-



lished; you are from ev-er-last-ing.

Psalter Week 2

2.1, 1.4, 2.1



Praise for your migh-ty acts, † O Lord; praise for your ex - cel -



lent great-ness

[Hallelujah!] Happy are théy who féar the LORD *
and have great delight in hís commándments!

Psalms 112

Their descendants will be míghty ín the land; *
the generation of the úpright will be blessed.

Wealth and riches wíll be ín their house, *
and their righteousness will lást for éver.

Light shines in the darkness fór the úpright; *
the righteous are merciful and full of compásson.

It is good for them to be generóus in lénding *
and to manage their affáirs with jústice.

For they will néver be sháken; *

the righteous will be kept in everlasting remembrance.
 They will not be afraid of any évil rúmors; *
 their heart is right;
 they put their trúst in thé LORD.
 Their heart is established and will not shrink, *
 until they see their desire upon their énemies.
 They have given fréely tó the poor, *
 and their righteousness stands fast for ever;
 they will hold up their héad with hónor.
 The wicked will see it and be angrý;
 they will gnash their téeth and pine away; *
 the desires of the wicked will pérish.
 Give thanks to the LÓRD, for hé is good, *
 and his mercy endúres for éver.
 Let all those whom the LÓRD has redéemed proclaim *
 that he redeemed them from the hánd of thé foe.
 He gathered them óut of thé lands; *
 from the east and from the west,
 from the nóth and fróm the south.
 Some wándered in désert wastes; *
 they found no way to a city where théy might dwell.
 They were húngry and thírsty; *
 their spirits lánguished withín them.
 Then they cried to the LÓRD in their tróuble, *
 and he delivered thém from théir distress.
 He put their féet on a stráight path *
 to go to a city whére they míght dwell.
 Let them give thanks to the LÓRD for his mércy *
 and the wonders he dóes for his children.
 For he satisfies the thírsty *
 and fills the húngry with góod things.
 Some sat in dárkness and déep gloom, *
 bound fast in miserý and íron;
 Because they rebelled agáinst the wórds of God *
 and despised the counsel óf the Móst High.
 So he humbled their spirits wíth hard lábor; *
 they stumbled, and thére was nóne to help.
 Then they cried to the LÓRD in their tróuble, *
 and he delivered thém from théir distress.
 He led them out of dárkness and déep gloom *
 and broke their bónds asúnder.

Psalm 107



Sunday Vespers

Let them give thanks to the LÓRD for his mércy *
and the wonders he dóes for his children.
For he shátters the dóors of bronze *
and breaks in twó the íron bars.
Some were fools and tóok to rebéllious ways; *
they were afflicted becáuse of théir sins.
They abhorred all mánnér óf food *
and drew néar to déath's door.
Then they cried to the LÓRD in their tróuble, *
and he delivered thém from théir distress.
He sent forth his wórd and héaled them *
and sáved them fróm the grave.
Let them give thanks to the LÓRD for his mércy *
and the wonders he dóes for his children.
Let them offer a sacrifice óf thanksgíving *
and tell of his ácts with shóuts of joy.
Some went dówn to the séa in ships *
and plied their tráde in deep wáters;
They beheld the wórks of thé LORD *
and his wónders ín the deep.
Then he spoke, and a stórmý wínd arose, *
which tossed high the wáves of thé sea.
They mounted up to the heavens and féll back tó the depths; *
their hearts melted becáuse of their péril.
They reeled and stággered like drúnkards *
and wére at their wíts' end.
Then they cried to the LÓRD in their tróuble, *
and he delivered thém from théir distress.
He stilled the stórm to a whísper *
and quieted the wáves of thé sea.
Then were they glad becáuse of thé calm, *
and he brought them to the harbor théy were bóund for.
Let them give thanks to the LÓRD for his mércy *
and the wonders he dóes for his children.
Let them exalt him in the congregation óf the péople *
and praise him in the council óf the élders.
The LORD changed rivers into déserts, *
and water-springs into thírsty ground,
A fruitful lánd into sált flats, *
because of the wickedness of thóse who dwéll there.
He changed deserts into póols of wáter *

2.1 

and dry lánd into wáter-springs.
 He settled the húngry there, *
 and they founded a city to dwéll in.
 They sowed fields, and plánted víneyards, *
 and brought in a frúitful hárvest.
 He blessed them, so that they 'increased gréatly; *
 he did not lét their hérds decrease.
 Yet when they were dimínished and bróught low, *
 through stress of adversítý and sórrow,
 (He pours contémpt on prínces *
 and makes them wánder in tráckless wastes)
 He lifted up the póor out of míserý *
 and multiplied their familíes like flócks of sheep.
 The upright will sée this ánd rejoice, *
 but all wickednéss will shút its mouth.
 Whoever is wise will pónder thése things, *
 and consider well the mércies óf the LORD.
 [Hallelujah!] Praise God in his hólý témples; *
 praise him in the firmament óf his pówer.
 Praise him fór his míghty acts; *
 praise him for his éxcellent gréatness.
 Praise him with the blást of the rám's-horn; *
práise him with lýre and harp.
 Praise him with tímbrel ánd dance; *
práise him with stríngs and pipe.
 Praise him with resóunding cýmbals; *
 praise him with loud-cláinging cýmbals.
 Let éverything thát has breath *
 [-'] pr[á]ise the Lord. [Hállélujah!]

Psalm 150

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen



Praise for your migh-ty acts, O Lord; praise for your ex - cel -



lent great-ness

Lesson

Hymn Pentecost & Epiphany seasons



Over the chaos of the empty waters † hovered the Spirit, bringing forth creation;
so from the empty tomb the Second Adam | issued triumphant.

By the same Spirit we, regenerated | into the body of our risen Savior,
Seek through the power of the new creation | life everlasting.

So may we worship God for ever blessed, | Father eternal, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Of whom the glory, in both earth and heaven, | is manifested.

Magnificat Antiphon

8.1



You have come † to trust in God who raised Je-sus from the dead,



your faith and hope are fixed on God, al - le - lu-ia.

My soul proclaims the greatness of the LORD,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *
for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.
From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *
you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *
^{2&8} from generátion to générátion.
You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
and scattered the pród in thér conceit,
casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *
and sent the rich away émpty.
You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *
for you have remêmbered your prómise of mércy,
the promise máde to our fórebears, *
to Ábraham and his chíldren for éver.

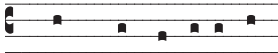
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *
As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

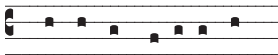
The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

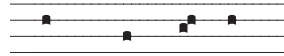


Christ-e e-le-i-son

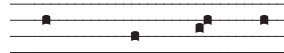


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

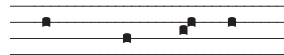
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

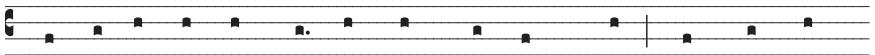


Christ, have mer-cy

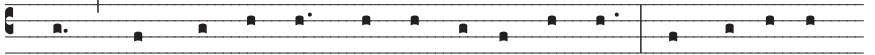


Lord, have mer-cy.

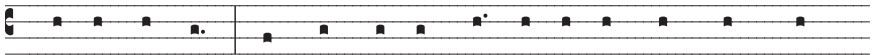
All recite together



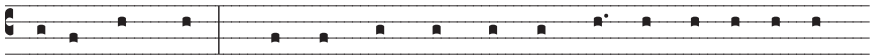
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



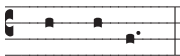
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

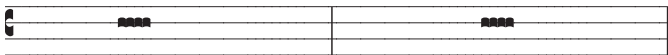


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

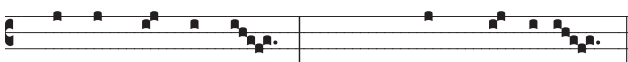


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

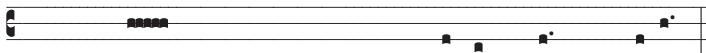
The officiant says the collect of the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

Sunday Vespers

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

$$Or$$

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men

 Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men

Monday Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.

Invitatory: The Lord, who orders all things well, * Come let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us síng to the LÓRD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvátion.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, *
and raise a loud shóut to him with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *

and a great Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the the cáverns of the earth, *

and the heights of the hílls are his álsó.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you wóuld héarken tó his voice!

Psalter Antiphon Week 1: I will give thanks to you † O LORD,
with my whole heart; / I will tell of all your marvelous works.

LORD, how many adversáries Í have! *

Psalms 3

how many there are who rise up agáinst me!

How many there áre who sáy of me, *

"There is no hélp for him ín his God."

But you, O LORD, are a shíeld abóut me; *

you are my glory, the óne who lifts up my head.

Monday Matins

I call alóud upón the LORD, *
and he answers me fróm his hóly hill;
I lie dówn and gó to sleep; *
I wake again, because the LÓRD sustáins me.
I do not fear the multítúdes of péople *
who set themselves agáinst me áll around.
Rise up, Ò LORD;
set me frée, O mý God; *
surely, you will strike all my enemies across the face,
you will break the téeth of the wícked.
Deliverance bélongs to thé LORD. *
Your blessing be upón your péople!
LORD, do not rebuke me in your ánger; *
do not púnish me ín your wrath.
Have pity on me, LÓRD, for Í am weak; *
heal me, LÓRD, for my bónes are racked.
My spirít shákes with térror; *
how lóng, O LORD, how long?
Turn, O LÓRD, and delíver me; *
save me fór your mércy's sake.
For in death nó one remémbers you; *
and who will give you thánks in thé grave?
I grow weary becáuse of my gróaning; *
every night I drench my bed
and flóod my cóuch with tears.
My eyes are wásted with grief *
and worn away because of áll my énemies.
Depart from me, all évildóers, *
for the LORD has heard the sóund of my wéeping.
The LORD has heard my súpplicátion; *
the LÓRD accépts my prayer.
All my enemies shall be confóunded and quáke with fear; *
they shall turn back and suddenlý be pút to shame.
I will give thanks to you, O LÓRD, with my whóle heart; *
I will tell of all your márvelóus works.
I will be glád and rejóice in you; *
I will sing to your Náme, O Móst High.
When my enemies are dríven back, *
they will stumble and perish át your présence.
For you have maintained my ríght and mý cause; *
you sit upon your thróne judging right.

Psalm 6

Psalm 9

You have rebuked the ungodly and destróyed the wícked; *
 you have blotted out their name for éver and éver.
 As for the enemy, they are finished, in perpétual rúin, *
 their cities plowed under, the memory of them pérished;
 But the LORD is enthroned for éver; *
 he has set up this thróne for júdgment.
 It is he who rules the wórld with ríghteousness; *
 he judges the peóples with équity.
 The LORD will be a réfuge for thé oppressed, *
 a refuge in tíme of tróuble.
 Those who know your Name will pút their trúst in you, *
 for you never forsake those who séek you, Ó LORD.
 Sing praise to the LORD who dwélls in Zíon; *
 proclaim to the peoples the things he hás done.
 The Avenger of blood will remémber them; *
 he will not forget the cry of thé afflicted.
 Have píty on mé, O LORD; *
 see the misery I suffer from those who hate me,
 O you who lift me úp from the gáte of death;
 so that I may tell of all your praises and rejoice in yóur salvátion *
 in the gates of the cíty of Zíon.
 The ungodly have fallen ínto the pít they dug, *
 and in the snare they sét is their ówn foot caught.
 The LORD is known by his ácts of jústice; *
 the wicked are trapped in the wórks of their ówn hands.
 The wicked shall be gíven óver tó the grave, *
 and also all the peóples thát forgét God.
 For the needy shall not álways bé forgóttén, *
 and the hope of the poor shall not pérish for éver.
 Rise up, Ó LORD,
 let not the ungodly háve the úpper hand; *
 let them be júdged befóre you.
 Put fear upón them, Ó LORD; *
 let the ungodly know they áre but mórtal.
 In Júdah is Gód known; *
 his Name is gréat in Ísrael.
 At Salem is his tábernácle, *
 and his dwélling is in Zíon.
 There he broke the fláshing árrows, *
 the shield, the sword, and the wéapons of báttle.
How glórious yóu are! *

Psalms 76

Monday Matins

more splendid than the everlasting mountains!
The strong of heart have been despoiled;
they sink into sleep; *
none of the warriors can lift a hand.
At your rebuke, O Gód of Jácob, *
both horse and ríder lie stunned.
What térror yóu inspire! *
who can stand before you when yóu are ángry?
From heaven yóu pronounced júdgment; *
the earth was afráid and wás still;
When God rose úp to júdgment *
and to save all the oppressed of thé earth.
Truly, wrathful Edom will gíve you thanks, *
and the remnant of Hámath will kéeep your feasts.
Make a vow to the LORD your Gód and kéeep it; *
let all around him bring gifts to him who is wóthy tó be feared.
He breaks the spírit of prínces, *
and strikes terror in the kíngs of thé earth.
On the holy mountain stands the city hé has fóunded; * *Psalm 87*
the LORD loves the gates of Zion more than all the dwéllings of Jácob.
Glorious things are spóken óf you, *
O cíty óf our God.
I count Egypt and Babylon among thóse who knów me; *
behold Philistia, Tyre, and Ethiopia:
in Zíon wére they born.
Of Zion it shall be said, "Everyone was bórn in her, *
and the Most High himsélf shall sustáin her."
The LORD will record as he enrólls the péoples, *
"These also were bórn there."
The singers and the dáncers wíll say, *
"All my fresh springs are ín you."
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.
I will give thanks to you O LORD, with my whole heart; / I will tell
of all your marvelous works.

Psalter Antiphon Week 2: The righteous † will rejoice in the
LORD, / and put their trust in God.

Why do you stánd so far óff, O LORD, * *Psalm 10*
and hide yourself in tíme of tróuble?

The wicked arrogantly pérsecúte the poor, *
 but they are trapped in the schémes they háve devised.
 The wicked bóast of their héart's desire; *
 the covetous cúrse and revíle the LORD.
 The wicked are so proud that they cáre not fôr God; *
 their only thought is, "Gód does not mátter."
 Their ways are devious at all times;
 your judgments are far abóve out óf their sight; *
 they defý all their énemies.
 They say in their heart, "I sháll not be sháken; *
 no harm shall happen tó me éver."
 Their mouth is full of cursing, decéit, and oppréssion; *
 under their tongue are míschief ánd wrong.
 They lurk in ambush in public squares
 and in secret places they múrder the ínnocent; *
 they spý out the hélpleß.
 They lie in wait, like a lion in a covèrt;
 they lie in wait to seize upón the lówly; *
 they seize the lowly and drag them áway in théir net.
 The innocent are broken and húmbled befóre them; *
 the helpless fall befóre their pówer.
 They say in their heart, "Gód has forgóttén; *
 he hides his face; he will néver nótice."
 Rise up, Ò LORD;
lift úp your hánd, O God; *
 do not forgét the afflicted.
 Why should the wícked revíle God? *
 why should they say in their héart, "You dó not care"?
 Surely, you behold tróuble and mísery; *
 you see it and take it ínto your ówn hand.
 The helpless commít themsélves to you, *
 for you are the hélper of órphans.
 Break the power of the wícked and évil; *
 search out their wickedness untíl you fínd none.
 The LORD is King for éver and éver; *
 the ungodly sháll pérish fróm his land.
 The LORD will hear the desíre of the húmble; *
 you will strengthen their héart and your éars shall hear;
 to give justice to the órphan ánd oppressed, *
 so that mere mortals may strike térror nó more.

Give éar to my wórds, O LORD; *

Psalm 5

Monday Matins

consider my méditation.
Hearken to my cry for help, my King and my God, *
for I máke my práyer to you.
In the morning, LÓRD, you héar my voice; *
early in the morning I make my appéal and wáitch for you.
For you are not a God who takes pléasure in wíckedness, *
and evil cánnot dwéll with you.
Braggarts cannot stánd in yóur sight; *
you hate all thóse who work wíckedness.
You destroy thóse who spéak lies; *
the bloodthirsty and deceitful, Ó LÓRD, you ábhor.
But as for me, through the greatness of your mercy I will gó into your
house; *
I will bow down toward your holy témple in áwe of you.
Lead me, O LORD, in your righteòusness,
because of those who líe in wáit for me; *
make your way stráight befóre me.
For there is no trúth in théir mouth; *
there is destrúction in their heart;
Their throát is an ópen grave; *
they flátter wíth their tongue.
Declare them guíltý, Ó God; *
let them fall, becáuse of théir schemes.
Because of their many transgréssions cást them out, *
for they have rebélled agáinst you.
But all who take refuge in you wíll be glad; *
they will sing out theír jóy for éver.
—Yóu will shéltér them, *
so that those who love your Náme may exúlt in you.
For you, O LORD, wíll bléss the ríghteous; *
you will defend them with your fávor as wíth a shield.
Hear my voice, O Gód, when Í complain; *
protect my life from féar of the énýmy.
Hide me from the conspiracy óf the wícked, *
from the mob of évildóers.
They sharpen theír tóngue like á sword, *
and aim their bitter wórds like árrows,
That they may shoot down the blámeless from ámbush; *
they shoot without warning ánd are nót afraid.
They hold fást to their évil course; *
they plan how théy may hídé their snares.

Psalm 64

They say, "Who will see ùs?

whó will find óut our crimes? *

we have thóught out a pérfect plot."

The human mind and héart are a mýstery; *

but God will loose an arrow at them,

and suddenly théy will be wóunded.

He will make them trip óver théir tongues, *

and all who sée them will sháke their heads.

Everyone will stand in áwe and decláre God's deeds; *

they will récogníze his works.

The righteous will rejoice in the LORD and pút their trúst in him, *

and all who are true of héart will glóry.

The earth is the LORD'S and áll that is ín it, *

the world and áll who dwéll therein.

For it is he who founded ít upón the seas *

and made it firm upon the rívérs óf the deep.

"Who can ascend the híll of thé LORD? *

and who can stánd in his hóly place?"

"Those who have clean hánds and a púre heart, *

who have not pledged themselves to falsehood,

nor sworn by whát is á fraud.

They shall receive a bléssing fróm the LORD *

and a just reward from the God of théir salvátion."

Such is the generation of thóse who séek him, *

of those who seek your face, O Gód of Jácob.

Lift up your heads, O gátes;

lift them high, O éverlásting doors; *

and the King of glóry sháll come in.

"Who is this Kíng of glóry?" *

"The LORD, strong and mighty,

the LORD, míghty in báttle."

Lift up your heads, O gátes;

lift them high, O éverlásting doors; *

and the King of glóry sháll cóme in.

"Who is he, this Kíng of glóry?" *

"The LORD of hosts,

he is the Kíng of glóry."

Be joyful in the LÓRD, all yóu lands; *

serve the LORD with gladness

and come before his présence wíth a song.

Know this: The LÓRD hímself is God; *

Psalm 24

Psalm 100

Monday Matins

he himself has made us, and we are his;
we are his people and the shéep of his pásture.
Enter his gates with thanksgiving;
go into his cóurts with praise; *
give thanks to him and cáll upón his Name.
For the LORD is good;
his mercy is éverlásting; *
and his faithfulness endúres from áge to age.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.
The righteous will rejoice in the LORD, / and put their trust in God.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle Week 1 Isaiah 12

1.5

Surely, it is Gód who sáves me; *
I will trust in him and not bé afraid.
For the Lord is my stronghold ánd my súde defense, *
and he will bé my Sávior.
Therefore you shall draw water wíth rejóicing *
from the springs of salvátion.
And on that dáy you sháll say, *
Give thanks to the Lord and cáll upón his Name;
Make his deeds known among the péoples; *
see that they remember that his Náme is exálted.
Sing the praises of the Lord, for hé has done gréat things, *
and this is knówn in áll the world.
Cry aloud, inhabitants of Zion, ríng out yóur joy, *
for the great one in the midst of you is the Hóly Óne of Ísrael.

Canticle Week 2 Isaiah 40

1.6

You that bring Zion good nèws,
up and gó to the móuntain top; *
líft up your vóice and shout;
you that bring good news to Jerusálem
líft it up féarlessly, *
cry to the cities of Júdah, 'Your Gód is here.'
Here is the Lord God cóming ín might, *
coming to rúle with his ríght arm.

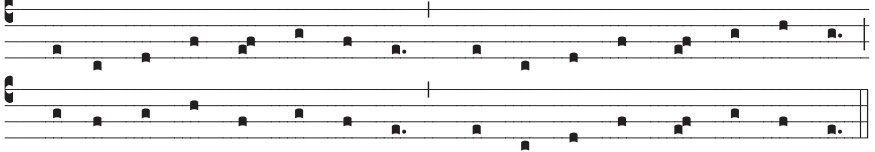
His recompénse comes wíth him; *
 he carries his rewárd befóre him.
 He will tend his flóck like a shépherd, *
 and gather them together wíth his arm; *
 he will carry the lámbs in his bósom, *
 and gently lead thóse that áre wíth young.

Second Lesson

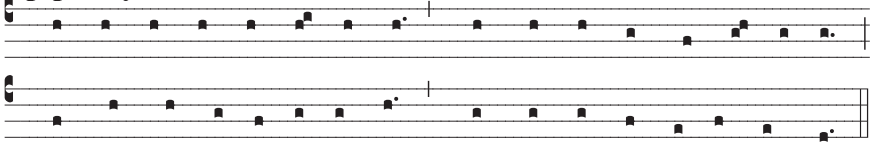
The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn

Pentecost Season



Epiphany Season



O Brightness of the Father's ray, † true Light of light and Day of day,
 light's fountain and eternal spring, | shine forth, the morn illumining.

Eternal Sun, on us your light | let fall in royal splendor bright;
 the Spirit's sanctifying beam | upon our earthly senses stream

All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you O Son, eternally;
 to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

New Testament canticle

Antiphon: O LORD, † the God of Israel, / you have come to your people and set them free.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
 you have come to your péople and sèt them free.
 You have raised up for us a míghty sáviór, *
 born of the house of your sêrvant Dávid.
 Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
 to save us fróm our énemies, *
 from the hands of áll who háte us.
 To show mercy tó our fôrebears, *
 and to remember your hólý cóvenant.

Monday Matins

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *
to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
holy and righteous before you,
all the dáys of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the LÓRD to prepáre the way,
to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *
the dawn from on high shall bréak upon us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *
and to guide our feet into the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for ever. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

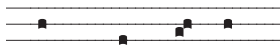
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

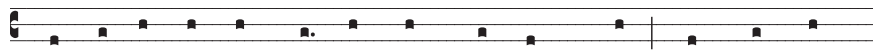


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

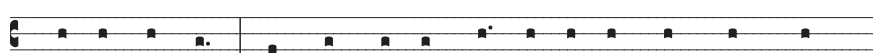
All recite together



Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

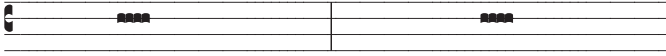


sín a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



v The Lord be with you. *r* And also with you.



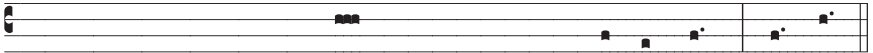
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed in the Proper. After the collect the Precentor continues,



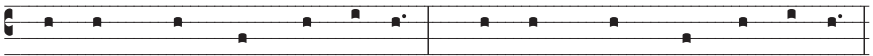
v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



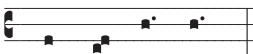
v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

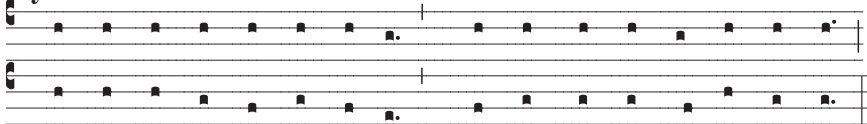


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn



Come, Holy Spirit, with the Son † and with the Father ever one;
shed forth your grace within our breast, | and dwell with us a ready guest.

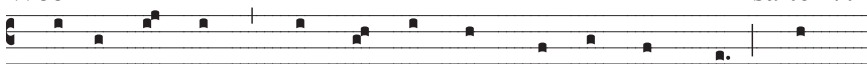
By every power, by heart and tongue, | by act and deed, your prase be sung;
inflare with perfect love each sense, | that other souls may kindle thence.

O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you | shall live and reign all ages through.

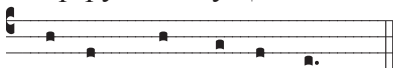
Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 7.2



Hap-py are they † who seek the LORD with all their hearts, and



al-ways walk in his ways.

The fool has said in his héart, "There is no God." *

Psalms 14

All are corrupt and commit abominable acts;
there is none who does any good.

The LORD looks down from héaven upón us all, *
to see if there is any who is wise,
if there is one who séeks after God.

Every one has proved faithless;
all alike have turned bad; *

there is none who does góod; no, nót one.

Have they no knowledge, all those évildóers *
who eat up my people like bread
and do not cáll upón the LORD?

See how they trémble with fear, *
because God is in the company óf the righteous.

Their aim is to confound the plans of thé afflicted, *
but the LÓRD is their réfuge.

Oh, that Israel's deliverance would cóme out of Zíon! *
when the LORD restores the fortunes of his people,
Jacob will rejoice and Ísraél be glad.

How long, Ò LORD?

Psalms 13

will you forgét me for éver? *

how long will you hídē your fáce from me?
 How long shall I have perplexity in mý mind,
 and grief in my héart, day áfter day? *
 how long shall my enemy tríumph óver me?
 Look upon me and answer mé, O LÓRD my God; *
 give light to my éyes, lest I sléep in death;
 lest my enemy say, "I háve prevailed óver him," *
 and my foes rejoice that Í have fállē.
 But I put my trúst in your mércy; *
 my heart is joyful becáuse of your sáving help.
 I will sing to the LORD, for he has deált with me richly; *
 I will praise the Náme of the Lórd Most High.
 Happy are they whose wáy is blámeless, * *Psalm 119: 1–16*
 who walk in the láw of thé LORD!
 Happy are they who obsérve his décrees *
 and séek him with áll their hearts!
 Who néver do ány wrong, *
 but always wálk in his ways.
 You laid down yóur commándments, *
 that we should fúllý kéeep them.
 Oh, that my wáys were made só direct *
 that I might kéeep your státutes!
 Then I shóuld not be pút to shame, *
 when I regard áll your commándments.
 I will thank you wíth an unféigned heart, *
 when I have learned your ríghteous júdgments.
 I will kéeep your státutes; *
 do not utterly forsáke me.
 How shall a yóung man cléanse his way? *
By kéeeping tó your words.
 With my whole héart I séek you; *
 let me not stray from yóur commándments.
 I treasure your prómise ín my heart, *
 that I may not sín agáinst you.
 Bléssed are yóu, O LORD; *
 instruct me ín your státutes.
 With my líps will Í recite *
 all the júdgments óf your mouth.
 I have taken greater delight in the wáy of yóur décrees *
 than in all mánnér of ríches.
 I will meditate on yóur commándments *

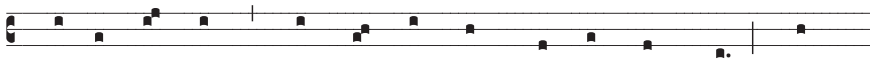
Monday Diurnum

and give atténtion tó your ways.

My delight is in your státutes; *

I wíll not foréet your word.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



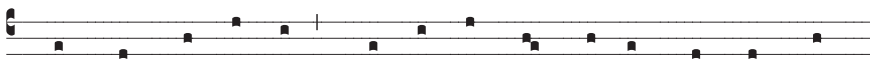
Hap-py are they who seek the LORD with all their hearts, and



al-ways walk in his ways.

Week 2

Psalter 8.1



The LORD shall ev-er † watch o-ver your go-ing out and your



com-ing in, from this time forth for ev-er-more.

When I was in trouble, I cálléd to thé LORD; *

Psalms 120

I called to the LÓRD, and he ánspered me.

Deliver me, O LÓRD, from lýng lips *

and fróm the decéitful tongue.

What shall be done to you, ánd what móre besides, *

O yóu decéitful tongue?

The sharpened arrows óf a wárrior, *

alóng with hot glówing coals.

How hateful it is that I must lódge in Méshech *

and dwell among the ténts of Kédar!

Too lóng have I hád to live *

among the énemies of peace.

I am ón the síde of peace, *

but when I speak of it, théy are fôr war.

I lift up my éyes to thé hills; *

Psalms 121

from whére is my hélp to come?

My hélp comes fróm the LORD, *

the maker of héaven ánd earth.

He will not lét your fôot be moved *

and he who watches over you wíll not fáll asleep.

Behold, he who keeps wátch over Ísrael *
 shall neíther slumber nó sleep;
 The LORD hímsélf watches óver you; *
 the LORD is your sháde at your ríght hand,
 So that the sun shall not stíike you bý day, *
 _ nó the móon by night.
 The LORD shall preserve you fróm all évil; *
 it is hé who shall kéeep you safe.
 The LORD shall watch over your going óut and your cóming in, *
 from this tíme fórth for évermore.
Oh, hów I lóve your law! * *Psalm 119: 97–112*
 all the day lóng it is ín my mind.
 Your commandment has made me wíser thán my énemíes, *
 and it is álwáys wíth me.
 I have more understanding thán áll my téachers, *
 for your decrées are my stúdy.
 I am wíser thán the élders, *
 because I obsérve your commándments.
 I restrain my feet from évery évil way, *
thát Í may kéeep your word.
 I do not shrínk from your júdgments, *
 because you yoursélf have táught me.
 How sweet are your wórds to mý taste! *
 they are sweeter thán hóney tó my mouth.
 Through your commandments I gáín understanding; *
 therefore I háte every lýing way.
 Your word is a lántern tó my feet *
 and a líght upón my path.
 I have sworn and ám detérmined *
 to keep your ríghteous júdgments.
 I am déeplý tróubled; *
 preserve my life, O LORD, accórding tó your word.
 Accept, O LORD, the wíllíng tríbute óf my líps, *
 and téach me your júdgments.
 My life is álwáys ín my hand, *
 yet I dó not forgét your law.
 The wicked have sèt a tráp for me, *
 but I have not strayed from yóur commándments.
 Your decrees are my ínherítánce for éver; *
 truly, they are the jóy of mý heart.
 I have applied my heart to fulfíll your státutes *

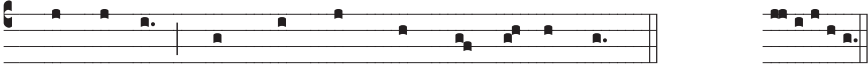
Monday Vespers

for ever and tó the end.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



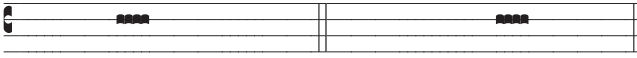
The LORD shall ev-er watch o-ver your go-ing out and your



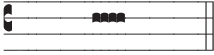
com-ing in, from this time forth for ev-er-more.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing

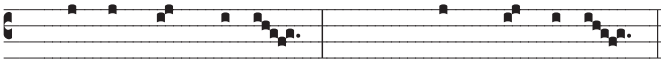


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

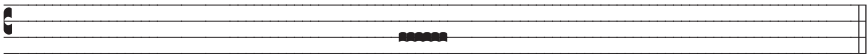


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



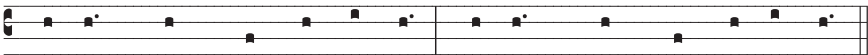
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

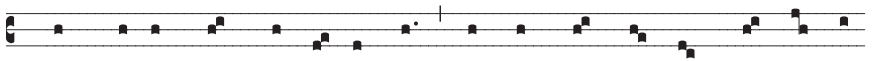
Phos Hilaron



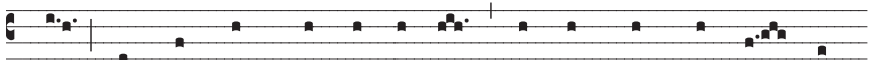
O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



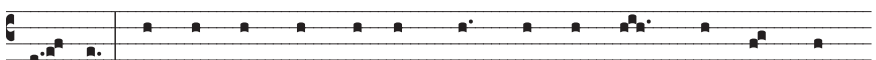
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



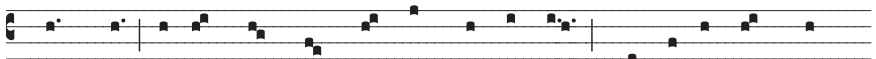
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly



Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py



voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -



fied through all the worlds.

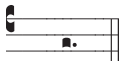
Psalm Antiphon

Week 1

Psalter 8.1, 7.6, 8.1



You are my shield † and de-fense, O LORD; you are a right-eous



judge.



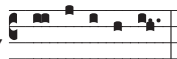
O LORD my God, I táke refuge ín you; *
save and deliver me from áll who pursúe me;

Psalm 7

Monday Vespers

Lest like a lion they téar me in pièces *
and snatch me away with nóne to deliver me.
O LORD my God, if I have dóne these things: *
if there is any wíckedness in my hands,
If I have repaid my fríend with évil, *
or plundered him who without cáuse is my énemy;
Then let my enemy pursue and óvertáke me, *
trample my life into the ground,
and lay my hónor in the dust.
Stand up, O LÓRD, in yóur wrath; *
rise up against the fury of my énemies.
Awake, O my Gód, decree jústice; *
let the assembly of the peoples gáther róund you.
Be seated on your lofty thróne, O Móst High; *
O LORD, júdge the nátions.
Give judgment for me according to my ríghteousnéss, O LORD, *
and according to my innocence, Ó Most High.
Let the malice of the wicked come to an end, but estáblish the ríghteous; *
for you test the mind and héart, O ríghteous God.
God is my shíeld and défense; *
he is the savíor of the trúe in heart.
Gód is a ríghteous judge; *
God sits in júdgment évery day.
If they will not repent, Gód will whét his sword; *
he will bend his bow and máke it réady.
He has prepared his wéapons of death; *
he makes his árrows sháfts of fire.
Look at those who are in lábor with wíckedness, *
who conceive evil, and gíve bírch to á lie.
They dig a pít and máke it deep *
and fall into the hóle that théy have made.
Their malice turns back upón their ówn head; *
their violence fálls on their ówn scalp.
I will bear witness that the LÓRD is ríghteous; *
I will praise the Náme of the LÓRD Most High.
Do not fret yourself because of évil dóers; *
do not be jealous of thóse who dó wrong.
For they shall soon wíther líke the grass, *
and like the gréen grass fáde away.
Put your trust in the LÓRD and dó good; *
dwell in the land and féed on its ríches.

Psalm 37



7.6

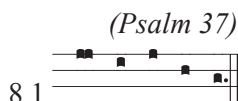
Take delight in thé LORD, *
 and he shall give you your héart's desire.
 Commit your way to the LORD and pút your trúst in him, *
 and he will bring it tó pass.
 He will make your righteousness as cléar as thé light *
 and your just dealing ás the nóonday.
Be stíll befóre the LORD *
 and wait pátiently fôr him.
 Do not fret yourself over the óne who próspers, *
 the one who succéeds in évil schemes.
 Refrain from ánger, leave ráge alone; *
 do not fret yourself; it leads ónly to évil.
 For evildoers sháll be cút off, *
 but those who wait upon the LÓRD sháll posséss the land.
 In a little while the wícked sháll bé no more; *
 you sháll search out their place, but théy will not bé there.
 But the lowly sháll posséss the land; *
 they will delight in abúndance óf peace.
 The wicked plot agáinst the ríghteous *
 and gnásh at them wíth their teeth.
 The LORD láughs at the wícked, *
 because he sées that their dáy will come.
 The wicked draw their sword and bend théir bow
 to strike down the póor and néedy, *
 to slaughter those who are úpright ín their ways.
 Their sword sháll go thróugh their ówn heart, *
 and their bów sháll be bróken.
 The little thát the ríghteous has *
 is better than great riches óf the wícked.
 For the power of the wicked sháll be bróken, *
 but the LORD uphólds the ríghteous.
 The LORD cares for the líves of the gódlý, *
 and their inheritance shall lást for éver.
 They sháll not be ashamed in bád times, *
 and in days of famine théy sháll háve enough.
 As for the wicked, théy sháll pérish, *
 and the enemies of the LORD, like the glory of the meadows,
 sháll vanish;
 they shall vánish líke smoke.
 The wicked borrow and dó not répay, *
 but the righteous are generóus in gíving.

Monday Vespers

Those who are blessed by Gód shall posséss the land, *
but those who are cursed by him shall bé destroyed.

Our steps are dirécted bý the LORD; *
he strengthens those in whose wáy he délights.

If they stumble, they sháll not fall héadlong, *
for the LORD hólds them bý the hand.



I have been young and nów I ám old, *
but never have I seen the righteous forsaken,
or their children bégging bread.

The righteous are always generous ín their lénding, *
and their children sháll bé a bléssing.

Turn from évil, and dó good, *
and dwell in the lánd for éver.

For the LÓRD loves jústice; *
he does not forsáke his fáithful ones.

They shall be kept sáfe for éver, *
but the offspring of the wícked shall bé destroyed.

The righteous sháll posséss the land *
and dwell ín it for éver.

The mouth of the righteous útters wísdóm, *
and their tongue spéaks what ís right.

The law of their Gód is ín their heart, *
and their footsteps sháll not fálder.

The wicked spý on the righteous *
and seek occásion to kíl them.

The LORD will not abándon them tó their hand, *
nor let them be found gúilty when bróught to trial.

Wait upon the LÓRD and kéept his way; *
he will raise you up to possess the land,
and when the wicked are cut óff, you will sée it.

I have seen the wicked ín their árrógance, *
flourishing like a trée in fúll leaf.

I went by, and behóld, they wére not there; *
I searched for them, but they cóuld not bé found.

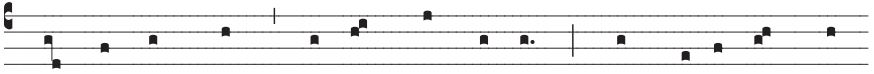
Mark those who are honest; obsérve the úpright; *
for there is a future fór the péaceable.

Transgressors shall be destróyed, one ánd all; *
the future of the wícked is cút off.

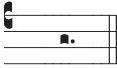
But the deliverance of the righteous cómes from thé LORD; *
he is their stronghold ín tíme of tróuble.

The LORD will hélp them and réscue them; *
 he will rescue them from the wicked and deliver them,
 because they seek réfuge in him.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



You are my shield and de-fense, O LORD; you are a right-eous



judge.

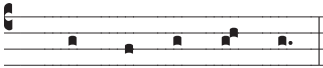


Week 2

Psalter TP, 7.3, TP



You are my strong-hold, O LORD, † and my ha-ven; my rock in



whom I put my trust.



[Hallelujah!] When Israel cáme out of Égypt, *
 the house of Jacob from a péople of stránge speech,
 Judah became God's sánctuáry *
 and Israel hís domínion.

Psalm 114

The sea behéld it ánd fled; *
Jordan túrned and wént back.
The móuntains skípped like rams, *
 and the little hílls like yóung sheep.

What ailed you, O séa, that yóu fled? *
 O Jordan, thát you túrned back?
 You mountáins, thát you skípped like rams? *
 you little hílls like yóung sheep?

Tremble, O earth, at the présence óf the LORD, *
 at the presence of the Gód of Jácob,
 Who turned the hard rock into a póol of wáter *
 and flint-stone ínto a flówing spring.

I lóve you, O LÓRD my strength, *
 O LORD my stronghold, my crág, and my háven.

Psalm 18

My God, my rock ín whóm I pút my trust, *
 my shield, the horn of my salvation, and my refuge;
 you are wórthy óf praise.

Monday Vespers

I will cáll upón the LORD, *
and so shall I be sáved from my énemies.
The breakers of déath rolled óver me, *
and the torrents of oblivion máde me áfraid.
The cords of héll entángled me, *
and the snares of déath were sét for me.
I called upon the LÓRD in mý distress *
and cried óut to my Gód for help.
He heard my voice from his héavenly dwélling; *
my cry of anguish cáme to hís ears.
The éarth reeled ánd rocked; *
the roots of the mountains shook;
they reeled becáuse of his ánger.
Smoke rose from his nostrils
and a consuming fíre out óf his mouth; *
hot burning cóals blazed fórch from him.
He parted the héavens and cáme down *
with a storm cloud únder hís feet.
He mounted on chérubim and flew; *
he swooped on the wíngs of thé wind.
He wrapped dárkness abóut him; *
he made dark waters and thick clóuds his pavílion.
From the brightness of his présence, thróugh the clouds, *
burst háilstones and cóals of fire.
The LORD thundered óut of héaven; *
the Most High úttered hís voice.
He loosed his árrows and scáattered them; *
he hurled thunderbólts and róuted them.
The beds of the seas were uncovèred,
and the foundations óf the wórld laid bare, *
at your battle cry, O LORD,
at the blast of the bréath of your nóstrils.

He reached down from on hích and grásped me; *
he drew me óut of great wáters.
He delivered me from my strong enèmies
and from thóse who háted me; *
for they were too míghty fór me.
They confronted me in the day of mý disáster; *
but the LÓRD was mý support.
He brought me out intó an ópen place; *
he rescued me because he delíghted ín me.

(Psalm 18)

The LORD rewarded me because of my ríghteous déaling; *
 because my hands were cléan he rewarded me;
 For I have kept the wáys of thé LORD *
 and have not offénded agáinst my God;
 For all his judgments áre befóre my eyes, *
 and his decrees I have not pút awáy from me;
 For I have been blámeless wíth him *
 and have kept mysélf from iníquity;
 Therefore the LORD rewarded me according to my ríghteous déaling, *
 because of the cleanness of my hánds in hís sight.
 With the faithful you show yoursef faithful, Ó God; *
 with the forthright you shów yourself fórthright.
 With the pure you shów yoursélf pure, *
 but with the crooked yóu are wíly.
 You will save a lówly péople, *
 but you will húmble the háughty eyes.
 You, O LÓRD, are mý lamp; *
 my God, you máke my dárkness bright.
 With you I will break dówn an enclósure; *
 with the help of my God I will scále aný wall.

(Psalm 18)

As for God, his ways are perfect;
 the words of the LORD are tried in thé fire; *
 he is a shield to áll who trúst in him.
 For who is Gód, but thé LORD? *
 who is the Róck, excépt our God?
 It is God who gírds me abóut with strength *
and mákes my wáy secure.
 He makes me sure-fóoted líke a deer *
 and lets me stand fírm on thé heights.
 He trains my hánds for báttle *
 and my arms for bending éven a bów of bronze.
 You have given me your shíeld of víctory; *
 your right hand also sustains me;
 your lóving care mákes me great.
 You lengthen my stríde benéath me, *
 and my ankles dó not gíve way.
 I pursue my enemies and óvertáke them; *
 I will not turn back till I have destróyed them.
 I strike them dówn, and they cánnót rise; *
 they fall deféated át my feet.

Monday Vespers

You have girded me with stréngth for the báttle; *
you have cast down my adversaries beneath me;
you have put my énemies to flight.

I destroy those who hate mè;
they cry out, but there is nóne to hélp them; *
they cry to the LORD, but he dóes not ánswer.

I beat them small like dúst befóre the wind; *
I trample them like múd in thé streets.

You deliver me from the strífe of the péoples; *
you put me at the héad of the nátions.

A people I have not known shall serve mè;
no sooner shall they hear than théy shall obéy me; *
strangers will cringe befóre me.

The foreign péoples will lóse heart; *
they shall come trembling óut of their stróngtholds.

The LORD lives! Bléssed is my Rock! *
Exalted is the God of mý salvátion!

He is the God who gáve me víctory *
and cast down the péoples benéath me.

You rescued me from the fury of my énemies;
you exalted me above those who róse agáinst me; *
you saved me fróm my déadly foe.

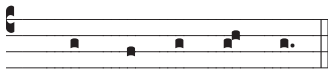
Therefore will I extol you among the nátions, Ó LORD, *
and sing práises tó your Name.

He multiplies the víctories óf his king; *
he shows loving-kindness to his anointed,
to David and his descéndants for éver.

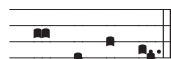
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spirit, *
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



You are my strong-hold, O LORD, and my ha-ven; my rock in



whom I put my trust.



Lesson

Hymn



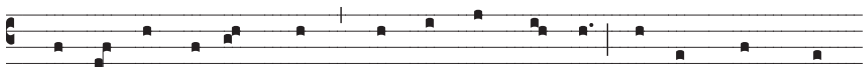
You, great Creator of the sky, † did not allow the floods on high
with earthly waters to confound, | but made the firmament their bound.

Upon our souls, good Lord, bestow | the gift of grace in endless flow,
lest some renewed deceit or wile | of former sin should us beguile.

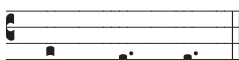
O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you, | shall live and reign all ages through.

Magnificat Antiphon

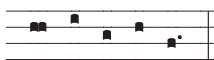
5.1



My spir-it re-jo-i - ces, † O God my Sav-ior, to pro-claim your



your great-ness.



Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávi-or, *
for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *
you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *
2&8 ☒ from generá-tion to générá-tion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
and scattered the pród in théir conceit,
casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
and lift-ing úp the lówly.

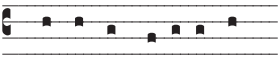
You have filled the húngry with góod things *
and sent the rích away émp-ty.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *
for you have remémbered your prómise of mércy,
the promise máde to our fóre-bears, *
to Ábraham and his chíldren for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *
As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

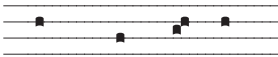
Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:

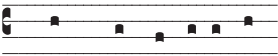


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

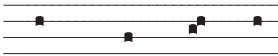
or



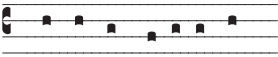
Lord, have mer-cy.



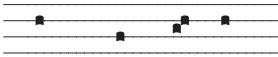
Christ-e e-le-i-son



Christ, have mer-cy

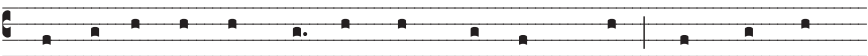


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

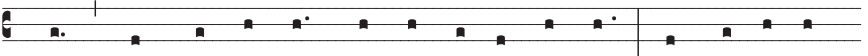


Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together



Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



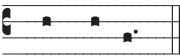
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

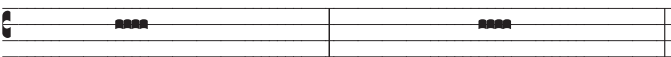


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

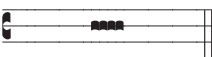


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



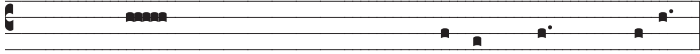
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Tuesday Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.

Invitatory: The Lord, whose bounty fills the earth, * Come let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us síng to the LÓRD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvátion.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, *
and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *
and a great King abóve all gods.

In his hand are the the cáverns óf the earth, *
and the heights of the hílls are his álsó.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *
and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *
and kneel before the the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you wóuld héarken tó his voice!

Psalter Antiphon Week 1: Be merciful to me † O God be merciful; / for I have taken refuge in you.

I waited patiently upón the LÓRD; *

Psalms 40

he stooped to mé and héard my cry.

He lifted me out of the desolate pit, out of the míre and clay; *
he set my feet upon a high cliff and máde my fóoting sure.

He put a new song in my móuth,
a song of práise to our God; *

many shall see, and stand in awe,
 and put their trúst in thé LORD.
 Happy are they who trúst in thé LORD! *
 they do not resort to evil spirits or túrn to fálse gods.
 Great things are they that you have done, O LORD mý God!
 how great your wonders and your pláns for us! *
 there is none who can bé compáred with you.
 Oh, that I could make them knówn and téll them! *
 but they are móre than Í can count.
 In sacrifice and offering you táke no pléasure *
 (you have given me éars to héar you);
 Burnt-offering and sin-offering you have nót required, *
 and so I sáid, "Behóld, I come.
 In the roll of the book it is written concérning me: *
 'I love to do your will, O my God;
 your law is déep in mý heart."
 I proclaimed righteousness in the gréat congregátion; *
 behold, I did not restrain my lips;
and thát, O LÓRD, you know.
 Your righteousness have I not hidden in mý heart;
 I have spoken of your faithfulness and yóur delíverance; *
 I have not concealed your love and faithfulness from the
gréat congregátion.
 You are the LORD; do not withhold your compásson fróm me; *
 let your love and your faithfulness keep me sáfe for éver,
 For innumerable troubles have crowded upon mè;
 my sins have overtaken me, and I cánnót see; *
 they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and mý
 heart fáils me.
 Be pleased, O Gód, to delíver me; * *Psalm 70*
 O LORD, make háste to hélp me.
 Let those who seek my life be ashamed and altogether dísmayed; *
 let those who take pleasure in my misfortune draw báck and
 bé disgraced.
 Let those who say to me "Aha!" and glóat over me túrn back, *
becáuse they áre ashamed.
 Let all who seek you rejóice and be glád in you; *
 let those who love your salvation say for ever, "Gréat is thé LORD!"
 But as for me, I am póor and néedy; *
 come to me spéedilý, O God.
 You are my helper and mý delíverer; *

O LORD, dó not tárry.

Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful,
for I have taken réfuge ín you; *
in the shadow of your wings will I take refuge
until this time of tróuble has góne by.
I will call upón the Móst High God, *
the Gód who maintáins my cause.
He will send from heaven and save mè;
he will confound those who trámple upón me; *
God will send forth his lóve and his fáithfulness.
I lie in the midst of lions that devóur the péople; *
their teeth are spears and arrows,
their tóngue a shárp sword.
They have laid a net for my fèet,
and Í am bówed low; *
they have dug a pit before me,
but have fallen ínto ít themselves.
Exalt yourself above the héavens, Ó God, *
and your glory óver áll the earth.
My heart is firmly fixed, O Gód, my héart is fixed; *
I will síng and make mélody.

Wake up, my spirit;
awáke, lute ánd harp; *
I myself will wáken thé dawn.
I will confess you among the péoples, Ó LORD; *
I will sing praise to you amóng the nátions.
For your loving-kindness is greater thán the héavens, *
and your fáithfulness réaches tó the clouds.
Exalt yourself above the héavens, Ó God, *
and your glory óver áll the earth.

The king rejoices ín your stréngth, O LORD; *
how greatly he exúlts in your víctory!
You have given him his héart's desire; *
you have not denied him the requést of his lips.
For you meet him with blessings óf prospérité, *
and set a crown of fine góld upón his head.
He asked you for life, and you gáve it tó him: *
length of days, for éver and éver.
His honor is great, becáuse of your víctory; *
splendor and majesty have you bestówed upón him.

Psalm 57

Psalm 21

For you will give him everlásting felicity *
 and will make him glad with the jóy of your présence.
 For the king puts his trúst in thé LÓRD; *
 because of the loving-kindness of the Most Hígh, he will not fall.
 Your hand will lay hold upon áll your énemies; *
 your right hand will seize all thóse who háte you.
 You will make them like a fiéry fúrnace *
 at the time of your appeáring, Ó LÓRD;
 Though they intend evil against you and devise wícked schemes, *
 yet they sháll not prévail.
 For you will pút them tó flight *
 and aim your árrows át them.
 Be exalted, O LÓRD, in yóur might; *
 we will sing and práise your pówer.
 Blessed bé the LÓRD my rock! * *Psalm 144*
 who trains my hands to fight and my fíngers to báttle;
 My help and my fortress, my stronghold and my delíverer, *
 my shield in whom I trust,
 who subdues the peoples únder me.
 O LORD, what are we that yóu should cáre for us? *
 mere mortals that yóu should thínk of us?
 We are líke a púff of wind; *
 our days are like a pássing shádow.
 Bow your heavens, O LÓRD, and cóme down; *
 touch the móuntains, and they sháll smoke.
 Hurl the líghtning and scátter them; *
 shoot out your árrows and róut them.
 Stretch out your hánd from ón high; *
 rescue me and deliver me from the great waters,
 from the hand of foreígn peoples,
 Whose móuths speák deceítfully *
 and whose right hand is ráised in fálsehood.
 O God, I will sing to yóu a new song; *
 I will play to yóu on a ten-strínged lyre.
 You gíve víctóry to kings *
 and have rescued Dávíd your servant.
 Rescue mé from the hurtful sword *
 and deliver me from the hand of foreígn peoples,
 Whose móuths speák deceítfully *
 and whose right hand is ráised in fálsehood.
 May our sons be like plants well nurtured fróm their youth, *

and our daughters like the sculptured corners of a pálace.
May our barns be filled to overflowing with all mánnor of crops; *
may the flocks in our pastures increase by thousands and tens
of thousands;
may our cáttle be fát and sleek.
May there be no breaching of the walls, no going into éxile, *
no wailing in the públic squares.
Happy are the people of whom thís is so! *
happy are the people whose Gód is thé LORD!
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
as it was in the beginníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.
Be merciful to me O God be merciful; / for I have taken refuge in
you.

Psalter Antiphon Week 2: Your kingdom, O LORD † is an ever-
lasting kingdom; / your dominion endures throughout all ages.

I said, "I will keep wátch upón my ways, * *Psalms 39*
so that I do not offénd with mý tongue.
I will put a múzzle ón my mouth *
while the wicked are in my présence."
So I held my tóngue and said nóthing; *
I refrained from rash words;
but my pain becáme unbéarable.
My heart was hot within mè;
while I pondered, the fire burst into flame; *
I spoke óut with mý tongue:
LORD, let me know my end, and the númer of my days, *
so that I may know how shórt my lífe is.
You have given me a mere handful of dàys,
and my lifetime is as nóthing in your sight; *
truly, even those who stand erect are bút a púff of wind.
We walk about like a shadòw,
and in vain we áre in túrmoil; *
we heap up riches and cannot téll who will gáther them.
And now, whát is mý hópe? *
O LORD, my hópe is in you.
Deliver me from all my transgréssions *
and do not make me the táunt of thé fool.
I fell silent and did not ópen mý mouth, *
for surely it was yóu that díd it.

Take your áffliction fróm me; *

I am worn down by the blóws of yóur hand.
With rebukes for sin you punish us;
like a moth you eat away áll that is déar to us; *
truly, everyone is bút a púff of wind.

Hear my prayer, Ò LORD,
and give éar to mý cry; *

hold not your péace at mý tears.
For I am but a sójourner wíth you, *
a wayfarer, as áll my fórebears were.
Turn your gaze from me, that I may be glád again, *
before I go my wáy and ám no more.

LORD, remémber Dávid, *

Psalm 132

and all the hárds hips hé endured;
How he swore an óath to thé LORD *
and vowed a vow to the Mighty Óne of Jácob:
"I will not come under the róof of mý house, *
nor climb up ínto mý bed;
I will not allów my éyes to sleep, *
nor let my éyelids slúmber;
Until I find a pláce for thé LORD, *
a dwelling for the Mighty Óne of Jácob."
"The ark! We heard it wás in Éphratah; *
we found it in the fíelds of Jéarim.
Let us gó to God's dwélling place; *
let us fall upon our knees before his fóotstool."
Arise, O LORD, intó your résting-place, *
you and the ár k of yóur strength.
Let your priests be clóthed with ríghteousness; *
let your faithful péople síng with joy.
For your sérvant Dávid's sake, *
do not turn away the face of yóur Anóinted.
The LORD has sworn an óath to Dávid; *
in truth, he wíll not bréak it:
"A son, the frúit of your bódy *
will I sét upón your throne.
If your children keep my covénant
and my testimonies that I shall téach them, *
their children will sit upon your thróne for évermore."
For the LORD has chósén Zíon; *
he has desired her for his hábitátion:

Tuesday Matins

"This shall be my resting-pláce for éver; *
here will I dwell, for Í delight in her.
I will surely bléss her provisions, *
and satisfy her póor with bread.
I will clothe her priests with salvátion, *
and her faithful people will rejoyce and sing.
There will I make the horn of Dávid flóurish; *
I have prepared a lamp fór my Anóinted.
As for his enemies, I will clóthe them wíth shame; *
but as for him, his crówn will shine."

Psalm 145

I will exált you, O Gód my King, *
and bless your Name for éver and éver.
Every dáy will I bléss you *
and praise your Name for éver and éver.
Great is the LORD and gréatly tó be praised; *
there is no énd to his gréatness.
One generation shall praise your wórks to anóther *
and shall decláre your pówer.
I will ponder the glorious splendor óf your májesty *
and all your márvelóus works.
They shall speak of the míght of your wóndrous acts, *
and I will téll of your gréatness.
They shall publish the remembrance of yóur great góodness; *
they shall síng of your ríghteous deeds.
The LORD is gracious and full of compássion, *
slow to anger and óf great kíndness.
The LORD is lóving to éveryone *
and his compassion is óver áll his works.
All your works práise you, Ó LORD, *
and your faithful sérvants bléss you.
They make known the glory óf your kíngdom *
and spéak of your pówer;
That the peoples may knów of your pówer *
and the glorious splendor óf your kíngdom.
Your kingdom is an everlásting kíngdom; *
your dominion endures throughóut all áges.
The LORD is faithful in áll his words *
and merciful in áll his deeds.
The LORD uphólds all thóse who fall; *
he lifts up thóse who are bówed down.
The eyes of all wáit upon yóu, O LORD, *

and you give them their fóod in due séason.
You ópen wide yóur hand *
 and satisfy the needs of every líving créature.
 The LORD is ríghteous in áll his ways *
 and lóving in áll his works.
 The LORD is near to those who cáll upón him, *
 to all who call upón him fáithfully.
 He fulfills the desire of thóse who féar him; *
 he hears their crý and hélpes them.
 The LORD preserves all thóse who lóve him, *
 but he destróys all the wícked.
 My mouth shall speak the práise of thé LORD; *
 let all flesh bless his holy Name for éver and éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Your kingdom, O LORD is an everlasting kingdom; / your dominion
 endures throughout all ages.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle Week 1 Isaiah 38

7.7

I know that my great bitterness was fór my ówn good, *
 for you, O Lord, have held me back from the pit of destruction
 and cast all my sins óver your shóulder.
 The grave does not give yòu thanks,
 nor does déath give yóu praise, *
 neither do those who are dying hópe for your prómises.
 It is the living, yes, the living, who give yòu thanks,
 even as Í do this day, *
 and fathers speak of your faithfulness tó their children.
The Lórd will sáve me, *
 and we will play upon stringed instruments
 all the dáy of óur life.

Canticle Week 2 Wisdom 9

4.10

God of our fathers, Lórd of mércy, *
 by your Word yóu have máde all things.
 In your Wisdom you have fítted húmankind, *
 to rule all creatures thát have cóme from you;
 to be the steward of the world in holinéss and ríghteousness, *

Tuesday Matins

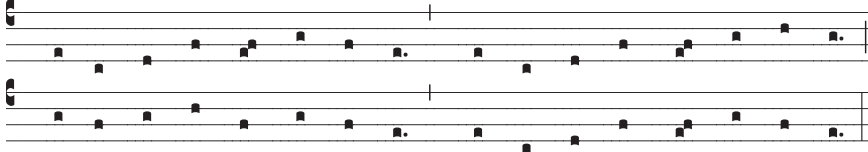
and to administer justice with an úpright heart.
Grant me Wisdom, who sits beside your throne, *
and do not refuse me a place among your sérvants.
For were any perfect in the eyes of their féllows, *
if they lacked the Wisdom that comes from you;
they would still cóunt for nóthing.
Dispatch her from the holy heavèns,
send her fórth from your glóry, *
to help me and to toil with me,
and to teach me what is pléasing tó you.

Second Lesson

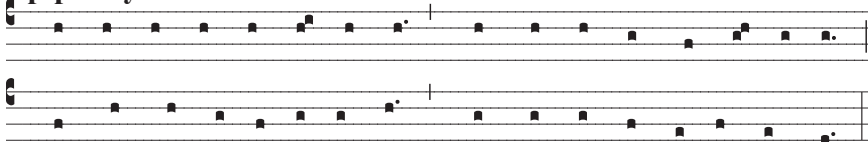
The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn

Pentecost Season



Epiphany Season



Behold, another day is given † for us to journey on toward heaven;
and Christ the Lord our souls excites, | and so to endless life invites.

Help us, O Christ, your call to heed | that we may recognize our need;
may longing hope for you inspire | in us unquenchable desire;

so may you, Lord, our slumbers wake, | from us the chains of evil break
with clarity reveal your way, | and make us zealous to obey.

All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you, O Son, eternally;
to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

New Testament canticle

Antiphon: Lord, † you have raised up for us a mighty savior /
born of the house of your servant David.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
 you have come to your péople and sét them free.
 You have raised up for us a míghty sávior, *
 born of the house of your sêrvant Dávid.
 Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
 to save us fróm our énemies, *
 from the hands of áll who háte us.
 To show mercy tó our fórebears, *
 and to remember your hólý cóvenant.
 This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *
 to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
 free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
 holy and righteous before you,
 all the dáy's of óur life.
 And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
 for you will go before the LÓrd to prépare the way,
 to give God's knowledge óf salvátion *
 by the forgiveness óf their sins.
 In the tender compássion óf our God *
 the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
 To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *
 and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

All recite together

or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

Tuesday Matins

Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-low-ed be your name, your king-dom
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day
our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who
sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us
from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

Let us pray.

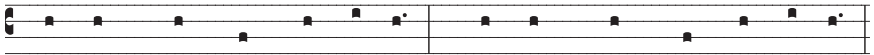
The officiant recites the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed in the Proper. After the collect the Precentor continues,

v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

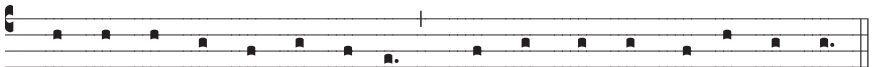
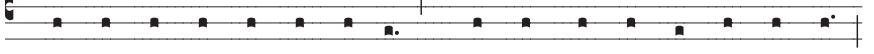


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn



O God of truth, O Lord of might, † you order time and change aright,
and send the early morning ray, | and light the glow of perfect day;

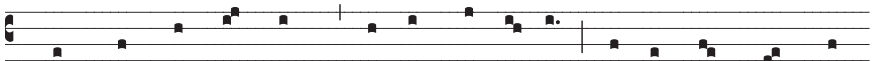
extinguish every sinful fire | and banish all our ill desire;
and while you keep the body whole, | shed forth your peace upon the soul.

O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you, | shall live and reign all ages through.

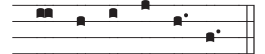
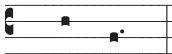
Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

4.4



For with you, O LORD † is the well of life, and in your light we



see light.

There is a voice of rebellion deep in the héart of the wícked; * *Psalm 36*
there is no fear of Gód befóre his eyes.

He flatters himself in his ówn eyes *
that his hateful sín will not bé found out.

The words of his mouth are wícked and decéitful; *

he has left off acting wisely and dóing good.
He thinks up wickedness upon his bed
and has set himself in nó good way; *
he does not abhor thát which is évil.
Your love, O LORD, reaches tó the héavens, *
and your fáithfulness tó the clouds.
Your righteousness is like the strong mountáins,
your justice like the gréat deep; *
you save both mán and béast, O LORD.
How priceless ís your lóve, O God! *
your people take refuge under the shádow óf your wings.
They feast upon the abúndance óf your house; *
you give them drink from the river of yóur delights.
For with yóu is the wéll of life, *
and in your líght we sée light.
Continue your loving-kindness to thóse who know you, *
and your favor to thóse who are trúe of heart.
Let not the foot of the próud come néar me, *
nor the hand of the wicked púsh me áside.
See how they are fallen, thóse who work wíckedness! *
they are cast down and shall not be áble tó rise.
Deal bountifully wíth your sérvant, *
that I may líve and kéeep your word.
Open my éyes, that Í may see *
the wónders óf your law.
I am a stránger hére on earth; *
do not hide your commándments fróm me.
My soul is consúmed at áll times *
with longing fór your júdgments.
You have rebúked the ínsolent; *
cursed are they who stray from yóur commándments!
Turn from me sháme and rébuke, *
for I have képt your décrees.
Even though rulers sit and plót agáinst me, *
I will meditate ón your státutes.
For your decrées are mý delight, *
and they are my cóunselors.
My soul cléaves to thé dust; *
give me life accórding tó your word.
I have confessed my wáys, and you ánspered me; *
instruct me in your státutes.

Psalms 119:17–32

Make me understand the way of yóur commándments, *
that I may meditate on your márvelóus works.

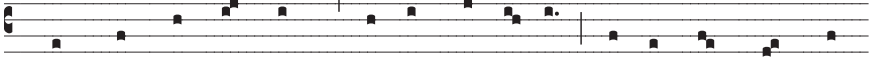
My soul melts awáy for sórrów; *
strengthen me accórding tó your word.

Take from me the wáy of lýing; *
let me find gráce through yóur law.

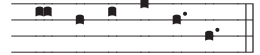
I have chosen the wáy of fáithfulness; *
I have set your júdgments befóre me.

I hold fást to yóur decrees; *
O LORD, let me nó be pút to shame.
I will run the way of yóur commándments, *
for you have set my héart at líberty.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



For with you, O LORD is the well of life, and in your light we



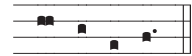
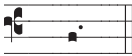
see light.

Week 2

2.1



You are my ref-uge † and shield, O LORD; my hope is in your



word.

To you I líft up mý eyes, *
to you enthronéd in the héavens.

Psalm 123

As the eyes of servants look to the hánd of their másters, *
and the eyes of a maid to the hánd of her místress,
so our eyes lók to the LÓRD our God, *
until he shów us his mércy.

Have mércy upon us, O LÓRD, have mércy, *
for we have had more than enóugh of cóntempt,
too much of the scorn of the ídolént rich, *
and of the derisión óf the proud.

I hate those who háve a dívídéd héart, *

Psalm 119:113–128

but your l^áw do Í love.
You are my r^éfuge ánd shield; *
my h^ópe is ín your word.
Away from mé, you wícked! *
I will keep the commándments óf my God.
Sustain me according to your prómise, that Í may live, *
and let me not be disappóinted ín my hope.
Hold me úp, and I sháll be safe, *
and my delight shall be ever ín your státutes.
You spurn all who stráy from your státutes; *
their decéitfulness is in vain.
In your sight all the wicked of the éarth are b^út dross; *
therefore I l^óve your décrees.
My flesh trémbles with dréad of you; *
I am afráid of your júdgments.
I have dóne what is júst and right; *
do not deliver me to m^y oppr^éssors.
Be surety f^ór your s^ér^vant's good; *
let not the próud oppr^éss me.
My eyes have failed from watching for y^óur salvátion *
and for your ríghteous prómise.
Deal with your servant according to your l^óving-kindness *
and téach me your státutes.
I am your servant; grant me únderstánding, *
that I may kn^ów your décrees.
It is time for y^óu to áct, O LORD, *
for they have br^óken y^óur law.
Truly, I l^óve your commándments *
more than g^óld and préci^óus stones.
I hold all your commándments t^ó be ríght for me; *
all paths of fálsehood Í abhor.
I was glád when they sáid to me, *
"Let us go to the h^óuse of thé LORD."
Now our f^éet are stánding *
within your gátes, O Jerúsalem.
Jerusalem is búilt as a c^íty *
that is at únity with itself;
To which the tribes gò up,
the tribes of thé LORD, *
the assembly of Israel,
to praise the Náme of thé LORD.

Psalm 122

For there are the thrónes of júdgment, *
 the thrones of the hóuse of Dávid.
 Pray for the péace of Jerúsalem: *
 "May they prósper who lóve you.
Péace be withín your walls *
 and quietness withín your tówers.
 For my brethren ánd compánions' sake, *
 I pray for yóur prospérité.
 Because of the hóuse of the LÓRD our God, *
 I will séek to dó you good."

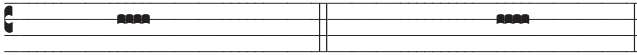
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



word.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing

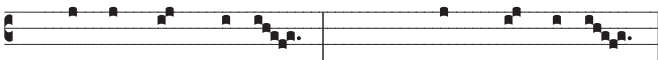


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



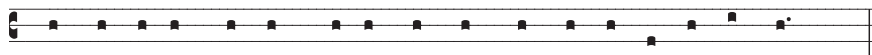
May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
 rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

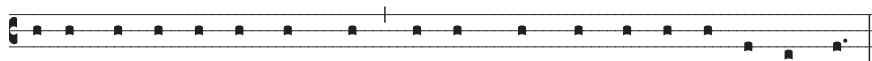
The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men

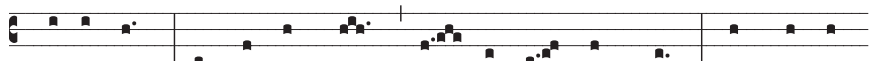


Al - le - lu - ia.

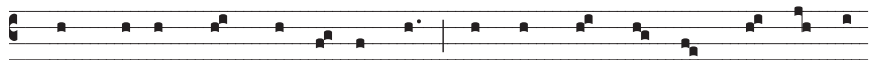
Phos Hilaron



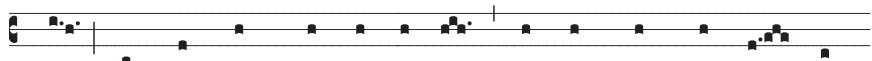
O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



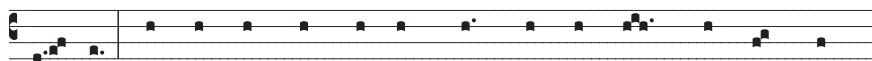
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



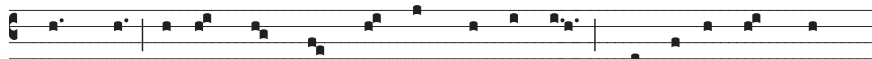
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



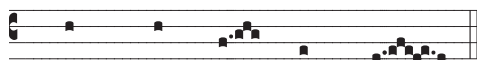
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly



Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py



voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -

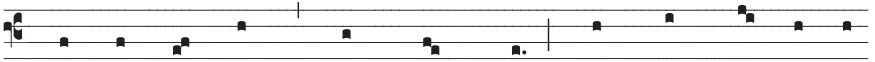


fied through all the worlds.

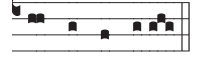
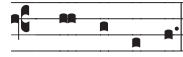
Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 2.1, 1.3 ,2.1



For you, O God, † have proved us; you have tried us as



sil - ver is tried.

Hear my teaching, Ó my péople; *

*Psalm 78: 1–39*incline your ears to the wórds of mý mouth.I will open my móuth in a párablé; *I will declare the mysteríes of áncient times.That which we have heard and known,
and what our forefáthers have tóld us, *we will not híde from their chíldren.We will recount to generations to còme
the praiseworthy deeds and the pówer óf the LORD, *
and the wonderful wórks he hás done.He gave his decrees to Jacòb
and established a láv for Ísrael, *which he commanded them to téach their chíldren;
that the generations to come might know,
and the chíldren yét unborn; *that they in their turn might tell it tó their chíldren;
so that they might pút their trúst in God, *
and not forget the deeds of God,but kéep his commándments;
and not be like their forefáthers,
a stubborn and rebellious g^{énération}, *a generation whose heart was not steadfast,
and whose spirit was not fáithful tó God.The people of Ephraim, árméd with thé bow, *
turned back in the dáy of báttle;they did not keep the cóvenánt of God, *
and refused to wálk in hís law;they forgót what hé had done, *
and the wonders hé had shówn them.He worked marvels in the síght of their fórefathers, *
in the land of Egypt, in the fíeld of Zóan.He split open the sea and lét them páss through; *

Tuesday Vespers

he made the wáters stand úp like walls.
He led them wíth a clóud by day, *
and all the night thróugh with a glów of fire.
He split the hard rócks in the wílderness *
and gave them drink as fróm the gréat deep.
He brought stréams out óf the cliff, *
and the waters gushed óut like rívers.
But they went on sínning agáinst him, *
rebelling in the desert agáinst the Móst High.

They tested Gód in théir hearts, *
demanding fóod for their cráving.

They ráiled against Gód and said, *

"Can God set a table in the wílderness?

True, he struck the rock, the waters gushed out, and the gúllies
óverflowed; *

but is he able to give bread
or to provide méat for his péople?"

When the LORD heard this, hé was fúll of wrath; *

a fire was kindled against Jacob,
and his anger mounted agáinst Ísrael;

for they hád no fáith in God, *

nor did they put their trust in his sáving pówér.

So he commándered the clóuds above *

and opened the dóors of héaven.

He rained down manna upón them tó eat *

and gave them gráin from héaven.

So mortals ate the bréad of ángels; *

he provided fór them fóod enough.

He caused the east wind to blów in the héavens *

and led out the sóuth wind bý his might.

He rained down flesh upón them líke dust *

and winged birds like the sánd of thé sea.

He let it fall in the mídst of théir camp *

and round abóut their dwéllings.

So they áte and were wéll filled, *

for he gáve them wát they craved.

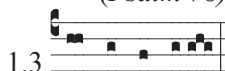
But they did not stóp their cráving, *

though the food was stíll in théir mouths.

So God's anger móunted agáinst them; *

he slew their strongest men and laid low the yóuth of Ísrael.

(Psalm 78)



In spite of all this, they wént on sínning *
 and had no faith in his wónderfúl works.
 So he brought their days to an énd like á breath *
 and their years in súdden térror.
 Whenever he slew them, théy would séek him, *
 and repent, and diligéntly séarch for God.
 They would remember that Gód was théir rock, *
 and the Most High Gód their redéemer.
 But they flattered him wíth their mouths *
 and liéd to him wíth their tongues.
 Their heart was not stéadfast tóward him, *
 and they were not faithfúl tó his cóvenant.
 But he was so merciful that he forgave their sins, and díd not
 destróy them; *
 many times he held back his anger
 and did not permit his wráth to bé roused.
 For he remembered that they wére but flesh, *
 a breath that goes fórch and does nórt return.

Be joyful in Gód, all yóu lands; *
 sing the glory of his Name;
 sing the glóry óf his praise.

Psalm 66 2.1



Say to God, "How áwesome áre your deeds! *
 because of your great strength your enemies críngé befóre you.
 All the earth bows dówn befóre you, *
 sings to yóu, sings óut your Name."
 Come now and sée the wórks of God, *
 how wonderful he is in his doing tóward all péople.
 He turned the sea into dry lánd,
 so that they went through the wáter ón foot, *
 and thére we rejoyiced in him.
 In his might he rules for evèr;
 his eyes keep watch óver the nátions; *
 let no rebel rise úp ágáinst him.
 Bless our Gód, you péoples; *
 make the voice of his práise to bé heard;
who hólds our sóuls in life, *
 and will not allów our fées to slip.
 For you, O Gód, have próved us; *
 you have tried us just as sílver ís tried.
 You brought us inté the snare; *
 you laid heavy búrdens upón our backs.

Tuesday Vespers

You let enemies ride over our heads;

we went through fire and wáter; *

but you brought us out into a pláce of refreshment.

I will enter your house with burnt-offerings and will páy you mý vows, *

which I promised with my lips

and spoke with my mouth when I was in tróuble.

I will offer you sacrifices of fat béasts with the smóke of rams; *

I will give you óxen ánd goats.

Come and listen, all yóu who féar God, *

and I will tell you what hé has dóné for me.

I called óut to him wíth my mouth, *

and his práise was ón my tongue.

If I had found évil ín my heart, *

the LORD wóuld not have héard me;

but in truth Gód has héard me; *

he has attended to the vóice of mý prayer.

Blessed be God, who has not rejécted mý prayer, *

nor withhéléd his lóve from me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *

as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



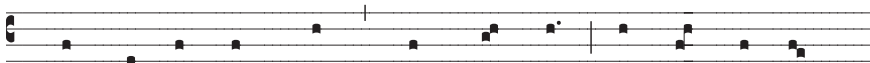
For you, O God, have proved us; you have tried us as



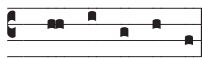
sil - ver is tried.

Week 2

Psalter 5.1, 6, 5.1



Lead me in your truth † and teach me, O God of my



sal-va-tion.

To you, O LORD, I lift up my sòul;

my God, I pút my trúst in you; *

let me not be humiliated,

nor let my enemies tríumph óver me.

Let none who look to yóu be pút to shame; *

Psalms 25

let the treacherous be disappointed ín their schemes.
Shów me your wáys, O LORD, *
and téach me yóur paths.
 Lead me in your trúth and téach me, *
 for you are the God of my salvation;
 in you have I trusted all the dáy long.
 Remember, O LORD, your compassion ánd love, *
 for they are from éverlásting.
 Remember not the sins of my youth and mý transgréssions; *
 remember me according to your love
 and for the sake of your góodness, Ó LORD.
 Gracious and úpright ís the LORD; *
 therefore he teaches his sinners ín his way.
 He guides the húble in dóing right *
 and teaches his wáy to the lówly.
 All the paths of the LORD are lóve and fáithfulness *
 to those who keep his covenant and his téstimonías.
 For your Náme's sake, Ó LORD, *
 forgive my sín, for ít is great.
 Who are théy who féar the LORD? *
 he will teach them the wáy that théy should choose.
 They shall dwéll in prospérité, *
 and their offspring shall inhérit thé land.
 The LORD is a friend to thóse who féar him *
 and will shów them his cóvenant.
 My eyes are ever lóoking tó the LORD, *
 for he shall pluck my féet out óf the net.
 Turn to me and have pítý ón me, *
 for I am left alóne and in míserý.
 The sorrows of my héart have íncreased; *
 bring me óut of my tróubles.
 Look upon my adversítý and míserý *
 and forgíve me áll my sin.
 Look upon my enemies, for théy are máný, *
 and they bear a violent hátred agáinst me.
 Protect my lífe and delíver me; *
 let me not be put to shame, for I have trústed ín you.
 Let integrity and uprightness presérve me, *
 for my hópe has béen in you.
 Deliver Ísraél, O God, *
 out of áll his tróubles.

Let God arise, and let his enemies be scátt^{er}ed; *

let those who hate him flée befóre him.



Let them vanish like smoke when the wind dríves it áway; *

as the wax melts at the fire, so let the wicked perish at the
préseⁿce óf God.

But let the righteous be glad and rejóice befóre God; *

let them also be mérry and jóyful.

Sing to God, sing praises to his Name;

exalt him who rides upon the héavens; *

YAHWEH is his Name, rejóice befóre him!

Father of orphans, defén^der of wídows, *

God in his holy hábitátion!

God gives the solitary a home and brings forth prisoners ínto fréedom; *

but the rebels shall líve in dry pláces.

O God, when you went forth befóre your péople, *

when you marched through the wílderness,

The earth shook, and the skies poured down ràin,

at the presence of God, the Gód of Sínai, *

at the presence of God, the Gód of Ísrael.

You sent a gracious rain, O God, upon your inhéritance; *

you refreshed the land when ít was wéary.

Your people fóund their hóme in it; *

in your goodness, O God, you have made proví^sion fór the poor.

The LÓRD gave thé word; *

great was the company of women who bóre the tídings:

"Kings with their armies are fléeing áway; *

the women at home are divíding thé spoils."

Though you lingered amóng the shéepfolds, *

you shall be like a dove whose wings are covered with silver,

whose feathers are líke green gold.

When the Almighty scátt^{er}ed kings, *

it was like snow falling in Zálmon.

O mighty mountain, O híl^l of Báshan! *

O rugged mountain, O híl^l of Báshan!

Why do you look with envy, O rugged mountáin,

at the hill which God chose for his résting place? *

truly, the LORD will dwéll there for éver.

The chariots of God are twenty thousáⁿd,

even thousáⁿd^s of thóusáⁿd^s; *

the LORD comes in holinéss from Sínai.
 You have gone up on high and led captivity captive;
 you have received gifts even fróm your énemies, *
 that the LORD God might dwéll amóng them.

(Psalm 68)

Blessed be the LÓRD day bý day, *
 the God of our salvation, who béars our búrdens.
 He is our God, the God of óur salvátion; *
 God is the LORD, by whóm we escápe death.
 The LORD has said, "I will bring them báck from Báshan; *
 I will bring them back from the dépths of thé sea.
 They see your procéssion, Ó God, *
 your procession into the sanctuary, my Gód and mý King.
 The singers go before, musicians fóllow áfter, *
 in the midst of maidens playing upón the hánd-drums.
 Bless God in the cóngregátion; *
 bless the LORD, you that are of the fóuntain of Ísrael.
 There is Benjamin, least of the tribes, at the hèad;
 the princes of Judah ín a cómpany; *
 and the princes of Zebulón and Náphtali.
Send fórh your stréngth, O God; *
 establish, O God, what yóu have wróught for us.
 Kíngs shall bring gífts to you, *
 for your temple's sáke at Jerúsalem.
 Rebuke the wild béast of thé reeds, *
 and the peoples, a herd of wild búlls with íts calves.
 Trample down those who lúst after sílver; *
 scatter the peoples thát delíght in war.
 Let tribute be bróught out of Égypt; *
 let Ethiopia stretch óut her hánds to God.
 Sing to God, O kíngdoms óf the earth; *
sing práises tó the LORD.
 He rides in the heavens, the áncient héavens; *
 he sends forth his vóice, his míghty voice.
 Ascríbe pówer tó God; *
 his majesty is over Israel;
his stréngth is ín the skies.
 How wonderful is God in his hóly pláces! *
 the God of Israel giving strength and power to his people!
 _ Bléssed bé God!



Tuesday Vespers

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the be^ginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



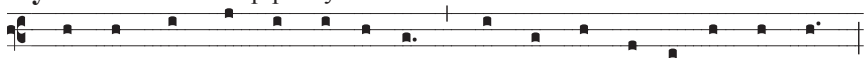
Lead me in your truth and teach me, O God of my



sal-va-tion.

Lesson

Hymn Pentecost & Epiphany Seasons



Earth's mighty Maker, your command † raised from the sea the solid land
and set to ocean's rage a bound, | to make secure the fertile ground;

so that the soil might herbage yield, | and blossoms fair to deck the field,
and golden fruit and harvest bear, | and pleasant food for all prepare.

Let every soul your law obey, | and keep from every evil way,
that we may strive with eager will | our Savior's precepts to fulfill.

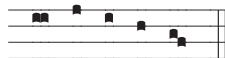
O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you, | shall live and reign all ages through.

Magnificat

7.1



All gen - e - ra - tions † will call me bles-sed, for you have looked



with fa-vor on your low-ly ser-vant.

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sáviór, *


for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almîghty, have done great things for me,

and hóly ís your name.

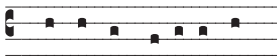
You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

2&8  from generâtion to g  n  ration.
 You have shown str  ngth with y  ur arm *
 and scattered the pr  ud in th  ir conceit,
 casting down the m  ghty fr  m their thrones *
 and lifting   p the l  wly.
 You have filled the h  ngry with g  od things *
 and sent the rich away   mpty.
 You have come to the help of y  ur s  rv  nt   srael, *
 for you have rem  mbered your pr  mise of m  rcy,
 the promise m  de to our f  rebears, *
 to   braham and his childr  n for   ver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H  ly Sp  rit; *
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for   ver.   men.

Closing Prayers

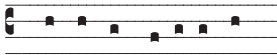
The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

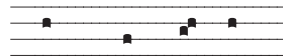


Christ-e e-le-i-son

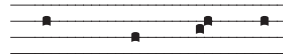


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

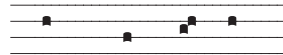
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

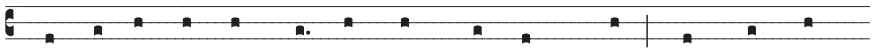


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together



Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day

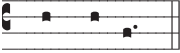


our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who



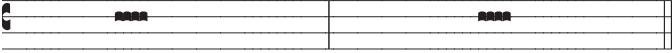
sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

Tuesday Vespers

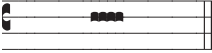


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

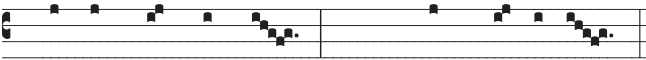


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



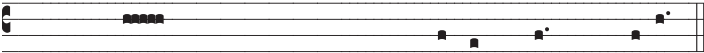
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Wednesday Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.

Invitatory: The Lord, whom all his works declare, * Come, let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us síng to thé LORD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátion.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgíving,*
and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the Lórd is a gréat God, *

and a great Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *

and the heights of the hills are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the Lórd our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalter Antiphon Week 1: Restore us, † O God of hosts; / show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

O LORD, do not rebuke me ín your ánger; *

Psalms 38

do not púnish me ín your wrath.

For your arrows have alréady píerced me, *

and your hand presses hárd upón me.

There is no health in my flèsh,

because of your índignátion; *

there is no soundness in my body, because of mý sin.

For my iniquities óverwhélm me; *
like a heavy burden they are too múch for mé to bear.
My wounds stínk and féster *
by reason óf my fóolishness.
I am utterly bowed dówn and próstrate; *
I go about in mourning áll the dáy long.
My loins áre fílled with séaring pain; *
there is no héalth in my bódy.
I am útterly númb and crushed; *
I wail, because of the groaning óf my heart.
O LORD, you knów all my desires, *
and my sighing is not hídden fróm you.
My heart is pounding, my stréngth has fáiled me, *
and the brightness of my éyes is góne from me.
My friends and companions draw back from my afflictíon; *
my neíghórs stánd afár off.
Those who seek after my lífe lay snáres for me; *
those who strive to hurt me speak of my ruin
and plot treachery áll the dáy long.
But I am like the déaf who dó not hear, *
like those who are mute and do not ópen théir mouth.
I have become like óne who dóes not hear *
and from whose móuth comes nó defense.
For in you, O LÓRD, have I fíxed my hope; *
you will answer mé, O LORD my God.
For I said, "Do not let them rejóice at my expense, *
those who gloat over me whén my fóot slips."
Truly, I am on the vérge of fálling, *
and my pain is álways wíth me.
I will confess my iníquity *
and be sórry fór my sin.
Those who are my enemies without cáuse are míghty, *
and many in number are those who wróngfully háte me.
Those who repay evil fór good slánder me, *
because I follow the cóurse that ís right.
O LORD, dó not forsáke me; *
be not fár from me, Ó my God.
Make háste to hélp me, *
O LORD óf my salvátion.

Hear, O Shepherd of Israel, leadíng Jóseph líke a flock; *
shine forth, you that are enthroned úpón the chérúbim.

Psalms 80

In the presence of Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh, *
 stir up your strength and come to help us.
 Restore us, O God of hosts; *
 show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.
 — O LORD God of hosts, *
 how long will you be angered
 despite the prayers of your people?
 You have fed them with the bread of tears; *
 you have given them bowls of tears to drink.
 You have made us the derision of our neighbors, *
 and our enemies laugh us to scorn.
 Restore us, O God of hosts; *
 show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.
 You have brought a vine out of Egypt; *
 you cast out the nations and planted it.
 You prepared the ground for it; *
 it took root and filled the land.
 The mountains were covered by its shadow *
 and the towering cedar trees by its boughs.
 You stretched out its tendrils to the Sea *
 and its branches to the River.
 Why have you broken down its wall, *
 so that all who pass by pluck off its grapes?
 The wild boar of the forest has ravaged it, *
 and the beasts of the field have grazed upon it.
 Turn now, O God of hosts, look down from heaven;
behold and tend this vine; *
 preserve what your right hand has planted.
 They burn it with fire like rubbish; *
 at the rebuke of your countenance let them perish.
 Let your hand be upon the man of your right hand, *
 the son of man you have made so strong for yourself.
 And so we will never turn away from you; *
 give us life, that we may call upon your Name.
 Restore us, O LORD God of hosts; *
 show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.
 O God, you have cast us off and broken us; *
 you have been angry;
 oh, take us back to you again.
 You have shaken the earth and split it open; *
 repair the cracks in it, for it totters.

Psalms 60

You have made your péople know hárdship; *
you have given us wine that mákes us stágger.
You have set up a banner for thóse who féar you, *
to be a refuge from the pówer óf the bow.
Save us by your right hánd and ánsWER us, *
that those who are dear to you may bé delívered.
God spoke from his hóly pláce and said: *
"I will exult and parcel out Shechem;
I will divide the válley of Súccoth.
Gilead is mine and Manásseh ís mine; *
Ephraim is my helmet and Júdah my scépter.
Moab is my wash-bàsin,
on Edom I throw down my sándal to cláim it, *
and over Philistia will I shóut in tríumph."
Who will lead me into thé strong cíty? *
who will bring me ínto Édom?
Have you not cást us óff, O God? *
you no longer go out, O Gód, with our ármies.
Grant us your help agáinst the éNemy, *
for váin is the hélp of man.
With God we wíll do váliant deeds, *
and he shall tread our éNemies únder foot.
My heart is firmly fixed, O Gód, my héart is fixed; * *Psalm 108:1-6*
I will síng and make mélody.
Wake up, my spírit;
- áwake, lúte and harp; *
I myself will wáken thé dawn.
I will confess you among the péoples, Ó LORD; *
I will sing praises to you amóng the nátions.
For your loving-kindness is greater thán the héavens, *
and your faithfulness réaches tó the clouds.
Exalt yourself above the héavens, Ó God, *
and your glóry óver áll the earth.
So that those who are dear to you may bé delívered, *
save with your right hánd and ánsWER me.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.
Restore us, O God of hosts; / show the light of your countenance, and we
shall be saved.

Psalter Antiphon Week 2: The LORD † will build up Zion, / and his glory will appear.

Hold not your tongue, O Gód of mý praise; * *Psalm 109:1–4;20–30*
for the mouth of the wicked,
the mouth of the deceitful, is ópened agáinst me.

They speak to me wíth a lýing tongue; *
they encompass me with hateful words
and fight agáinst me wíthóut a cause.

Despite my lóve, they accúse me; *
but as for mé, I práy for them.

They repay évil fór good, *
and hátreð fór my love.

But you, O LORD mý God,
oh, deal with me accórding tó your Name; *
for your tender mercy's sáke, delíver me.

For I am póor and néedy, *
and my heart is wóunded wíthín me.

I have faded away like a shadow wén it léngthens; *
I am shaken óff like a lócust.

My knees are wéak through fásting, *
and my flesh is wásted ánd gaunt.

I have becóme a repróach to them; *
they sée and sháke their heads.

Hélp me, O LÓRD my God; *
save me fór your mércy's sake.

Let them know that thís is yóur hand, *
that you, O LÓRD, have dóne it.

They may cúrse, but yóu will bless; *
let those who rise up agáinst me be put to shame,
and your sérvant will rejoice.

Let my accusers be clóthed wíth dísgrace *
and wrap themselves in their sháme as ín a cloak.

I will give great thanks to the LÓRD wíth mý mouth; *
in the midst of the multítude wíll I práise him;

Because he stands at the right hánd of the néedy, *
to save his life from those who wóuld condémn him

LORD, hear my prayer, and let my crý come befóre you; * *Psalm 102*
hide not your face from me in the dáy of my tróuble.

Inclíne your éar to me; *
when I call, make háste to ánsver me,

Wednesday Matins

for my dáys drift awáy like smoke, *
and my bones are hót as búrning coals.
My heart is smitten like gráss and wíthered, *
so that I forgét to éat my bread.
Because of the vóice of my gróaning *
I am but skín and bones.
I have become like a vulture ín the wílderness, *
like an owl ámong the rúins.
I lie awáke and groan; *
I am like a sparrow, lonely ón a hóuse-top.
My enemies revíle me áll day long, *
and those who scoff at me have taken an óath agáinst me.
For I have eaten áshes fór bread *
and mingled my drínk with wéeping.
Because of your indignátion ánd wrath *
you have lifted me up and thrówn me áway.
My days pass awáy like a sháadow, *
and I wíther like the grass.
But you, O LORD, endúre for éver, *
and your Náme from áge to age.
You will arise and have compassion on Zìon,
for it is time to have mércy upón her; *
indeed, the appóinted tíme has come.
For your servants love her véry rúbble, *
and are moved to pity éven fór her dust.
The nations shall féar your Náme, O LORD, *
and all the kings of the éarth your glóry.
For the LORD will búild up Zìon, *
and his glóry wíll appear.
He will look with favor on the práyer of the hómeless; *
he wíll not despíse their plea.
Let this be written for a future génération, *
so that a people yet unbórn may práise the LORD.
For the LORD looked down from his hólý pláce on high; *
from the heavens hé behéld the earth;
That he might hear the gróan of the cáptive *
and set frée those condénned to die;
That they may declare in Zion the Náme of thé LORD, *
and his práise in Jerúsalem;
when the peoples are gáthered togéther, *
and the kingdoms álso, to sérve the LORD.

He has brought down my strength before my time; *
 he has shortened the number of my days;
 and I said, "O my G^od,
 do not take me away in the midst of my days; *
 your years endure throughout all generations.
 In the beginning, O LORD, you laid the foundations of the earth, *
 and the heavens are the work of your hands;
 they shall perish, but you will endure;
 they all shall wear out like a garment; *
 as clothing you will change them, and they shall be changed;
 But you are always the same, *
 and your years will never end.
 The children of your servants shall continue, *
 and their offspring shall stand fast in your sight."

[Hallelujah!] Praise the LORD from the heavens; * *Psalm 148*
 _ praise him in the heights.
 Praise him, all you angels of his; *
 _ praise him, all his host.
 _ Praise him, sun and moon; *
 praise him, all you shining stars.
 Praise him, heaven of heavens, *
 and you waters above the heavens.
 Let them praise the Name of the LORD; *
 for he commanded, and they were created.
 He made them stand fast for ever and ever; *
 he gave them a law which shall not pass away.
 Praise the LORD from the earth, *
 you sea-monsters and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and fog, *
 tempestuous wind, doing his will;
Mountains and all hills, *
 fruit trees and all cedars;
 Wild beasts and all cattle, *
 creeping things and winged birds;
 Kings of the earth and all peoples, *
 princes and all rulers of the world;
Young men and maidens, *
 old and young together.
 Let them praise the Name of the LORD, *
 for his Name only is exalted,
 his splendor is over earth and heaven.

He has raised up strength for his peoplè
and praise for all his lóyal sérvants, *
the children of Israel, a people wh[ó] are n[é]ar him. [Hállelújah!]

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

The LORD will build up Zion, / and his glory will appear.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle Week 1: Samuel 2

1.8

My heart rejoices in the Lord; *
in God my héad is lífted up.
Derision for my fóes is ón my lips, *
for your deliveráncé has máde me glad.
No one is hóly bút the Lord; *
no one is ríghteous bút our God.
Speak boastfully no lónger, *
nor let defiance come óut of yóur mouth.
for the Lord is a Gód of knówledge; *
to him all déeds are mánifest.
The Lord strips away posséssions, *
and likewise gíves abúndance.
The oppressed he stánds upón their feet, *
and lífts the poor out of the áshes,
to give them a seat among thóse of nóble birth, *
a place of honor for théir inhéritance.
To the Lord belong the píllars óf the earth, *
and he has set the wórld upón them.

Canticle Week 2: Deuteronomy 32

3.6

Hear, you heavens, and Í will speak; *
listen, O earth, to the wórds of mý mouth.
My teaching will póur forth líke rain; *
my words will come dówn like shówers;
like heavy rain upón the nów grass, *
like gentle rain upón the gréen plants.
For I will proclaim the Náme of thé Lord: *
'Ascribe gréatness tó our God.'
He is the rock, his wórk is pérfect, *
for all his wáys are équity.
He is a faithful Gód and dóes no wrong; *

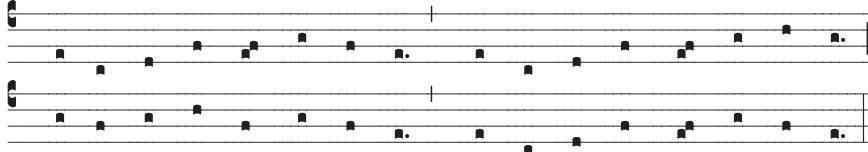
righteous and úpright ís the Lord.
 Recall the dáys of óld time; *
 consider the yéars that are lóng past.
 When the Most High allotted lánds to the nátions, *
 when he sét apárt the tribes.
 the Lord's own portion wás his péople; *
 Jacob wás the territory of hís inhéritance.
 He found him ín a désert land, *
 in the howling wáste of the wílderness.
 He shielded him and núrtered him; *
 he preserved him as the ápple óf his eye.

Second Lesson

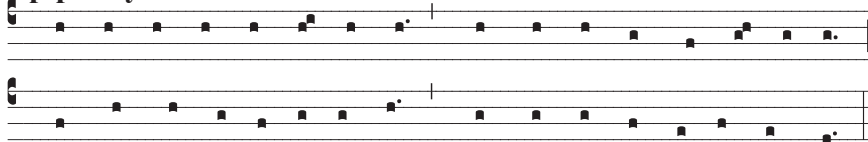
The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn

Pentecost Season



Epiphany Season



O Glorious Father of the light, † from your effulgence, calm and bright,
 soon as the hours of night are fled | the brilliance of the dawn is shed.

Earth's dusky veil is torn away, | pierced by the sparkling beams of day;
 the world resumes its hues apace | when daystar shows its radiant face.

But you, O Christ, alone we seek | with conscience pure and temper meek;
 in faith and hope we humbly pray | that you will guide us through this day.

All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you, O Son, eternally;
 to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

New Testament canticle

Antiphon: You have saved us † from our enemies, O Lord, / from
 the hands of all who hate us.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
you have come to your péople and sét them free.
You have raised up for us a mighty sáviór, *
born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.
Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
to save us fróm our énemies, *
from the hands of all who háte us.
To show mercy tó our fòrebears, *
and to remember your hólý cóvenant.
This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *
to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
holy and righteous before you,
all the dáys of óur life.
And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the Lórd to prepáre the way,
to give God's people knowlédge óf salvátion *
by the forgiveness óf their sins.
In the tender compássion óf our God *
the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *
and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit, *
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

All recite together



Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom

or



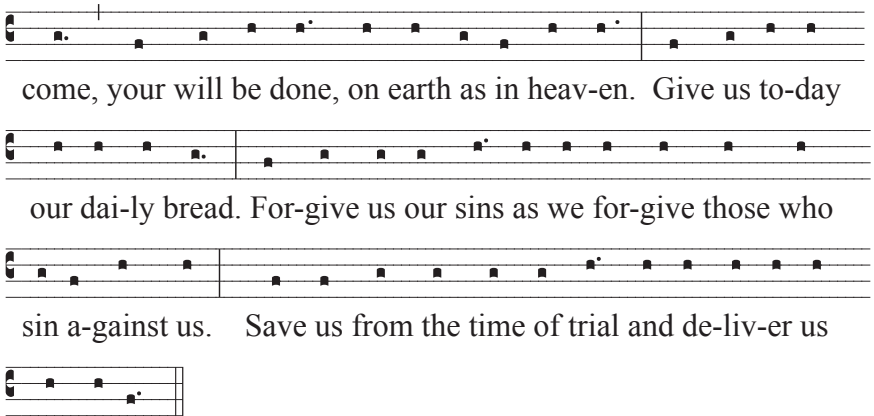
Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy

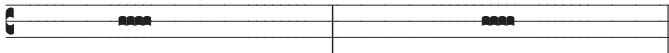


Lord, have mer-cy.

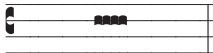


come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day
our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who
sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us
from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

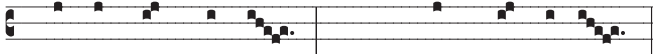


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



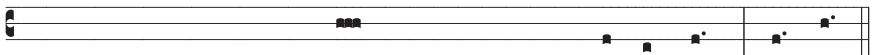
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed in the Proper. After the collect the Precentor continues,



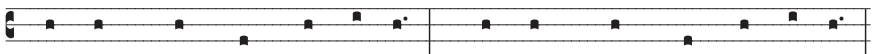
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,

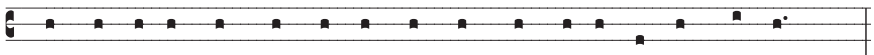


The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

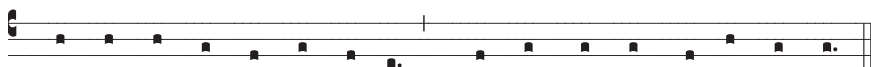
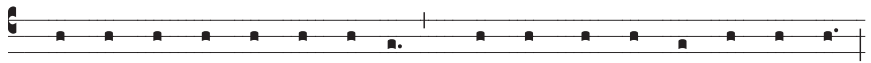


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn



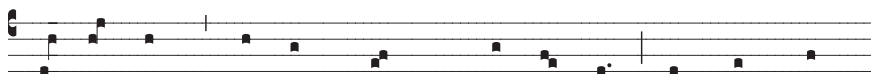
O God, creation's secret force, † yourself unmoved all motion's source
you from the morn till evening's ray | through all its changes guide the day;
grant us, when this short life is past, | the glorious evening that shall last;
that, by a holy death attained, | eternal glory may be gained.

O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you, | shall live and reign all ages through.

Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 1.9



Turn a - way † the re - proach which I dread, be-cause your



judg-ments are good



Happy are they who consider the póor and néedy! *
the LORD will deliver them in the tíme of tróuble.

Psalms 41

The LORD preserves them and keeps them alive,
so that they may be háppy ín the land; *

he does not hand them over to the wíll of their énemies.

The LORD sustains them ón their síckbed *
and ministers to them ín their íllness.

I said, "LORD, be mérciful tó me; *

heal me, for I have sínned agáinst you."

My enemies are saying wicked thíngs abóut me: *

"When will he die, and hís name pérish?"

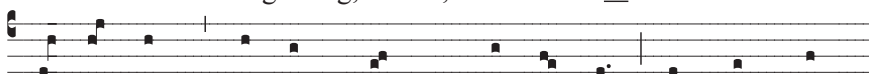
Even if they come to see me, théy speak émpty words; *

their heart collects false rumors;
 they go outside and spread them.
 All my enemies whisper together about me *
 and devise evil against me.
 "A deadly thing," they say, "has fastened on him; *
 he has taken to his bed and will never get up again."
 Even my best friend, whom I trusted,
who broke bread with me, *
 has lifted up his heel and turned against me.
 But you, O LORD, be merciful to me and raise me up, *
 and I shall repay them.
 By this I know you are pleased with me, *
 that my enemy does not triumph over me.
 In my integrity you hold me fast, *
 and shall set me before your face for ever.
 Blessed be the LORD Gód of Ísrael, *
 from age to age. Amén. Amén.
 Teach me, O LORD, the way of your statutes, *
 and I shall keep it to the end.
 Give me understanding, and I shall keep your law; *
 I shall keep it with all my heart.
 Make me go in the path of your commandments, *
for that is my desire.
 Incline my heart to your decrees *
and not to unjust gain.
 Turn my eyes from watching what is worthless; *
 give me life in your ways.
 Fulfill your promise to your servant, *
 which you make to those who fear you.
 Turn away the reproach which I dread, *
 because your judgments are good.
 Behold, I long for your commandments; *
 in your righteousness preserve my life.
 Let your loving-kindness come to me, O LORD, *
 and your salvation, according to your promise.
 Then shall I have a word for those who taunt me, *
 because I trust in your words.
 Do not take the word of truth out of my mouth, *
 for my hope is in your judgments.
 I shall continue to keep your law; *
 I shall keep it for ever and ever.

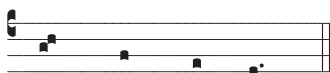
Psalm 119:33–48

I will wálk at líberty, *
because I study yóur commándments.
I will tell of your decrées befóre kings *
and will not bé ashamed.
I delight in yóur commándments, *
which I have álways loved.
I will lift up my hands to yóur commándments, *
and I will meditate on your státutes.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginnig, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



Turn a - way the re - proach which I dread, be-cause your



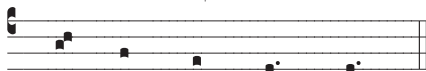
judg-ments are good

Week 2

Psalter 1.9



Res-cue me † from those who op-press me, O Lord, and I will



keep your com-mand-ments.

If the LORD had not béen on óur side, *
let Ísraél now say;

Psalms 124

If the LORD had not béen on óur side, *
when enemies rose úp agáinst us;
then would they have swállowed us úp alive *
in their fierce ánger tóward us;

Then would the waters have óverw hélmed us *
and the tórrént gone óver us;
then would the ráging wáters *
have góne right óver us.

- Bléssed bé the LORD! *

he has not given us over to be a préy for théir teeth.

We have escaped like a bird from the snáre of the fówler; *
the snare is broken, and wé have éscaped.

Our help is in the Náme of thé LORD, *
the maker of héaven ánd earth.

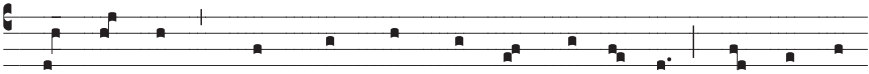
Your decrées are wónderful; *
 therefore I obéy them with áll my heart.
 When your word goes fórth it gíves light; *
 it gives understanding tó the símple.
 I ópen my móuth and pant; *
 I long for yóur commándments.
 Turn to mé in mércy, *
 as you always do to thóse who lóve your Name.
 Steady my fóotsteps ín your word; *
 let no iniquity have domínion óver me.
 Rescue me from thóse who opprés me, *
 and I will kéep your commándments.
 Let your countenance shine upón your sérvant *
 and téach me your státutes.
My éyes shed stráams of tears, *
 because people dó not kéep your law.
 You are righteous, Ó LORD, *
 and upright áre your júdgments.
 You have íssued yóur decrees *
 with justice and in pérfect fáithfulness.
 My indignation has consúmed me, *
 because my enemies forgét your words.
 Your word has been tested tó the úttermost, *
 and your sérvant hólds it dear.
 I am small and of líttle áccount, *
 yet I do not forgét your commándments.
 Your justice is an everlásting jústice *
 and your lów is thé truth.
 Trouble and distress have cóme upón me, *
 yet your commándments are mý delight.
 The righteousness of your decrees is éverlásting; *
 grant me understánding, that Í may live.
 Those who trust in the LORD are líke Mount Zíon, *
 which cannot be moved, but stands fást for éver.
 The hills stand abóut Jerúsalem; *
 so does the LORD stand round about his people,
 from this time fórth for évermore.
 The scepter of the wicked shall not hold sway over the land
allótted tó the just, *
 so that the just shall not put their hánds to évil.
 Show your goodness, O LORD, to thóse who áre good *

Wednesday Diurnum

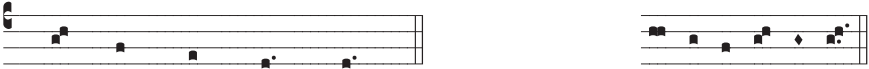
and to thóse who are true of heart.

As for those who turn aside to crookèd ways,
the LORD will lead them away with the évil dóers; *
but peace bé upon Ísrael.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginnìng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



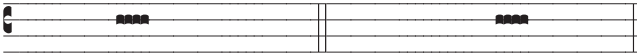
Res-cue me † from those who op-press me, O LORD, and I will



keep your com-mand-ments.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing

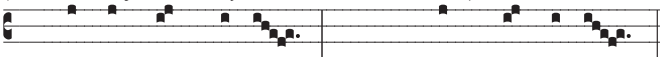


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

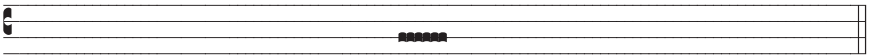


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



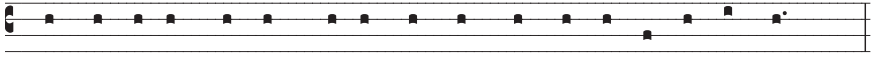
May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

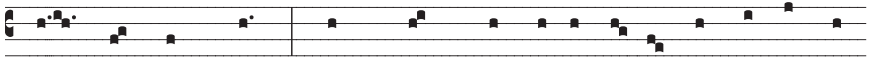


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

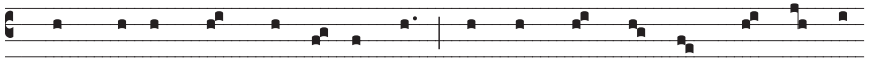
Phos Hilaron



O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



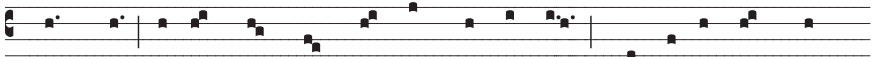
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



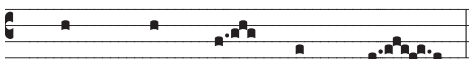
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly



Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py



voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -



fied through all the worlds.

Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 4.4, 3.4, 4.4



You will not a-ban-don † your peo-ple, O LORD, nor will you



for-sake your own.

How often the people disobeyed him in the wilderness **Psalm 78:40–55*
and offended him in the désert!

Again and agáin they témp^ted God *
and provoked the Holy Óne of Ísrael.

They did not remémber his pówer *
in the day when he ransomed them fróm the énemy;
how he wrought his sígns in Égypt *
and his omens in the field of Zóan.

He turned their rívers ínto blood, *
so that they could not drínk of théir streams.

He sent swarms of flies amóng them, which áte them up, *
and frógs, which destróyed them.

He gave their crops to the cáterpíllar, *
the fruit of their tóíl to the lócust.

He kílled their vines with hail *
and their sýcamóres with frost.

He delivered their cáttle to háilstones *
and their livestóck tó hot thúnderbolts.

He poured out upon them his blázing ánger: *
fury, indignation, and dístress,
a troop of destróying ángels.

He gave full rein to his ángèr;
he did not spáre their sóuls from death; *
but delivered their líves to thé plague.

He struck down all the fírst-born of Égypt, *
the flower of manhood in the dwéllings óf Ham.

He led out his péople líke sheep *
and guíded them in the wílderness líke a flock.

He led them to safety, and théy were nót áfraid; *
but the sea overwhélmed their énemies.

He brought them tó his hóly land, *
the mountain his ríght hand hád won.

He drove out the Canaanites before thém
and apportioned an inheritánce to thém by lot; *
he made the tribes of Israel to dwéll in thér tents.

Psalm 78:56–72

But they tested the Most High Gód, and defíed him, *
and did not kéép his commándments.



They turned away and were disloyal líke their fáthers; *
they were undependable líke a wárped bow.

They grieved him wíth their hill-áltars, *
and provoked his displeasure wíth their ídols.

When God heard this, hé was ángry *
and utterly rejécted Ísrael.

He forsook the shríne at Shíloh, *
the tabernacle where he had lived amóng his péople.

He delivered the ark intó captívity, *
his glory into the ádversáry's hand.

He gave his péople tó the sword *
and was angered agáinst his inhéritance.

The fire consúmed their yóung men; *
there were no wedding sóngs for their máidens.

Their príests fell bý the sword, *
and their widows made no lámentátion.

Then the LORD wóke as thóugh from sleep, *
líke a wárrior refréshed with wine.

He struck his enemies ón the báckside *
and put them to perpétual shame.

He rejected the tent of Jóseph *
and did not choose the tríbe of Éphraim;

He chose instead the tríbe of Júdah *
and Mount Zíon, wích he loved.

He built his sanctuary líke the héights of héaven, *
líke the earth wích he fóunded for éver.

He chose Dávid his servant, *
and took him awáy from the shéepfolds.

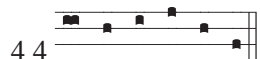
He brought him from fóllówing the ewes, *
to be a shepherd over Jacob his péople
and over Ísrael hís inhéritance.

So he shepherded them with a fáithul and trúe heart *
and guided them with the skíllufulness óf his hands.

Psalm 94

O LORD Gód of véngeance, *

O God of véngeance, shów yourself.



Wednesday Vespers

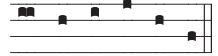
Rise up, O Júde of thé world; *
give the arrogánt their júst deserts.
How long shall the wícked, Ó LORD, *
how long shall the wícked tríumph?
They bluster in their insolence; *
all evildoers are fúll of bóasting.
They crush your péople, Ó LORD, *
and afflict your chósén nátion.
They murder the widow ánd the stránger *
and put the órphans tó death.
Yet they say, "The LÓRD does nót see, *
the God of Jacob tákes no nótice."
Consider well, you dullards among the péople; *
when will you fóols undérstand?
He that planted the éar, does hé not hear? *
he that formed the éye, does hé not see?
He who admonishes the nations, will hé not púnish? *
he who teaches all the world, has hé no knówledge?
The LORD knóws our húman thoughts; *
how like a púff of wínd they are.
Happy are they whom yóu instrúct, O LORD! *
whom you téach out óf your law;
To give them rést in évil days, *
until a pit is dúg for the wícked.
For the LORD will not abándon his péople, *
nor will he forsáke his own.
For judgment will agáin be just, *
and all the true of héart will fóllow it.
Who rose up for me agáinst the wícked? *
who took my part against the évildóers?
If the LORD had not cóme to mý help, *
I should soon have dwelt in the lánd of sílence.
As often as I sáid, "My fóot has slipped," *
your love, O LÓRD, uphéld me.
When many cares fíll my mind, *
your consolations chéer my soul.
Can a corrupt tribunal have ány párt with you, *
one which frames évil into law?
They conspire against the lífe of thé just *
and condemn the innocént to death.
But the LORD has becóme my stróngthold, *

and my God the róck of mý trust.
 He will turn their wickedness back upon thèmm
 and destroy them in thèir own málíce; *
 the LORD our GÓD will destróy them.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



You will not a-ban-don your peo-ple, O LORD, nor will you



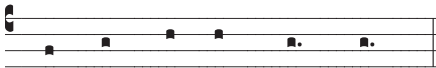
for-sake your own.

Week 2

Psalter 8.2, 7.3, 8.2



Be my strong rock, O LORD, † a cas-tle to keep me safe; you are



my crag and my strong-hold.

- Sáve me, Ó God, *
 for the waters have risen úp to mý neck.
 I am sínking in déep mire, *
 and there is no firm gróund for mý feet.
 I have come intó deep wáters, *
 and the torrent wáshes óver me.
 I have grown weary with my crying;
my thróat is ínflamed; *

Psalm 69:1-21

my eyes have failed from lóoking fór my God.
 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my hèad;
 my lying foes who would destróy me are míghty. *

Must I then give báck what I néver stole?
 O God, you knów my fóolishness, *
 and my faults are not hídden fróm you.

Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through mé,
 LORD GÓD of hosts; *

let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me,
O Gód of Ísrael.

Surely, for your sake have I súffered réproach, *
 and shame has cóvered mý face.

Wednesday Vespers

I have become a stranger to mý own kindred, *
an alien to my móther's children.

Zeal for your house has éaten mé up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has fállen upón me.

I humbled mysélf with fásting, *
but that was túrned to mý reproach.

I put on sáck-cloth álso, *
and became a býword amóng them.

Those who sit at the gate múrmur agáinst me, *
and the drunkards make sósongs about me.

But as for me, this is my práyer to you, *
at the tíme you have sét, O LORD:

"In your great mércy, Ó God, *
answer me with yóur unfáiling help.

Save me from the mire; dó not lét me sink; *
let me be rescued from those who hate me
and out of thé deep wáters.

Let not the torrent of waters wash ovèr me,
neither let the deep swállow mé up; *
do not let the Pit shut its móuth upón me.

Answer me, O LÓRD, for your lóve is kind; *
in your great compásson, túrn to me."

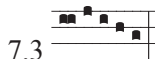
"Hide not your face from your sérvant; *
be swift and answer me, for Í am ín distress.

Draw near to mé and redéem me; *
because of my enemies delíver me.

You know my reproach, my shame, and mý dishónor; *
my adversaries are áll in yóur sight."

Psalm 69:22–23; 31–38

Reproach has broken my heart, and it cánnót bé healed; *
I looked for sympathy, but there was none,
for comforters, but Í could find nó one.



They gáve me gáll to eat, *
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vínegár to drink.

As for me, I am afflicted ánd in pain; *
your help, O God, will líft me up on high.

I will praise the Náme of Gód in song; *
I will proclaim his greatness wíth thanksgíving.

This will please the LORD more than an offering of óxen, *
more than búllocks with hórns and hoofs.

The afflicted shall sée and bé glad; *
you who seek Gód, your héart shall live.

For the LORD listens tó the néedy, *
 and his prisoners he dóes not déspise.
 Let the heavens and thé earth práise him, *
 the seas and áll that móves in them;
 For God will save Zion and rebuild the cities of Júdah; *
 they shall live there and have it in posséssion.
 The children of his servants wíll inhérit it, *
 and those who love his Náme will dwéll therein.

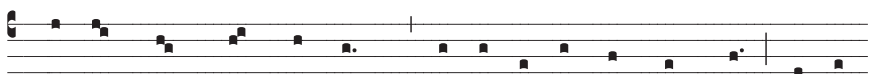
Psalm 71

8.2 

In you, O LORD, have I táken réfuge; *
 let me néver bé ashamed.
 In your righteousness, deliver me and sét me free; *
 incline your ear to mé and sáve me.
 Be my strong rock, a castle to kéeep me safe; *
 you are my crág and my stróngthold.
 Deliver me, my God, from the hánd of the wícked, *
 from the clutches of the evildoer and the oppréssor.
 For you are my hópe, O LÓRD God, *
 my confidénce since Í was young.
 I have been sustained by you ever since I wàs born;
 from my mother's wómb you have béen my strength; *
 my praise shall be álwáys óf you.
 I have become a pórtent to mány; *
 but you are my réfuge ánd my strength.
 Let my mouth be fúll of yóur praise *
 and your glóry áll the dáy long.
 Do not cast me óff in my óld age; *
 forsake me nót when my stréngth fails.
 For my enemies are tálking ágainst me, *
 and those who lie in wait for my life take cóunsel togéther.
 They say, "God has forsakèn him;
 go after hím and séize him; *
 because there is nóne who wíll save."
 O God, bé not fár from me; *
 come quickly to hélp me, Ó my God.
 Let those who set themselves against me be put to sháme and
 bé disgraced; *
 let those who seek to do me evil be covered with scórn and réproach.
 But I shall alwáys wáit in pátiénce, *
 and shall práise you móre and more.
 My mouth shall recount your mighty acts and saving déeds all
 dáy long; *

Wednesday Vespers

though I cannot know the númer óf them.
I will begin with the mighty wórks of the Lórd GOD; *
I will recall your ríghteousness, yóurs alone.
O God, you have táught me since Í was young, *
and to this day I tell of your wónderfúl works.
And now that I am old and gray-headed, O God, dó not forsáke me, *
till I make known your strength to this generation
and your power to áll who áre to come.
Your righteousness, O God, reaches tó the héavens; *
you have done great things;
whó is like yóu, O God?
You have showed me great troubles ánd advérsities, *
but you will restore my life
and bring me up again from the deep pláces óf the earth.
You strénghten me móre and more; *
you enfóld and cómfort me,
Therefore I will praise you upon the lyre for your fáithfulness,
Ó my God; *
I will sing to you with the harp, O Hóly Óne of Ísrael.
My lips will sing with jóy when I pláy to you, *
and so will my soul, whích yóu have rédeemed.
My tongue will proclaim your ríghteousness áll day long, *
for they are ashamed and disgraced whó sóught to dó me harm.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be fór éver. Ámen.



Be my strong rock, O LORD, a cas-tle to keep me safe; you are



my crag and my strong-hold.

Lesson

Hymn Pentecost & Epiphany Seasons

O God, your hand has spread the sky † and all its shining hosts on high
and, painting it with fiery light, | made it so beauteous and so bright.

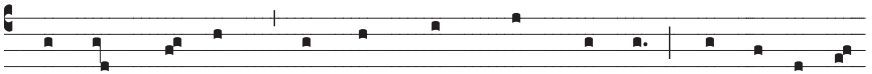
You, when the fourth day was begun, | caused earth to circle round the sun
and made the moon for ordered change, | and planets for their wider range.

To you, creation's Lord, we pray | our lives to order day by day,
that joy and sorrow, good and ill, | may all be used to do your will.

O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you, | shall live and reign all ages through.

Magnificat

8.1



Al-migh - ty One, † you did great things for me, and ho-ly is



your name.

**Magnificat**

My soul proclaims the greatness of thè Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sáviór, *
for you have lôoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almîghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} ☩ from generâtion to générâtion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the pród in thèir conceit,
casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with gód things *

and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *

for you have remêmbèred your prómise of mércy,

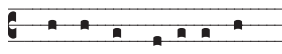
Wednesday Vespers

the promise máde to our fôrebears, *
to Âbraham and his childr̃en for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *
As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

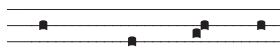
or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Christ, have mer-cy

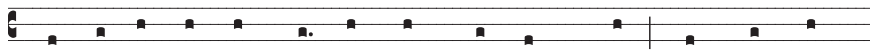


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

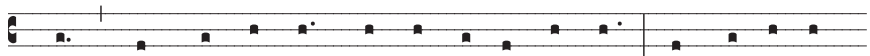


Lord, have mer-cy.

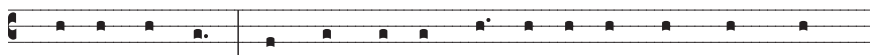
All recite together



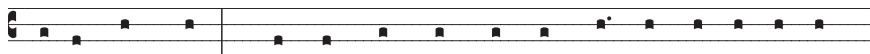
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

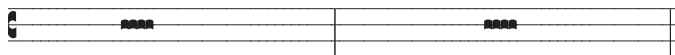


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

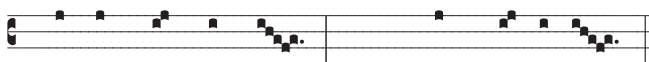


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



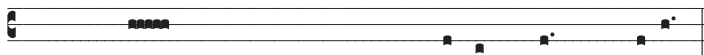
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Thursday Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.

Invitatory: The Lord, who ever reigns on high, * Come, let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us síng to the LORD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvátion.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, *
and raise a loud shóut to him with psalms.

For the LÓrd is a gréat God, *
and a great King abóve all gods.

In his hand are the the cáverns óf the earth, *
and the heights of the hílls are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *
and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *
and kneel before the the Lórd our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the the shéep of his hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalter Antiphon Week 1: I will offer in his dwelling, † an oblation with sounds of great gladness; / I will sing and make music to the LORD.

O God, you are my God; eagerly I séek you; *
my soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you,
as in a barren and dry land where there ís no wáter.
Therefore I have gazed upon you in your hóly place, *
that I might behold your power ánd your glóry.

Psalms 63

For your loving-kindness is bétter than lífe itself; *
my líps shall gíve you praise.

So will I bless you as lóng as Í live *
 and lift up my hánds in yóur Name.

My soul is content, as with márrow and fátness, *
 and my mouth praises yóu with jóyful líps,

When I remember yóu upón my bed, *
 and meditate on you ín the night wátches.

For you have béen my hélper, *
 and under the shadow of your wíngs I wíll rejoice.

- Mý soul clíngs to you; *
your ríght hand hólds me fast.

May those who seek my lífe to destróy it *
 go down into the dépths of thé earth;

Let them fall upon the édge of thé sword, *
 and let them be fóod for jáckals.

But the king will rejoice in God;
 all those who swéar by him wíll be glad; *
 for the mouth of those who speak lyes shall bé stopped.

The LORD is my light and my salvation; whóm then sháll I fear? *
 the LORD is the strength of my life; *Psalm 27*
 of whom then sháll I bé afraid?

When evildoers came upon me to éat up mý flesh, *
 it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stúmbled ánd fell.

Though an army should encámp agáinst me, *
 yet my héart shall not bé afraid;

And though war should ríse up agáinst me, *
 yet will I pút my trúst in him.

One thing have I asked of the LORD; óne thing Í seek; *
 that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the dáy of mý life;

To behold the fair béauty óf the LORD *
 and to seek him ín his témples.

For in the day of trouble he shall keep me sáfe in his shéltér; *
 he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
 and set me híg upón a rock.

Even now he lífts up mý head *
 above my enemies róund abóut me.

Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sóunds
 of great gládness; *

I will sing and make músic tó the LORD.

Hearken to my voice, O LÓRD, when Í call; *
have mercy ón me and ánswer me.
You speak in my héart and say, "Séek my face." *
Your face, LÓRD, will Í seek.
Híde not your fáce from me, *
nor turn away your servant ín displéasure.
You have been my helper; cást me nót away; *
do not forsake me, O God of mý salvátiún.
Though my father and my móther forsáke me, *
the LÓRD will sustáin me.
Shów me your wáy, O LORD; *
lead me on a level path, becáuse of my énemies.
Deliver me not into the hand of my ádversáries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me,
and also thóse who speak málice.
What if I had not bèlieved
that I should see the góodness óf the LORD *
in the lánd of the líving!
O tarry and await the LORD's pleasùre;
be strong, and he shall cómfort yóur heart; *
wait pátiently fòr the LORD.

Sing with jóy to Gód our strength *
and raise a loud shout to the Gód of Jácob.
Raise a song and sóund the tímbrel, *
the merry hárp, and thé lyre.
Blow the ram's-horn át the néw moon, *
and at the full moon, the dáy of óur feast.
For this is a státute for Ísrael, *
a law of the Gód of Jácob.
He laid it as a solemn chárge upon Jóseph, *
when he came out of the lánd of Égypt.
I heard an unfamíliar voice sáying, *
"I eased his shoulder from the burden;
his hands were set free from béaring thé load."
You called on me in trouble, ánd I sáved you; *
I answered you from the secret place of thunder
and tested you at the wáters of Méribah.
Hear, O my people, and Í will admónish you: *
O Israel, if you would but lísten tó me!
There shall be no strange gód amóng you; *
you shall not wórship a fòreign god.

Psalm 81

I am the LORD yòur God,
 who brought you out of the land of Égypt ánd said, *
 "Open your mouth wide, and I will fill it."
 And yet my people did not hear my voice, *
 and Israel would not obey me.
 So I gave them over to the stúbbornness óf their hearts, *
 to follow their ówn devíces.
 Oh, that my people would listen tó me! *
 that Israel would walk in mý ways!
 I should soon subdúe their énemies *
 and turn my hánd agáinst their foes.
 Those who hate the LORD would crínge befóre him, *
 and their punishment would last for éver.
 But Israel would I fêed with the finest wheat *
 and satisfy him with hóney fróm the rock.

Psalms 92

It is a good thing to give thánks to thé LORD, *
 and to sing praises to yóur Náme, O Móst High;
 To tell of your loving-kindness early ín the mórning *
 and of your faithfulness ín the night séason;
 On the psalterý, and ón the lyre, *
 and to the mélody óf the harp.
 For you have made me glád by your ácts, O LORD; *
 and I shout for joy because of the wórks of yóur hands.
 LORD, hów gréat are yóur works! *
yóur thóughts are véry deep.
 The dullard does nòt know,
 nor dóes the fool únderstand, *
 that though the wicked grow like weeds,
 and all the workers of iníquity flóurish,
 They flourish only to be destróyed for éver; *
 but you, O LORD, are exálted for évermore.
 For lo, your enemies, Ò LORD,
 lo, your enemíes shall pérish, *
 and all the workers of iniquity sháll be scátttered.
 But my horn you have exalted like the hórn of wíld bulls; *
 I am anóinted with frésh oil.
 My eyes also gloat óver my énemies, *
 and my ears rejoice to hear the doom of the wicked who ríse
 up agáinst me.
 The righteous shall flourish líke a pálm tree, *
 and shall spread abroad like a cédar of Lébanon.

Thursday Matins

Those who are planted in the hóuse of thé LORD *
shall flourish in the cóurts of óur God;
They shall still bear frúit in óld age; *
they shall be gréen and súcculent;
That they may show how úpright the LÓRD is, *
my Rock, in whóm there ís no fault.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

I will offer in his dwelling, † an oblation with sounds of great gladness; /
I will sing and make music to the LORD.

Psalter Antiphon Week 2: Ascribe to the LORD † the glory due his
Name; / worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

You tyrant, why do you bóast of wíckedness * *Psalms 52*
against the gódly áll day long?

You plot rúin;

your tongue is like a shárpeneð rázor, *
O worker óf decéption.

You love évil móre than good *
and lying more than spéaking thé truth.

You lóve all wórds that hurt, *
O yóu decéitful tongue.

Oh, that God would demólish you útterly, *
topple you, and snatch you from your dwelling,
and root you out of the lánd of the líving!

The righteous shall see and trémble, *
and they shall láugh at him, sáying,

"This is the one who did not take Gód for a réfuge, *
but trusted in great wealth
and relíed upon wíckedness."

But I am like a green olive tree in the hóuse of God; *
I trust in the mercy of God for éver and éver.

I will give you thanks for whát you háve done *
and declare the goodness of your Name
in the presence óf the gódly.

Give the King your jústice, Ó God, * *Psalms 72*
and your righteousness to the Kíng's son;
that he may rule your péople ríghteously *
and the póor with jústice.

That the mountains may bring prosperity tó the péople, *
 and the little hills bring righteousness.
 He shall defend the needy among the péople; *
 he shall rescue the poor and crush the oppréssor.
 He shall live as long as the sún and móon endure, *
 from one generation tó anóther.
 He shall come down like rain upón the mówn field, *
 like showers that wáter thé earth.
 In his time shall the righteous flóurish; *
 there shall be abundance of peace till the móon shall bé no more.
 He shall rúle from séa to sea, *
 and from the River to the énds of thé earth.
 His foes shall bow dówn befóre him, *
 and his énemies líck the dust.
 The kings of Tarshish and of the ísles shall pay tríbute, *
 and the kings of Arabia and Sába offer gifts.
 All kings shall bow dówn befóre him, *
 and all the nations dó him sérvíce.
 For he shall deliver the poor who críes out ín distress, *
 and the oppressed who hás no hélper.
 He shall have pity on the lówly ánd poor; *
 he shall preserve the líves of the néedy.
 He shall redeem their lives from oppréssion and víolence, *
 and dear shall their blóod be ín his sight.
 Long may he live!
 and may there be given to him góld from Arábia; *
 may prayer be made for him always,
 and may they bless him áll the dáy long.
 May there be abundance of grain on the èarth,
 growing thick even ón the hilltops; *
 may its fruit flourish like Lebanon,
 and its grain like gráss upón the earth.
 May his Name remain for evèr
 and be established as lóng as the sún endures; *
 may all the nations bless themselves in him and cáll him bléssed.
 Blessed be the LORD GOD, the Gód of Ísrael, *
 who alóne does wóndrous deeds!
 And blessed be his glorious Náme for éver! *
 and may all the earth be filled with his glóry. Amén. Amén.
 [Hallelujah!] How good it is to sing práises tó our God! * *Psalm 147*
 how pleasant it is to hónor hím with praise!

Thursday Matins

The LORD rebúilds Jerúsalem; *
he gathers the éxiles of Ísrael.
He heals the brókenhéarted *
and bínds up théir wounds.
He counts the númer óf the stars *
and calls them áll by théir names.
Great is our LORD and míghty in pówer; *
there is no limit tó his wísdóm.
The LORD lifts úp the lówly, *
but casts the wícked tó the ground.
Sing to the LÓRD with thanksgíving; *
make music to our Gód upón the harp.
He covers the héavens wíth clouds *
and prepares ráin for thé earth;
He makes grass to grow upón the móuntains *
and green plánts to sérve mankind.
He provides fód for flócks and herds *
and for the young rávens wén they cry.
He is not impressed by the míght of á horse; *
he has no pleasure in the stréngth of á man;
But the LORD has pleasure in thóse who féar him, *
in thóse who await his grácious fávör.
Worship the LÓRD, O Jerúsalem; *
praise your Gód, O Zíon;
For he has strengthened the bárs of yóur gates; *
he has blessed your chíldren wíthín you.
He has established péace on your bórders; *
he satisfies you wíth the fínest wheat.
He sends out his commánd to thé earth, *
and his word runs véry swiftly.
— Hé gives snów like wool; *
he scatters hóarfrost like áshes.
He scatters his háil like bréad crumbs; *
who can stánd agáinst his cold?
He sends forth his wórd and mélts them; *
he blows wíth his wínd, and the wáters flow.
He declares his wórd to Jácob, *
his statutes and his júdgments to Ísrael.
He has not done so to any óther nátion; *
to them he has not revealed his judgments. [Hállelújah!]

Ascribe to the LÓRD, you gods, *
 ascribe to the LORD glóry ánd strength.
 Ascribe to the LORD the glóry dúe his Name; *
 worship the LORD in the béauty of hóliness.
 The voice of the LORD is upon the watèrs;
 the God of glóry thúnders; *
 the LORD is upon the míghty wátèrs.
 The voice of the LORD is a pówerfúl voice; *
 the voice of the LORD is a vóice of spléndor.
 The voice of the LORD bréaks the cédar trees; *
 the LORD breaks the cédars of Lébanon;
 He makes Lebanon skíp like á calf, *
 and Mount Hermon like a yóung wild ox.
 The voice of the LORD splits the flames òf fire;
 the voice of the LORD shákes the wílderness; *
 the LORD shakes the wíldernéss of Kádesh.
 The voice of the LORD mákes the óak trees writhe *
and stríps the fórests bare.
 And in the témples òf the LORD *
 all are crýing, "Glóry!"
 The LORD sits enthroned abóve the flood; *
 the LORD sits enthroned as Kíng for évermore.
 The LORD shall give stréngth to his péople; *
 the LORD shall give his people the bléssing òf peace.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.
 Ascribe to the LORD † the glory due his Name; / worship the LORD in the
 beauty of holiness.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle Week 1: Exodus 15

4.1

I will sing to the Lord, for he is lofty ánd uplifted; *
 the chariots of Pharaoh and his army he has húrled into the sea.
 The fathomless deep has óverwélmed them; *
 they sank into the dépths like á stone.
 Your right hand, O Lord, is glórious in might; *
 your right hand, O Lord, has overthróned the énemy.
 Who can be compared with you, O Lórd, amóng the gods? *
 who is like you, glorious in holiness,

awesome in renown, and wórker of wónders?
With your constant love you led the péople yóu redeemed; *
with your might you brought them in safety to your hóly
dwélling.
You will bríng them and plánt them *
on the mount of yóur posséssion,
the resting-place you have made for yourself, Ò Lord,
the sanctuary, O Lord, that your hánd has establiished, *
The Lord shall reign for éver and éver.

Canticle Week 2: Isaiah 63

4.3

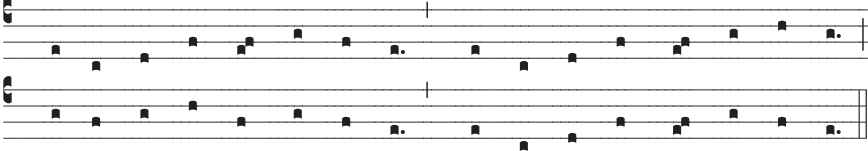
Remember the days of old, of Móses, God's sérvant. *
Where is he who brought out of the Nile the shépherd óf his
flock?
Where is he who endowed him with his Hóly Spírit, *
who by the right hand of Moses set to work with his glórious
pówer;
who divided the wáters befóre them *
to win himself everlásting rénown;
who made them walk through the dépths of the Réd Sea, *
as easily as a hórse through the désert?
Look down from héaven, Ó Lord, *
look down from your holy and glórious dwélling.
Where is your árdor, yóur might, *
the yearning óf your ínmost heart?
Do not let your compássion gó unmoved, *
for yóu are our Fáther.
Though Abraham does not own ùs,
Israel dóes not acknówledge us, *
you yourself, O Lord; are our Father;
our Redeemer ís your áncient Name.

Second Lesson

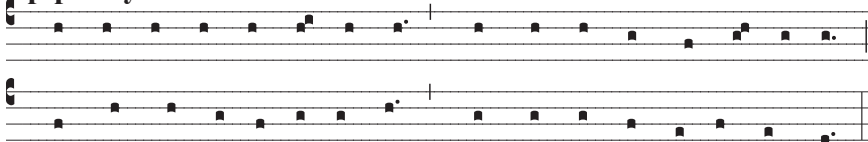
The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn

Pentecost Season



Epiphany Season



As darkness flees before the sun, † when its bright journey has begun;
so Christ, by his victorious power, | expels all evil at this hour.

May this new day be calmly passed, | may we keep pure while it shall last;
nor let our lips from truth depart, | nor dark designs engage the heart.

From life's beginning to its end | may we ourselves in service spend;
so Christ's example be preserved, | who came to serve, not to be served.

All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you, O Son, eternally;
to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

New Testament canticle

Antiphon: Set us free, O Lord † from our enemies, / that we may
worship you without fear.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *

you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a míghty sáviour, *

born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of óld,

to save us fróm our énemies, *

from the hands of all who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fôrebears, *

and to remember your hóly cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *

to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,

free to worship yóu withóut fear, *

holy and righteous before you,

all the dáys of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *

for you will go before the Lórd to prepare the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *

by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *

the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *

and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son

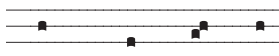


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.

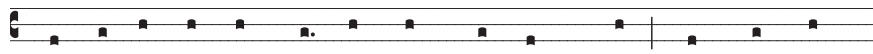


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

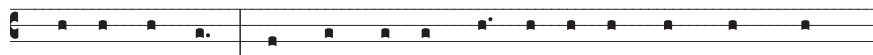
All recite together



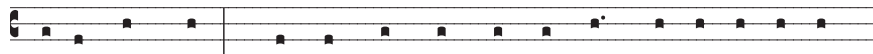
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-low-ed be your name, your king-dom



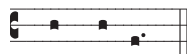
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who



sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

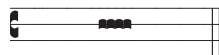


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



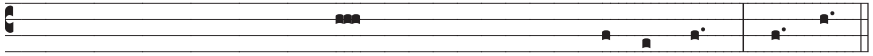
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed in the Proper. After the collect the Precentor continues,



v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all

e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

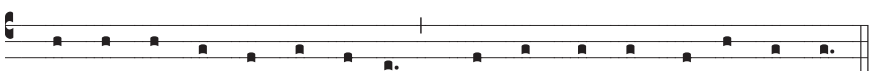
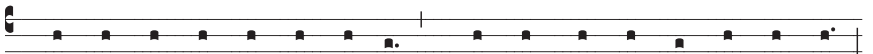


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn



Spirit of God, in nature one † with both the Father and the Son,
our long-resisting hearts inspire | with spreading warmth and heav'nly fire.

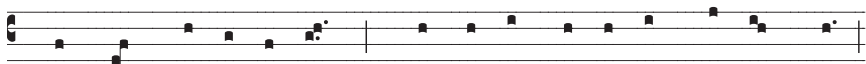
Let flesh and heart and lips and mind, | send forth your word to humankind;
and last light up our mortal frame, | 'till others catch the living flame.

Most gracious Father, this afford | through Jesus Christ, your Son our Lord,
whom with the Spirit we adore, | one only God for evermore.

Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 5.1



Let mount Zi-on be glad † and the cit - ies of Ju - dah re - joice,



be-cause of your judg-ments, O LORD.



Remember your wórd to your sérvant, *

Psalm 119:49–64

because you have gíven mé hope.

This is my comfort ín my tróuble, *

that your prómise gíves me life.

The proud have deríded me crúelly, *

but I have not túrned from yóur law.

When I remember your júdgments óf old, *

O LORD, I táke great cómfort.

I am fílled with a búrning rage, *

because of the wicked whó forsáke your law.

Your statutes have béen like sósongs to me *

wherever I have líved as a stránger.

I remember your Náme in the níght, O LORD, *

and dwéll upón your law.

This is hów it has béen with me, *

because I have képt your commándments.

You only are my pórtion, Ó LORD; *

I have prómisséd to kéepp your words.

I entréat you with áll my heart, *

be merciful to me accórding tó your prómise.

I have consídered mý ways *

and turned my féet toward yóur decrees.

I hasten and dó not tárry *

to kéepp your commándments.

Though the cords of the wícked entángle me, *

I dó not forgét your law.

At midnight I will ríse to gíve you thanks, *

because of your ríghteous júdgments.

I am a companion of áll who féar you *

and of those who kéepp your commándments.

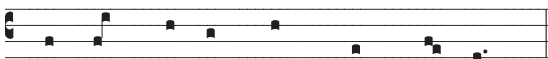
The earth, O LORD, is fúll of yóur love; *

instruct me ín your státutes.

Great is the LORD, and h́ighly tó be praised; *
 in the city of our Gód is his h́oly hill.
 Beautiful and lofty, the joy of all the earth, is the h́ill of Źion, *
 the very center of the world and the city óf the gréat King.
 God is ín her cíadels; *
 he is known to bé her sure réfuge.
 Behold, the kings of the éarth assémbled *
 and marched fórward togéther.
 They looked and wére astóunded; *
 they retreated and fléd in térror.
- Trémbling séized them there; *
 they writhed like a woman in childbirth,
 like ships of the sea when the éast wind shátters them.
 As we have heard, so have we sèen,
 in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the cíty óf our God; *
 God has established hér for éver.
 We have waited in silence on your loving-kindness, Ó God, *
 in the midst of your témple.
 Your praise, like your Name, O God, reaches tó the wórld's end; *
 your right hand is full of jústice.
 Let Mount Zion be glàd
 and the cities of Júdah réjoice, *
 because of your júdgments.
 Make the circuit of Zìon;
walk róund abóut her; *
 count the number óf her tówers.
 Consider well her bulwàrks;
 examine her stróngtholds; *
 that you may tell thóse who come áfter.
 This God is our God for éver and éver; *
 he shall be our gúide for évermore.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H́oly Spírit, *
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



Let mount Zi-on be glad † and the cit - ies of Ju - dah re - joice,



be-cause of your judg-ments, O LORD.

Week 2

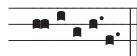
Psalter 5.1



The LORD † has done great things for us, and we are glad



in - deed.



When the LORD restored the fórtunes of Zíon, *
then wére we like thóse who dream.

Psalm 126

Then was our mouth fílléd with láughter, *
and our tóngue with shóuts of joy.

Then they said amóng the nátions, *
"The LORD has dóne gréat thínks for them."

The LORD has dóne gréat thínks for us, *
and wé are glád indeed.

Restore our fórtunes, Ó LORD, *
like the watercourses of the Négev.

- Thóse who sówed with tears *
will réap with sóns of joy.

Those who go out weeping, cárrýing the seed, *
will come again with joy, shóuldering their sheaves.

Unléss the LORD búilds the house, *
their labor is in váin who búiild it.

Psalm 127

Unless the LORD watches óver the cíty, *
in vain the watchman kéeps his vígil.

It is in vain that you rise so early and gó to béd so late; *
vain, too, to eat the bread of toil,
for he gives to hís belóved sleep.

Children are a héritage fróm the LORD, *
and the fruit of the wómb is á gift.

Like arrows in the hánd of a wárrior *
are the chíldren of óne's youth.

Happy is the man who has his quíver fúll of them! *
he shall not be put to shame
when he contends with his énemies in the gate.

I call with my whóle heart; * *Psalm 119:145–160*
answer me, O LORD, that I may kéep your státutes.

I call tò you;

oh, that yóu wóuld sáve me! *

I will kéeep your décrees.

Early in the morning Í cry óut to you, *

for in your wórd is mý trust.

My eyes are open in the night wátches, *

that I may meditate upón your prómise.

Hear my voice, O LORD, according to your lóving-kindness; *

according to your júdgments, gíve me life.

They draw near who in malice pérsecúte me; *

they are very fár from yóur law.

You, O LÓRD, are néar at hand, *

and all your commándments áre true.

Long have I knówn from yóur decrees *

that you have established thém for éver.

Behold my affliction ánd delíver me, *

for I dó not foréet your law.

Plead my cáuse and redéem me; *

according to your prómise, gíve me life.

Deliverance is fár from the wícked, *

for they do not stúdy your státutes.

Great is your compásson, Ó LORD; *

preserve my life, according tó your júdgments.

There are many who persecúte and opprés me, *

yet I have not swérvéd from yóur decrees.

I look with loathing át the fáithless, *

for they háve not képt your word.

See how I lóve your commándments! *

O LORD, in your mércy, présérve me.

The héart of your wórd is truth; *

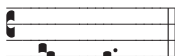
all your righteous judgments endúre for évermore.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *

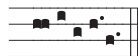
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



The LORD † has done great things for us, and we are glad



in - deed.

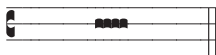


A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing

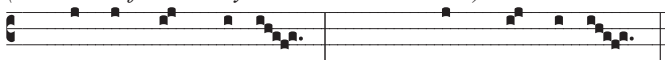


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



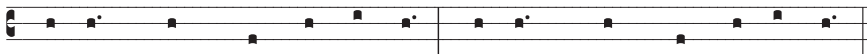
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

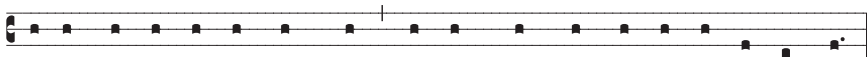
The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

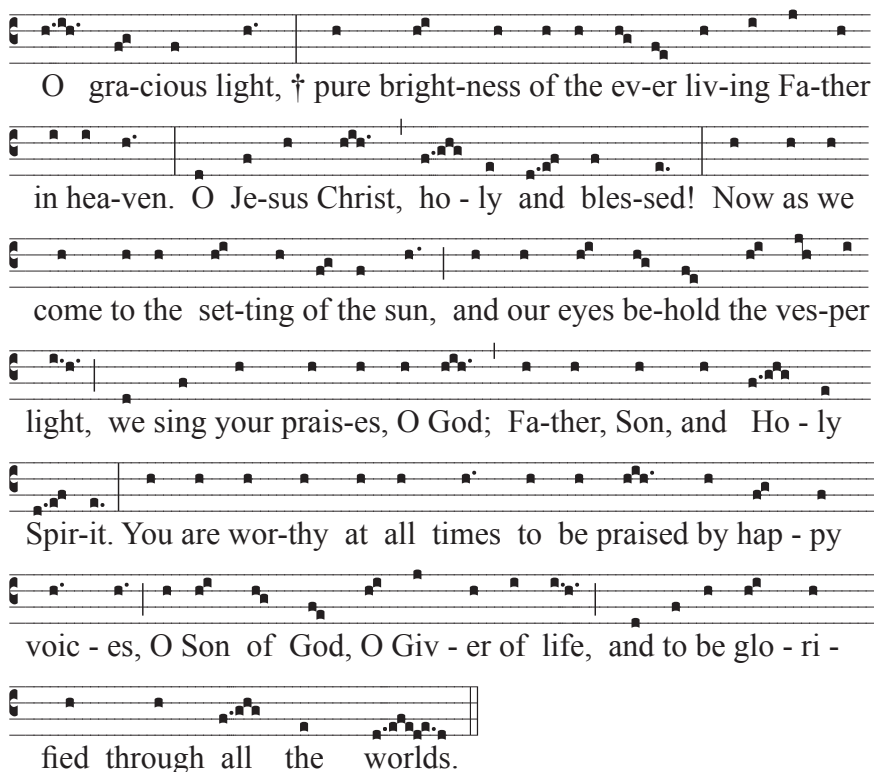


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Phos Hilaron

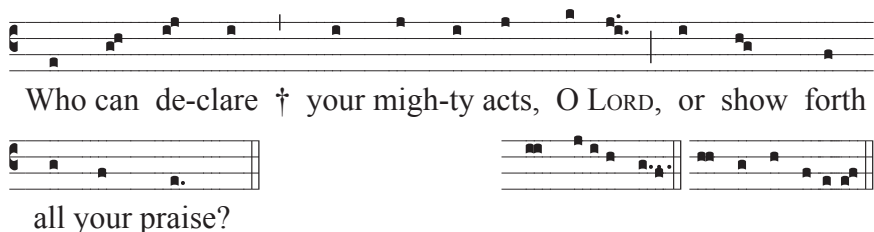


O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther
 in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we
 come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per
 light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly
 Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py
 voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -
 fied through all the worlds.

Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 7.1, 8.5, 7.1



Who can de-clare † your migh-ty acts, O LORD, or show forth
 all your praise?

May the LORD answer you in the dáy of tróuble, **Psalm 20*the Name of the God of Jácob defénd you;Send you hélp from his hóly place *and strengthen you out of Zíon;

Remember áll your ófferings *

and accépt your burnt sácifice;

Gránt you your héart's desire *

and próspér áll your plans.

We will shout for joy at your victòry
and triumph in the Náme of óur God; *

may the LORD grant áll your réquests.

Now I know that the LORD gives victory to hís anóinted; *

he will answer him out of his holy heaven,
with the victorious stréngth of his ríght hand.

Some put their trust in chariots and sóme in hórses, *

but we will call upon the Náme of the LÓRD our God.

They collápe and fáll down, *

but we will aríse and stand úpright.

O LORD, give víctory tó the king *

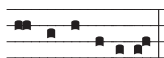
and ánswer us whén we call.

Psalm 106 Pt 1

[Hallelujah!] Give thanks to the LÓRD, for hé is good, *

for his mercy endúres for éver.

8.5



Who can declare the mighty ácts of thé LORD *

or shów forth áll his praise?

Happy are those who áct with jústice *

and always dó what ís right!

Remember me, O LORD, with the favor you háve for your péople, *

and visit me wíth your sáving help;

That I may see the prosperity of your èlect

and be glad with the gladness óf your péople, *

that I may glory with yóur inhérítance.

We have sínned as our fórebears did; *

we have done wróng and dealt wíckedly.

In Egypt they did not consider your marvelous wòrks,

nor remember the abúndance óf your love; *

they defied the Most Hígh at the Réd Sea.

But he saved them fór his Náme's sake, *

to máke his pówer known.

He rebuked the Red Séa, and it dried up, *

and he led them through the deep as thróugh a désert.

He saved them from the hand of thóse who háted them *

and redeemed them from the hánd of the énemy.

The waters covered théir oppréssors; *

not óne of thém was left.

Thén they believed his words *

and sáng him sóns of praise.

But they sóon forgót his deeds *
 and did not wáit for his cóunsel.
 A craving seized them ín the wílderness, *
 and they put God to the tést in the désert.
He gáve them whát they asked, *
 but sent léanness into their soul.
 They envied Móses ín the camp, *
 and Aaron, the hóly one óf the LORD.
 The earth opened and swállowed Dáthan *
 and covered the company óf Abíram.
 Fire blazed up agáinst their cómpany, *
 and flames devóured the wícked.

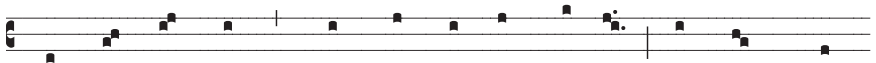
Psalm 106 Pt 2

7.1 


Israel made a búll-calf at Hóreb *
 and worshiped a móltén ímage;
 And so they exchánged their Glóry *
 for the image of an óx that féeds on grass.
 They forgot Gód their Sávior, *
 who had done great thínks in Égypt,
 Wonderful déeds in the lánd of Ham, *
 and fearful thínks at the Réd Sea.
 So he would have destroyed thém,
 had not Moses his chosen stood befóre him ín the breach, *
 to turn away his wráth from consúming them.
 They refused the pléasant land *
 and would not believe his prómise.
They grúmbled ín their tents *
 and would not listen to the vóice of thé LORD.
 So he lifted his hánd agáinst them, *
 to overthrow them ín the wílderness,
 To cast out their seed amóng the nátions, *
 and to scatter thém throughóut the lands.
 They joined themselves to Báal-Péor *
 and ate sacrificés óffered tó the dead.
 They provoked him to anger with their áctions, *
 and a plague broke óut amóng them.
 Then Phineas stood up and íntercéded, *
 and the plágue came tó an end.
 This was reckoned to hím as ríghteousness *
 throughout all generátions for éver.
 Again they provoked his anger at the wáters of Méribah, *
 so that he punished Móses because of them;

Thursday Vespers

For they so embittered his spirit *
that he spoke rash words with his lips.
They did not destróy the peoples *
as the LÓRD had commanded them.
They intermingled with the héathen *
and léarned their págan ways,
So that they wórshipped their ídols, *
which becáme a snáre to them.
They sácrificed their sons *
and their daughters to évil spirits.
They shed innocent blood,
the blood of their sóns and dáughters, *
which they offered to the idols of Canaan,
and the lánd was defiled with blood.
Thus they were polluted bý their áctions *
and went whoring ín their évil deeds.
Therefore the wrath of the LORD was kindled agáinst his péople *
and he abhórred his inhéritance.
He gave them over to the hánd of the héathen, *
and those who hated thém ruled óver them.
Their enemies opprésed them, *
and they were humbled únder théir hand.
Many a time did he deliver them,
but they rebelled through their ówn devices, *
and were brought down ín théir iníquity.
Nevertheless, he sáw their dístress, *
when he heard their lámentátion.
He remembered his cóvenant with them *
and relented in accordance with his great mércy.
He caused them tó be píted *
by those who héld them cáptive.
Save us, O LORD óur God,
and gather us from amóng the nátions, *
that we may give thanks to your holy Name
and glóry ín your praise.
Blessed be the LORD, the God of Isràel,
from everlasting and to éverlásting; *
and let all [the] p[é]ople s[á]y, "Amen!" [Hállélújah!]
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



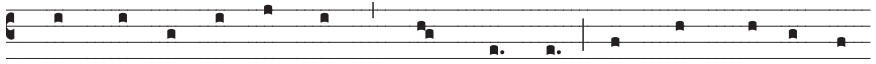
Who can de-clare † your migh-ty acts, O LORD, or show forth




all your praise?

Week 2

Psalter 7.2, 8.6, 7.2



Sing prais-es to our God, † sing prais-es; and speak of all his



mar-vel-ous works.

We give you thanks, O Gód, we give you thanks, * *Psalms 75*
calling upon your Name and declaring all your wónderfúl deeds.

"I will appóint a tíme," says God; *

"I will júdge with équity.

Though the earth and all its inhabítants are quáking, *

I will máke its píllars fast.

I will say to the bóasters, 'Bóast no more,' *

and to the wicked, 'Dó not tóss your horns;

Do not tóss your hórns so high, *

nor spéak with a pród neck."

For júdgment is neither from the éast nor fróm the west, *

nor yet from the wilderness ór the móuntains.

It is Gód who júdges; *

he puts down one and lífts up anóther.

For in the LORD's hand there is à cup,

full of spiced and foaming wíne, which hé pours out, *

and all the wicked of the earth shall drínk and dráin the dregs.

But I will rejóice for éver; *

I will sing praises to the Gód of Jácob.

He shall break off all the hórns of the wícked; *

but the horns of the righteous shall bé exálted.

Psalms 105 Pt 1

Give thanks to the LORD and cáll upón his Name; *

make known his deeds amóng the péoples.

8.6 

Sing to him, sing práises tó him, *

Thursday Vespers

and speak of all his márvelóus works.
Glory in his hóly Name; *
let the hearts of those who séek the LÓRD rejoice.
Search for the LÓRD and his strength; *
continuáally séek his face.
Remember the márvels hé has done, *
his wonders and the júdgments óf his mouth,
O offspring of Abrahám his sérvant, *
O children of Jácob his chósen.
Hé is the LÓRD our God; *
his júdgments preváil in áll the world.
He has always been mindful óf his cóvenant, *
the promise he made for a thousand g^én^ér^átions:
The covenant he máde with Ábraham, *
the oath that he swóre to Ísaac,
Which he established as a státute for Jácob, *
an everlasting covenánt for Ísrael,
Saying, "To you will I give the lánd of Cánaan *
to be your allótted inhéritance."
When they were f^éw in n^úmber, *
of little account, and sójourners in the land,
Wandering from nátion to nátion *
and from one kingdom tó anóther,
He let nó one opprés them *
and rebuked k^íngs for théir sake,
Saying, "Do not tóuch my anóinted *
and do my próphets nó harm."
Then he called for a fámine in the land *
and destróyed the supplý of bread.
He sent a mán befóre them, *
Joseph, who was sóld as á slave.
They bruised his f^éet in f^étters; *
his neck they put in an íron cóllar.
Until his predíction cáme to pass, *
the word of thé LÓRD tésted him.
The king sént and reléased him; *
the ruler of the péoples s^ét him free.
He set him as a master óver his hóusehold, *
as a ruler over áll his posséssions,
To instruct his princes accórding tó his will *
and to teach his élders wísdom.

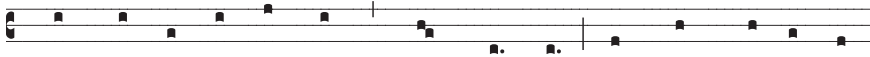


Israel came into Égypt, *
 and Jacob became a sojourner in the lánd of Ham.
 The LORD made his people excéedingly fruitful; *
 he made them stronger thán their énemies;
 Whose heart he turned, so that they háted his péople, *
 and dealt unjustly with his sérvants.
 He sent Móses his sérvant, *
 and Aaron whom hé had chósen.
 They worked his sígns amóng them, *
 and portents in the lánd of Ham.
 He sent dárkness, and it grew dark; *
 but the Egyptians rebélled agáinst his words.
 He turned their wáters into blood *
and cáused their físh to die.
 Their land was óverrún by frogs, *
 in the very chámbers óf their kings.
 He spoke, and there came swárms of ínsects *
 and gnats withín áll their bórders.
 He gave them háilstones instéad of rain, *
 and flames of fíre throughóut their land.
 He blasted their vínes and their fíg trees *
 and shattered every trée in their cóuntry.
 He spóke, and the lócust came, *
 and young locusts withóut númer,
 Which ate up all the green plánts in théir land *
 and devoured the frúit of théir soil.
 He struck down the fírstborn óf their land, *
 the fírst fruits of áll their strength.
 He led out his people with sílver ánd gold; *
 in all their tribes there was not óne that stúmbled.
 Egypt was glád of their góing, *
 because they wére afráid of them.
 He spread out a clóud for a cóvering *
 and a fire to give light in thé night séason.
They ásked, and quáils appeared, *
 and he satisfied them with bréad from héaven.
 He opened the rók, and wáter flowed, *
 so the river ran in thé dry pláces.
 For God remémbered his hóly word *
 and Abrahám his sérvant.

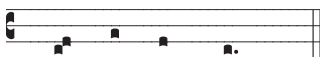
Thursday Vespers

So he led forth his péople with gládness, *
his chósen with shóuts of joy.
He gave his people the lánds of the nátions, *
and they took the frúit of óthers' toil,
That they might kéep his státutes *
[- ']and obs[é]rve his láws. [Hállélújah!]

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

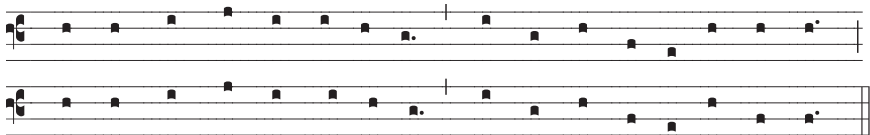


Sing prais-es to our God, † sing prais-es; and speak of all his



mar-vel-ous works

Hymn Pentecost & Epiphany Seasons



Almighty God, your will supreme † made ocean's flood with life to teem;
part in the firmament to fly, | and part in ocean's depth to lie.

Grant that your servants by the tide | of blood and water purified,
no guilty fall from you may know, | nor death eternal undergo;

but in that water here reborn, | may we in hope await the morn
when, by your grace our service done, | we rise triumphant in the Son.

O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you, | shall live and reign all ages through.

Magnificat

8.1



O Lord, † you have lift-ed up the low-ly, and filled the hun-gry



with good things.

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of thè Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *

for you have looked with favor on your lowly servant.
 From this day all generations will call me blessed; *
 you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
 and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who fear you *

^{2&8} from generátion to generátion.

You have shown stréngth with your arm *

and scattered the próud in theír conceit,
 casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
 and líftíng úp the lowly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rích away émpty.

You have come to the help of your servant Ísrael, *

for you have remémbered your prómise of mércy,
 the promise máde to our fórebears, *
 to Ábraham and his chíldren for évér.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírít; *

As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for évér. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

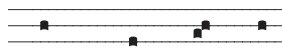
or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Christ, have mer-cy

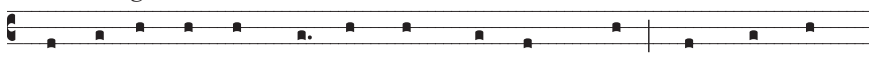


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

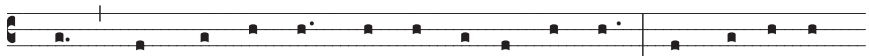


Lord, have mer-cy.

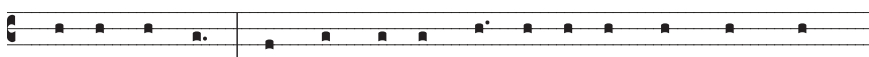
All recite together



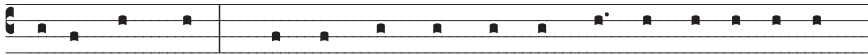
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



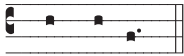
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

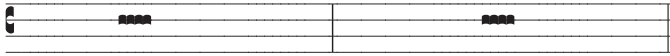


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

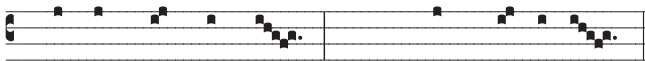


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



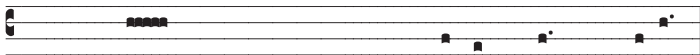
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Friday Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.
r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the bēgínning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.

Invitatory: The Lord, who has redeemed the world, * Come, let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us síng to thé LORD; *
let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátiún.
Let us come before his presence wíth thanksgíving, *
and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *
and a great Kíng abóve all gods.
In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *
and the heights of the hills are his álso.
The sea is hís for he máde it, *
and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *
and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.
For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastúre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *
Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalter Antiphon Week 1: Be not far away † from me, O LORD; /
you are my strength, hasten to help me.

My God, my God, why have yóu forsáken me? * *Psalm 22*
and are so far from my cry
and from the wórds of mý distress?
O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you dó not ánsWER; *
by night as wéll, but I fínd no rest.
Yet yóu are the Hóly One, *

enthroned upon the práises of Ísrael.
Our forefathers pút their trúst in you; *
they trusted, and yóu delívered them.
They cried out to you and wére delívered; *
they trusted in you and wére not pút to shame.
But as for me, I am a wórm and nó man, *
scorned by all and despísed by the péople.
All who see me láugh me tó scorn; *
they curl their lips and wág their heads, sáying,
"He trusted in the LORD; lét him delíver him; *
let him rescue him, if hé delíghts in him."
Yet you are he who took me óut of thé womb, *
and kept me safe upón my móther's breast.
I have been entrusted to you éver since Í was born; *
you were my God when I was stíll in my móther's womb.
Be not far from me, for tróuble ís near, *
and thére is nóne to help.
Many young búlls encírcle me; *
strong bulls of Báshán surróund me.
They open wíde their jáws at me, *
like a ravening and á róaring líon.
I am poured out like watèr;
all my bónes are óut of joint; *
my heart within my bréast is mélting wax.
My mouth is dried out like a pot-shèrd;
my tongue sticks to thé róof of mý mouth; *
and you have laid me in thé dúst of thé grave.
Packs of dogs close mè in,
and gangs of evildoers círcle aróund me; *
they pierce my hands and my feet;
I can cóunt all mý bones.
They stáre and gloat óver me; *
they divide my garments among them;
they cast lóts for my clóthing.
Be not fár awáy, O LORD; *
you are my strength; hásten to hélp me.
— Sáve me fróm the sword, *
my life from thé power óf the dog.
Save me fróm the líon's mouth, *
my wretched body from thé hórns of wíld bulls.
I will declare your Náme to my bréthren; *
in the midst of the congregation Í will práise you.

Praise the LORD, yóu that féar him; *
 stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
 all you of Jacob's líne, give glóry.
 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their povèrty;
 neither does he híde his fáce from them; *
 but when they cry to hím he héars them.
 My praise is of him in the gréat assémbly; *
 I will perform my vows in the presence of thóse who wórship him.
 The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
 and those who seek the LÓRD shall práise him: *
 "May your heart live for éver!"
 All the ends of the earth shall remember and túrn to thé LORD, *
 and all the families of the nations shall bów befóre him.
 For kingship belóns to thé LORD; *
 he rules óver the nátions.
 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow dówn in wórship; *
 all who go down to the dust fáll befóre him.
 My soul shall live fòr him;
 my descéndants shall sèrve him; *
 they shall be known as the LÓRD's for éver.
 They shall come and make known to a péople yét unborn *
 the saving déeds that hé has done.

O God, dó not be sílent; * *Psalm 83*
 do not keep still nor hólđ your péáce, O God;
 For your enemíes áre in túmult, *
 and those who hate you have lífted úp their heads.
 They take secret counsel agáinst your péople *
 and plot agáinst thóse whom yóu protect.
 They have said, "Come, let us wipe them out from amóng the nátions; *
 let the name of Israel be remémbered nó more."
 They have conspíred togéther; *
 they have made an allíance agáinst you:
 The tents of Edom and the Íshmaélites; *
 the Moabítes ánd the Hágarenes;
 Gebal, and Ámmon, and Ámalek; *
 the Philistines and thóse who dwéll in Tyre.
 The Assyrians álso have jóined them, *
 and have come to help the péople óf Lot.
 O my God, máke them like whirling dust *
 and like cháff befóre the wind;

Like fire that búrns down a fórest, *
like the flame that sets móuntains áblaze.
Drive them wíth your témpet *
and terrífý them wíth your storm;
cover their fáces with sháme, O LORD, *
that théy may séek your Name.
Let them be disgraced and terrífied for éver; *
let them be put to confúsion ánd perish.
Let them know that you, whose Náme is YÁHWEH, *
you alone are the Most Hígh over áll the earth.

[Hallelujah!] Sing to the LÓRD a nów song; *
sing his praise in the congregation óf the fáithful.
Let Israel rejóice in his Máker; *
let the children of Zion be jóyful ín their King.
Let them praise his Náme in thé dance; *
let them sing praise to him wíth tímbrel ánd harp.
For the LORD takes pleásure ín his péople *
and adorns the póor with víctory.
Let the faithful rejóice in tríumph; *
let them be jóyful ón their beds.
Let the praises of Gód be ín their throat *
and a two-edged swórd in théir hand;
to wreak vengeance ón the nátions *
and punishment ón the péoples;
to bínd their kíngs in chains *
and their nobles wíth línk of íron;
To inflict on them the júdgment decreed; *
this is glory for all [his] f[á]ithful p[é]ople. [Hállélújah!]

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Be not far away † from me, O LORD; / you are my strength, hasten to help me.

Psalter Antiphon Week 2: Create in me † a clean heart, O God, /
and renew a right spirit within me.

I cry to the LÓRD with mý voice; *
to the LORD I make lóud supplication.
I pour out my compláint befóre him *
and tell him áll my tróuble.
When my spirit languishes wíthín me, you knów my path; *

Psalm 149

Psalm 142

in the way wherein I walk they have hidden a tráp for me.
I look to my right hand and find nó one who knóws me; *

I have no place to flee to, and nó one cáres for me.

I cry out to yóu, O LORD; *

I say, "You are my refuge,
my portion in the lánd of the líving."

Listen to my cry for help, for I have been bróught verý low; *
save me from those who pursue me,
for they are too stróng for me.

Bring me out of prison, that I may give thánks to yóur Name; *
when you have dealt bountifully with me,
the righteous will gáther aróund me.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to yóur lóving-kíndness; *
in your great compassion blot óut my offenses.

Psalm 51

Wash me through and through from my wíckedness *
and cléanse me fróm my sin.

For I knów my transgréssions, *
and my sin is éver befóre me.

Against yóu ónly háve I sinned *
and done what is évil in your sight.

And so you are jústified whén you speak *
and upright in your júdgment.

Indeed, I have been wícked fróm my birth, *
a sinner fróm my móther's womb.

For behold, you look for truth déep within me, *
and will make me understand wísdom sécretly

Purge me from my sín, and I sháll be pure; *
wash me, and I sháll be cléan indeed.

Make me hear of jóy and gládness, *
that the body you have bróken máy rejoice.

Hide yóur fáce from my sins *
and blot out áll my iniquities.

Create in mé a clean héart, O God, *
and renew a right spírit within me.

Cast me not awáy from your présence *
and take not your holy Spírit fróm me.

Give me the joy of yóur sáving hélp again *
and sustain me with your bóuntiful Spírit.

I shall teach your wáys to the wícked, *
and sinners sháll return to you.

Deliver mé from déath, O God, *

and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness,
O God of my salvátion.
Ópen my líps, O LORD, *
and my móuth shall procláim your praise.
Had you desired it, I would have óffered sácrifice, *
but you take no delíght in burnt-ófferings.
The sacrifice of God is a tróubled spírit; *
a broken and contrite heart, O Gód, you will nót despise.
Be favorable and grácious to Zíon, *
and rebuild the wálls of Jerúsalem.
Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrificès,
with burnt-offerings ánd oblátions; *
then shall they offer young bullocks upón your áltar.

I will crý alóud to God; *
I will cry aloud, and hé will héar me.
In the day of my tróuble I sóught the LORD; *
my hands were stretched out by night and did not tire;
I refúsed to be cómforted.
I think of Gód, I am réstless, *
I ponder, ánd my spírit faints.
You will not lét my éyelids close; *
I am tróubled ánd I cánnót speak.
I consíder the dáys of old; *
I remémber the yéars long past;
I commune with my héart in thé night; *
I pónder and séarch my mind.
Will the LORD cast me óff for éver? *
will he no more shów his fávor?
Has his loving-kindness come to an énd for éver? *
has his promíse faíled for évermore?
Has God forgotten tó be grácious? *
has he, in his anger, withhéld his compássion?
And I sáid, "My grief is this: *
the right hand of the Most High has lóst its pówer."
I will remember the wórks of thé LORD, *
and call to mind your wónders of óld time.
I will medítáte on áll your acts *
and pónder your míghty deeds.
Your way, O Gód, is hóly; *
who is so great a gód as óur God?
You are the Gód who works wónders *

Psalms 77

and have declared your power among the péoples.
 By your strength you have redéemed your péople, *
 the children of Jácob and Jóseph.
 The waters saw you, O Gòd;
 the waters sáw you and trémbled; *
 the very dépths were sháken.
 The clouds poured out water; thé skies thúndered; *
 your árrows flashed tó and fro;
 The sound of your thunder was in the whirlwínd;
 your líghtnings lit úp the world; *
 the earth trémbled ánd shook.
 Your way was in thé sea,
 and your paths in thé great wáters, *
 yet your fóotsteps wére not seen.
 You led your péople líke a flock *
 by the hand of Móses and Áaron.

I will give thanks to you, O LÓRD, with my whóle heart; * *Psalm 138*
 before the góds I will sing your praise.
 I will bow down toward your holy témple and práise your Name, *
 because of your lóve and fáithfulness;
 For you have glórified your Name *
 and your wórd above áll things.
 When I cálled, you ánswered me; *
 you increased my stréngth wíthin me.
 All the kings of the earth will práise you, Ó LORD, *
 when they have heard the wórds of yór mouth.
 They will sing of the wáys of thé LORD, *
 that great is the glóry óf the LORD.
 Though the LORD be high, he cáres for the lówly; *
 he perceives the háughty fróm áfar.
 Though I walk in the midst of tróuble, you kéep me safe; *
 you stretch forth your hand against the fury of my enemies;
 your ríght hand shall sáve me.
 The LORD will make good his púrpose fór me; *
 O LORD, your love endures for ever;
 do not abandon the wórks of yór hands.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Create in me † a clean heart, O God, / and renew a right spirit within me.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle Week 1: Isaiah 55

4.4

Seek the Lord while he wílls to bé found; *
call upon him whén he dráws near.
Let the wícked forsáke their ways, *
and the évil ónes their thoughts;
and let them turn to the Lord, and he will háve compássiön, *
and to our God, for he will ríchly pádon.
'For my thoughts áre not yóur thoughts, *
nor your ways mý ways' sáys the Lord.
'For as the heavens are hígher thán the earth, *
so are my ways higher than your ways,
and my thóughts than yóur thoughts.
For as rain and snow fall from the héavens, *
and return not again, but wáter thé earth,
bringing forth lífe and gíving growth, *
seed for sowing and bréad for éating;
so is my word that goes fórth from mý mouth: *
it will not retúrn to me émpy;
but it will accomplish that which Í have púrposed, *
and prosper in that for wích I sént it.'

Canticle Week 2: Habakkuk 3

7.2

O Lord, I have héard of yóur renown, *
your work, O Lord, inspíres me wíth dread.
In the midst of the years you máde yoursélf known, *
and in wrath you remémbered mércy.
God cómes from Téman, *
the Holy Óne from Mount Páran;
his radiance óverspréads the skies, *
and his spléndor fílls the earth.
He goes forth to sáve his péople; *
he comes to sáve his anóinted.
Although the figtree dóes not blóssom, *
the vines bear no fruit, the ólive cróp fails,
the órchards yíeld no food, *
the fold is bereft of its flock
and there are no cáttle ín the stalls,

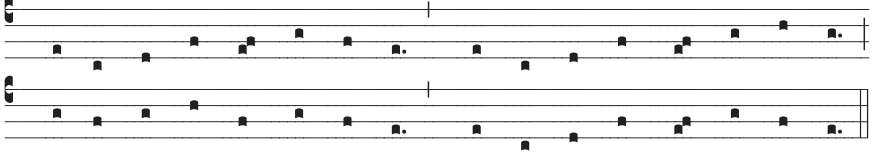
yet I will exúlt in thé Lord, *
 and rejoice in the God of my delíverance.
 The Lord is my strèngth,
 who makes my feet nimble ás a móuntain goat's *
 and séts me to ránge the heights.

Second Lesson

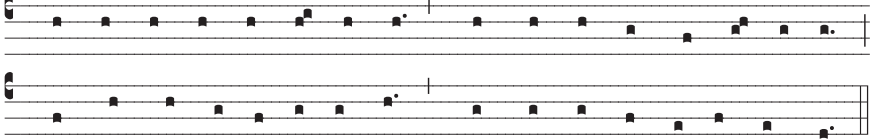
The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn

Pentecost Season



Epiphany Season



Eternal glory of the sky, † blest hope of frail humanity,
 the Father's sole-begotten One, | yet born a spotless virgin's Son;
 the daystar's rays are glittering clear | and tell that day itself is here;
 so, holy Light, illumine the heart, | and to us all your gifts impart;
 the faith that first must be possessed | root deep within our inmost breast.
 and joyous hope in second place, | then holy love, your greatest grace.
 All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you, O Son, eternally;
 to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

New Testament canticle

Antiphon: In your tender compassion, † O God, / the dawn from
 on high has broken upon us.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
 you have come to your péople and sét them free.
 You have raised up for us a mighty sáviour, *
 born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.
 Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
 to save us fróm our énemies, *
 from the hands of áll who háte us.

Friday Matins

To show mercy tó our fórebears, *

and to remember your hólý cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *

to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,

free to worship yóu withóut fear, *

holy and righteous before you,

all the dáys of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *

for you will go before the Lórd to prepáre the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *

by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *

the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *

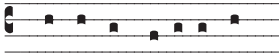
and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit, *

as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

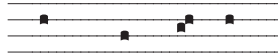
Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



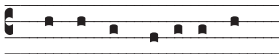
Lord, have mer-cy.



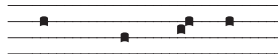
Christ-e e-le-i-son



Christ, have mer-cy

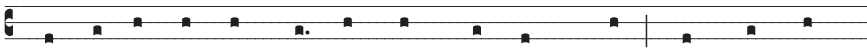


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

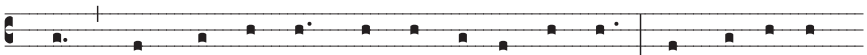


Lord, have mer-cy.

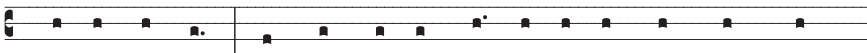
All recite together



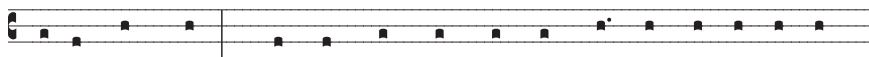
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



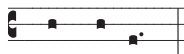
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

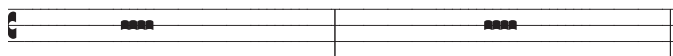


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

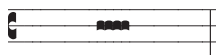


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

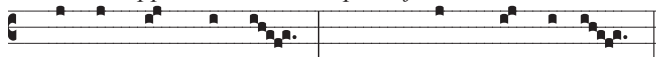


v The Lord be with you. *r* And also with you.



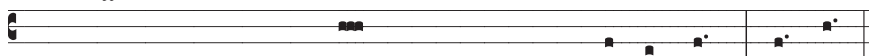
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed in the Proper. After the collect the Precentor continues,



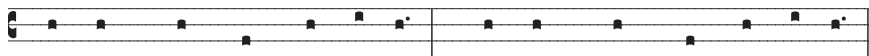
v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

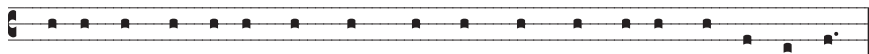
Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

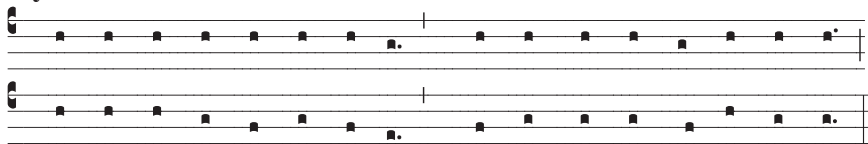


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn



Almighty Ruler, God of Truth † from whom the ordered seasons flow,
the splendor of the morning sun, | the noonday heat which you bestow.

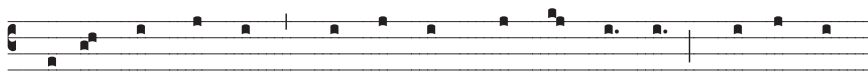
Put out the flames of strife, and bid | the heat of passion to depart;
Grant us the gift of health, O Lord, | for ev'ry one true peace of heart.

Most loving Father, hear our prayer | through Jesus Christ, your only Son,
who, with the Spirit, reigns with you, | eternal Trinity in One.

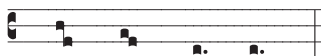
Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 7.1



It is good for me † that I have been af - flic-ted, that I might



learn your sta-tutes

O God, the heathen have come into your inheritance;
they have profaned your hóly témp^{le}; *

Psalms 79

they have made Jerusalem a héap of rúbble.

They have given the bodies of your servants as food for the birds
of thé air, *

and the flesh of your faithful ones to the béasts of thé field.

They have shed their blood like water on every síde of Jerúsalem, *
and there was nó one to búry them.

We have become a repróach to our néighbors, *
an object of scorn and derision to thóse aróund us.

How long will you be ángry, Ó LORD? *
will your fury blaze like fire for éver?

Pour out your wrath upon the heathen who háve not knówn you *
and upon the kingdoms that have not cáll^{ed} upón your Name.

For they háve devoured Jácob *
and made his dwélling a rúin.

Remember not our past sins;
let your compassion be swíft to méet us; *
for we have been bróught verý low.

Help us, O God our Savior, for the glóry óf your Name; *
 deliver us and forgive us our síns, for your Náme's sake.
 Why should the heathen say, "Whére is théir God?" *
 Let it be known among the heathen and in our sight
 that you avenge the shedding óf your sérvants' blood.
 Let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners cóme before you, *
 and by your great might spare those who áre condémm'd to die.
 May the revilings with which they reviled you, Ó LORD, *
 return seven-fold ínto their bósoms.
 For we are your people and the shéep of your pásture; *
 we will give you thanks for ever
 and show forth your práise from áge to age.
 O LORD, you have dealt graciously wíth your sérvant, **Psalm 119:65–80*
accórding tó your word.
 Teach me discérnment and knówledge, *
 for I have believed ín yóur commandments.
 Before I was afflícted I wént astray, *
but nów I kéep your word.
 You are góod and you bríng forth good; *
 instruct me ín your státutes.
 The proud have sméared me wíth lies, *
 but I will keep your commandments wíth my whóle heart.
Their héart is gróss and fat, *
 but my delíght is ín your law.
 It is good for me that I have béen afflícted, *
 that I might léarn your státutes.
 The law of your mouth is déarer tó me *
 than thousands ín góld and sílver.
 Your hands have máde me and fáshioned me; *
 give me understanding, that I may léarn your commandments.
 Those who fear you will be glád when they sée me, *
 because I trúst in yóur word.
 I know, O LORD, that your júdgments áre right *
 and that in faithfulness yóu have afflícted me.
 Let your loving-kindness bé my cómfort, *
 as you have promised tó your sérvant.
 Let your compassion come tó mé, that Í may live, *
 for your láv is mý delight.
 Let the arrogant be put to shame, for they wróng me wíth lies; *
 but I will meditate on yóur commandments.

Let those who féar you túrn to me, *
 and also those who knów your décrees.
 Let my heart be sóund in your státutes, *
 that I máy not be pút to shame.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



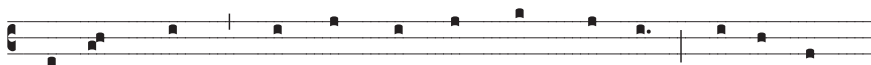
It is good for me † that I have been af - flic-ted, that I might



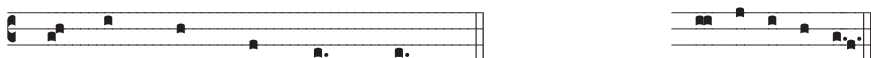
learn your sta-tutes

Week 2

Psalter 7.1



I have hoped † for your sal - va - tion, O LORD, and I have



ful-filled your com-mand-ments.

"Greatly have they oppressed me sínce my youth," *
 let Ísrael nów say;

Psalms 129

"Greatly have they oppressed me sínce my youth, *
 but they have not preváiled agáinst me."

The plowmen plówed upón my back *
and máde their fúrrows long.

The LÓRD, the Ríghteous One, *
 has cut the córds of the wícked.

Let them be put to sháme and thrówn back, *
 all those who are enemies of Zíon.

Let them be like grass upón the hóusetops, *
 which withers before it cán be plucked;

which does not fill the hánd of the réaper, *
 nor the bosom of hím who bínnds the sheaves;

So that those who go by say not so much as, "Thé LORD próspér you. *
 We wish you well in the Náme of thé LORD."

Rulers have persecuted mé withóut a cause, *
 but my heart stands in áwe of yóur word.

Psalms 119:161-176

I am as glad because of your prómise *
as óne who fínds great spoils.

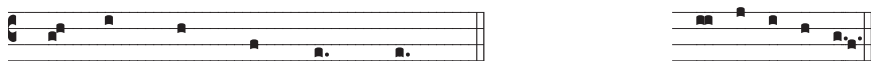
As for lies, I háte and abhór them, *
 but your lág is mý love.
 Seven times a dáy do I práise you, *
 because of your ríghteous júdgments.
 Great peace have théy who lóve your law; *
 for them there ís no stúmbing block.
 I have hoped for your salvátion, Ó LORD, *
 and have fulfilled your commándments.
 I have képt your décrees *
 and I have lóved them déeplý.
 I have képt your commándments ánd décrees, *
 for all my wáys are befóre you.
 Let my cry cóme before yóu, O LORD; *
 give me understanding, accórding tó your word.
 Let my supplication cóme befóre you; *
 deliver me, according tó your prómise.
 My líps shall pour fórth your praise, *
 when you téach me your státutes.
 My tongue shall síng of your prómise, *
 for all your commándments are ríghteous.
 Let your hand be réady to hélp me, *
 for I have chosen yóur commándments.
 I long for your salvátion, Ó LORD, *
 and your lág is mý delight.
 Let me live, and Í will práise you, *
 and let your júdgments hélp me.
 I have gone astray like a shéep that ís lost; *
 search for your servant, for I do not forgét your commándments.
 Happy are they áll who féar the LORD, * *Psalm 128*
 and who fóllo w in his ways!
 You shall eat the frúit of your lábor; *
 happiness and prospérity sháll be yours.
 Your wife shall be like a fruitful víne wíthín your house, *
 your children like olive shoots round abóut your táble.
 The mán who féars the LORD *
shall thús indéed be blessed.
 The LORD bléss you from Zíon, *
 and may you see the prosperity of Jerusalem all the dáys of yóur life.
 May you live to see your chídren's chídren; *
 may peace bé upon Ísrael.

Friday Vespers

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the be^ginⁿing, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.



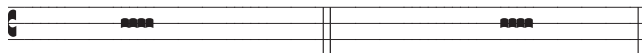
I have hoped † for your sal - va - tion, O Lord, and I have



ful-filled your com-mand-ments.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing

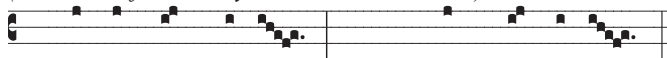


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

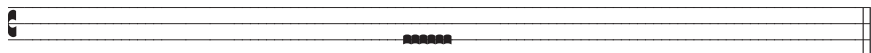


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



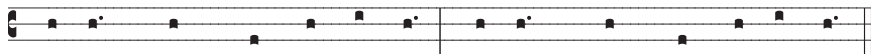
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



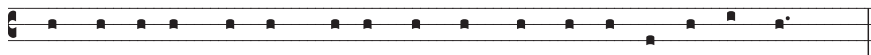
May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

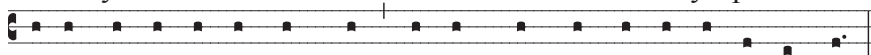
The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



A1 - le - lu - ia.

Phos Hilaron

O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho-ly and bles-sed! Now as we
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly
Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py
voic-es, O Son of God, O Giv-er of life, and to be glo-ri-
fied through all the worlds.

Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 1.2, 2.2, 1.2

You are our Fa-ther, † our God, and the rock of our sal-va-tion.

Your love, O LORD, for é-ver will I sing; * *Psalm 89*
from age to age my mouth will procláim your fáithfulness.
For I am persuaded that your love is estáblished for é-ver; *
you have set your faithfulness firmly in the héavens.
"I have made a covenant wíth my chósén one; *
I have sworn an oath to Dávid my sérvant:
"I will establish your líne for é-ver, *
and preserve your throne for all generátions."

Friday Vespers

The heavens bear witness to your wónders, Ó LORD, *
and to your faithfulness in the assembly óf the hólý ones;
For who in the skies can be compáred to thé LORD? *
who is like the LÓRD amóng the gods?
God is much to be feared in the council óf the hólý ones, *
great and terrible to all those róund abóut him.
Who is like yóu, LORD Gód of hosts? *
O mighty LORD, your faithfulness is áll aróund you.
You rule the ráging óf the sea *
and still the súrging óf its waves.
You have crushed Rahab of the déep with a déadly wound; *
you have scattered your enemies wíth your míghty arm.
Yours are the heavens; the earth álso ís yours; *
you laid the foundations of the world and áll that ís ín ít.
You have made the nórt h and thé south; *
Tabor and Hermon rejóice in yóur Name.
You háve a míghty arm; *
strong ís your hand and hígh ís your ríght hand.
Righteousness and justice are the foundátions óf your throne; *
love and trúth go befóre your face.
Happy are the people who knów the féstal shout! *
they walk, O LORD, in the líght of your présence.
They rejoice dáily ín your Name; *
they are jubilant ín your ríghteousness.
For you are the glóry óf their strength, *
and by your favor our míght ís exálted.
Truly, the LÓRD ís our rúler; *
the Holy One of Ísraél ís our King.

(Psalm 89)

You spoke once in a vision and said to your fáithful péople: *

"I have set the crown upon a warrior
and have exalted one chosen óut of the péople.



I have found Dávid my sérvant; *
with my holy oil have Í anóinted him.

My hánd will hól d him fast *
and my árm will máke him strong.

No enemy sháll decéive him, *
nor any wícked man bríng him down.

I will crush his fôes befóre him *
and strike down thóse who háte him.

My faithfulness and lóve shall be wíth him, *
and he shall be victórious thróugh my Name.

I shall make his domínion éxtend *
 from the Great Séa to the Ríver.
 He will say to me, 'Yóu are my Fáther, *
 my God, and the rock of mý salvátion.'
 I will máke him my fírstborn *
 and higher than the kings of thé earth.
 I will keep my love for him for éver, *
 and my covenant will stand firm for him.
 I will establish his líne for éver *
 and his throne as the dáys of héaven."
 "If his chíldren forsáke my law *
 and do not walk according tó my júdgments;
 If they bréak my státutes *
 and do not kéep my commándments;
 I will punish their transgressions wíth a rod *
 and their iníquities wíth the lash;
 But I will not táke my lóve from him, *
 nor let my fáithfulness próve false.
 I will not bréak my cóvenant, *
 nor change what has gone óut of mý lips.
 Once for all I have swórn by my hóliness: *
 'I will not líe to Dávid.
 His line shall endúre for éver *
 and his throne as the sún befóre me;
 It shall stand fast for évermore líke the moon, *
 the abíding wítness ín the sky.'"

(Psalm 89)

But you have cast off and rejected yóur anóinted; *
 you have becóme enráged at him.
 You have broken your covenant wíth your sérvant, *
 defiled his crown, and húrled it tó the ground.
 You have bréached all his walls *
 and laid his stróngholds in rúins.
 All who pass by despóil him; *
 he has become the scórn of his néighbors.
 You have exalted the ríght hand óf his foes *
 and made all his énemies rejoice.
 You have turned back the édge of his sword *
 and have not sustáined him in báttle.
 You have put an énd to his spléndor *
 and cast his thróne to thé ground.

1.2



Friday Vespers

You have cut short the dáys of hís youth *
and have cóvered hím with shame.

How long will you hide yourself, Ò LORD?
will you hide yoursélf for éver? *

how long will your ánger búrn like fire?
Remember, LÓRD, how shórt life is, *
how fráil you have máde all flesh.

Who can líve and nótt see death? *
who can save himself from the pówer óf the grave?

Where, LORD, are your loving-kindnessés of old, *
which you promised David ín your fáithfulness?

Remember, LORD, how your sérvant is mocked, *
how I carry in my bosom the taunts of mány péoples,
the taunts your enemies have húrled, O LORD, *
which they hurled at the heels of yóur anóinted.

Blessed be the LÓRD for évermore! *
Amén, I sáy, Amen.

By the waters of Babylon wé sat dówn and wept, *
when we remembered yóu, O Zíon.

Psalm 137:1–6

As for our hárps, we húng them up *
on the trees in the mídst of thát land.

For those who led us away captive asked us for à song,
and our oppréssors cálld for mirth: *

"Sing us one of the sóns of Zíon."
How shall we síng the LÓRD's song *

upón an álien soil?
If I forget you, Ó Jerúsalem, *
let my right hand forgét its skill.

Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I dó not remémber you, *
if I do not set Jerusalem abóve my híghest joy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

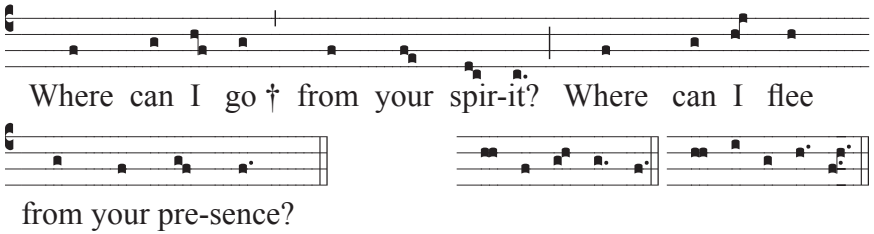


You are our Fa-ther, † our God, and the rock of our sal-va-tion.



Week 2

Psalter 6.1, 5.2, 6.1



LORD, you have searched me out and known me; * *Psalms 139:1–17*
 you know my sitting down and my rising up;
 you discern my thoughts from afar.
 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
 and are acquainted with all my ways.
 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
 but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
 You press upon me behind and before *
 and lay your hand upon me.
 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
 it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
 Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
 where can I flee from your presence?
 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
 if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
 If I take the wings of the morning *
 and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
 Even there your hand will lead me *
 and your right hand hold me fast.
 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
 and the light around me turn to night,"
 Darkness is not dark to you;
 the night is as bright as the day; *
 darkness and light to you are both alike.
 For you yourself created my inmost parts; *
 you knit me together in my mother's womb.
 I will thank you because I am marvelously made; *
 your works are wonderful, and I know it well.
 My body was not hidden from you, *
 while I was being made in secret
 and woven in the depths of the earth.
 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb;
 all of them were written in your book; *

Friday Vespers

they were fashioned day by day,
when as yét there was nóne of them.
How deep I find your thóughts, O God! *
how gréat is the súm of them!

If I were to count them, they would be more in númer thán the sand; *
to count them all, my life span would néed to bé like yours.

Search me out, O Gód, and knów my heart; * *Psalm 139:22–23*

try me and knów my réstless thoughts.
Look well whether there be any wickednéss in me *
and lead me in the way that is éverlásting.

Psalm 28

O LORD, I call tò you;

my Rock, do not be déaf to mý cry; *

lest, if you do not hear me,

I become like those who go dówn to thé Pit.

Hear the voice of my prayer when I cry óut to you, *

when I lift up my hands to your hóly of hólies.

Do not snatch me away with the wicked or with the évilddóers, *

who speak peaceably with their neighbors,

while strife is ín their hearts.

Repay them accórding tó their deeds, *

and according to the wickedness óf their áctions.

According to the work of their hánds repay them, *

and gíve them their júst deserts.

They have no understanding of the LORD's doings,

nor of the wórks of his hands; *

therefore he will break them dówn and not búild them up.

— Bléssed is the LORD! *

for he has heard the vóice of mý prayer.

The LORD is my stréngth and mý shield; *

my heart trusts in him, and I have béen helped;

Therefore my heart dánces fòr joy, *

and in my sóng will I práise him.

The LORD is the stréngth of his péople, *

a safe refuge fòr his anóinted.

Save your people and bléss your inhéritance; *

shepherd them and carry thém fòr éver.

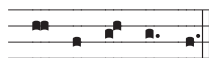
Psalm 103

Bless the LÓRD, O mý soul, *

and all that is within me, bléss his hóly Name. 6.1

Bless the LÓRD, O mý soul, *

and forget not áll his bénéfits.

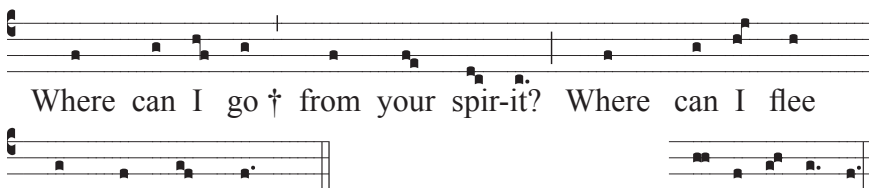


He forgives all yóur sins *
 and heals áll your infirmities;
 He redeems your lífe from thé grave *
 and crowns you with mercy and lóving-kindness;
 He satisfies yóu with góod things, *
 and your youth is renewed like an éagle's.
 The LORD éxecutes ríghteousness *
 and judgment for áll who áre oppressed.
 He made his ways knówn to Móses *
 and his works to the children of Ísrael.
 The LORD is full of compásson and mércy, *
 slow to anger and of great kíndness.
 He will not álways accúse us, *
 nor will he keep his ánger for éver.
 He has not dealt with us accórding tó our sins, *
 nor rewarded us accórding tó our wíckedness.
 For as the heavens are hígħ ábóve the earth, *
 so is his mercy great upon thóse who féar him.
 As far as the éast is fróm the west, *
 so far has he remóved our síns from us.
 As a father cáres for his children, *
 so does the LORD care for thóse who féar him.
 For he himself knows whereóf we áre made; *
 he remembers that wé are bút dust.
Our dáys are líke the grass; *
 we flourish like a flówer óf the field;
 When the wind goes óver it, ít is gone, *
 and its place shall knów it nó more.
 But the merciful goodness of the LORD endures for ever on
 thóse who féar him, *
 and his ríghteousness on children's children;
 On thóse who kéep his cóvenant *
 and remember his commándments and dó them.
 The LORD has set his thróne in héaven, *
 and his kingship has domínion óver all.
 Bless the LORD, you angels of his,
 you mighty ones who dó his bídding, *
 and hearken to the vóice of hís word.
 Bless the LÓRD, all yóu his hosts, *
 you ministers of hís who dó his will.

Friday Vespers

Bless the LORD, all you works of his,
in all places of his dominion; *
bless the LORD, O my soul.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.



from your pre-sence?

Hymn Pentecost & Epiphany Seasons



Our great creator, from your throne † you order all things, God alone;
by your decree the teeming earth | to reptile and to beast gave birth.

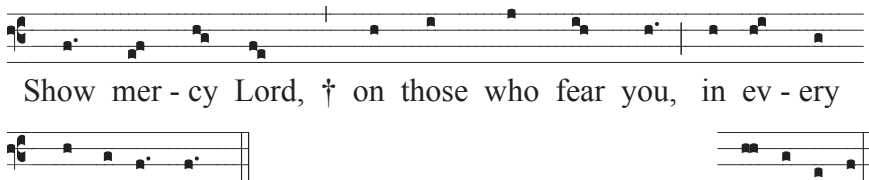
The mighty forms that fill the land, | instinct with life at your command,
are giv'n subdued to humankind | for service in their rank assigned.

But as your earthly stewards, we, | obedient to your just decree,
in using every creature here | must its integrity revere.

O Father, grant that this be done | through Jesus, your eternal Son,
who, with the Spirit and with you, | shall live and reign all ages through.

Magnificat

2.1



gen-er-a-tion.

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *
for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.
From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almîghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *
2&8 from generâtion to gération.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
and scattered the próud in théir conceit,
casting down the mîghty fróm their thrones *
and lifting úp the lówly.

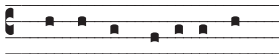
You have filled the húngry with góod things *
and sent the rích away émpty.

You have come to the help of your sêrvant Ísrael, *
for you have remêmbèred your prómise of mércy,
the promise máde to our fórebears, *
to Âbraham and his chíldren for éver.

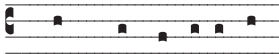
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *
As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

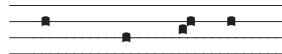


Christ-e e-le-i-son

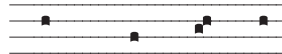


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.

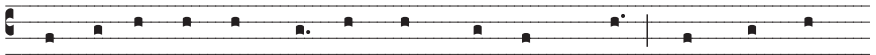


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

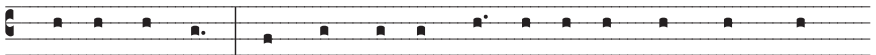
All recite together



Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day

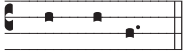


our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who



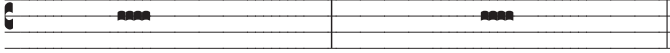
sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

Friday Vespers

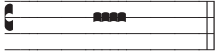


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

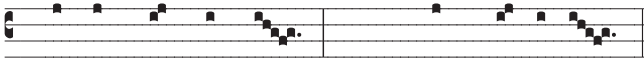


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



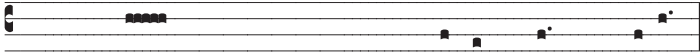
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Saturday Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.

Invitatory: The Lord, to whom all things return, * Come, let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us síng to thé LORD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátion.

Let us come before his presence wíth thanksgíving, *
and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓrd is a gréat God, *
and a great Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *
and the heights of the hills are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *
and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *
and kneel before the Lórd our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalter Antiphon Week 1: Praise the Lord, † who has exalted the Virgin Mary, / and made her the joyful Mother of the Savior.

Psalms 130

Out of the depths have I called to you, O LÓRD; LORD, héar my voice; *
let your ears consider well the voice of my súpplicátion.

If you, LORD, were to nóte what is dóne amiss, *
— Ó LORD, whó could stand?

For there is forgiveness wíth you; *
therefore yóu shall bé feared.

Saturday Matins

I wait for the LÓRD; my soul wáits for him; *
in his wórd is mý hope.
My soul waits for the LÒRD,
more than watchmen fòr the mórning, *
more than watchmen fòr the mórning.
O Israel, wáit for thé LORD, *
for with the LÓRD there is mércy;
With him there is plénteous redémption, *
and he shall redeem Israél from áll their sins.
I will sing of mércy and jústice; *
to you, O LORD, will Í sing práises.

Psalm 101

I will strive to follow a blamelèss course;
oh, whén will you cóme to me? *
I will walk with sincerity of héart within my house.
I will set no worthless thíng befóre my eyes; *
I hate the doers of evil deeds;
they sháll not remáin with me.
A crooked héart shall be fár from me; *
I wíll not know évil.
Those who in secret slander their néighbors I wíll destroy; *
those who have a haughty look and a proud heart I cánnòt ábide.
My eyes are upon the faithful in the land, that théy may dwéll with me, *
and only those who lead a blameless life shall bé my sérvants.
Those who act deceitfully shall not dwéll in mý house, *
and those who tell lies shall not contínue in my sight.
I will soon destroy all the wícked in the land, *
that I may root out all evildoers from the cíty óf the LORD.

[Hallelujah!] Give praise, you sérvants óf the LORD; *
praise the Náme of thé LORD.

Psalm 113

Let the Náme of the LÓRD be blest, *
from this time fòrth for évermore.
From the rising of the sún to its góing down *
let the Náme of the LÓRD be praised.
The LORD is high abóve all nátions, *
and his glory abóve the héavens.
Who is like the LORD our God, who síts enthronéd on high, *
but stoops to behold the héavens ánd the earth?
He takes up the wéak out óf the dust *
and lifts up the póor from the áshes.
He sets them with the prínces, *

with the princes óf his péople.
 He makes the woman óf a childless house *
 to be a joyful móther of children.

My heart is stirring with a noblè song;
 let me recite what I have fáshioned for the king; *
 my tongue shall be the pen of á skilled writer.

Psalm 45

You are the fáirest óf men; *
 grace flows from your lips,
 because God has bléssed you for éver.
 Strap your sword upon your thigh, O míghty wárrior, *
 in your pride and in your májesty.
 Ride out and conquer in the cáuse of truth *
 and for the sáke of jústice.

Your right hand will show you márvelóus things; *
 your arrows are very sharp, O míghty wárrior.
 The peoples are fálling át your feet, *
 and the king's enemies are lósing heart.

Your throne, O God, endures for éver and éver, *
 a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of your kingdom;
 you love righteousness and háte iníquity.

Therefore God, your Gód, has anóinted you *
 with the oil of gladness abóve your féllows.

All your garments are fragrant with myrrh, áloes, and cássia, *
 and the music of strings from ivory pálaces mákes you glad.

Kings' daughters stand among the ládies óf the court; *
 on your right hand is the queen, adorned with the góld of Óphir.

"Hear, O daughter; consider and lísten clósely; *
 forget your people ánd your fáther's house.

The king will have pleasure in your béauty; *
 he is your master; therefore dó him hónor.

The people of Tyre are hère with á gift; *
 the rich among the people séek your fávor."

All glorious is the princess ás she énters; *
her gówn is clóth-of-gold.

In embroidered apparel she is bróught to thé king; *
 after her the bridesmaids follow in procéssion.

With joy and gládness théy are brought, *
 and enter into the pálace óf the king.

"In place of fathers, O kíng, you sháll have sons; *
 you shall make them princes óver áll the earth.

I will make your name to be remembered from one generation
tó anóther; *
therefore nations will praise you for éver and éver."

Psalm 96

Sing to the LÓRD a néw song; *
sing to the LORD, áll the whóle earth.
Sing to the LÓRD and bléss his Name; *
proclaim the good news of his salvátion from dáy to dáy.
Declare his glory amóng the nátions. *
and his wonders amóng all péoples.
For great is the LORD, and gréatly tó be praised; *
he is more to be féared than áll gods.
As for all the gods of the nations, théy are but ídols; *
but it is the LORD who máde the héavens.
Oh, the majesty and magnificence óf his présence! *
Oh, the power and the splendor of his sánctuáry!
Ascribe to the LORD, you famílies óf the péoples; *
ascribe to the LORD hónor and pówer.
Ascribe to the LORD the hónor dúe his Name; *
bring offerings and cóme into his courts.
Worship the LORD in the beáuty of hóliness; *
let the whole earth trémble befóre him.
Tell it out among the nátions: 'The LÓRD is king!' *
he has made the world so firm that it cannot be moved;
he will judge the péoples with équity.
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth bè glad;
let the sea thunder and all that is ín it; *
let the field be joyful, and áll that ís therein.
Then shall all the trees of the wood shout fòr joy
before the LÓRD when hé comes, *
when he cómes to júdge the earth.
He will judge the wórld with ríghteousness *
and the péoples wíth his truth.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Praise the Lord, † who has exalted the Virgin Mary, / and made her the
joyful Mother of the Savior.

Psalter Antiphon Week 2: Praise God † who has begotten his only Son /
in the womb of the Virgin Mary.

Psalm 143

LORD, hear my prayer, and in your faithfulness heed my supplications; *
answer me in your righteousness.

Enter not into judgment with your servant, *
for in your sight shall no one living be justified.

For my enemy has sought my life;
he has crushed me to the ground; *
he has made me live in dark places like those who are long dead.

My spirit faints within me; *
my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the time past;
I muse upon all your deeds; *
I consider the works of your hands.

I spread out my hands to you; *
my soul gasps to you like a thirsty land.

O LORD, make haste to answer me; my spirit fails me; *
do not hide your face from me,
or I shall be like those who go down to the Pit.

Let me hear of your loving-kindness in the morning,
for I put my trust in you; *
show me the road that I must walk,
for I lift up my soul to you.

Deliver me from my enemies, O LORD, *
for I flee to you for refuge.

Teach me to do what pleases you, for you are my God; *
let your good Spirit lead me on level ground.

Revive me, O LORD, for your Name's sake; *
for your righteousness' sake, bring me out of trouble.

Of your goodness, destroy my enemies
and bring all my foes to naught, *
for truly I am your servant.

You have been gracious to your land, O LORD, *
you have restored the good fortune of Jacob.

You have forgiven the iniquity of your people *
and blotted out all their sins.

You have withdrawn all your fury *
and turned yourself from your wrathful indignation.

Restore us then, O God our Savior; *
let your anger depart from us.

Will you be displeased with ús for éver? *
will you prolong your ánger from áge to age?
Will you not gíve us lífe again, *
that your people máy rejoyce in you?
Show us your mércy, Ó LORD, *
and grant us yóur salvátion.
I will listen to what the LORD Gód is sáying, *
for he is speaking peace to his faithful people
and to those who túrn their héarts to him.
Truly, his salvation is very near to thóse who féar him, *
that his glory may dwéll in óur land.
Mercy and truth have mét togéther; *
righteousness and peace have kíssed each óther.
Truth shall spríng up fróm the earth, *
and righteousness shall look dówn from héaven.
The LORD will indeed gránt prospérité, *
and our land will yíeld its íncrease.
Righteousness shall gó befóre him, *
and peace shall be a páthway fór his feet.
Why are the nations ín an úproar? *
Why do the peoples mútter éempty threats?
Why do the kings of the earth rise up in revòlt,
and the princes plót togéther, *
against the LORD and agáinst his Anóinted?
"Let us bréak their yóke," they say; *
"let us cást off their bónds from us."
He whose throne is in héaven is láughing; *
the LORD has them ín derísion.
Then he spéaks to them ín his wrath, *
and his rage fills them with térror.
"I mysélf have sét my king *
upon my holy híll of Zíon."
Let me announce the decree of thé LORD: *
he said to me, "You are my Son;
this day have Í begóttén you.
Ask of me, and I will give you the nations for yóur inhéritance *
and the ends of the earth for yóur posséssion.
You shall crush them wíth an íron rod *
and shatter them like a píece of póttery."
And nów, you kíngs, be wise; *
be warned, you rúlers óf the earth.

Psalm 2

Submit to the LÓRD with fear, *
 and with trembling bów befóre him;
 Lest he be angry ánd you pérish; *
 for his wrath is quáckly kíndled.
 _ Háppy áre they all *
 who take réfuge ín him!

God is our réfuge ánd strength, * *Psalm 46*
 a very present hélp in tróuble.

Therefore we will not féar, though the éarth be moved, *
 and though the mountains be toppled into the dépths of thé sea;
 Though its wátters ráge and foam, *
 and though the mountains tremble át its túmult.

The LORD of hósts is wíth us; *
 the God of Jacob ís our stróngthold.
 There is a river whose streams make glad the cíty óf God, *
 the holy habitation óf the Móst High.

God is in the midst òf her;
 she shall not be óverthrown; *

God shall help her át the bréak of day.

The nations make much ado, and the kíngdoms are sháken; *
 God has spoken, and the éarth shall mélt away.

The LORD of hósts is wíth us; *
 the God of Jacob ís our stróngthold.

Come now and look upon the wórks of thé LORD, *
 what awesome thíngs he has dóne on earth.

It is he who makes war to céase in áll the world; *
 he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear,
and búrns the shíelds with fire.

"Be still, then, and knów that Í am God; *
 I will be exalted among the nations;
 I will be exalted ín the earth."

The LORD of hósts is wíth us; *
 the God of Jacob ís our stróngthold.

The LORD is Kíng; let the éarth rejoice; * *Psalm 97*
 let the multitude óf the ísles be glad.

Clouds and darkness are róund abóut him; *
 righteousness and justice are the foundátions óf his throne.

A fíre goes befóre him, *
 and burns up his enemíes on évery side.

His líghtnings light úp the world; *
 the earth sées it and ís afraid.

The mountains melt like wax at the présence óf the LORD, *
at the presence of the LÓRD of the whole earth.

The heavens decláre his ríghteousness, *
and the peoples sée his glóry.

Confounded be all who worship carved images and delíght
in fálse gods! *

Bow down befóre him, áll you gods!
Zion hears and is glad, and the cities of Júdah réjoice, *
because of your júdgments, Ó LORD.

For you are the LÒRD,
most hígh over áll the earth; *
you are exalted fár abóve all gods.

The LORD loves thóse who hate évil *
he preserves the lives of his saints
and delivers them from the hánd of the wicked.

Light has sprung úp for the ríghteous, *
and joyful gladness for those who áre true-héarted.

Rejoice in the LÓRD, you ríghteous, *
and give thánks to his hóly Name.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Praise God † who has begotten his only Son / in the womb of the Virgin Mary.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle Week 1: Revelation 4-5

8.3

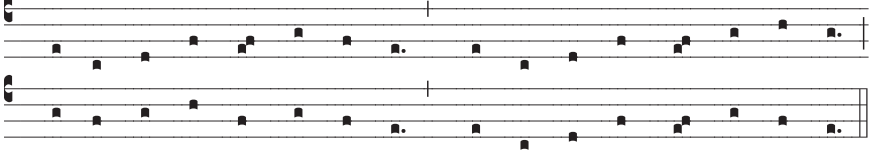
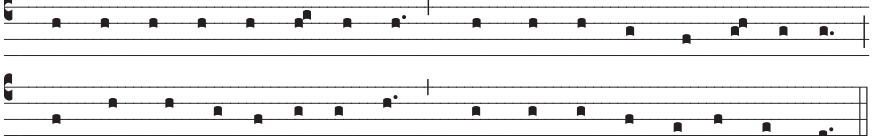
Splendor and honor and kingly pówer *
are yours by ríght O Lórd our God,
for you created évërything that is, *
and by your will they were created and háve their béing;
and yours by right, O Lámb that wás slain, *
for with your blood you háve redéemed for God,
from every family, language, péople, and nátion, *
a kingdom of priests to sèrve our God.
And so to him who síts upón the throne, *
- ánd to Chríst the Lamb,
be worship and praise, domínion and spléndor, *
for evër ánd for évermore.

Canticle Week 2: Revelation 15

O ruler of the universe, Lòrd God,
 great deeds are thèy that yóu have done, *
 surpassing human únderstánding.
 Your ways are ways of righteousnéss and truth, *
 O King of áll the áges.
 Who can fail to do you homàge, Lord,
 and sing the práises óf your Name? *
 for you only are the Hóly One.
 All nations will draw near and fall dówn befóre you, *
 because your just and holy wórks have béeen revealed.

Second Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn**Pentecost Season****Epiphany Season**

The dawn has filled the east with light, † day over earth is gliding bright;
 as shades of darkness haste away, | with hope renewed we greet the day.

For of a virgin humbly born | into a world by sin forlorn,
 the Father's brightness shone ablaze | to guide us through our earthly days.

So let this day in joy pass on: | our hopefulness like early dawn,
 Our faith like noontide splendor glow | our souls the twilight never know.

All laud to you, O Father, be, | to you, O Son, eternally;
 to you, the Spirit, equal praise | from joyful hearts we ever raise.

New Testament canticle

Antiphon after Pentecost: From this day forth, † O Mary, / all generations will count you blessed.

Antiphon after Epiphany: God has been gracious to you, Mary; † you will conceive and bear a son, / and you shall give him the Name Jesus.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a mighty sáviour, *
born of the house of your sêrvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
to save us fróm our énemies, *
from the hands of áll who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fórebears, *
and to remember your hóly cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *
to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,

free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
holy and righteous before you,
all the dáys of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the Lórd to prepare the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
by the forgíveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *
the dawn from on high shall bréak upon us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *
and to guide our feet into the wáy of peace.

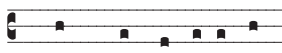
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:

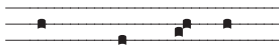


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

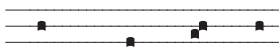


Christ-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy

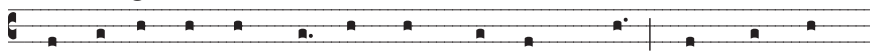


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Lord, have mer-cy.

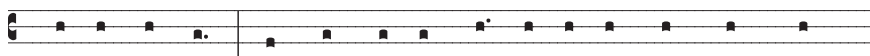
All recite together



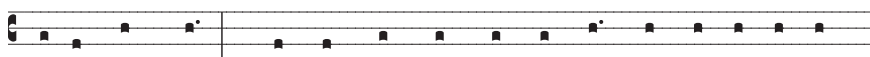
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

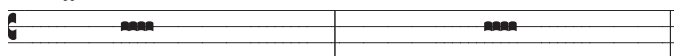


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

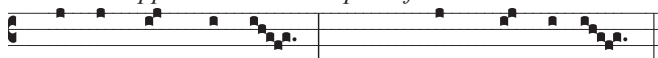


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



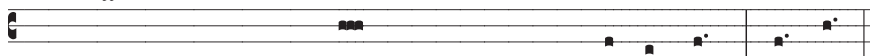
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed in the Proper. After the collect the Precentor continues,



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

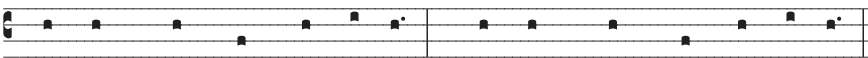
and the officiant concludes,



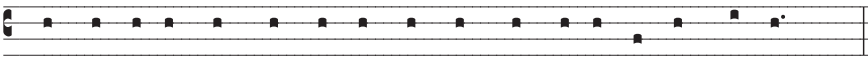
The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all

e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

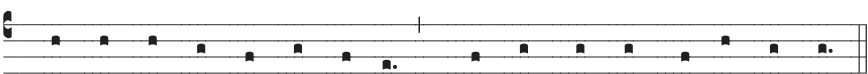
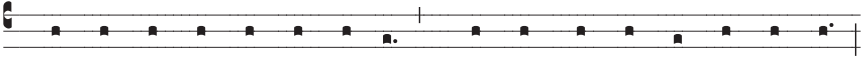


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn



Christ yesterday and Christ today. † For all eternity the same,
the image of our hidden God: | Eternal Wisdom is his name.

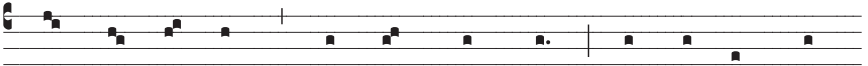
He keeps his word from age to age, | is with us to the end of days,
a cloud by day, a flame by night, | to go before us on our ways.

We bless you, Father, fount of light, | and Christ, your well-beloved son,
who with the Spirit dwell in us; Immortal Trinity in One..

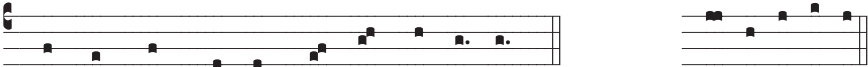
Psalm Antiphons

Week 1

Psalter 8.2



You have res-cued † my soul from death, that I may walk



be-fore God in the light of the liv-ing.

Have mercy on me, O Gòd,
for my enemies are hóunding me; *

Psalm 56

all day long they assáult and oppréss me.

They hound me áll the dáy long; *

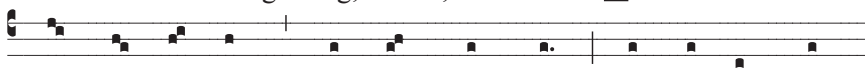
truly there are many who fight agáinst me, Ó Most High.

Whenéver I ám afraid, *

I will pút my trúst in you.
 In God, whose word Ì praise,
 in God I trust and wíll not bé afraid, *
 for whát can flesh dó to me?
 All day long they dámage mý cause; *
 their only thought is to dó me évil.
 They band together; they líe in wait; *
 they spy upon my footsteps;
 becáuse they séeck my life.
 Shall they escape despíte their wíckedness? *
 O God, in your anger, cast dówn the péoples.
 You have noted my lamentatíon;
 put my tears intó your bóttle; *
 are they not recórded ín your book?
 Whenever I call upon you, my enemies wíll be pút to flight; *
 this I know, for Gód is ón my side.
 In God the LORD, whose word Ì praise,
 in God I trust and wíll not bé afraid, *
 for what can mórtals dó to me?
 I am bound by the vow I máde to yóu, O God; *
 I will present to yóu thank-ófferings;
 for you have rescued my soul from death and my féet from stúmbing, *
 that I may walk before God in the líght of the líving.
 My soul has longed for yóur salvátion; * *Psalm 119:81-96*
 I have put my hópe in yóur word.
 My eyes have failed from watching fór your prómise, *
 and I say, "Whén will you cómfort me?"
 I have become like a leather flásk in thé smoke, *
 but I have not forgóttén your státutes.
 How much lónger múst I wait? *
 when will you give judgment against those who pésecúte me?
 The próud have dug píts for me; *
 they dó not kéepp your law.
 All your commándments áre true; *
 help me, for they pésecute mé with lies
 They had almost made an énd of mé on earth, *
 but I have not forsaken yóur commándments.
 In your loving-kíndness, revíve me, *
 that I may keep the decrées of yóur mouth.
 O LORD, your word is éverlásting; *
 it stands fírm in the héavens.

Your faithfulness remains from one generation tó anóther; *
 you established the éarth, and it abides.
 By your decree these contínue tó this day, *
 for all things áre your sérvants.
 If my delight had not béen in yóur law, *
 I should have perished in mý affliction.
 I will never foréet your commándments, *
 because by thém you gíve me life.
 I am yours; oh, that yóu would sáve me! *
 for I study yóur commándments.
 Though the wicked lie in wait for mé to destróy me, *
 I will apply my mínd to yóur decrees.
 I see that all things cóme to án end, *
 but your commándment hás no bounds.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

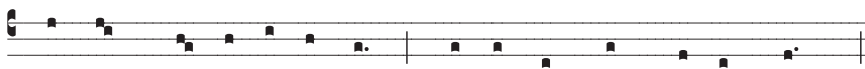


You have res-cued † my soul from death, that I may walk
 be-fore God in the light of the liv-ing.

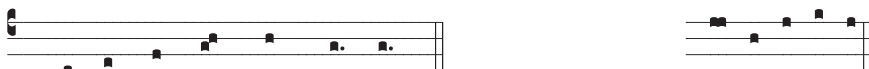


Week 2

Psalter 8.2



We sink down in-to the dust † our bo-dy cleaves to the ground.



Rise up, O LORD, and help us.

We have heard with our ears, Ò God,
 our forefathérs have tóld us, *

Psalms 44

the deeds you did in their dáys, in the dáys of old.

How with your hand you drove the peoplè out
 and planted our fôrefathers ín the land; *

how you destroyed nations and made your péople flóurish.

For they did not take the land by their swòrd,
 nor did their arm win the víctory fôr them; *

but your right hand, your arm, and the light of your countenance,
becáuse you fávored them.

You are my Kíng and my God; *
 you command victories for Jácob.
 Through you we pushed back our ádvérsáries; *
 through your Name we trampled on those who róse up agáinst us.
 For I do not relý on my bow, *
 and my sword does not gíve me the víctory.
 Surely, you gave us victory over our ádvérsáries *
 and put those who háte us tó shame.
 Every day we glóried ín God, *
 and we will praise your Náme for éver.
 Nevertheless, you have rejeécted and húmbled us *
 and do not go fórth with our ármies.
 You have made us fall back before our ádvérsáry, *
 and our enemíes have plúndered us.
 You have made us like shéep to be éaten *
 and have scattered us amóng the nátions.
 You are selling your people fór a trífle *
 and are making no profit ón the sále of them.
 You have made us the scórn of our néighbors, *
 a mockery and derision to thóse aróund us.
 You have made us a byword amóng the nátions, *
 a laughing-stock amóng the péoples.
 My humiliation is dáily befóre me, *
 and shame has cóvered my face;
 because of the taunts of the mockers ánd blasphémers, *
 because of the enemy ánd avénger.
 All this has cóme upón us; *
 yet we have not forgotten you,
 nor have we betráyed your cóvenant.
 Our heart néver túrned back, *
 nor did our footsteps stráy from yóur path;
 Though you thrust us down into a pláce of míserý, *
 and covered us over with deep dárkness.
 If we have forgotten the Náme of óur God, *
 or stretched out our hánds to some stránge god,
will not God fínd it out? *
 for he knows the sécrets óf the heart.
 Indeed, for your sake we are killed áll the dáy long; *
 we are accounted as shéep for the sláughter.
 Awake, O LORD! whý are you sléeping? *
 Arise! do not rejeéct us for éver.

Why have you hidden yóur face *
and forgotten our affliction ánd oppréssion?
We sink dówn into the dust; *
our body cléaves to thé ground.
Ríse up, and hélp us, *
and save us, for the sáke of your stéadfast love.

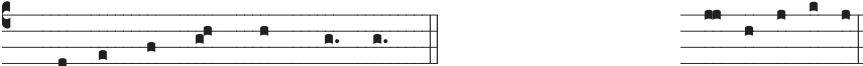
Psalm 117

Praise the LORD, áll you nátions; *
laud him, áll you péoples.
For his loving-kindness tóward us ís great, *
and the faithfulness of the LORD [en]d[ú]res for [é]ver. [Hállélújah!]

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the bégínníng, is now, and will be for évér. Ámen.



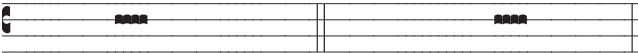
We sink down in-to the dust † our bo-dy cleaves to the ground.



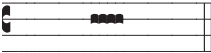
Rise up, O LORD, and help us.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing

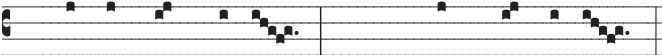


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

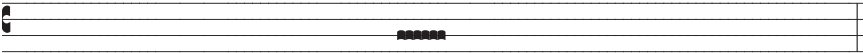


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Season of Advent

anything not specified below is from the common for the day and week

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the bégínníng, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. Alleluia.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory,

Invitatory: Our King and Savior now draws near: * Come let us
worship, alleluia.

Venite

Come, let us síng to thé LÓRD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátion.

Let us come before his presence wíth thanksgíving, *

and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms. (*repeat invitatory*)

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *

and a great Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cávern's óf the earth, *

and the heights of the hílls are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the drý land. (*repeat invitatory*)

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,

and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice! (*repeat invitatory*)

Psalter *Psalms are from the ordinary day and week with the following anti-phons:*

Monday and Thursday Psalm Antiphon: Behold, † the desire of
all nations will come, / and the house of the Lord will be filled with
glory, alleluia.

Tuesday and Friday Psalm Antiphon: Behold, † our Lord will
appear in the clouds of heaven / with power and great glory, alle-
luia.

Wednesday and Saturday Psalm Antiphon: Behold, † the Lord comes, and all his saints with him; / and there will be in that day a great light, alleluia.

Sunday Advent 1: In that day † the mountains will drop down new wine / and the hills will flow with milk and honey.

Sunday Advent 2: John was dressed † in a rough coat of camel's hair, / and he fed on locust and wild honey.

Sunday Advent 3: All the prophets and the Law † foretold things to come until John appeared, / and John is the destined Elijah, if you will but accept it.

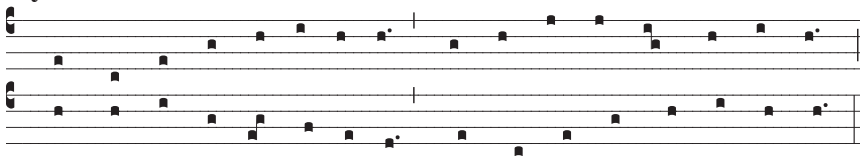
Sunday Advent 4: The Holy Spirit † will come upon you, Mary; / Fear not, you shall bear in your womb the Son of God.

First Lesson

Canticle *The canticle (without antiphon) appointed for the day in the Ordinary of the Week*

Second Lesson

Hymn



A thrilling voice by Jordan rings, † rebuking guilt and evil things:
trembling, the wicked tempters fly; | Christ in his might shines forth on high.

Now let each torpid soul arise, | that sunk in sin and wounded lies;
See! the new Star's resplendent ray | shall drive disease and sin away.

The Lamb descends from heaven above | to conquer sin with freest love;
for such triumphant mercy shown | with joy and praise our thanks we own.

When he in glory shall appear, | his final judgement to declare,
we dare to hope his love will win | not doom, but pardon for our sin.

To God the Father, God the Son, | and God the Spirit, Three in One,
laud, honor, might, and glory be | from age to age eternally.

New Testament canticle

The Benedictus, with its appointed antiphon before and after, is said on ferias and is chanted on Sunday and 1st and 2nd class feasts.

Benedictus Antiphon

Monday and Thursday: Behold, † the Lord will surely come and will not tarry; / and will manifest himself to all nations, alleluia.

Tuesday and Friday: Blow the trumpet in Zion, † for the day of the Lord is near at hand; / behold, he comes to save us, alleluia.

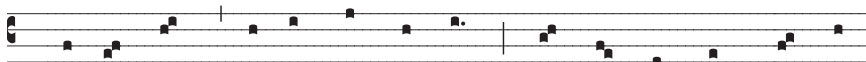
Wednesday: The Lord shall shine upon you, † O Jerusalem, / and over you shall his glory appear, alleluia.

Saturday: God has been gracious to you, Mary, † you will conceive and bear a son, / and you shall give him the Name Jesus, alleluia.

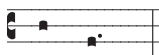
December 23: Behold, † all things are fulfilled / which were spoken by the angel of the Virgin Mary, alleluia.

Sunday Advent 1

4.4



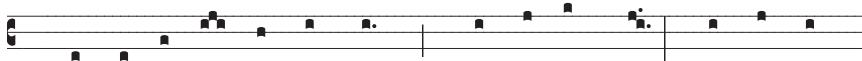
Keep a-wake, † for you do not know on what day your Lord is



to come.

Sunday Advent 2

7.1



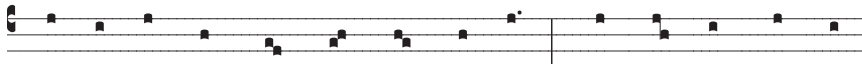
Pre-pare a way for the Lord, † make a clear path; and all shall



see God's de-liv-'rance

Sunday Advent 3

8.6



Go and tell John what you hear and see: † the blind re - cov - er



their sight, the dead are raised to life, and the poor are hear-ing



the Good News.

Sunday Advent 4

4.3



Do not be a - fraid † to take Ma-ry as your wife. It is by the



Ho-ly Spir-it that she has con-ceived this child.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
you have come to your péople and sèt them free.

You have raised up for us a mighty sávior, *
born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
to save us fróm our énemies, *
from the hands of of áll who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fórebears, *
and to remember your hólý cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *
to set us free from the hands of our énemies,
free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
holy and righteous before you,
all the dáy's of óur life.

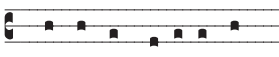
And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the Lórd to prepáre the way,
to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compásson óf our God *
the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *
and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit, *
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Amen.

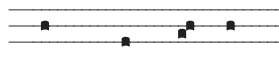
Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



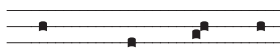
Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ-e e-le-i-son



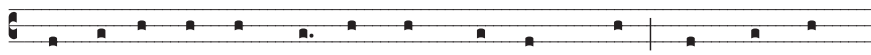
Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

All recite together

Christ, have mer-cy



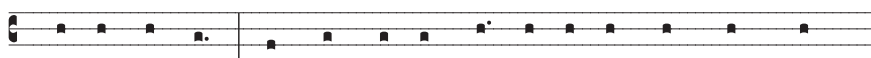
Lord, have mer-cy.



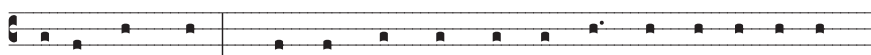
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



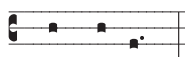
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



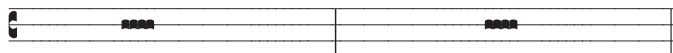
our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who



sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



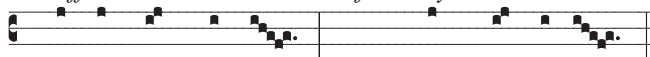
from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

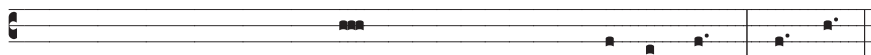
v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

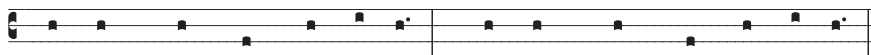
The officiant recites the collect of the day and the Precentor continues,

v Let us bless the lord. r Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all

e-ver-more. A-men

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

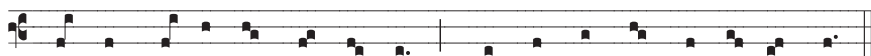
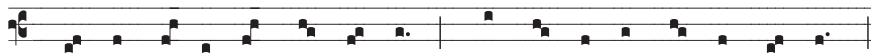


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn *texts are of the ordinary of the week*



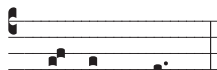
Psalter *the psalms are of the ordinary with the following antiphon*

Monday and Thursday

1.1



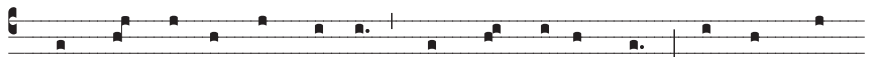
The law was gi-ven by Mo-ses, † but grace and truth came by



Je-sus Christ.

Tuesday and Friday

3.5



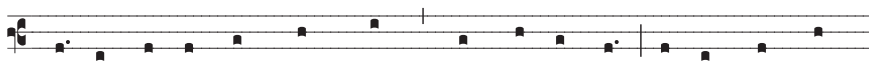
The Lord is our law-giv-er, † the Lord is our King; he him-self



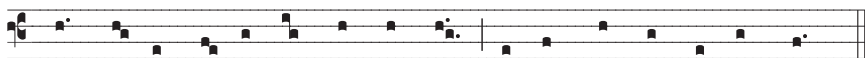
will come and save us.

Wednesday and Saturday

2.1



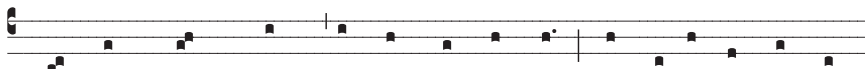
Let us live in right-eous-ness † and god-li-ness, as we look for-



ward to the ful-fill-ing of our hope in the com-ing of the lord.

**Sunday Advent 1**

4.4



Be-hold, there comes † a migh-ty pro-phet and he a-lone re-news



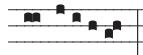
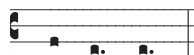
Je - ru - sa - lem.

Sunday Advent 2

7.2



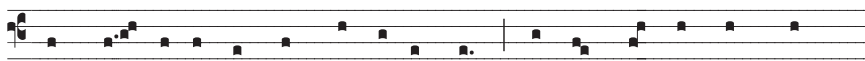
E-li-jah has al-read-y come † and they have worked their will



up-on him.

Sunday Advent 3

2.1



The Spir-it of the Lord is up-on me; † he has sent me to preach



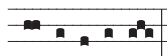
the Good News to the poor.

Sunday Advent 4

1.3

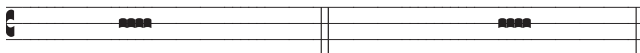


From Zi-on † comes he who is to reign as Lord; Em-man-u - el



is his migh-ty name.

Closing

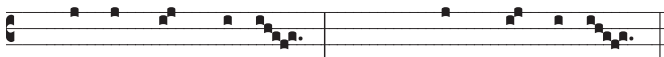


v The Lord be with you. *r* And also with you.

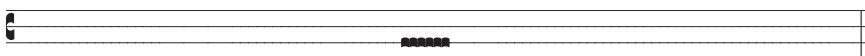


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)

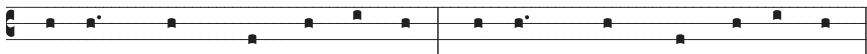


v Let us bless the lord. *r* Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

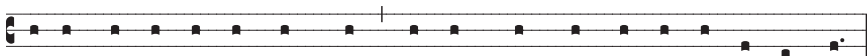
Vespers



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



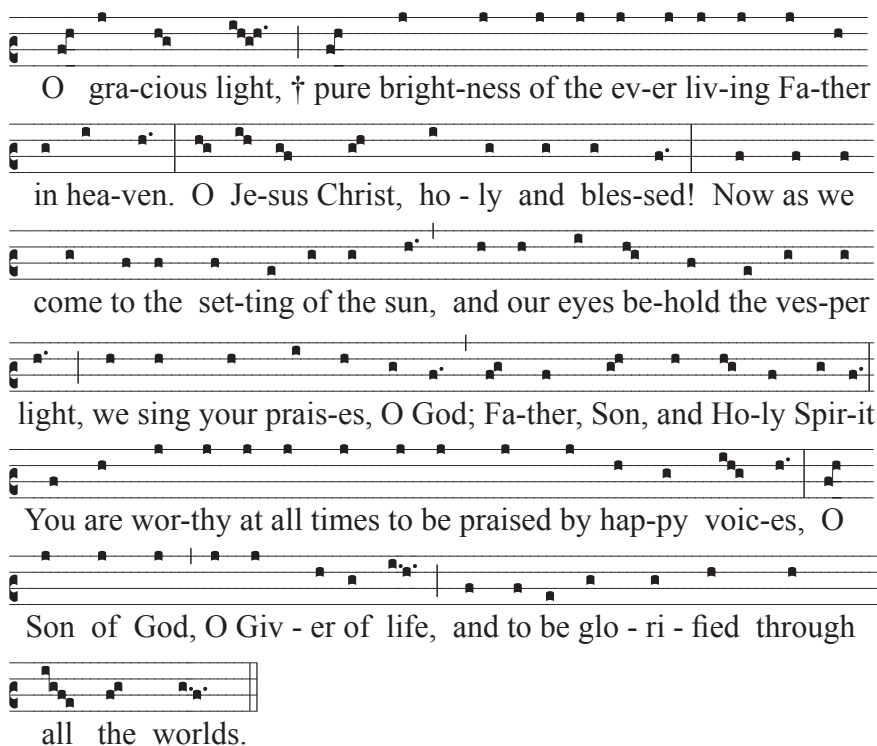
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

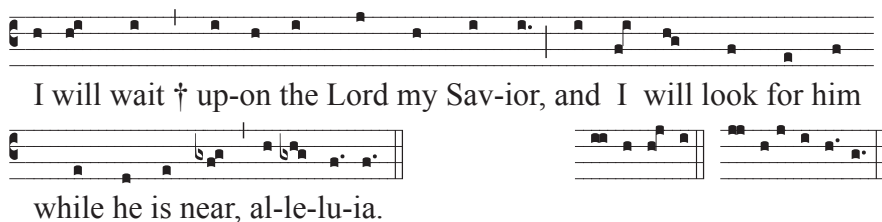
Phos Hilaron


O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther
 in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we
 come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per
 light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it
 You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O
 Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri - fied through
 all the worlds.

Psalter *psalms are of the Ordinary with the following antiphons*

Monday and Thursday

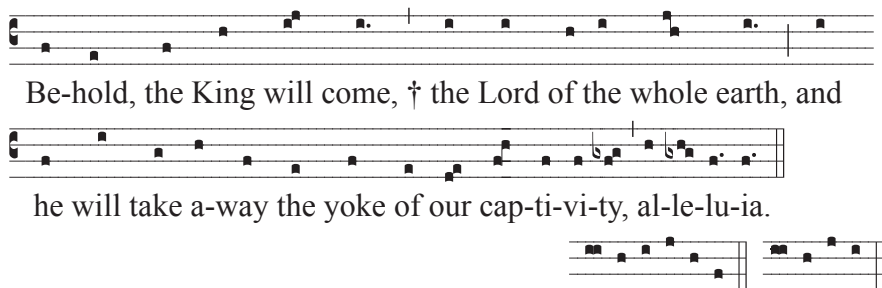
4.8, 3.6, 4.8



I will wait † up-on the Lord my Sav-ior, and I will look for him
 while he is near, al-le-lu-ia.

Tuesday and Friday

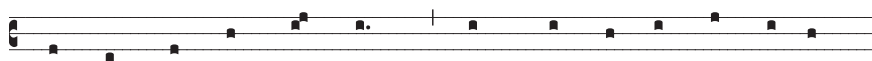
4.4, 3.4, 4.4



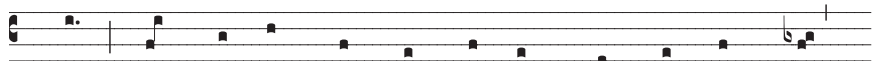
Be-hold, the King will come, † the Lord of the whole earth, and
 he will take a-way the yoke of our cap-ti-vi-ty, al-le-lu-ia.

Wednesday and Saturday

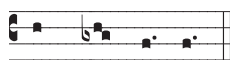
4.4, 3.1. 4.4



Be-hold, the Lord will come, † the Prince of the kings of the



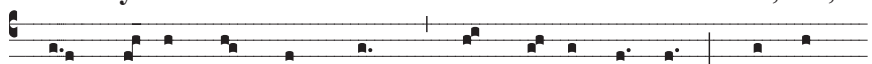
earth; hap - py are those who are pre - pared to meet him,



al - le - lu - ia.

Saturday before Advent 1

8.1, 7.3, 8.1



Come, ev-ery-one who thirsts, † come to the wa-ters; seek the



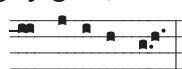
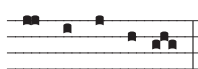
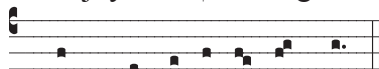
Lord while he wills to be found.

Sunday Advent 1

8.6, 7.2, 8.6



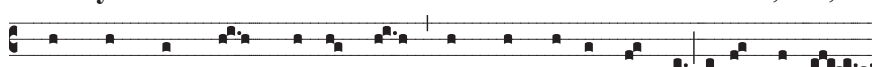
Be joy - ful † O daugh-ter of Zi-on, and ex-ceed-ing-ly glad, O



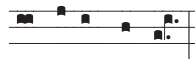
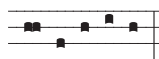
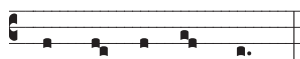
daugh-ter of Je-ru-sa-lem.

Sunday Advent 2

8.2, 7.4, 8.2



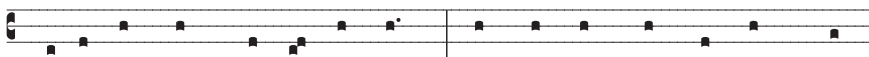
The one who comes af-ter me † is might-i-er than I; I am not fit



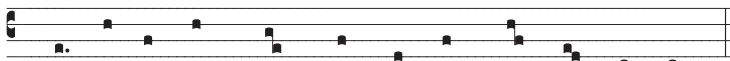
to take off his shoes.

Sunday Advent 3

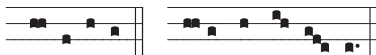
3.4, 4.1, 3.4



He is far more than a pro-phet. † Nev-er has there ap-peared on



earth a mo-ther's son great-er than John the Bap-tist.

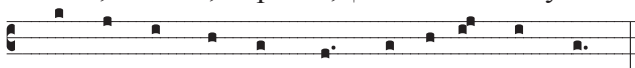


Sunday Advent 4

7.1, 8.5, 7.1



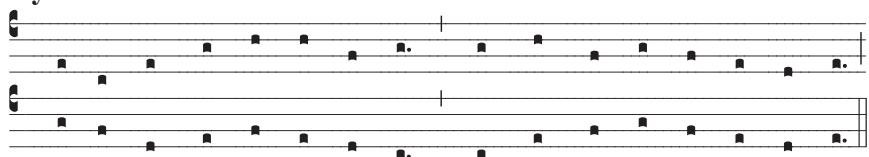
Come, O Lord, in peace, † vis-it us with your sal-va-tion; that we



may re-joice be-fore you with a per-fect heart.



Hymn



Creator of the stars of night, † your people's everlasting light,
Jesus, Redeemer, save us all, | and hear your servants when they call.

For, grieving that the ancient curse | should doom to death a universe,
you found the med'cine full of grace | to save and heal a ruined race.

Born of a Virgin, forth you came | into a world of sin and shame,
to make the Church your holy Bride | whom by your blood you purified.

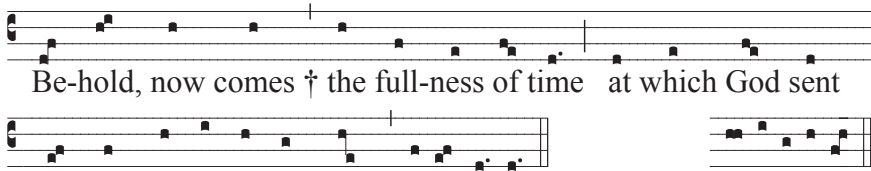
At your dread Name, majestic now, | all knees must bend, all hearts must bow
to you who in the Father's stead | will judge the living and the dead.

To God the Father, God the Son, | and God the Spirit, Three in One,
laud, honor, might, and glory be | from age to age eternally.

Magnificat *The antiphon for the date is sung before and after the Magnificat*

Monday and Thursday

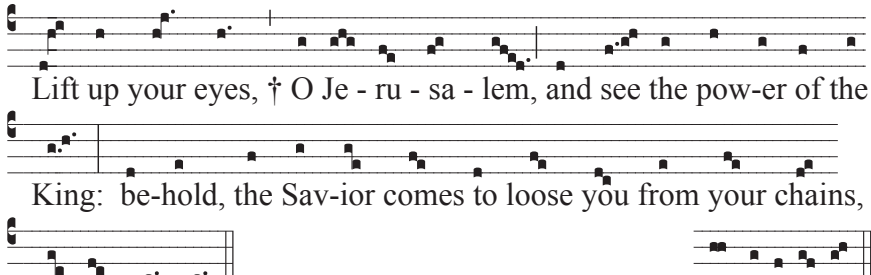
5.2



Be-hold, now comes † the full-ness of time at which God sent
forth his Son in-to the world, al-le-lu-ia.

Tuesday and Friday

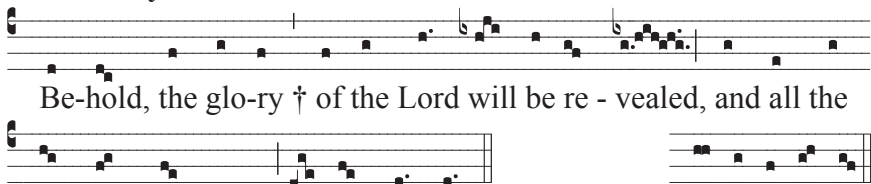
1.7



Lift up your eyes, † O Je - ru - sa - lem, and see the pow-er of the
King: be-hold, the Sav-ior comes to loose you from your chains,
al - le - lu - ia.

Wednesday

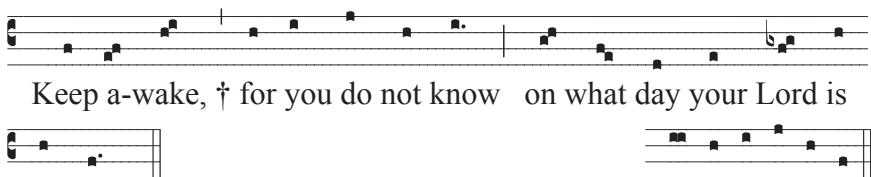
1.2



Be-hold, the glo-ry † of the Lord will be re - vealed, and all the
na-tions will see it, al - le - lu - ia.

Sunday Advent 1

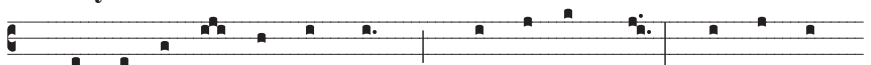
4.4



Keep a-wake, † for you do not know on what day your Lord is
to come.

Sunday Advent 2

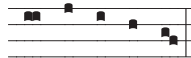
7.1



Pre-pare a way for the Lord, † make a clear path; and all shall

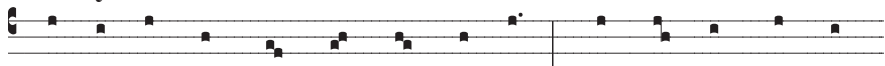


see God's de-liv-'rance



Sunday Advent 3

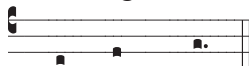
8.6



Go and tell John what you hear and see: † the blind re - cov - er



their sight, the dead are raised to life, and the poor are hear-ing



the Good News.



December 17

2.2



O Wis-dom, † you came out of the mouth of the Most high, and



reached from one end to the oth - er, might-i-ly and sweet-ly

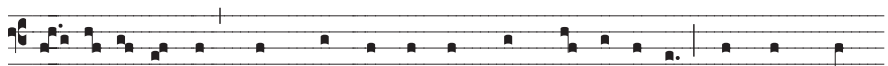


or-der-ing all things: come and teach us the way of pru-dence.

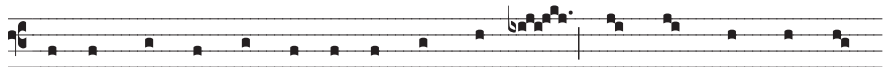


December 18

2.2



O A-do-na-i, † and lead-er of the house of Is-ra-el, you ap-peared



in the bush to Mo-ses in a flame of fire, and gave him the law




on Si-nai: come and re-deem us with an out-stretched arm.

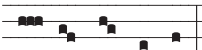


December 19

2.2

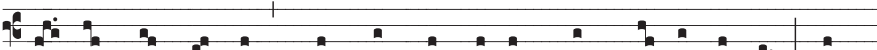


O Root of Jes-se, † you stand for an en-sign of the peo-ple;
 be-fore you kings will shut their mouths and for you the Gen-tiles
 will seek: come and de-liv-er us, and do not tar - ry




December 20

2.2




O Key of Da-vid † and Scep-ter of the house of Is-ra-el; you
 o-pen and no one can close, and you close and no one can o-pen:
 come and bring the pri-son-ers out of the pri-son, those who sit in
 dark-ness and the sha-dow of death.




December 21

2.2

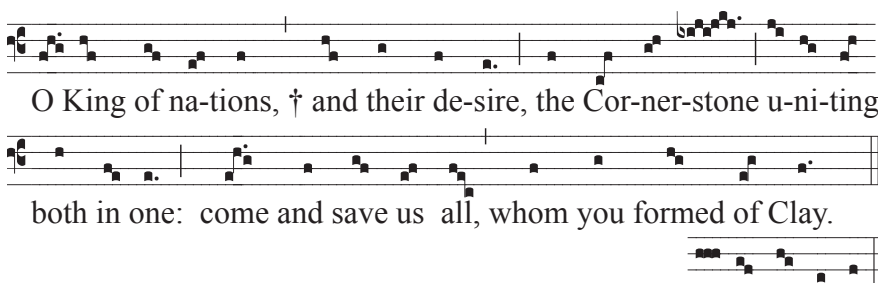


O Day - spring, † Bright-ness of the light ev-er-last-ing, and
 Sun of right - eous - ness: come and en-light-en those who sit
 in dark-ness and the sha-dow of death.



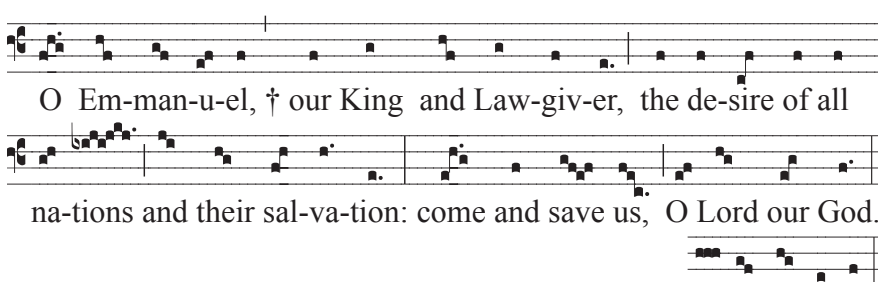
December 22

2.2



December 23

2.2



Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sáviór, *
for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *
you, the Almîghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

2&8 from générâtion to générâtion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
and scattered the pród in théir conceit,
casting down the mîghty fróm their thrones *
and lifting úp the lówly.

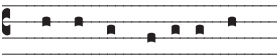
You have filled the húngry with góod things *
and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *
for you have remêmbred your prómise of mércy,
the promise máde to our fórebears, *
to Âbraham and his chíldren for évér.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for évér. Amen.

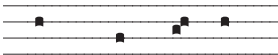
Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:

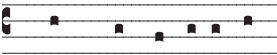


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

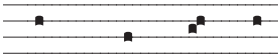
or



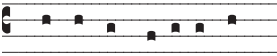
Lord, have mer-cy.



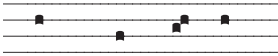
Christ-e e-le-i-son



Christ, have mer-cy

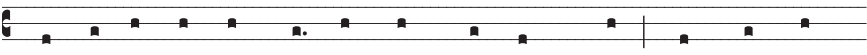


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

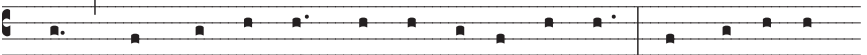


Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together



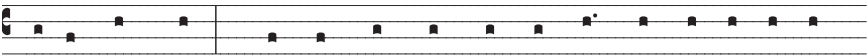
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



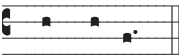
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

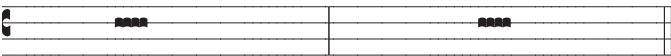


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

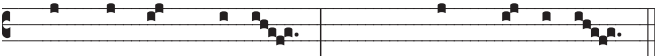


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



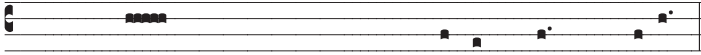
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day and the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men

Christmas and Christmastide

Christmas I & II

and Christmastide lesser feasts & ferias

Collect Christmas I: Almighty God, you have poured upon us the new light of your incarnate Word: Grant that this light, enkindled in our hearts, may shine forth in our lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Collect St Stephen: We give you thanks, O Lord of glory, for the example of the first martyr Stephen, who looked up to heaven and prayed for his persecutors to your Son Jesus Christ, who stands at your right hand; where he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, in glory everlasting. **Amen.**

Collect St John: Shed upon your Church, O Lord, the brightness of your light, that we, being illumined by the teaching of your apostle and evangelist John, may so walk in the light of your truth, that at length we may attain to the fullness of eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Collect Holy Innocents: We remember today, O God, the slaughter of the holy innocents of Bethlehem by King Herod. Receive, we pray, into the arms of your mercy all innocent victims; and by your great might frustrate the designs of evil tyrants and establish your rule of justice, love, and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Collect Christmas II: O God, who wonderfully created, and yet more wonderfully restored, the dignity of human nature: Grant that we may share the divine life of him who humbled himself to share our humanity, your Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginníng, is now, and will be for éver.

Amen. Alleluia.

Invitatory: Unto us † a Child is born: / Come let us worship. Al-leluia.

Come, let us sing to thé LORD; *
 let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvátion.
 Let us come before his presence with thanksgíving, *
 and raise a loud shóut to him with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *
 and a great Kíng abóve all gods.
 In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *
 and the heights of the hills are his álso.
 The sea is his for he máde it, *
 and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *
 and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.
 For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
 and the shéep of his hand. *
 Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalter *psalms are of the ordinary*

Psalms Antiphon: The word was made flesh † and dwelt among us. / and we beheld his glory.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

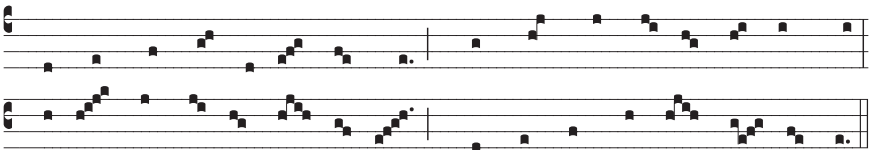
Canticle

The Canticle of the Ordinary for the Day follows.

Second Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn



From lands that see the sun arise † to earth's remotest boundaries,
 the virgin-born today we sing, | the son of Mary, Christ the King.

Blest author of this earthly frame, | to take a servant's form he came
 that, liberating flesh by flesh, | whom he had made might live afresh.

The manger and the straw he bore, | the cradle he did not abhor;
 a little milk his infant fare | who nourishes each fowl of air.

Christmastide

The heavenly chorus filled the sky, | the angels sang to God on high,
when to the shepherds, watching lone | they made creation's shepherd known.

O Jesus, virgin-born we raise | to you our hymn of grateful praise;
and to the Father tribute bring | as by the Spirit here we sing.

New Testament canticle

Benedictus antiphon Christmas I and ferias in December 8.1



While all things † were in qui-et si - lence, and that night was in



the midst of her swift course, your al-migh-ty Word, O Lord, leapt



down out of your roy-al throne, al - le - lu - ia.

St Stephen

8.6



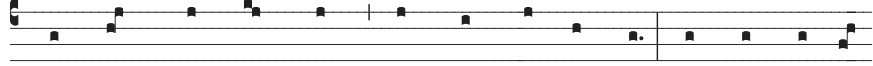
Ste-phen filled with the Ho-ly Spir - it, † saw the glo-ry of God,



and Je-sus stand-ing at God's right hand.

St John

8.6



The word was made flesh † and dwelt a-mong us. And we be-held



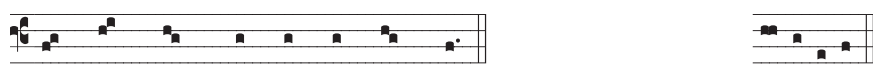
His glo-ry. Al - le - lu - ia.

Holy Innocents

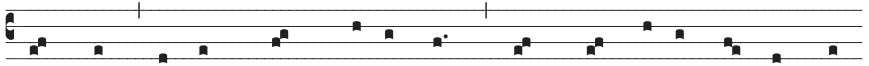
2.1



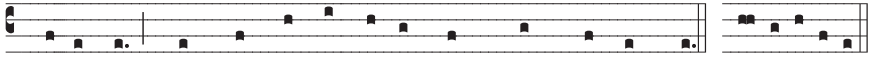
A voice was heard in Ra-ma † wail-ing and loud la-ments; it was



Ra-chel weep-ing for her child-ren.

Benedictus antiphon Christmas II and ferias in January 8.1

Jo-seph † be-ing warned in a dream, with-drew to the re-gion of



Ga-li-lee; there he set-tled in a town called Na-za-reth.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *

you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a mighty sávi-or, *

born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,

to save us fróm our énemies, *

from the hands of áll who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fórebears, *

and to remember your hóly cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *

to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,

free to worship yóu withóut fear, *

holy and righteous before you,

all the dáy-s of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *

for you will go before the LÓrd to prepáre the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvá-tion *

by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compás-sion óf our God *

the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shá-dow óf death, *

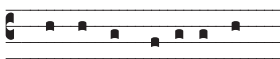
and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *

as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for é-ver. Ámen.

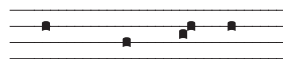
Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son


or





Lord, have mer-cy.

Christmastide

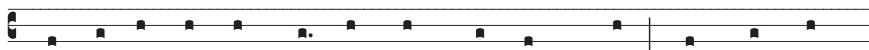

Christ-e e-le-i-son


Christ, have mer-cy


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son


Lord, have mer-cy.

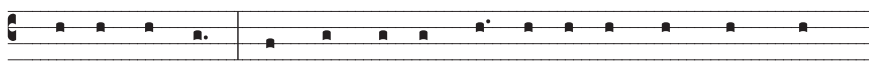
All recite together



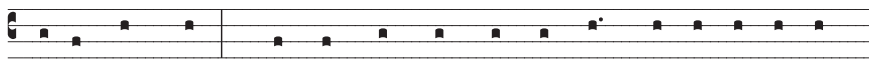
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

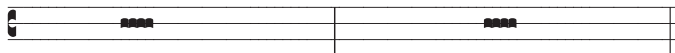


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

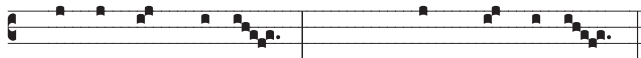


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



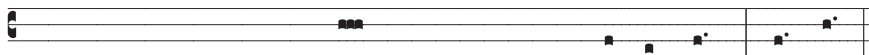
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day, After the collect the Precentor continues,



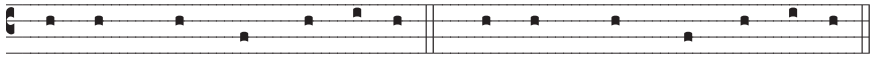
v Let us bles the lord. r Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

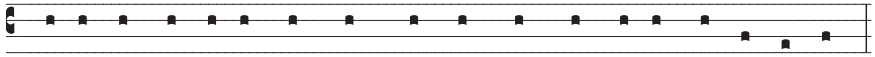
Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

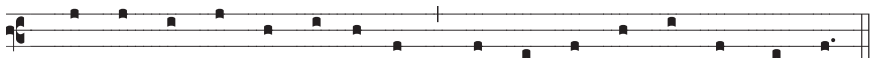
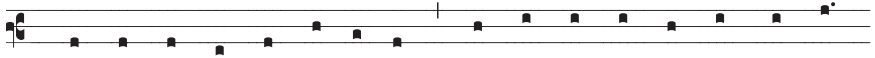


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn *text is of the ordinary*



Psalm *psalms are of the ordinary*

Antiphon

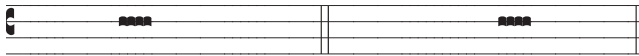
2.1



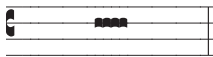
All the ends † of the world have seen the sal-va-tion of our God.



Closing

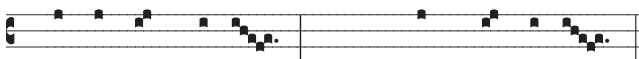


v The Lord be with you. *r* And also with you.

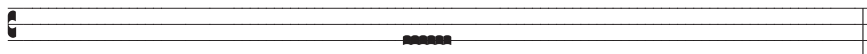


Let us pray.

The collect for the day is chanted monotone.



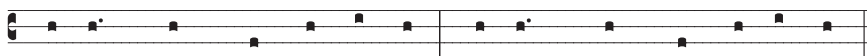
v Let us bless the lord. *r* Thanks be to God.



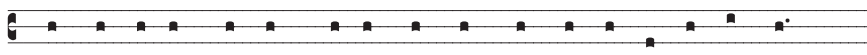
May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

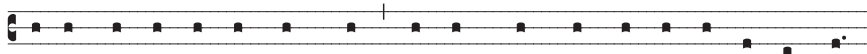
The opening versicle and respond are recited antiphonally by the officiant and choir. All recite Glory to the Father, etc.



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

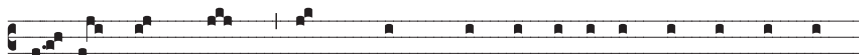


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Phos Hilaron



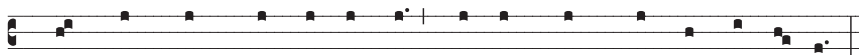
O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the e-ver li-ving Fa-ther



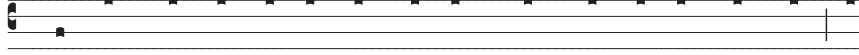
in heav-en. O Je-sus Christ, ho-ly and bles-sed. Now as we come



to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per light,



we sing your prais-es, O God: Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it.



You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O



son of God, O Gi-ver of Life, and to be glo-ri-fied through all



the worlds

Psalter *psalms are of the ordinary*

Psalm Antiphon

7.4, 8.2, 7.4



Un-to the god-ly † there ri-ses up light in the dark-ness; the Lord



is mer-ci-ful, lov-ing, and right-eous.

Lesson

Hymn



Jesus, the Father's only Son, | whose death for all redemption won,
before the worlds, of God Most High, | begotten all ineffably;

although by prophets long foretold, | who through the Spirit could behold
salvations's plan, all but a few | were unprepared to welcome you.

No room was found in house or home; | to cattle stall you had to come
yet angels did your birth proclaim | and shepherds to your cradle came.

And we who, by your precious blood | from sin redeemed, are marked for God,
on this the day that saw your birth | sing the new songs of ransomed earth.

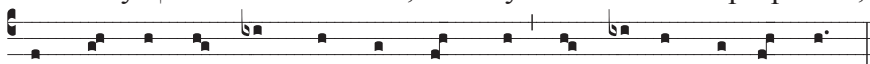
O Jesus, virgin-born we raise | to you our hymn of grateful praise;
and to the Father tribute bring | as by the Spirit here we sing.

Magnificat antiphon Christmas I and December ferias

1.5



To - day † the Christ is born; to - day has a sav - ior ap - peared;

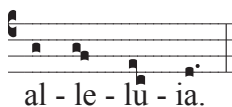


to - day on earth an - gels are sing - ing, arch-an-gels re-joic-ing;



to-day the right-eous ex-ult and say, Glo-ry to God in the high-est,

Christmastide



St Stephen

8.6



Ste-phen filled with the Ho-ly Spir - it, † saw the glo-ry of God,



and Je-sus stand-ing at God's right hand.

St John

8.6



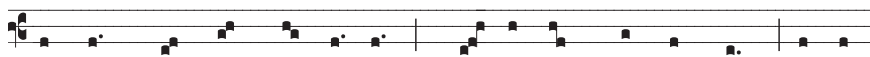
The word was made flesh † and dwelt a-mong us. And we be-held



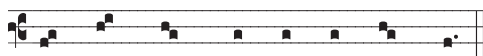
His glo-ry. Al - le - lu - ia.

Holy Innocents

2.1



A voice was heard in Ra-ma † wail-ing and loud la-ments; it was



Ra-chel weep-ing for her child-ren.

Magnificat antiphon Christmas II and January ferias

8.1



Jo-seph † be-ing warned in a dream, with-drew to the re-gion of



Ga-li-lee; there he set-tled in a town called Na-za-reth.



Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *

for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almîghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} from generâtion to génerâtion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the pród in thér conceit,

casting down the mîghty fróm their thrones *

and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rich away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *

for you have remêmbred your prómise of mércy,

the promise máde to our fórebears, *

to Âbraham and his children for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *

As it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Âmen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.

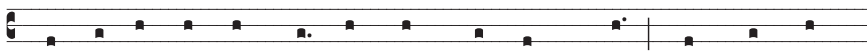


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

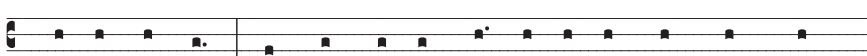
All recite together



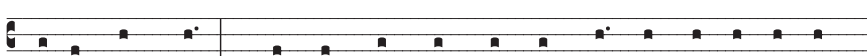
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day

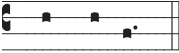


our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who



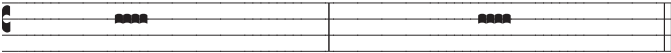
sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

Christmastide



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

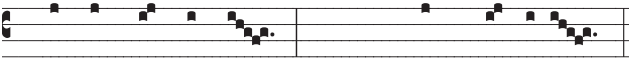


v. The Lord be with you. r. And also with you.



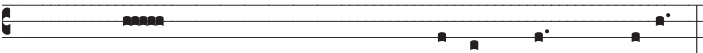
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, and the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men

Season of Lent

Lent A is from Ash Wednesday to 1st Vespers of Lent IV.

Lent B is from 1st Vespers of Lent IV through Wednesday in Holy Week

Alleluia is omitted from the psalms where ever it occurs and pointings set in [square] brackets are observed.

Tuesday before Ash Wednesday

Vespers closing

Alleluias are added to final versicle & response



v Let us bless the Lord, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia
r Thanks be to God, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen.

The Venite is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory,

Invitatory

Lent A Christ, though tempted like us, was without sin: *
Come let us worship.

Lent B Christ is reigning from the tree: *
Come let us worship.

Venite

Come, let us sing to thé LÓRD; *
let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátion.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgíving, *
and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *
and a gréat Kíng abóve all gods.
In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *
and the heights of the hílls are his álso.
The sea is hís for he máde it, *
and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Lent

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Harden not yòur hearts,

as your forebears díd in the wílderness, *

at Meribah, and on that day at Massah, wén they témp^ted me

they pút me tó the test, *

thóugh they had séen my works.

Forty years long I detested that generátion ánd said, *

‘This people are wayward in their hearts;

they dó not knów my ways.’

So I swóre in mý wrath, *

‘They shall not énter into my rest.’

Psalter *Psalms appointed in the Ordinary for the day with the following anti-
phon:*

Ash Wednesday: When you fast, † do not look gloomy, like the hypocrites, / that other people may see you are fasting.

Monday and Thursday: Purge me from my sin, † and I shall be pure; / wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.

Tuesday and Friday: Create in me † a clean heart, O God, / and renew a right spirit within me.

Wednesday and Saturday: The sacrifice acceptable to God † is a troubled spirit; / a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

Sunday: God, who is faithful and just, † forgives our sins / and cleanses us from all wrong.

First Lesson

Canticle *The canticle (without antiphon) appointed for the day in the Ordinary of the Week.*

Second Lesson

Hymn

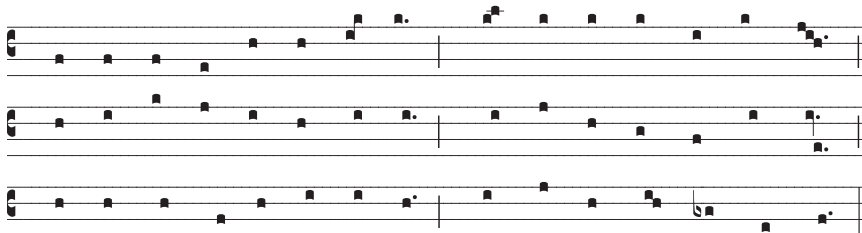
Lent A

O Christ, true Sun of righteousness, † let dawn our darkened spirits bless
the light of grace to us restore, | while day to earth returns once more.

This is th'accepted time when we | should mourn for our iniquity,
and let your gift of pard'ning grace | our grievous sinfulness efface.

Thoughts, words, and deeds we now review | what we did ill, or failed to do
and, as we would be pure within, | repent, confess, and fast from sin.

Let all the world from shore to shore, | you, gracious Trinity adore;
and may these forty days of Lent | in penitence and praise be spent.

Lent B

Thirty years among us dwelling † his appointed time fulfilled,
born for this, he meets his passion | for that this he freely willed;
on the Cross the Lamb is lifted, | where his lifeblood shall be spilled.

He endured the nails, the spitting, | vinegar and spear and reed;
from that holy body broken | blood and water forth proceed;
earth and stars and sky and ocean | by that flood from stain are freed.

Bend your boughs, O Tree of glory, | your relaxing sinews bend;
for a while the ancient rigor, | that your birth bestowed, suspend;
and the King of heav'nly beauty | on your bosom gently tend.

Faithful Cross, above all other | one and only noble tree;
none in foliage, none in blossom | none in fruit your peer may be;
sweetest wood and sweetest iron! | Sweetest weight on you we see.

Glory be to God and honor | to the Father and the Son,
and with them the Holy Spirit | ever three and ever one;
who with joy fills all creation | while eternal ages run.

New Testament canticle

The Benedictus, with its appointed antiphon before and after, is said on ferias and is chanted on Sunday and 1st and 2nd class feasts.

Benedictus Antiphon

Ash Wednesday: The fast that God requires † is to loose the fetters of injustice, / and set free those who have been crushed.

Lent A

Monday and Thursday: Put on all the armor † that God provides / so that you may be able to stand firm against the devices of the devil.

Tuesday and Friday: Let us throw off † the deeds of darkness / and put on our armor as soldiers of light.

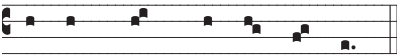
Wednesday and Saturday: You must work out † your own salvation in fear and trembling; / for it is God who works in you, inspiring both the will and the deed.

Sunday: Lent A

7.1



Je-sus was sent † by the Spi-rit in-to the wil-der-ness, and there



he re-mained for for-ty days.



Lent B

Monday and Thursday: As the time approached † when Jesus was to be taken up to heaven, / he set his face resolutely toward Jerusalem.

Tuesday and Friday: The Son of man † must be lifted up / as the serpent was lifted up by Moses in the wilderness.

Wednesday and Saturday: Christ died for us † while we were yet sinners, / and that is God's own proof of his love toward us.

Sunday: Lent B

7.1



The Son of Man † is be-ing de-li-vered in-to hu-man hands. They



will kill him, but he will rise a-gain.



Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *

you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a mⁱghty sávi^ror, *

born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,

to save us fróm our énemies, *

from the hands of áll who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fórebears, *

and to remember your hólý cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Ábraham, *

to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,

free to worship yóu withóut fear, *

holy and righteous before you,

all the dáys of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *

for you will go before the LÓrd to prepáre the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *

by the forgíveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *

the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *

and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit, *

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

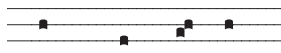
or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy





Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are two measures in this system, separated by a bar line. The first measure contains a quarter rest followed by a dotted quarter note, and the second measure contains a quarter note followed by a dotted quarter note.

[illegible]

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' consists of two staves. The first staff contains five notes: a quarter note on G4, an eighth note on A4, a quarter note on B4, a quarter note on C5, and a quarter note on D5. The second staff contains eight notes: a quarter note on E5, a quarter note on F5, a quarter note on G5, a quarter note on A5, a quarter note on B5, a quarter note on C6, a quarter note on D6, and a quarter note on E6. The notes are written on a five-line staff with a treble clef.

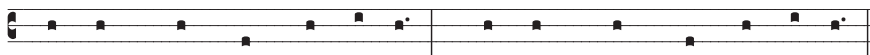
<p> 文部科学省 </p>	<p> 厚生労働省 </p>
<p> 文部科学省 </p>	<p> 厚生労働省 </p>
<p>  文部科学省 </p>	<p>  厚生労働省 </p>

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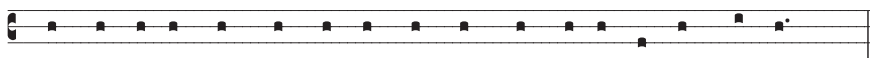
The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is a bass clef, also with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature, containing a bass line of eighth and quarter notes. The system is divided into two measures by a vertical bar line.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' consists of a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a half note B4. This is followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The system ends with a double bar line.

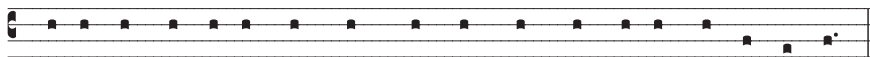
e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum

v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.

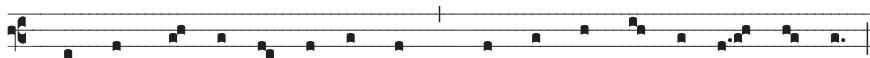


Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men

Hymn *texts are of the ordinary of the week*



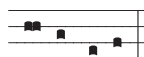
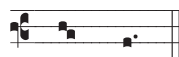
Psalter *the psalms are of the ordinary with the following antiphon*

Monday and Thursday

2.1



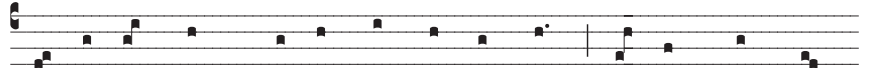
Take from me † the way of ly-ing; let me find grace through



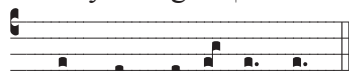
your law.

Tuesday and Friday

4.5



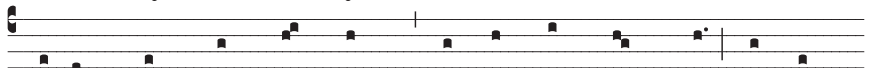
If my de-light † had not been in your law, I should have per-



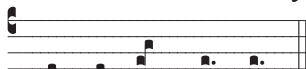
ished in my af-flic-tion.

Wednesday and Saturday

4.4



I have con-fessed my ways, † and you an-swered me: in-struct



me in your stat-utes.

Sunday

4.4



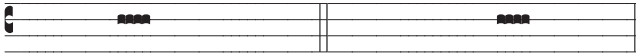
No-thing in all cre-a-tion † can sep - a - rate us from the love of



God in Christ Je-sus.

A period of silent meditation is kept.

Closing

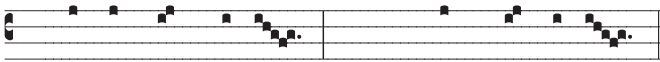


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

The collect for the day is chanted monotone.



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

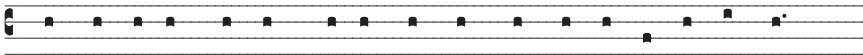


May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen.**

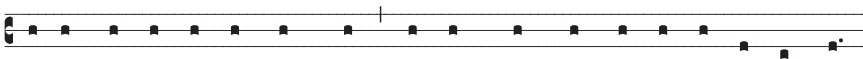
Vespers



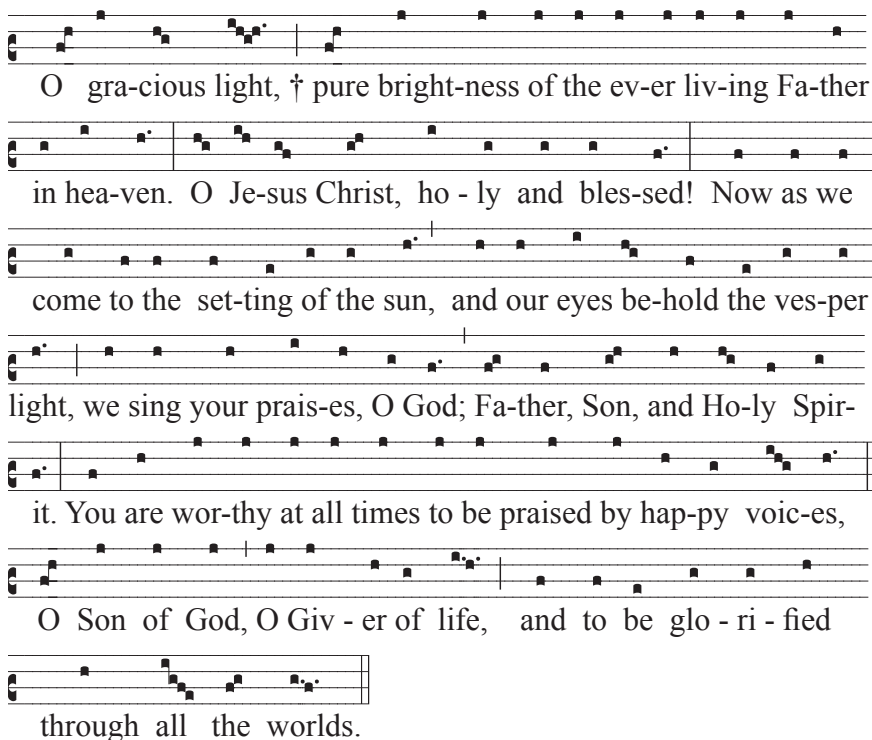
v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men

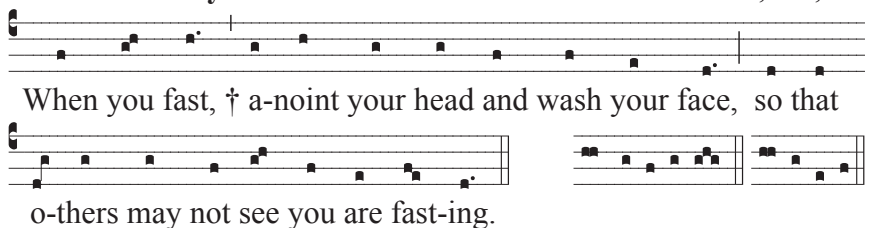
Phos Hilaron


O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther
 in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we
 come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per
 light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-
 it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es,
 O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri - fied
 through all the worlds.

Psalter *psalms are of the Ordinary with the following antiphons*

Ash Wednesday

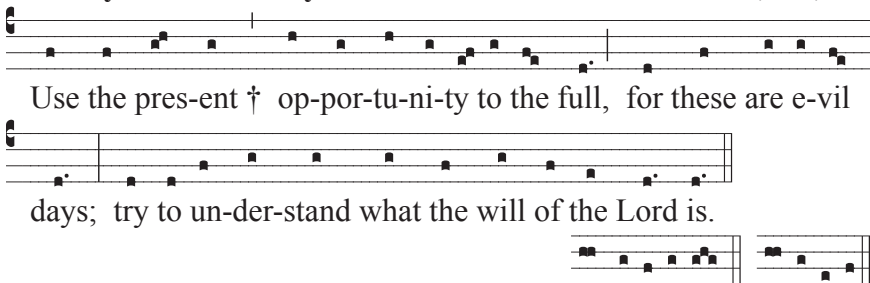
1.3, 2.1, 1.3



When you fast, † a-noint your head and wash your face, so that
 o-thers may not see you are fast-ing.

Monday and Thursday

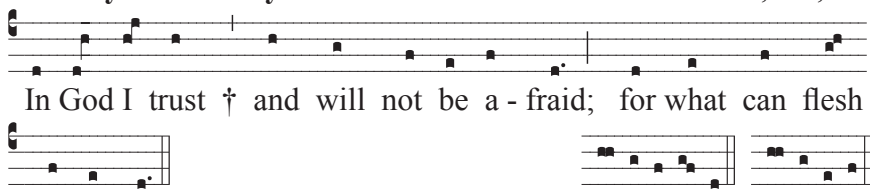
1.3, 2.1, 1.3



Use the pres-ent † op-por-tu-ni-ty to the full, for these are e-vil
 days; try to un-der-stand what the will of the Lord is.

Tuesday and Friday

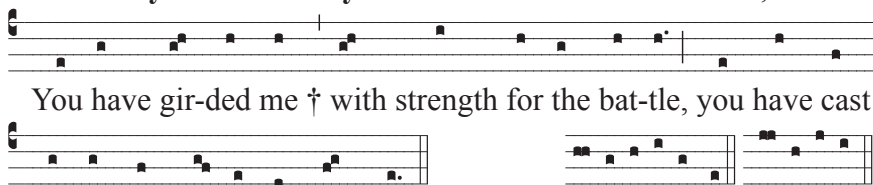
1.8, 2.1, 1.8



In God I trust † and will not be a - fraid; for what can flesh
do to me.

Wednesday and Saturday

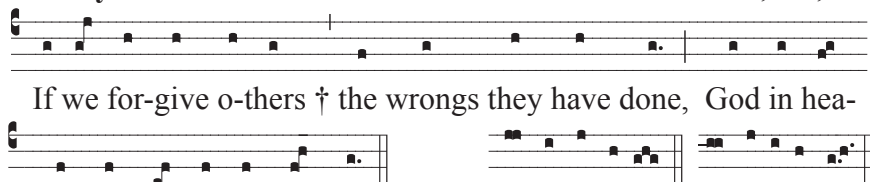
4.4, 3.4. 4.4



You have gir-ded me † with strength for the bat-tle, you have cast
my ad-ver-sar-ies be-neath me.

Sunday

8.6, 7.2, 8.6



If we for-give o-thers † the wrongs they have done, God in hea-
ven will al - so for-give us.

Hymn*Lent A*


O Maker of the world, give ear; † that holy season now is here
when we, who discipline endure | may from all evil find a cure.

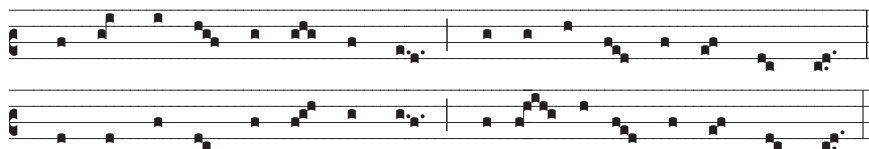
Our sins are manifold and sore, | but pardon those who sin deplore,
and free us from its binding chain, | who seek for you and turn again.

Thereby for us this Lent may be | a time of growth in sanctity
a time of walking in your ways, | throughout its holy forty days.

Let all the world from shore to shore | you gracious Trinity adore:
and may these forty days of Lent | in penitence and praise be spent.

Hymn

Lent B



The royal banners forward move, † the Cross shows forth the saving love
of Him as man, who gave us breath | yet bowed beneath the yoke of death.

Where from that wound deep in his side, | by cruel lance torn open wide
both blood and water, flowing free, | have washed away iniquity.

Fulfilled is all that David told | in true prophetic song of old:
to all the nations he made plain | that from a Tree our God would reign.

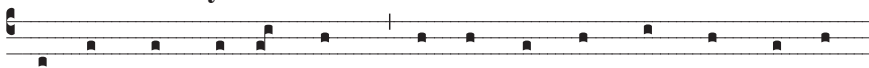
O Cross, our one reliance, hail! | Through him who died on you avail
To give to sinners glad release, | to saints enjoyment of your peace.

To you, eternal Three in one, | let worthy homage now be done
by all whom through the Cross you free | from sin, to live eternally.

Magnificat *The antiphon for the day is sung before and after the Magnificat.* Magnificat Antiphons

Ash Wednesday:

4.3



The fast that God re-quires † is shar-ing your food with the hun-
gry and not turn-ing your back on your own.

Lent A

4.3

Monday and Thursday:



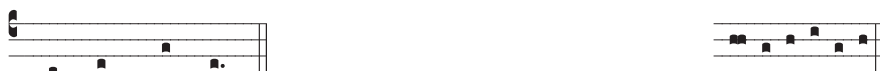
Put on all the ar-mor † that God pro-vides so that you may be
ab-le to stand firm a-against the de-vil.

Tuesday and Friday:

4.10



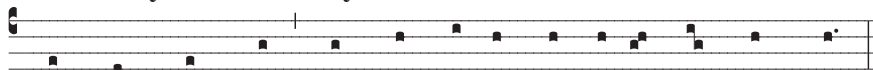
Let us throw off † the deeds of dark-ness and put on our ar-mor as



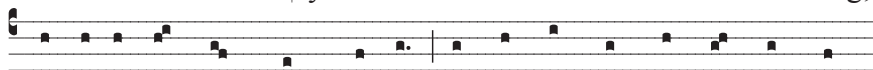
sol-diers of light.

Wednesday and Saturday:

4.4



You must work out † your own sal-va-tion in fear and tremb-ling;



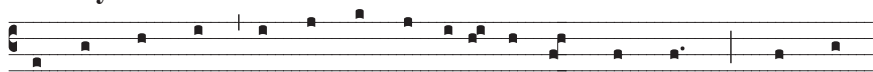
for it is God who works in you, in-spir-ing both the will and the



deed.

Sunday: *Lent A*

7.1



Je-sus was sent † by the Spi-rit in-to the wil-der-ness, and there



he re-mained for for-ty days.

Lent B**Monday and Thursday:**

2.1



As the time ap-proached † when Je-sus was to be ta-ken up to hea-



ven, he set his face re-so-lute-ly toward Je-ru-sa-lem.

Tuesday and Friday:

2.2



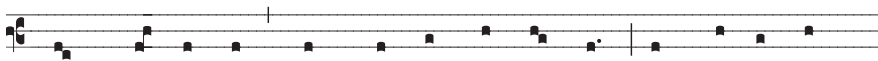
The Son of man † must be lif-ted up as the ser-pent was lif-ted up



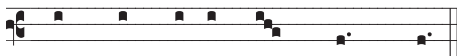
by Mo-ses in the wil-der-ness.

Wednesday and Saturday:

2.1



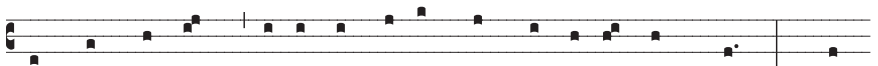
Christ died for us † while we were yet sin-ners, and that is God's



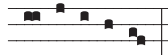
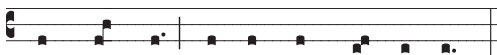
own proof of his love toward us.

Sunday:

7.1



The Son of Man † is be-ing de-li-vered in-to hu-man hands. They



will kill him, but he will rise a-gain.

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sáviór, *

for you have lôoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,

and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} from générâtion to générâtion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the pród in théir conceit,

casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *

and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísraél, *

for you have remêmbred your prómise of mércy,

the promise máde to our fórebears, *

to Âbraham and his chíldren for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *

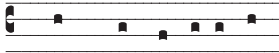
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

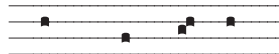


Christ-e e-le-i-son

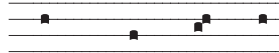


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

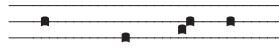
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

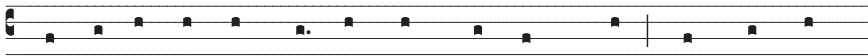


Christ, have mer-cy

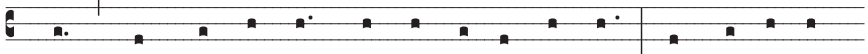


Lord, have mer-cy.

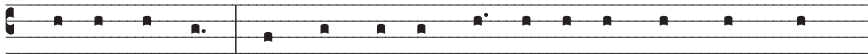
All recite together



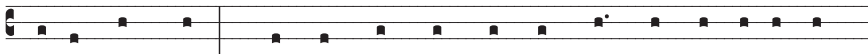
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



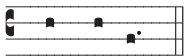
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

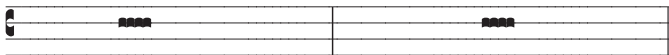


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

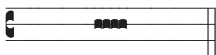


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

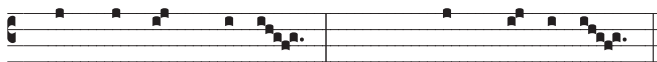


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



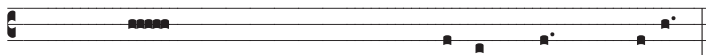
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues:



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
 Christ, and the love of God,
 and the fellowship of the
 Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
 fill us with all joy and peace
 in believing through the
 power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men

Or

Glory to God whose power,
 working in us can do infinitely
 more than we can ask or imagine:
 Glory to God from generation to
 generation, in the church and in
 Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men

Season of Eastertide

Alleluia is added wherever it appears in brackets. Anything not specified below is from the common for the day and week

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the be^ginning, is now, and will be for éver.

Ámen. Alleluia.

Christ our Passover *is recited by the Officiant with its invitatory said at the beginning and at the conclusion of each set of verses.*

Invitatory:

Before Ascension Alleluia. The Lord is risen indeed: /
come, let us worship. Alleluia.

After Ascension Alleluia. Christ the Lord is ascended to heaven /
come let us worship. Alleluia.

Alleluia. Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us; *
therefore let us keep the feast,
Not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, *
but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. Alleluia.

Christ being raised from the dead will never die again; *
death no longer has dominion over him.
The death that he died, he died to sin, once for all; *
but the life he lives, he lives to God.
So also consider yourselves dead to sin, *
and alive to God in Jesus Christ our Lord. Alleluia.

Christ has been raised from the dead, *
the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep.
For since by a man came death, *
by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die, *
so also in Christ shall all be made alive. Alleluia.

Psalter

Psalter Antiphon: Alleluia, † Alleluia. Alleluia.

The Psalter for the day, with appointed antiphons before and after, is said.

First Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Canticle

Second Lesson

The appointed lesson is read and then a short period of silence is kept.

Hymn



From Easter Day to Ascension

Morn's glitt'ring ray adorns the sky, † heaven thunders forth its victor cry
 the glad earth shouts its triumph high, | and groaning hell makes wild reply;
 while Christ, the King of glorious might, | treads down death's strength in
 death's despite,
 and, trampling hell by victor's right, | brings forth his sleeping saints to light.
 We pray you, King with glory crowned, | let this our paschal joy resound,
 for we, who once by death were bound, | through you have life and freedom
 found.

To you, O Christ, our risen Lord, | due praise your people now accord;
 and to the Father tribute bring, | as by the Spirit here we sing.

From Ascension to Pentecost

Jesus, Redemption from above, † for whom we long with reverent love,
 you in due season were made man | to consummate creation's plan.

What love of yours was that which led | to take our woes upon your head,
 and pangs and cruel death to bear, | to ransom us from death's despair!

Let love and mercy lead you still | to raise us, conqu'ring all our ill,
 into your presence, there to gaze | in rapture throughout endless days.

All praise from every heart and tongue | to you, ascended Lord, be sung;
 whom with the Father evermore | and with the Spirit we adore.

New Testament canticle

The Benedictus, with its appointed antiphon before and after, is said on ferias and is chanted on Sundays.

Benedictus Antiphons

In Easter Week

Monday: Suddenly † Jesus appeared to the women and gave them his greeting; / and they came up and clasped his feet, alleluia.

Tuesday: Mary saw † Jesus standing there, but did not recognize him. / Jesus said, Mary. She turned to him and said, Rabboni, alleluia.

Wednesday: Jesus himself † came up and walked along with them; / and he explained the passages which referred to him in the Scriptures, alleluia.

Thursday: Jesus was there † standing among them. / They were startled and terrified, but he reassured them, alleluia.

Friday: Jesus called † to his disciples from the shore, / Cast the net to the right and you will make a catch, alleluia.

Saturday: Jesus said to the disciples, † Go forth to every part of the world, / and proclaim the Good News to the whole creation, alleluia.

From Easter II to Ascension

Monday & Thursday: God raised Jesus † to life on the third day, and allowed him to appear, / not to the whole people, but to the witnesses whom God had chosen, alleluia.

Tuesday & Friday: Christ who died † and was raised from the dead, / is at God's right hand and pleads our cause, alleluia.

Wednesday: Jesus was declared † Son of God by a mighty act / in that he rose from the dead, alleluia.

Saturday: Rejoice and be glad, † O Virgin Mary, alleluia; / for the Lord is risen indeed, alleluia.

Sunday Easter II 8.1



Je-sus said † Peace be with you. As the Fa-ther has sent me, so

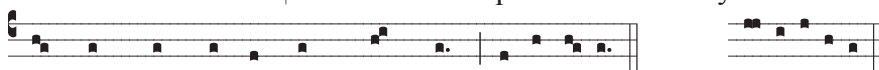


I send you, al-le-lu-ia.

Sunday Easter III 8.1



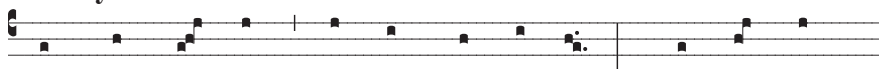
Je-sus broke bread † with the dis-ci-ples. Then their eyes were



op-ened and they re-cog-nized him, al-le-lu-ia.

Sunday Easter IV

3.2



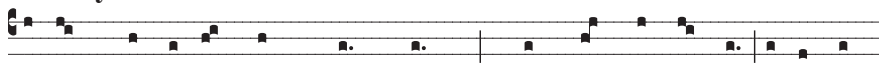
The good shep-herd † calls his sheep by name. They fol - low



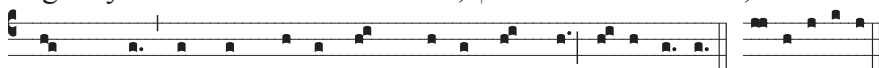
be-cause they know his voice, al - le - lu - ia.

Sunday Easter V

8.2



I give you a new com-mand-ment; † Love one an-oth-er; as I have



loved you, so you are to love one an-oth-er, al-le-lu-ia

Sunday Easter VI

7.5



As the Fa-ther † has loved me, so I have loved you; a-bide in my



love, al - le - lu - ia.

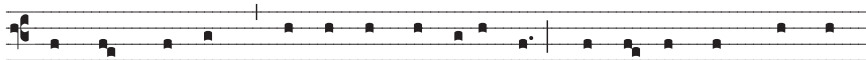
After Ascension

Friday: After giving instructions † through the Holy Spirit to the apostles whom he had chosen, / Jesus was taken up into heaven, alleluia.

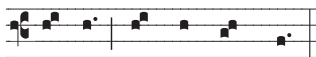
Saturday: Jesus said, † I am going to prepare a place for you, / so that where I am you may be also, alleluia.

Sunday Easter VII

2.1



As you, Fa-ther † are in me and I in you, So al-so may they be



in us, al - le - lu - ia.



Monday & Thursday: Jesus said, † if I do not go, your Advocate will not come; / whereas if I go, I will send him to you, alleluia.

Tuesday & Friday: Jesus said, † I will ask the Father, and he will give you another to be your Advocate, / who will be with you for ever, the Spirit of truth, alleluia.

Wednesday & Saturday: You will receive power † when the Holy Spirit comes upon you; / and you will bear witness of me, alleluia.

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a mighty sávior, *
born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
to save us fróm our énemies, *
from the hands of all who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fòrebears, *
and to remember your hóly cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Ábraham, *
to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
holy and righteous before you,
all the dáys of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the Lórd to prepáre the way,
to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *
the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *
and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,* as it was in
the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The rest of the office is said on ferias and sung on Sundays and 1st & 2nd class feasts. The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son

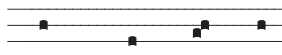


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

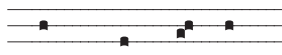
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

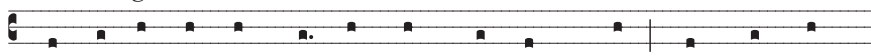


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together



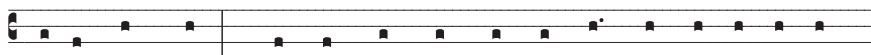
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

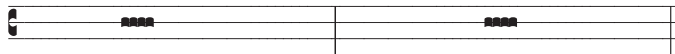


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day. After the collect the Precentor continues,

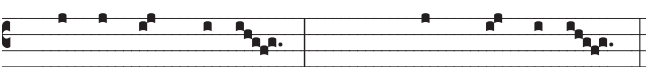
Eastertide

From Easter Day to Matins of Saturday before Easter II



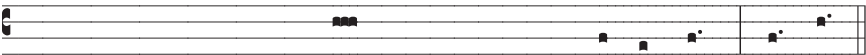
v Let us bless the Lord, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia
r **Thanks be to God, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia**

From Matins of Easter II



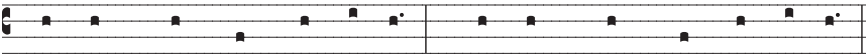
v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,

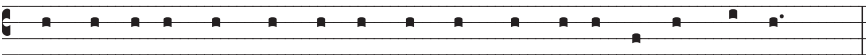


The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

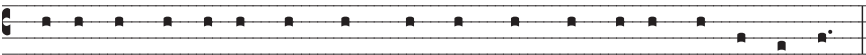
Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

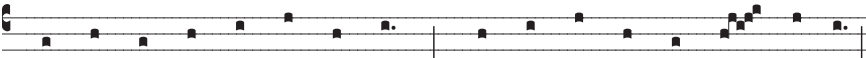


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



Al - le - lu - ia.

Hymn *texts are of the ordinary of the week*



Psalter *the psalms are of the ordinary with the following antiphon*

Sundays

8.1

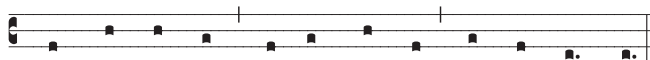


Al - le - lu - ia, † al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

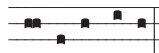


Mondays & Thursdays

8.2



Al - le - lu - ia, † al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

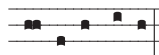


Tuesdays & Fridays

8.2



Al - le - lu - ia, † al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



Wednesdays & Saturdays

1.7



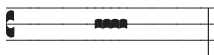
Al - le - lu - ia, † al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



Closing

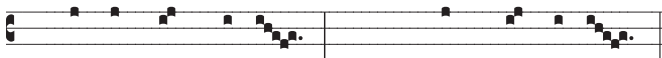


v The Lord be with you. *r* And also with you.

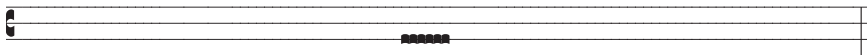


Let us pray.

The collect for the day is chanted monotone. The office ends with the following even in Easter Week.

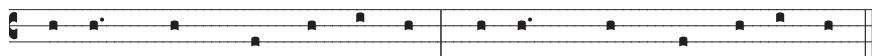


v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

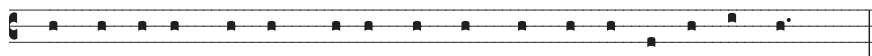


May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

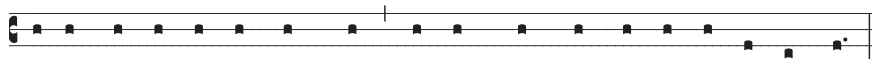
Vespers



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

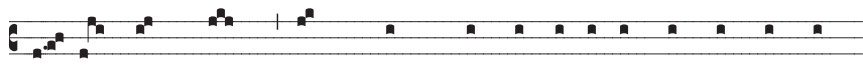


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men

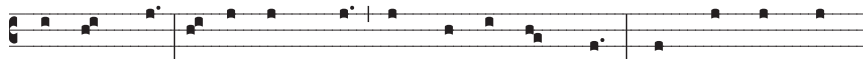


Al - le - lu - ia.

Phos Hilaron



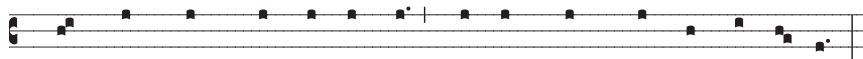
O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the e-ver li-ving Fa-ther



in heav-en. O Je-sus Christ, ho-ly and bles-sed. Now as we come



to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per light,



we sing your prais-es, O God: Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it.



You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O



son of God, O Gi-ver of Life, and to be glo-ri-fied through all



the worlds

Psalter *of the Ordinary of the Week.*

Psalms Antiphons

Sundays:

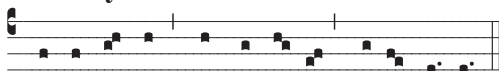
7.6, 8.6, 7.6



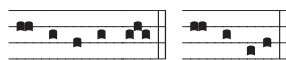
Al-le-lu-ia, † al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

**Mondays**

1.3, 2.1, 1.3



Al-le-lu-ia, † al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

**Tuesdays**

8.2, 7.2, 8.2



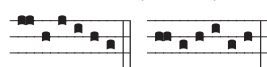
Al-le-lu-ia, † al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

**Wednesdays**

3.6, 4.10, 3.6



Al-le-lu-ia, † al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

**Thursdays**

3.6, 4.10, 3.6



Al-le-lu-ia, † al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

**Fridays**

8.2, 7.2, 8.2



Al-le-lu-ia, † al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

**Saturdays**

6, 5.2, 6



Al-le-lu-ia, † al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

**Lesson**

Hymn for the day



From Easter day to Ascension

On paschal eve God’s arm was bared; † the devastating angel spared:
while Egypt mourned, our hosts went free | from Pharaoh’s ruthless tyranny.

O Christ, from whom hell’s monarch flies, | O full and perfect Sacrifice,
your captive people are set free | to share your endless victory.

To you, O Christ, our risen Lord, | due praise your people now accord;
and to the Father tribute bring, | as by the Spirit here we sing.

After Ascension

Eternal Monarch, loving King † salvation through your blood we sing;
by you the death of death was wrought | and conquering grace to us was
brought.

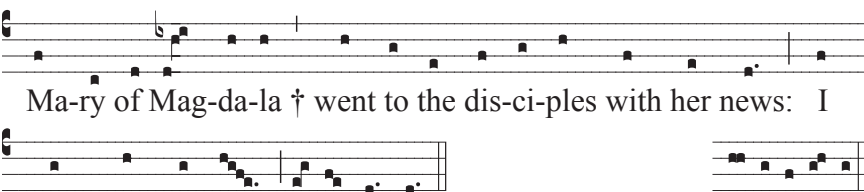
With awe the angels contemplate | the wondrous change in human state;
though flesh has sinned, flesh purged the stains, | and in that flesh our God
now reigns.

All praise from every heart and tongue | to you, ascended Lord, be sung;
whom with the Father evermore | and with the Spirit we adore.

New Testament Canticle *with appointed antiphon before and after:*
Magnificat Antiphons

In Easter Week

Sunday through Friday: 1.1

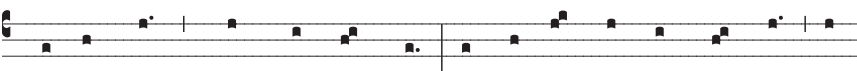


Ma-ry of Mag-da-la † went to the dis-ci-ples with her news: I

have seen the Lord, al-le-lu-ia.

Easter II to Ascension

Saturday & Sunday Easter II 8.1



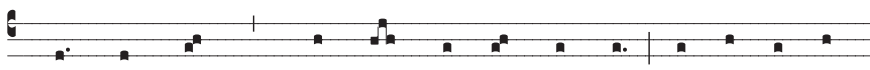
Je-sus said † Peace be with you. As the Fa-ther has sent me, so



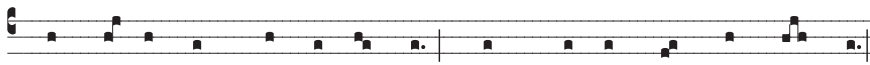
I send you, al-le-lu-ia.

Mondays & Thursdays

6



God who raised † Christ Je - sus from the dead will al - so give



new life to your mor-tal bod-ies through his in-dwel-ling Spir - it,



al-le-lu-ia.

Tuesdays & Fridays

8.6



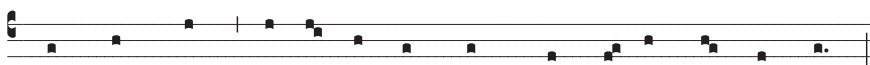
God who raised † Je-sus to life will raise us too, and bring us in-



to His pres-ence, al-le-lu-ia.

Wednesdays

8.1



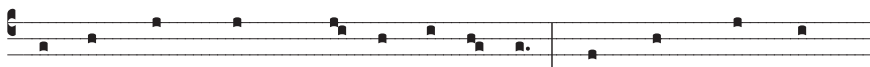
You have come † to trust in God who raised Je-sus from the dead,



your faith and hope are fixed on God, al - le - lu-ia.

Saturday & Sunday Easter III

8.1



Je-sus broke bread † with the dis-ci-ples. Then their eyes were



op-ened and they re-cog-nized him, al-le-lu-ia.

Saturday & Sunday Easter IV

3.2



The good shep-herd † calls his sheep by name. They fol - low



be-cause they know his voice, al - le - lu - ia.

Saturday & Sunday Easter V

8.2



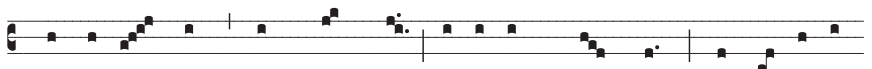
I give you a new com-mand-ment; † Love one an-oth-er; as I have



loved you, so you are to love one an-oth-er, al-le-lu-ia

Saturday & Sunday Easter VI

7.5



As the Fa-ther † has loved me, so I have loved you; a-bide in my



love, al - le - lu - ia.

After Ascension

Monday & Thursday:

1.1



All who are moved † by the Spir-it of God are child-ren of God



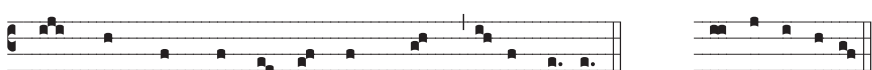
and can cry Ab-ba! Fa-ther! Al-le-lu-ia.

Tuesday & Friday

7.1



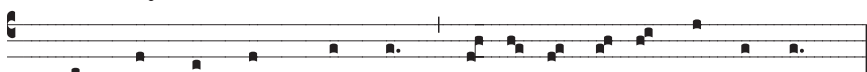
In Christ Je-sus † the life-giv-ing law of the Spir-it has set you



free from the law of sin and death, al-le-lu-ia.

Wednesday

T.P.



Make fast with bonds of peace † the u - ni - ty the Spir-it gives,



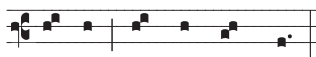
There is one Bo-dy and one Spirt-it, al-le-lu-ia.

Sunday Easter VII

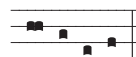
2.1



As you, Fa-ther † are in me and I in you, So al-so may they be



in us, al - le - lu - ia.



Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sáviór, *

for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} from générâtion to générâtion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the próud in théir conceit,

casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *

and liftíng úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *

for you have remèmbèred your prómise of mércy,

the promise máde to our fórebears, *

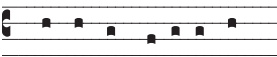
to Âbraham and his chíldren for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírít; *

As it was in the bégínníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

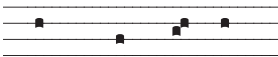
Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

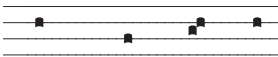
or



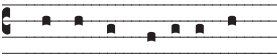
Lord, have mer-cy.



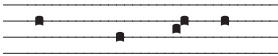
Christ-e e-le-i-son



Christ, have mer-cy

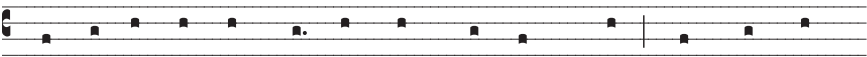


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

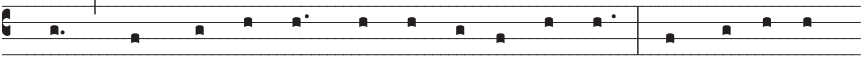


Lord, have mer-cy.

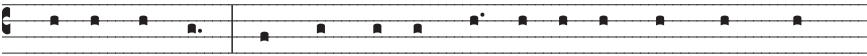
All recite together



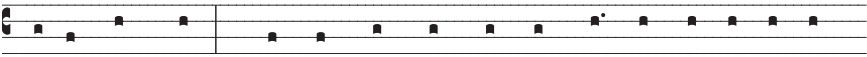
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



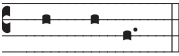
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

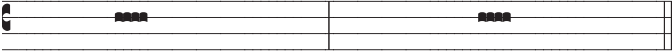


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

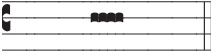


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



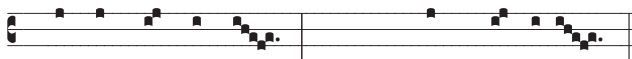
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues

From Easter Day Friday

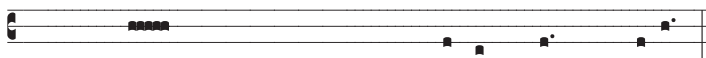
v Let us bless the Lord, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia

r **Thanks be to God, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia**

from 1st Vespers of Easter II

v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men

Collects

December 8 Conception: We pray you, Lord, to bestow on us your servants the gift of your heavenly grace, that as our salvation began by the childbearing of the blessed Virgin, so this devout solemnity of her conception may afford us an increase of peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

May 31 Visitation: Father in heaven, by your grace the virgin mother of your incarnate Son was blessed in bearing him, but still more blessed in keeping your word: Grant us who honor the exaltation of her lowliness to follow the example of her devotion to your will; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

August 16 St Mary the Virgin: O God, you have taken to yourself the blessed Virgin Mary, mother of your incarnate Son: Grant that we, who have been redeemed by his blood, may share with her the glory of your eternal kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

September 8 Nativity of BVM: We pray you, Lord, to bestow on us your servants the gift of your heavenly grace, that as our salvation began by the childbearing of the blessed Virgin, so this devout solemnity of her nativity may afford us an increase of peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the b^eginning, is now, and will be for éver.

Ámen. [Alleluia.]

Invitatory: (ET Alleluia) The word was made flesh and dwelt among us;
* Come let us worship. (ET Alleluia)

Venite *In Lent see Pg 219. In Eastertide see page 234.*

Come, let us sing to thé LÓRD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvátion.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgíving, *

and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *

and a great Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *

and the heights of the hills are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow down and bend the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture,

and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalm Antiphon: God has been gracious to you, Mary † you will conceive and bear a son, / and you shall give him the Name Jesus. (ET Alleluia)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

First Lesson

Canticle: *Isaiah 11 (paraphrase)*

Behold a branch will grow from the stock of Jesse, *

a shoot will spríng from hís roots.

On Him the spirit of the Lord will rest:

a spirit of wisdom and únderstánding, *

a spirit of counsel and power,

of knowledge and féar of thé Lord;

His delight shall be the féar of thé Lord. *

He shall not judge by what the eye sees,

nor by whát the éar hears.

With justice wíll He júdge the poor, *

with equity will He defend the húmble ín the land.

Like a rod his verdict will stríke the rúthless, *

and with a word He will sláy the wíked.

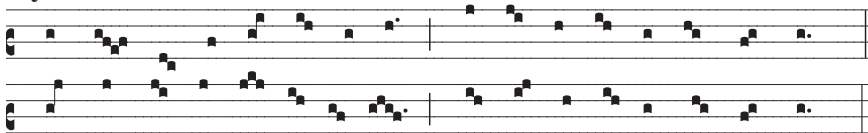
He will wear the bélt of jústice *

and the earth will be filled with the knowledge óf the Lord.



Second Lesson

Hymn



O glorious Maid, exalted far † beyond the light of burning star,
from your Creator you were given | grace to conceive the King of Heaven.

As second Eve, you brought to birth | the second Adam, who on earth
the powers of evil overthrew; | and in him we are born anew.

You were the gate of heaven's high Lord, | the door through which the
light has poured;
Christians, rejoice! for through a Maid | to all our race is Life conveyed.

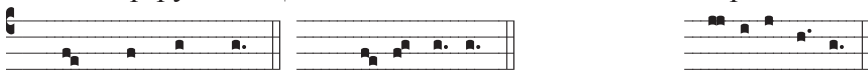
O Jesus, virgin-born, we raise | to you our hymn of grateful praise;
and to the Father tribute bring, | as by the Spirit here we sing.

Benedictus Antiphon

8.1



How hap-py is she † who has had faith that the Lord's pro-mise



would be ful-filled! (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a mighty sáviour, *
born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
to save us fróm our énemies, *
from the hands of all who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fôrebears, *
and to remember your hólý cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *
to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
holy and righteous before you,
all the dáys of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the Lórd to prepáre the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *

by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender compássion óf our God *

the dawn from on high shall bréak upon us,

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow óf death, *

and to guide our feet into the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit, *

as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

repeat antiphon

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son

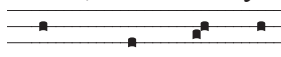


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

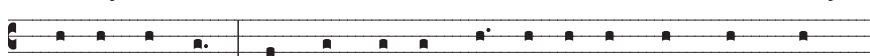
All recite together



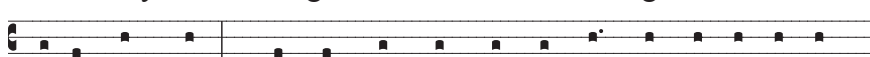
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



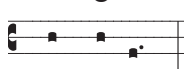
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

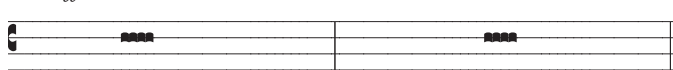


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



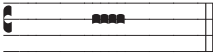
from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



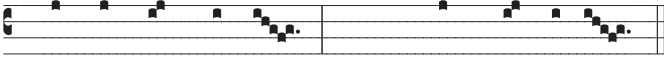
v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

Common 1



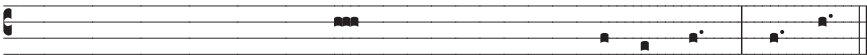
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day



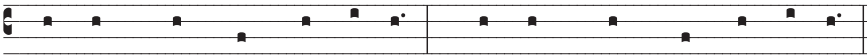
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

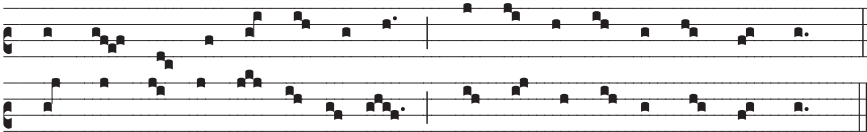


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Hymn



O glorious Maid, exalted far † beyond the light of burning star,
from your Creator you were given | grace to conceive the King of Heaven.

As second Eve, you brought to birth | the second Adam, who on earth
the powers of evil overthrew; | and in him we are born anew.

O Jesus, virgin-born, we raise | to you our hymn of grateful praise;
and to the Father tribute bring, | as by the Spirit here we sing.

Psalm Antiphon

Ma-ry said, † I am the Lord's Ser-vant; as you have spo-ken, so



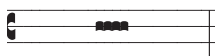
be it. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

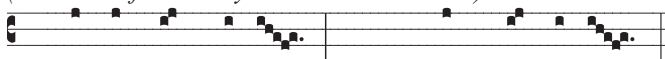
Closing

v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

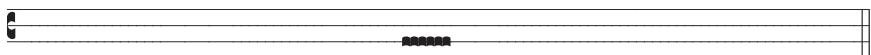


Let us pray.

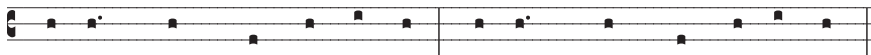
(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



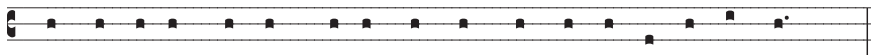
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

Vespers

v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men

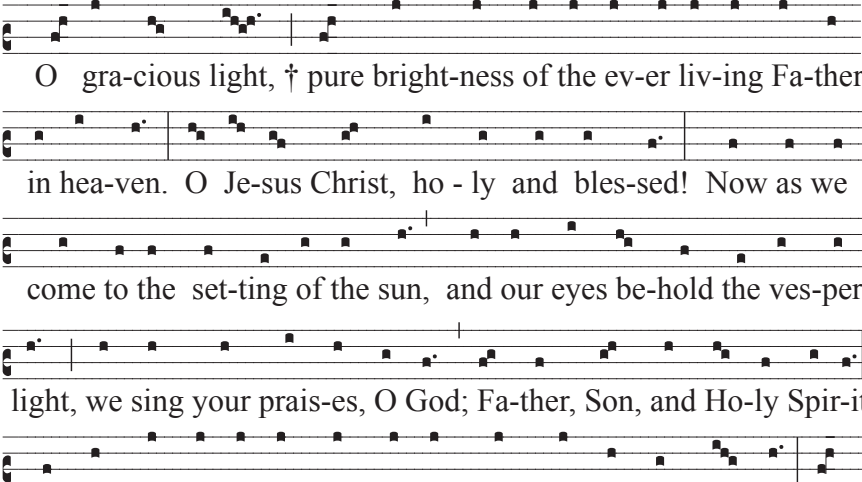


[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Common 1

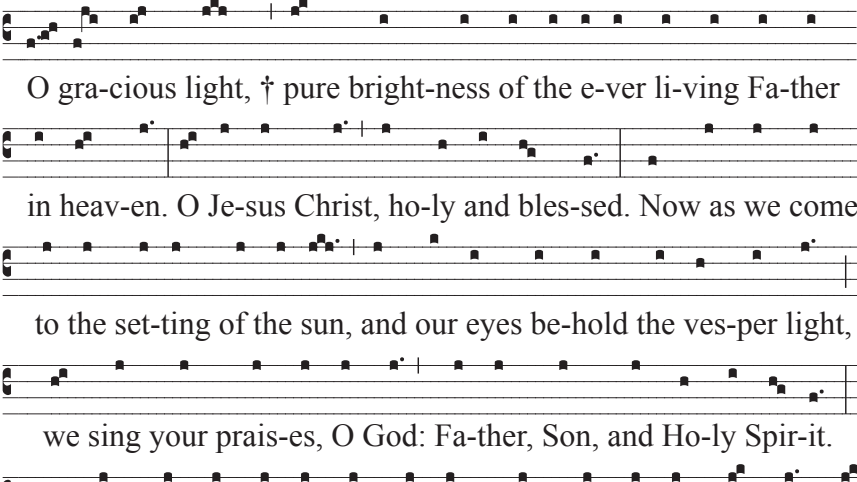
Phos Hilaron *of the season*

Advent & Lent

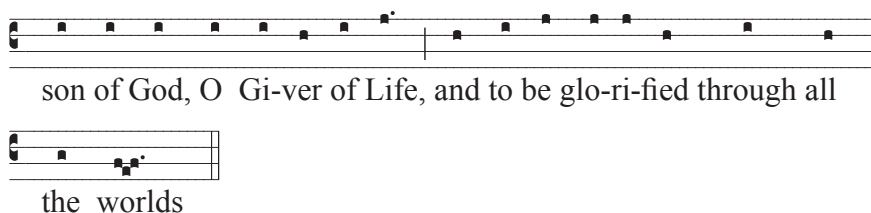


O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it
You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O
Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri - fied through
all the worlds.

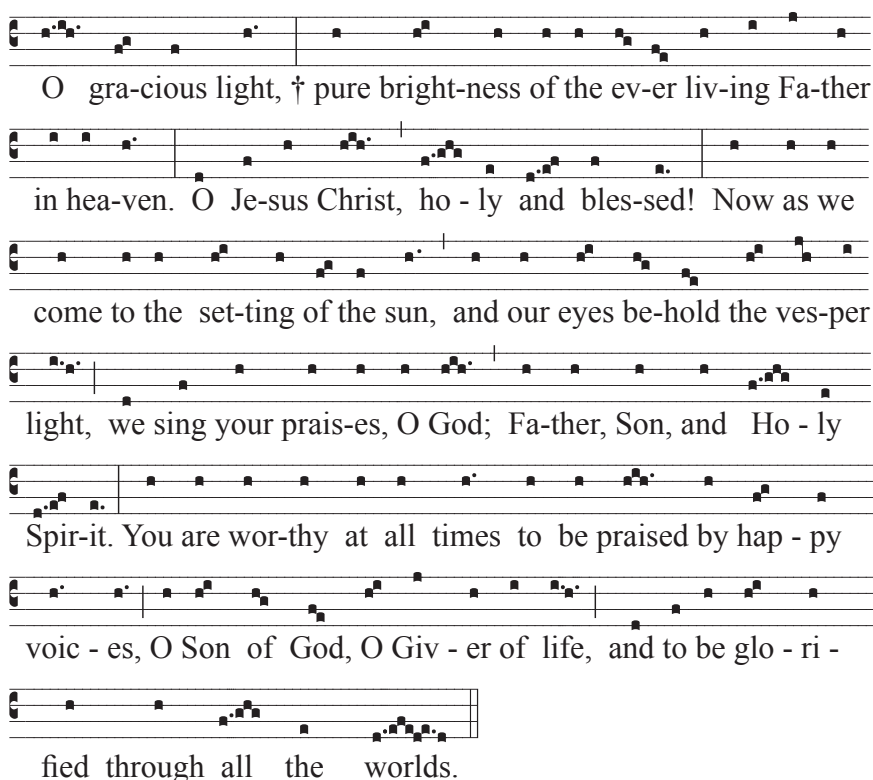
Christmastide and Eastertide



O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the e-ver li-v-ing Fa-ther
in heav-en. O Je-sus Christ, ho-ly and bles-sed. Now as we come
to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per light,
we sing your prais-es, O God: Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it.
You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O



Seasons after Epiphany & Pentecost (Ordinary Time)

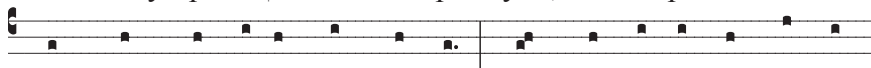


Psalm Antiphon

3.5, 4.10, 3.5



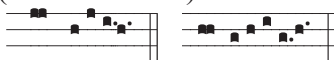
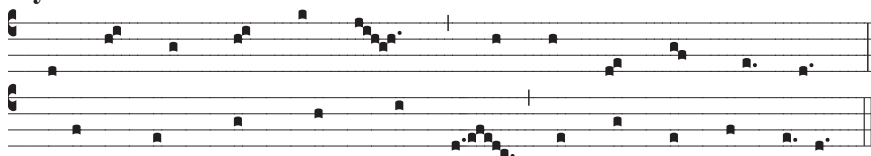
The Ho-ly Spir-it † will come up-on you, and the pow-er of the



Most High will o-ver sha-dow you; there-fore the ho-ly child to



be born will be called the Son of God. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

*Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.***Lesson****Hymn**

Mary, fairest mortal † whom God chose as portal
of his Incarnation, we give veneration.

You, ave receiving, Gabriel's word believing,
changed to peace and gladness Eva's name of sadness.

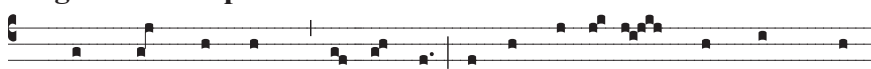
Mother's care displaying, offer him your praying
who, when born our brother, chose you for his mother.

Virgin all excelling, gentle past our telling,
you we join in raising to your Son our praising.

Father, Son eternal, Spirit all supernal,
with one praise we bless you, Three in One confess you.

Magnificat Antiphon

8.1



From this day forth, † O Ma-ry, all gen-e-ra-tions will count you



bles-sed. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávi^{or}, *
for you have lóok^{ed} with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *
you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *
2&8 ✠ from generátion to générátion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
and scattered the próud in théir conceit,
casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *
and sent the rích away émp^{ty}.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *
for you have remémbered your prómise of mércy,
the promise máde to our fórebears, *
to Ábraham and his chíldren for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *
As it was in the bégínníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

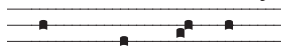
or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy

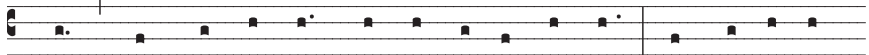


Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together

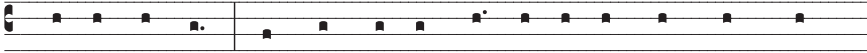


Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom

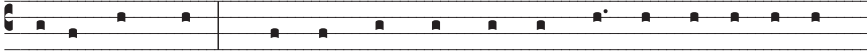


come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day

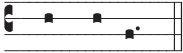
Common 1



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who



sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

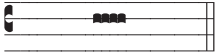


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

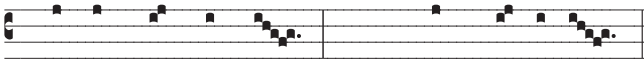


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



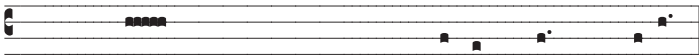
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Common 2

Apostles & Evangelists

Collects for Apostles & Evangelists:

Nov 30 St Andrew: Almighty God, who gave such grace to your apostle Andrew that he readily obeyed the call of your Son Jesus Christ, and brought his brother with him: Give us, who are called by your Holy Word, grace to follow him without delay, and to bring those near to us into his gracious presence; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

December 22 Thomas: Everliving God, who strengthened your apostle Thomas with firm and certain faith in your Son's resurrection: Grant us so perfectly and without doubt to believe in Jesus Christ, our Lord and our God, that our faith may never be found wanting in your sight; through him who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

December 27 John: Shed upon your Church, O Lord, the brightness of your light, that we, being illumined by the teaching of your apostle and evangelist John, may so walk in the light of your truth, that at length we may attain to the fullness of eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

January 18 Confession of Peter: Almighty Father, who inspired Simon Peter, first among the apostles, to confess Jesus as Messiah and Son of the living God: Keep your Church steadfast upon the rock of this faith, so that in unity and peace we may proclaim the one truth and follow the one Lord, our Savior Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

January 25 Conversion of Paul: O God, by the preaching of your apostle Paul you have caused the light of the Gospel to shine throughout the world: Grant, we pray, that we, having his wonderful conversion in remembrance, may show ourselves thankful to you by following his holy teaching; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

February 24 Matthias: Almighty God, who in the place of Judas chose your faithful servant Matthias to be numbered among the Twelve: Grant that your Church, being delivered from false apostles, may always be guided and governed by faithful and true pastors; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

April 25 Mark: Almighty God, by the hand of Mark the evangelist you have given to your Church the Gospel of Jesus Christ the Son of God: We thank you for this witness, and pray that we may be firmly grounded in its truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Common 2

May 2 Philip & James: Almighty God, who gave to your apostles Philip and James grace and strength to bear witness to the truth: Grant that we, being mindful of their victory of faith, may glorify in life and death the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

June 11 Barnabas: Grant, O God, that we may follow the example of your faithful servant Barnabas, who, seeking not his own renown but the wellbeing of your Church, gave generously of his life and substance for the relief of the poor and the spread of the Gospel; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

July 22 Mary Magdalene: Almighty God, whose blessed Son restored Mary Magdalene to health of body and of mind, and called her to be a witness of his resurrection: Mercifully grant that by your grace we may be healed from all our infirmities and know you in the power of his unending life; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

July 26 James: O gracious God, we remember before you today your servant and apostle James, first among the Twelve to suffer martyrdom for the Name of Jesus Christ; and we pray that you will pour out upon the leaders of your Church that spirit of self-denying service by which alone they may have true authority among your people; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

August 24 Bartholomew: Almighty and everlasting God, who gave to your apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach your Word: Grant that your Church may love what he believed and preach what he taught; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

September 21 Matthew: We thank you, heavenly Father, for the witness of your apostle and evangelist Matthew to the Gospel of your Son our Savior; and we pray that, after his example, we may with ready wills and hearts obey the calling of our Lord to follow him; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

October 18 Luke: Almighty God, who inspired your servant Luke the physician to set forth in the Gospel the love and healing power of your Son: Graciously continue in your Church this love and power to heal, to the praise and glory of your Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

October 28 Simon & Jude: O God, we thank you for the glorious company of the apostles, and especially on this day for Simon and Jude; and we pray that, as they were faithful and zealous in their mission, so we may with ardent devotion make known the love and mercy of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the bégínníng, is now, and will be for évér.

Ámen. [Alleluia.]

Invitatory (*ET Alleluia*) Christ, the cornerstone, has built his Church upon apostles and prophets; * Come, let us worship. (*ET Alleluia*)

Venite *In Lent see Pg 219. In Eastertide see page 234.*

Come, let us síng to thé LÓRD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátió.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgíving, *
and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *

and a great Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *

and the heights of the hills are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

repeat invitatory

Psalm Antiphon I give you a new commandment; † Love one another; /
as I have loved you, so you are to love one another. (*ET Alleluia*)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

First Lesson

Canticle: *1st Chronicles*

Blessed are you, Ó Lord,

O God of Israél, our Fáther *

from everlasting and to éverlástíng.

Yours, O Lord, are the greatness ánd the pówer *

the glory, the májestý, ánd the spléndor.

For all that is in the heavens and ón the éarth is yours; *

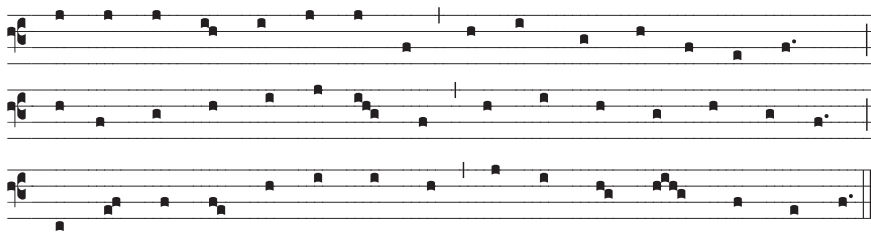


Common 2

yours, O Lord, is the kingdom,
and you are exalted as héad abóve all.
Both riches and hónor from yóu proceed, *
and over all that is yóu háve dominíon.
In your hand are pówer ánd strength; *
fame and courage are likewise yóurs to gíve to all.
And now, our Gód, we gíve you thanks, *
and praise the glóry óf your Name.

Second Lesson

Hymn



Christ is made the sure foundation, and the head and cornerstone; †
chosen of the Lord, and precious, binding all the Church in one;
holy Zion's help for ever, and her confidence alone.

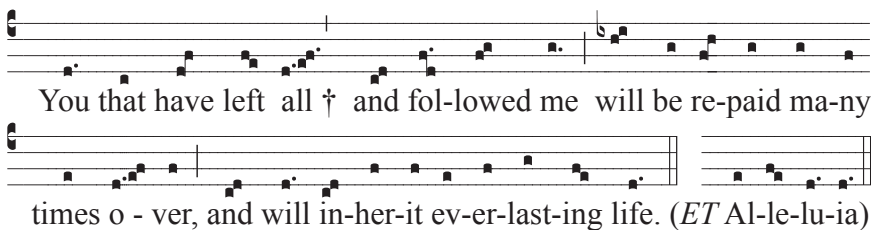
Foursquare is that heavenly Zion; three on each side are its gates;
twelve in all; and every portal one apostle designates
in new Israel a founder of a tribe Christ recreates.

Bright with pearl each portal glitters; it is open evermore;
and by virtue of Christ's passion to it faithful souls may soar,
who for his dear Name in this world pain and tribulation bore.

Laud and honor to the Father, laud and honor to the Son,
laud and honor to the Spirit, ever Three and ever One;
consubstantial, co-eternal, while unending ages run.

Benedictus Antiphon

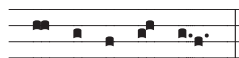
1.2



You that have left all † and fol-lowed me will be re-paid ma-ny
times o - ver, and will in-her-it ev-er-last-ing life. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *



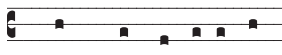
you have come to your péople and sét them free.
 You have raised up for us a mighty sávior, *
 born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.
 Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
 to save us fróm our énemies, *
 from the hands of àll who háte us.
 To show mercy tó our fórebears, *
 and to remember your hóly cóvenant.
 This was the oath you swore to our fáther Ábraham, *
 to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
 free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
 holy and righteous before you,
 all the dáys of óur life.
 And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
 for you will go before the Lórd to prépáre the way,
 to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
 by the forgiveness óf their sins.
 In the tender compássion óf our God *
 the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
 To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *
 and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the bégínníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.
repeat antiphon

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

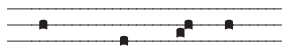


Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy



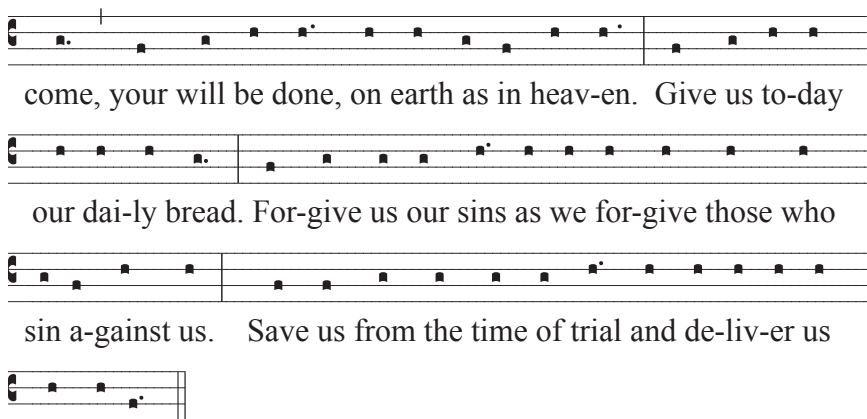
Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together




Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-low-ed be your name, your king-dom

Common 2

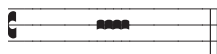


come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day
our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who
sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us
from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

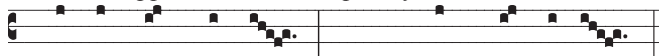


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



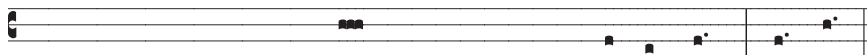
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day, which is of the preceding Sunday unless one is appointed in the Proper. After the collect the Precentor continues,



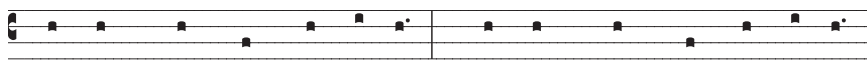
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

and the officiant concludes,




The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all e-ver-more. **A-men**

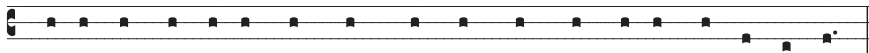
Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

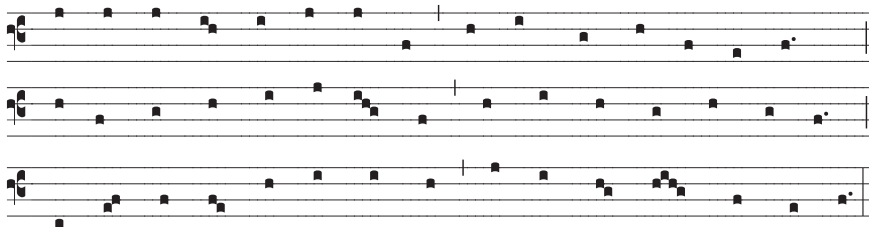


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Hymn



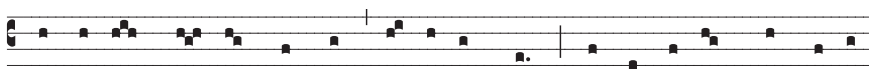
Christ is made the sure foundation, and the head and cornerstone; †
chosen of the Lord, and precious, binding all the Church in one;
holy Zion's help for ever, and her confidence alone.

Foursquare is that heavenly Zion; three on each side are its gates;
twelve in all; and every portal one apostle designates
in new Israel a founder of a tribe Christ recreates.

Laud and honor to the Father, laud and honor to the Son,
laud and honor to the Spirit, ever Three and ever One;
consubstantial, co-eternal, while unending ages run.

Psalm Antiphon

8.2



As the Fa - ther has sent me † in-to the world, so have I sent them in-to

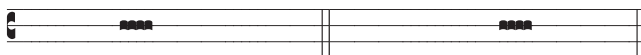


the world. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing



v The Lord be with you.

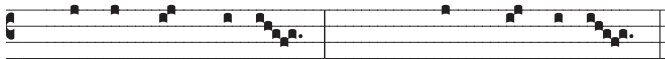
r And also with you.

Common 2

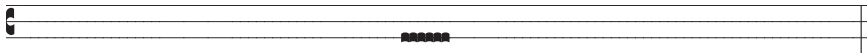


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)

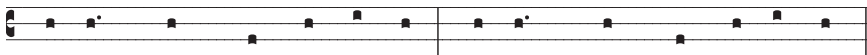


v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

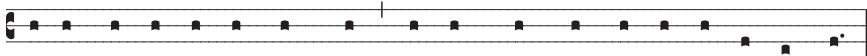
Vespers



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



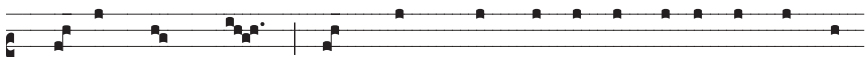
As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Phos Hilaron of the season

Advent & Lent



O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



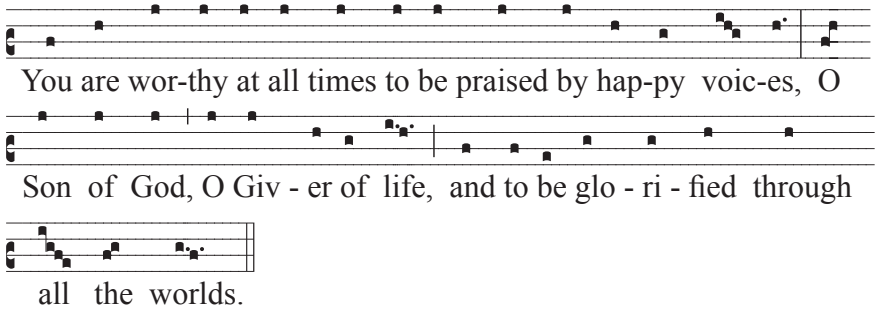
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



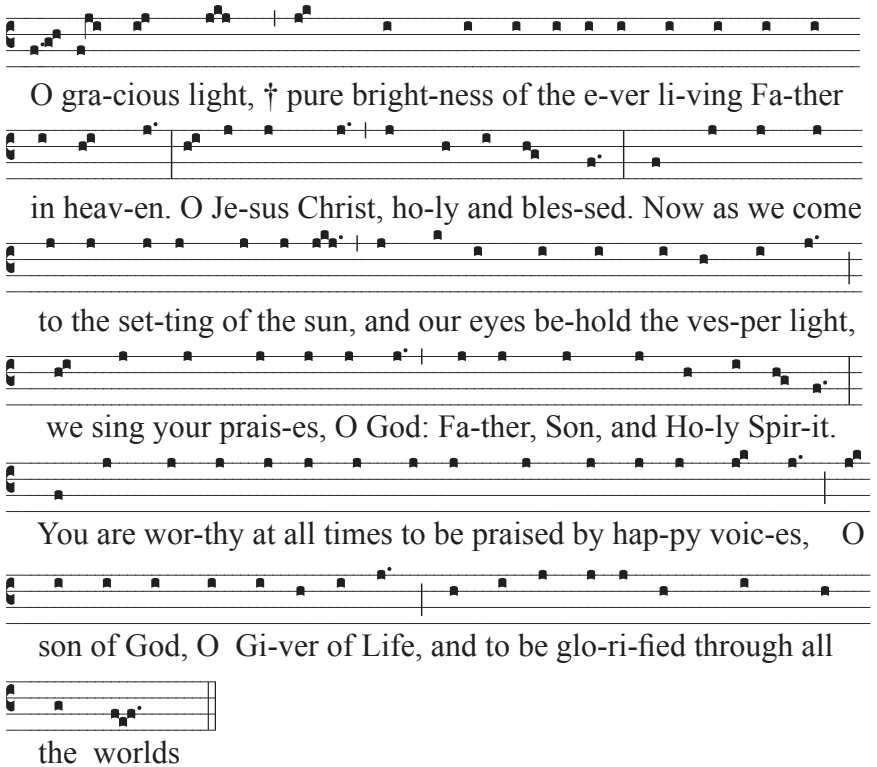
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



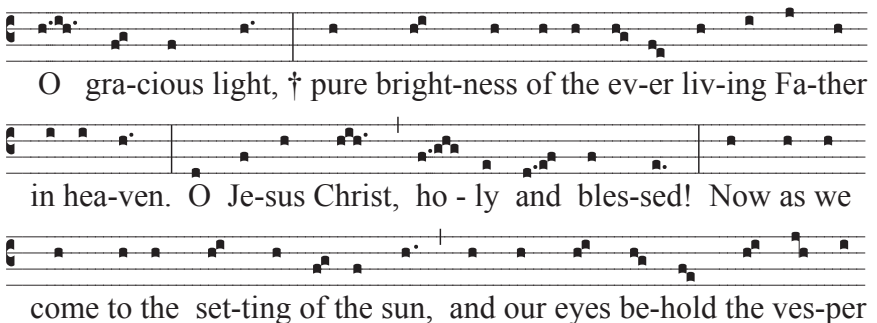
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it



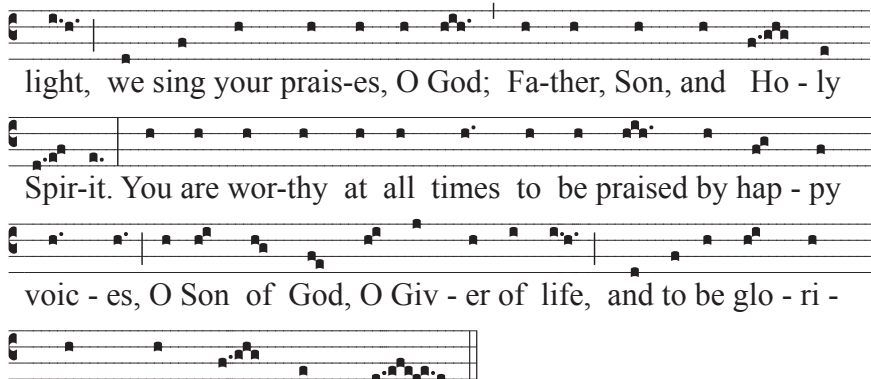
Christmastide and Eastertide



Seasons after Epiphany & Pentecost (Ordinary Time)



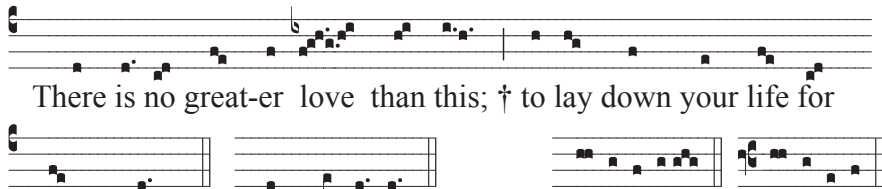
Common 2



light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly
Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py
voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -
fied through all the worlds.

Psalm Antiphon

1.3, 2.1, 1.3

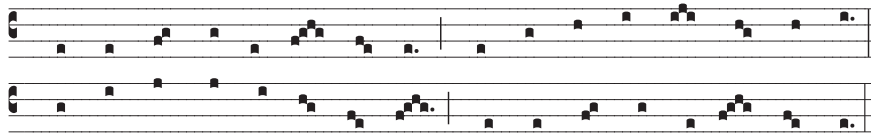


There is no great-er love than this; † to lay down your life for
your friends (*ET Al-le-lu-ia*)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

Lesson

Hymn - Evangelists & Apostles



Evangelists

This scribe and herald of Christ's words † today the Church great joy affords
As one of four who published wide | the secrets that in God abide.

The star-lit night of ancient Law | bedimmed the things the prophets saw,
Though they desired the Dayspring bright | whom you four saw, the Light
of light

Of God who wore humanity, | of Him who bore divinity,
Your pens to ev'ry age have taught | the mighty deeds God's Spirit wrought.

Though all were by one spirit swayed, | and all one only Christ portrayed,
Yet each, unique in mind and heart, | that Christ proclaimed with his own art.

And now to God our thanks we pay | on this Evangelist's own day,
for that good news of God made man | whence our salvation first began.

Apostles

Th'eternal gifts of Christ the King, † th'apostles glorious deeds we sing
and while due hymns of praise we pay, | our thankful hearts cast grief away.

They followed Christ in Galilee, | his words to hear, his works to see;
they shared his Cross and heavenly Bread, | and saw him risen from the dead.

It was the yearning faith of saints, | unconquered hope that never faints,
and love of Christ that knows not shame, | that this world's evil overcame.

Redeemer, hear us of your love, | that, with your glorious saints above,
your servants, too, may find a place | and reign for ever through your grace.

Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word,
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

Magnificat Antiphon**Matthew:**

7.4



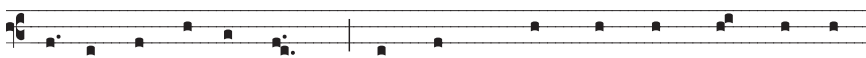
I de - sire mer - cy, † not sac - ri - fice, for I come not to call



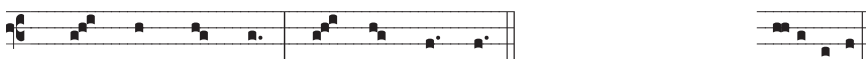
the right-eous, but sin-ners. Al - le - lu - ia.

Mark:

2.1



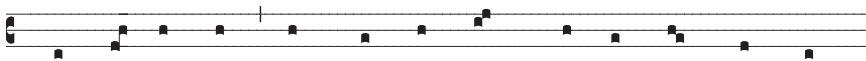
Go in - to all the world † and pro - claim the good news to the



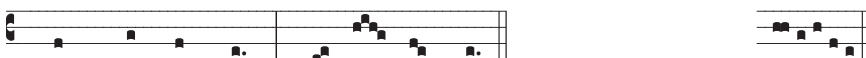
whole cre - a - tion. Al - le - lu - ia.

Luke:

8.1



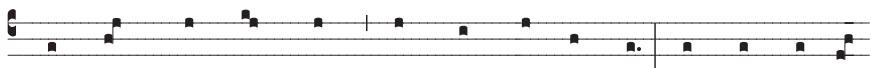
Bles-sed are you † who have be-lieved that the Lord's pro-mise



would be ful-filled. Al - le - lu - ia.

John:

8.6



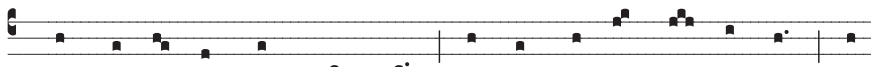
The word was made flesh † and dwelt a-mong us. And we be-held



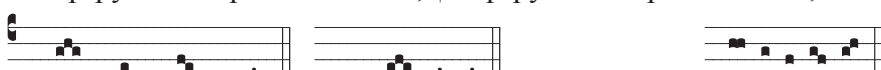
His glo-ry. Al - le - lu - ia.

Apostles

1.7



Hap-py are the peace-mak-ers, † hap-py are the pure in heart, for



they shall see God. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *

for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almighty, have done great things for me,

and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} from generátion to générátion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the próud in thér conceit,

casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *

and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *

for you have remêbered your prómise of mércy,

the promise máde to our fórebears, *

to Ábraham and his chíldren for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *

As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

repeat antiphon

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

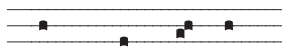


Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

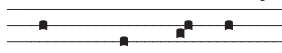
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

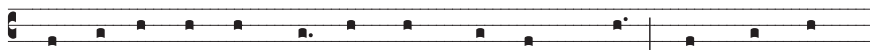


Christ, have mer-cy

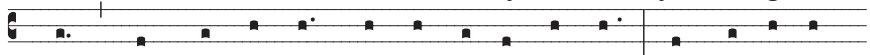


Lord, have mer-cy.

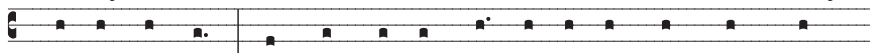
All recite together



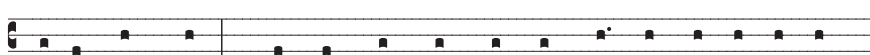
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

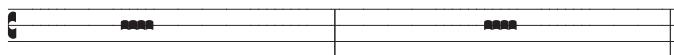


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

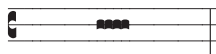


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

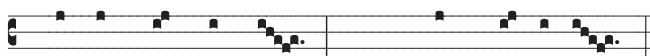


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

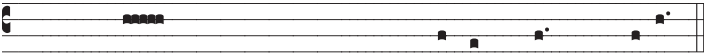
The officiant says the collect appointed for the day. After the collect, the Precen-tor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:

Common 2



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or
May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or
Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
 Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Common 3 (3 & 4)**Martyrs****Collects for Patristic Martyrs & Martyrs**

January 15 Martin Luther King: Almighty God, by the hand of Moses your servant you led your people out of slavery, and made them free at last; Grant that your Church, following the example of your prophet Martin Luther King, may resist oppression in the name of your love, and may secure for all your children the blessed liberty of the Gospel of Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

January 21 Agnes: Almighty and everlasting God, you choose those whom the world deems powerless to put the powerful to shame: Grant us so to cherish the memory of your youthful martyr Agnes, that we may share her pure and steadfast faith in you; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

February 23 Polycarp: O God, the maker of heaven and earth, you gave your venerable servant, the holy and gentle Polycarp, boldness to confess Jesus Christ as King and Savior, and steadfastness to die for his faith; Give us grace, following his example, to share the cup of Christ and rise to eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

June 1 Justin: O God, who has given your Church wisdom and revealed deep and secret things: Grant that we, like your servant Justin and in union with his prayers, may find your truth an abiding refuge all the days of our lives; through Jesus Christ, who with the Holy Spirit lives and reigns with you, one God, in glory everlasting. Amen.

June 3 Martyrs of Uganda and Janani Luwum: O God, whose Son the Good Shepherd laid down his life for the sheep: We give you thanks for your faithful shepherd Janani Luwum and the Martyrs of Uganda who, after their Savior's example, gave up their lives for the people of Uganda. Grant us to be so inspired by their witness that we make no peace with oppression, but live as those who are sealed with the cross of Christ, who died and rose again, and now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

June 28 Irenaeus: Almighty God, you upheld your servant Irenaeus with strength to maintain the truth against every blast of vain doctrine: Keep us, we pray, steadfast in your true religion, that in constancy and peace we may walk in the way that leads to eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

July 6 Martyrs of the English Reformation: Merciful God, who, when your Church on earth was torn apart, raised John Fisher, Thomas More, Hugh Latimer, Nicholas Ridley, Thomas Cranmer, and others who witnessed to their faith with courage and constancy: give to your Church that peace which is your will, and grant that those who have been divided on earth may be reconciled in heaven and share together in the vision of your glory; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

October 17 Ignatius: Almighty God, we praise your Name for your Bishop and martyr Ignatius of Antioch, who offered himself as grain to be ground by the teeth of wild beasts that he might present to you the pure bread of sacrifice. Accept, we pray, the willing tribute of our lives and give us a share in the pure and spotless offering of your Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

- v Lord, Open our lips.
r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. [Alleluia.]

Invitatory (*ET Alleluia*) Christ crucified, the power and wisdom of God *
Come, let us worship. (*ET Alleluia*)

Venite *In Lent see Pg 219. In Eastertide see page 234.*

Come, let us sing to the Lord; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, *

and raise a loud shout to him with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *

and a great King abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *

and the heights of the hills are his álso.

The sea is his for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the dry land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastúre,
and the shéep of his hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

repeat invitatory

Psalm Antiphon (*ET Alleluia*) Whoever † acknowledges me before
mortals / I will acknowledge before my Father in heaven. (*ET Alleluia*)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

First Lesson

Canticle: *Judith 16*

Lord, you are gréat, you are glórious, *

wonderfully strong, uncónqueráble.

May your whole création sérvé you:*

for you spoke and things cáme into béing.

You sent your breath and they were pút togéther, *

and no one cán resist your voice.

Should mountains topple to mingle with thè waves,

should rocks melt like wáx befóre your face, *

to those who fear you you would stíll be mérciful.

A sweet-smelling sacrifice is a líttle thíng indeed, *

but whoever fears the Lord is gréat for éver.

Second Lesson



Common 3

Hymn



for one martyr

You followed, martyr of your God, † the path the only Son has trod;
your conquered foes you overcame, | and gloried in a victor's name.

You braved the terrors of the time, | no torment shook your faith sublime;
soon holy death brought peace and rest | and light eternal with the blest.

Redeemer, hear us of your love, | that, with your martyr host above,
your servants, too may find a place | and reign for ever through your grace.

Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word,
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

For two or more martyrs

Th'eternal gifts of Christ the King † the martyrs' glorious deeds we sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness raise | due hymns of thankful love and
praise.

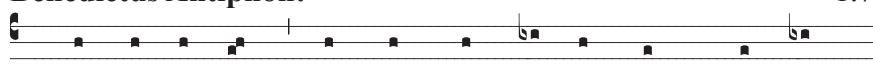
The princes of the Church are they, | triumphant leaders in the fray,
in heaven's hall a victor band, | true lights that lighten every land.

We therefore pray you, King of love, | sustain us from your throne above,
that with your martyrs' constancy | we in our trials may faithful be.

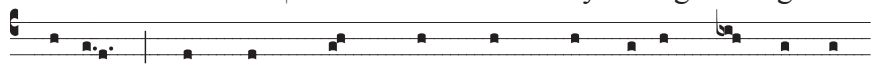
Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word,
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

Benedictus Antiphon:

1.7



These are the ones † who have come safe-ly through the great



or-deal and have washed their robes white in the blood of the



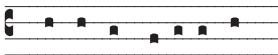
Lamb. (*ET* Al-le-lu-ia)

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
 you have come to your péople and sét them free.
 You have raised up for us a míghty sávior, *
 born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.
 Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
 to save us fróm our énemies, *
 from the hands of áll who háte us.
 To show mercy tó our fórebears, *
 and to remember your hóly cóvenant.
 This was the oath you swore to our fáther Ábraham, *
 to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
 free to worship you withóut fear, *
 holy and righteous before you,
 all the dáys of óur life.
 And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
 for you will go before the LÓrd to prepáre the way,
 to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
 by the forgiveness óf their sins.
 In the tender compássion óf our God *
 the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
 To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *
 and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínníng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.
repeat antiphon

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

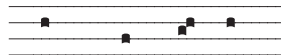


Christ-e e-le-i-son

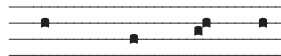


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.

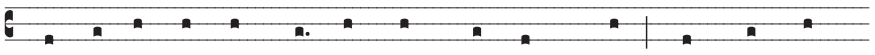


Christ, have mer-cy



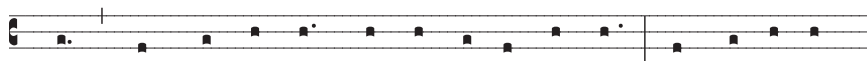
Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together

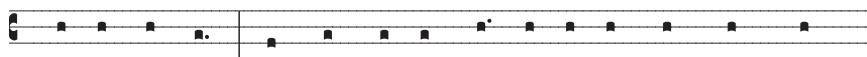


Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom

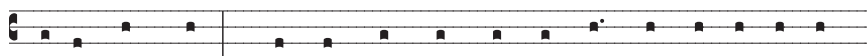
Common 3



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

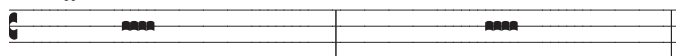


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

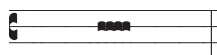


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

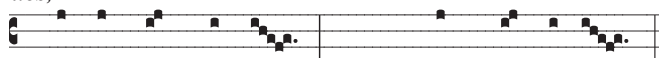


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



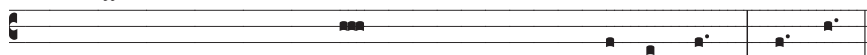
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day. After the collect the Precentor continues,



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

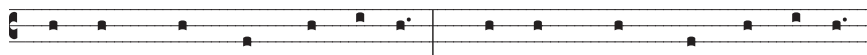
and the officiant concludes,



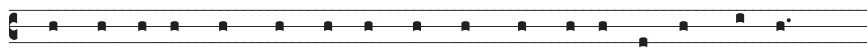
The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all

e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Hymn



Th'eternal gifts of Christ the King † the martyrs' glorious deeds we sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness raise | due hymns of thankful love and
praise.

We therefore pray you, King of love, | sustain us from your throne above,
that with your martyrs' constancy | we in our trials may faithful be.

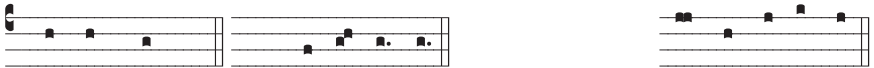
Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word,
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

Psalm Antiphon

8.2



Hap-py are those † who are in - vi - ted to the wed-ding sup-per



of the lamb! (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing



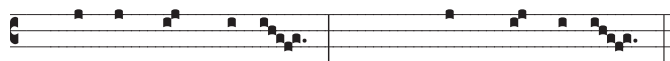
v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



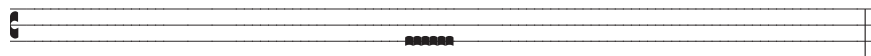
Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)

Common 3

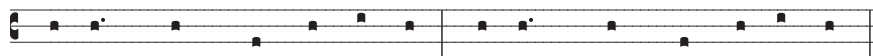


v Let us bless the Lord. *r* Thanks be to God.

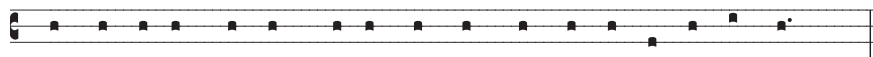


May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

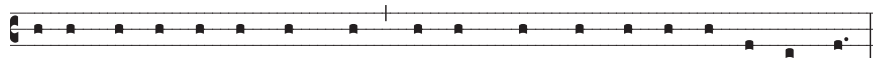
Vespers



v O God, make speed to save us. *r* O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



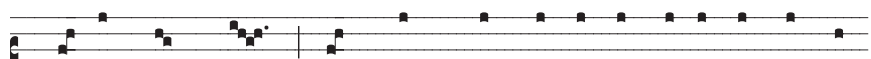
As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



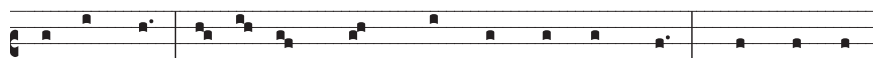
[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Phos Hilaron *of the season*

Advent & Lent



O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



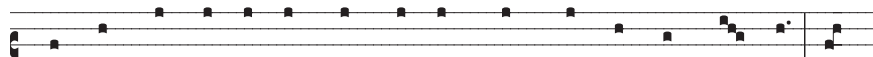
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



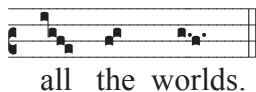
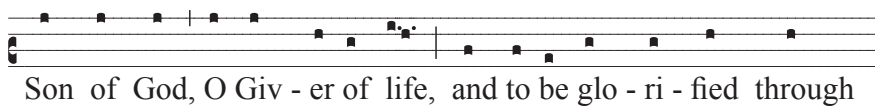
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



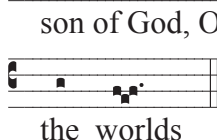
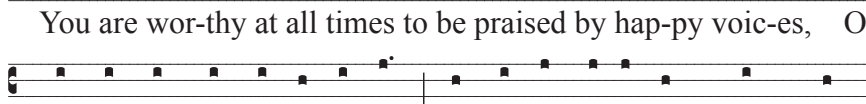
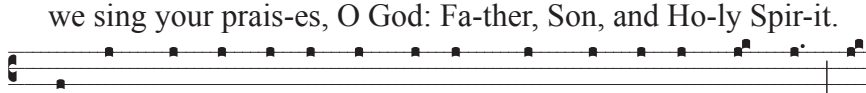
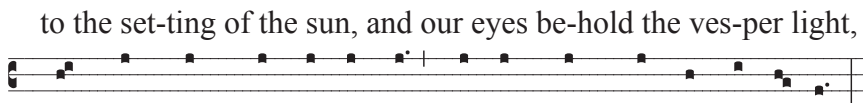
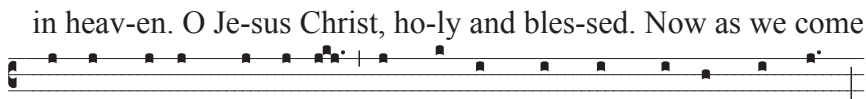
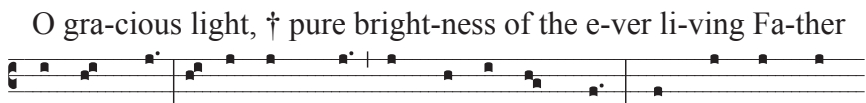
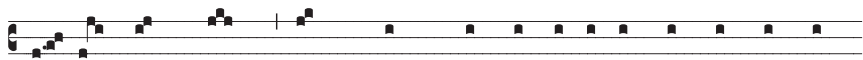
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it



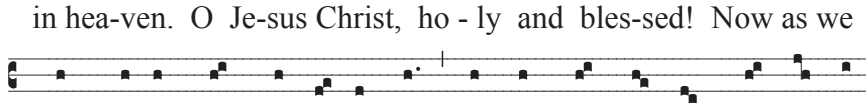
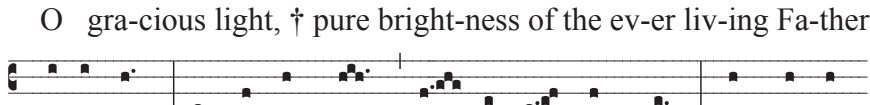
You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O



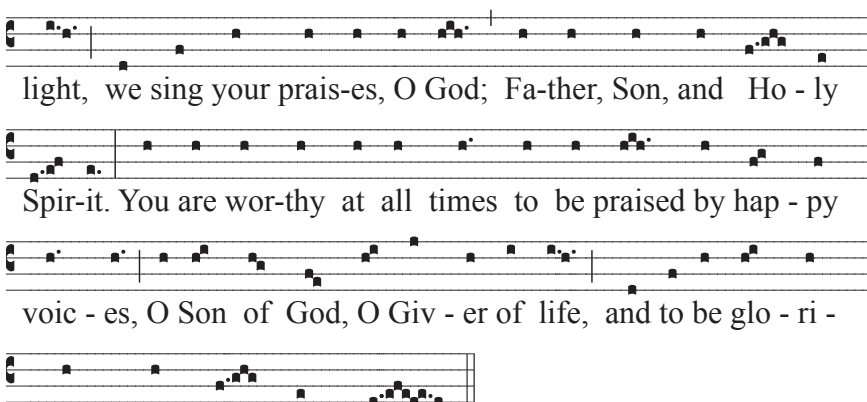
Christmastide and Eastertide



Seasons after Epiphany & Pentecost (Ordinary Time)



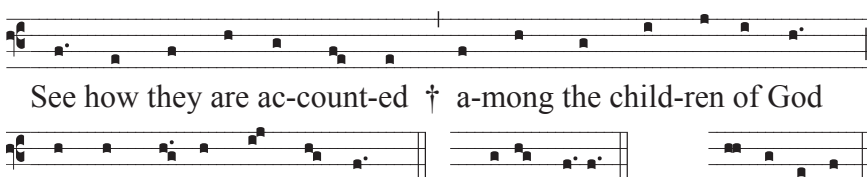
Common 3



light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly
Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py
voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -
fied through all the worlds.

Psalm Antiphon

Psalter 2.1, 1.9, 2.1




See how they are ac-count-ed † a-mong the child-ren of God
and their lot is with the saints. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

Lesson

Hymn



These glorious martyr saints, now blest for evermore, †
with love that never faints their tribulations bore;
the Church for their renown sings, all the ages down:
‘These victors won the noblest crown.’

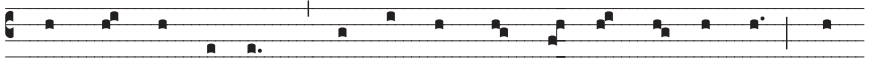
With joy their blood they poured, and without groan or tear
they bent before the sword for Christ their King most dear;
their souls serenely blest in patience they possessed,
and they looked in hope toward their rest.

What tongue may here declare, fancy or thought descry
the joys that you prepare for these your saints on high!
Made purple in the flood of their victorious blood,
they won the laurel from their God.

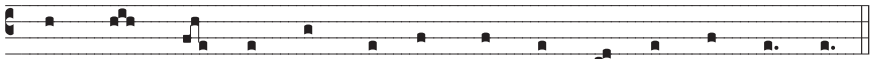
To you, O Lord Most High, One in Three Persons still
to strengthen us we cry, and to preserve from ill;
that through your glorious might triumphant in the fight,
we may find favor in your sight.

Magnificat Antiphon

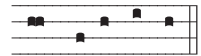
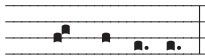
8.2



Be glad and re-joyce † for your re-ward is great in hea-ven; in



the same way they per - se - cu - ted the pro-phets be-fore you.



(ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sáviór, *
for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *
you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
and hólý is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} from générâtion to générâtion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
and scattered the pród in théir conceit,
casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
and lifting úp the lówly.

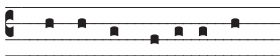
You have filled the húngry with góod things *
and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *
for you have remêmbéred your prómise of mércy,
the promise máde to our fórebears, *
to Ábraham and his chíldren for évér.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit; *
As it was in the beginníng, is now, and will be for évér. Ámen.

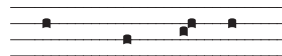
Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



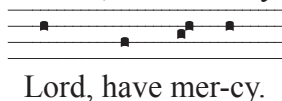
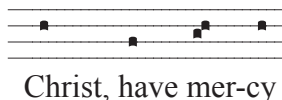
Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or

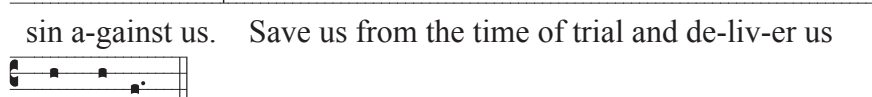
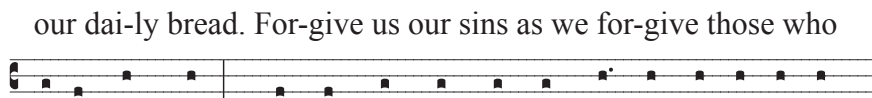
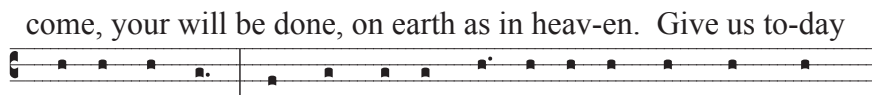
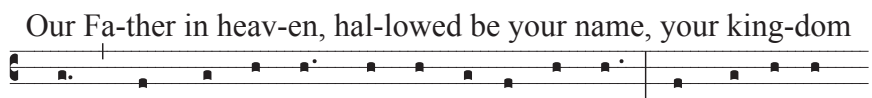
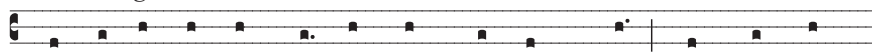


Lord, have mer-cy.

Common 3

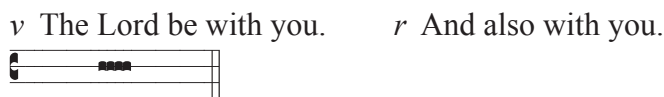
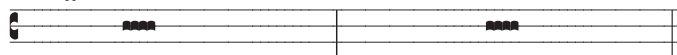


All recite together



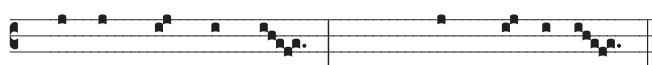
from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



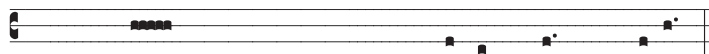
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day. After the collect, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
 Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

February 13 Absalom Jones: Set us free, heavenly Father, from every bond of prejudice and fear; that, honoring the steadfast courage of your servant Absalom Jones, we may show forth in our lives the reconciling love and true freedom of the children of God, which you have given us in your Son our Savior Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

March 9 Gregory of Nyssa: Almighty God, you have revealed to your Church your eternal Being of glorious majesty and perfect love as one God in Trinity of Persons: Give us grace that, like your bishop Gregory of Nyssa, we may continue steadfast in the confession of this faith, and constant in our worship of you, Father, son, and Holy Spirit; for you live and reign for ever and ever. Amen.

July 30 William Wilberforce: Let your continual mercy, O Lord, kindle in your Church the never-failing gift of love, that, following the example of your servant William Wilberforce, we may have grace to defend the poor, and maintain the cause of those who have no helper; for the sake of him who gave his life for us, your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

November 11 Martin: Lord God of hosts, you clothed your servant Martin the soldier with the spirit of sacrifice, and set him as a bishop in your Church to be a defender of the catholic faith: Give us grace to follow in his holy steps, that at the last we may be found clothed with righteousness in the dwellings of peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. [Alleluia.]

Invitatory (*ET Alleluia*) Christ, who éver féeds his flock, * Come,
lét us wórship, (*ET Alleluia*)

Venite *In Lent see Pg 219. In Eastertide see page 234.*

Come, let us síng to thé LÓRD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátion.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgíving, *
 and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *

and a great Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *

and the heights of the hills are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
 and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Antiphon on Psalter: The Lord God has given me † a well-trained
 tongue, / that I might speak a rousing word to the weary. (*ET Al-*
leluia)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

First Lesson

Canticle: *Isaiah 12*



Surely, it is Gód who sáves me; *

In God I trust and will not be áfraid.

For the Lord is my stronghold ánd my sùre defense, *
 and will bé my sáviór.

Therefore you shall draw water wíth rejóicing *
 from the spríngs of salvátion.

And on thát day yóu shall say, *

‘Give thanks and call upón God’s hóly name.’

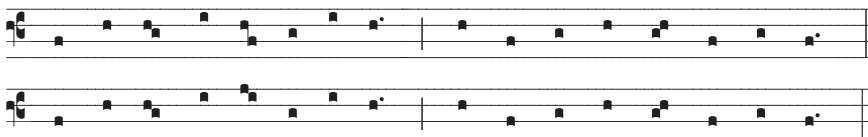
Make known God’s deeds amóng the péoples, *
 see that they remember God’s náme is exálted.

Sing praises to the Lord who hás done gréat things; *
 let this be knówn in áll the world.

Cry aloud and sing for joy, inhabítants of Zíon, *
 for the great one in your midst is the Holy Óne of Ísrael.

Second Lesson

Hymn



Shepherd Divine, you deign to share † with faithful servants your own care
of all the sheep: the faith to teach; | the poor to tend; the lost to reach.

Today the Church its homage pays; | commemorates with fitting praise
a faithful servant who was giv'n | part of the flock to lead to heaven.

You follow Christ in triumph crowned, | the courts of heaven loud resound
with joyful hymns of thanks and praise | as 'round the throne in awe you gaze.

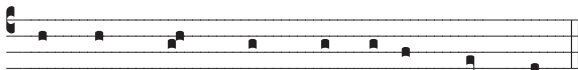
Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

Benedictus Antiphon:

1.10



I will give you shep-herds † af-ter my own heart who will feed



you with know-ledge and un-der-stand-ing. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)



Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
you have come to your péople and sét them free.

You have raised up for us a mighty sávi^{or}, *
born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
to save us fróm our éⁿemies, *

from the hands of all who háte us.

To show mercy tó our fórebears, *

and to remember your hóly cóvenant.

This was the oath you swore to our fáther Âbraham, *

to set us free from the hánds of our éⁿemies,

free to worship yóu withóut fear, *

holy and righteous before you,

all the dáy^s of óur life.

And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *

for you will go before the Lórd to prepáre the way,

to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *

by the forgiveness óf their sins.

In the tender comppassíon óf our God *

the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,

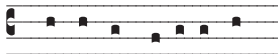
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *
and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*

as it was in the beginíng, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

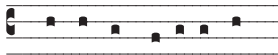
The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

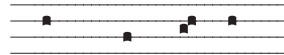


Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

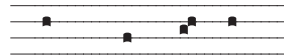
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

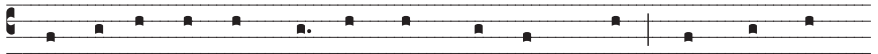


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together



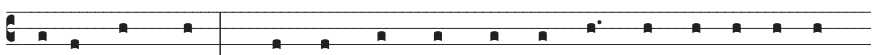
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



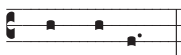
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

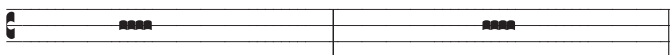


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

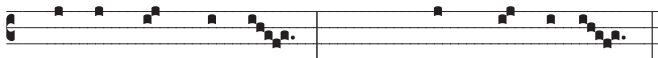
The officiant continues,



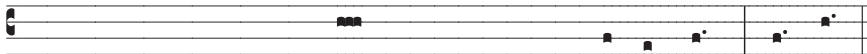
v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.

1. **Letter** _____

The officiant recites the collect of the day. And then the Precentor continues,



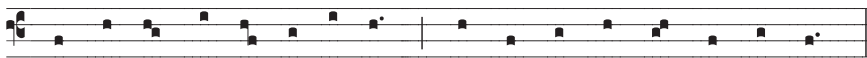
and the officiant concludes,



e-ver-more. **A-men**

Age Group	Total	Male	Female	Male	Female
18-24	100	100	100	100	100
25-34	100	100	100	100	100
35-44	100	100	100	100	100
45-54	100	100	100	100	100
55-64	100	100	100	100	100
65-74	100	100	100	100	100
75+	100	100	100	100	100

Hymn



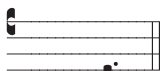
Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

Psalm Antiphon

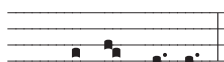
1.2



Well done † good and faith-ful ser-vant. En-ter in-to the joy of



the Lord.



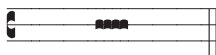
(ET Al-le-lu-ia)

*Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.**A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.*

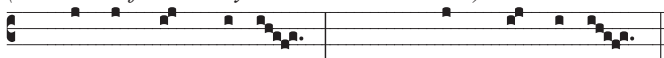
Closing



v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)

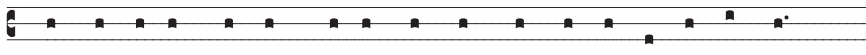
v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

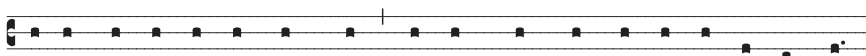
Vespers



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Common 4

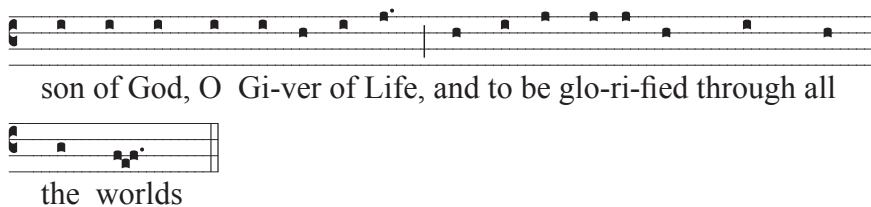
Phos Hilaron *of the season*

Advent & Lent

O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it
You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O
Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri - fied through
all the worlds.

Christmastide and Eastertide

O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the e-ver li-ving Fa-ther
in heav-en. O Je-sus Christ, ho-ly and bles-sed. Now as we come
to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per light,
we sing your prais-es, O God: Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it.
You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O



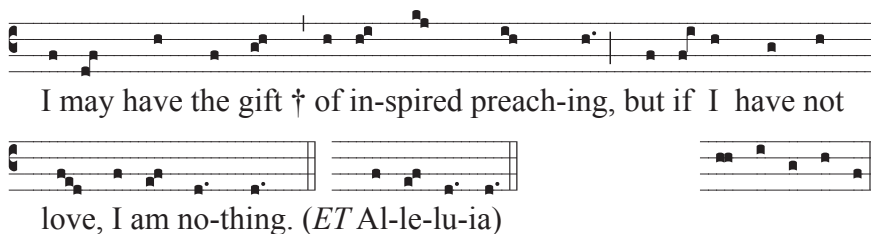
Seasons after Epiphany & Pentecost (Ordinary Time)



Psalter

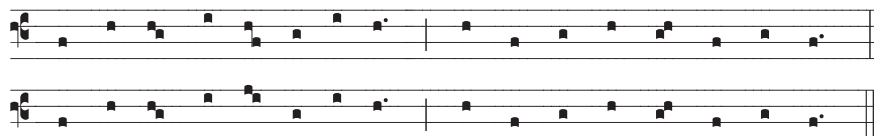
Psalm Antiphon

5.1, 6.1, 5.1



Psalms are of the ordinary

Lesson Hymn



Shepherd Divine, you deign to share † with faithful servants your own care
of all the sheep: the faith to teach; | the poor to tend; the lost to reach.

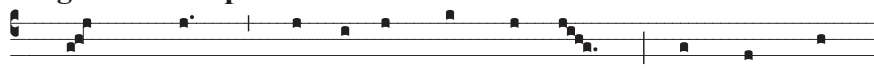
Today the Church its homage pays; | commemorates with fitting praise
a faithful servant who was giv'n | part of the flock to lead to heaven.

You follow Christ in triumph crowned, | the courts of heaven loud resound
with joyful hymns of thanks and praise | as 'round the throne in awe you gaze.

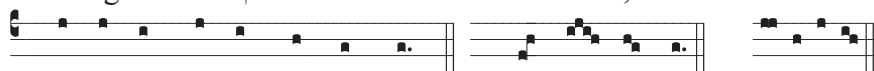
Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

Magnificat Antiphon

3.5



Through Christ † God re-con-ciles the world; We come there-



fore as am-bas-sa-dors of Christ (*ET* Al - le - lu - ia)

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *

for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almîghty, have done great things for me,

and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8} from generátion to generátion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the pród in théir conceit,

casting down the mîghty fróm their thrones *

and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *

for you have remêmbred your prómise of mércy,

the promise máde to our fórebears, *
to Âbraham and his children for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *
As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

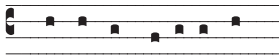
The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

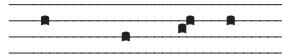


Christ-e e-le-i-son

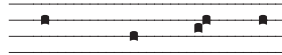


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

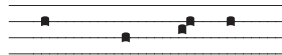
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

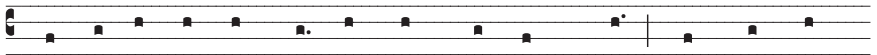


Christ, have mer-cy



Lord, have mer-cy.

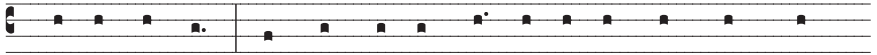
All recite together



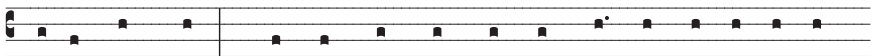
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



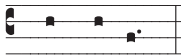
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

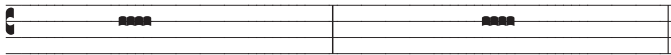


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



v The Lord be with you.

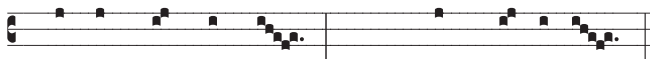
r And also with you.



Let us pray.

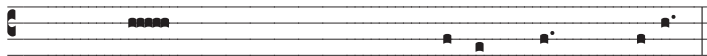
*The officiant says the collect of the day,
the Precentor continues*

Common 4



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Common 5 (5 & 8)**Teachers of the Faith****Collects for Teachers of the Faith**

December 7 Ambrose: O God, you gave your servant Ambrose grace eloquently to proclaim your righteousness in the great congregation, and fearlessly to bear reproach for the honor of your Name: Mercifully grant to all bishops and pastors such excellence in preaching and faithfulness in ministering your Word, that your people may be partakers with them of the glory that shall be revealed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

December 14 John of the Cross: Judge eternal, throned in splendor, you gave John of the Cross strength of purpose and mystical faith that sustained him even through the dark night of the soul: Shed your light on all who love you, in unity with Jesus Christ our Savior; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

January 27 John Chrysostom: O God, you gave your servant John Chrysostom grace eloquently to proclaim your righteousness in the great congregation, and fearlessly to bear reproach for the honor of your Name: Mercifully grant to all bishops and pastors such excellence in preaching, and faithfulness in ministering your Word, that your people may be partakers with them of the glory that shall be revealed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

January 28 Thomas Aquinas: Almighty God, you have enriched your Church with the singular learning and holiness of your servant Thomas Aquinas: Enlighten us more and more, we pray, by the disciplined thinking and teaching of Christian scholars, and deepen our devotion by the example of saintly lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

March 3 John & Charles Wesley: Lord God, you inspired your servants John and Charles Wesley with burning zeal for the sanctification of souls, and endowed them with eloquence in speech and song; Kindle in your Church, we entreat you, such fervor, that those whose faith has cooled may be warmed, and those who have not known Christ may turn to him and be saved; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

May 25 Bede: Heavenly Father, you called your servant Bede, while still a child, to devote his life to your service in the disciplines of religion and scholarship: Grant that as he labored in the Spirit to bring the riches of your truth to his generation, so we, in our various vocations, may strive to make you known in all the world; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

June 14 Basil the Great: Almighty God, you have revealed to your Church your eternal Being of glorious majesty and perfect love as one God in Trinity of Persons: Give us grace that, like your bishop Basil of Caesarea, we may continue steadfast in the confession of this faith, and constant in our worship of you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; for you live and reign for ever and ever. Amen.

August 28 Augustine of Hippo: Lord God, the light of the minds that know you, the life of the souls that love you, and the strength of the hearts that serve you: Help us, following the example of your servant Augustine of Hippo, so to know you that we may truly love you, and so to love you that we may fully serve you, whom to serve is perfect freedom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

September 3 Gregory the Great: Almighty and merciful God, you raised up Gregory of Rome to be a servant of the servants of God, and inspired him to send missionaries to preach the gospel to the English people: Preserve in your church the catholic and apostolic faith they taught, that your people, being fruitful in every good work, may receive the crown of glory that never fades away; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

October 15 Teresa: O God, by your Holy Spirit you moved Teresa of Avila to manifest to your Church the way of perfection: Grant us, we pray, to be nourished by her excellent teaching, and enkindle within us a keen and unquenchable longing for true holiness; through Jesus Christ, the joy of loving hearts, who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.
 r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
 Ámen. [Alleluia.]

Invitatory (*ET Alleluia*) The Spirit of wisdom, guiding into all truth *
 Come, let us worship. (*ET Alleluia*)

Venite *In Lent see Pg 219. In Eastertide see page 234.*

Come, let us síng to thé Lord; *
 let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátion.
 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, *
 and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *
 and a great Kíng abóve all gods.
 In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *
 and the heights of the hílls are his álso.
 The sea is hís for he máde it, *
 and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *
 and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.
 For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastúre,
 and the shéep of hís hand. *
 Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalm Antiphon I proclaimed righteousness † in the great congrega-
 tion; / behold, I did not restrain my lips, O Lord. (*ET Alleluia*)

Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

First Lesson

Canticle: *Jeremiah 31*

Hear the wórd of thé Lord, *
 and proclaim it to the cóasts afár off,
 saying, ‘He who scattered Israel will gáther ít again; *
 he will guard it as a shépherd guárds his flock.’
 For the Lord has ránsomed Jácob, *
 and redeemed him from the hands of those strónger thán he.
 They will come and shout for joy upon the héights of Zíon, *
 and be radiant because of the góodness óf the Lord;



Common 5

because of the grain and the wíne and thé oil; *
because of the increase óf their flócks and herds.
Their life will be like a wátered gárden, *
and they will not lánguish ánymore.
Maidens will rejóice in thé dance, *
young men and óld will dispórt themselves.
I will turn their mourning ínto gládness, *
and satisfiy my people wíth my góodness.

Second Lesson

Hymn



O Teachers, God-lit stars who set the heavens ashine, †
you are the salt of earth, the seasoning divine,
preserving faithful souls, lest they corrupted be
and never know integrity.

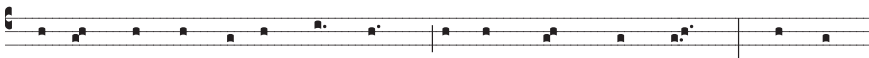
By you the truth preserved from error still remains,
and so the holy faith its purity retains;
by you the Lord delights his treasure to unfold
that still his wisdom may be told.

Like tranquil streams, where flow the living waters clear,
Christ's field you make abound with nourishment and cheer
you furnish milk for babes, for adults solid meat
the diverse needs of souls you treat.

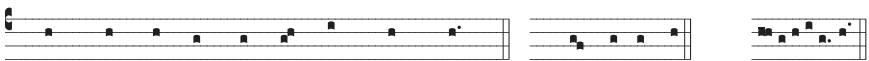
O Christ, eternal Truth, in you do we rejoice,
though now our outward ears may not perceive your voice;
still in your teachers' words your Gospel we discern,
and thus of you our spirits learn.

Benedictus Antiphon:

4.10



To you, O God of my fore-bears, † I give thanks and praise, be-cause



you have gi-ven me wis-dom and power. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Benedictus

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
 you have come to your péople and sét them free.
 You have raised up for us a míghty sávior, *
 born of the house of your sérvant Dávid.
 Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
 to save us fróm our énemies, *
 from the hands of áll who háte us.
 To show mercy tó our fórebears, *
 and to remember your hóly cóvenant.
 This was the oath you swore to our fáther Ábraham, *
 to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
 free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
 holy and righteous before you,
 all the dáys of óur life.
 And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
 for you will go before the LÓrd to prepáre the way,
 to give God's people knowledge óf salvátíon *
 by the forgíveness óf their sins.
 In the tender compássion óf our God *
 the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
 To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádow óf death, *
 and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
 as it was in the begínning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.

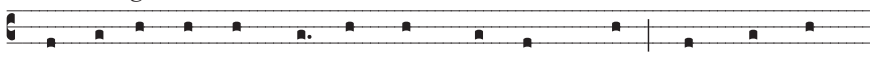


Christ, have mer-cy



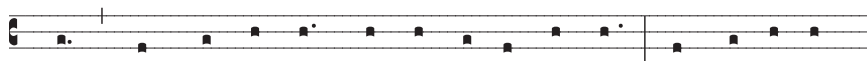
Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together

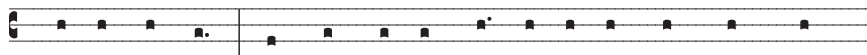


Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom

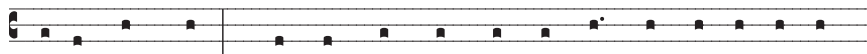
Common 5



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

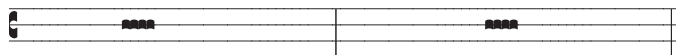


sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

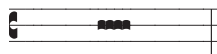


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

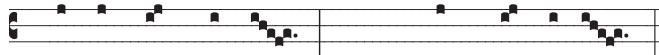


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



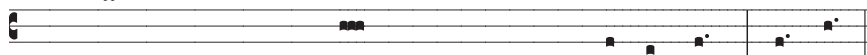
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day. And then the Precentor continues,



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

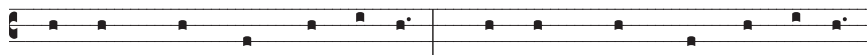
and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all

e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

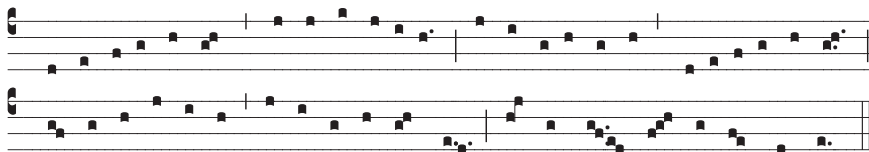


As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Hymn



O Teachers, God-lit stars who set the heavens ashine, †
 you are the salt of earth, the seasoning divine,
 preserving faithful souls, lest they corrupted be
 and never know integrity.

Like tranquil streams, where flow the living waters clear,
 Christ's field you make abound with nourishment and cheer
 you furnish milk for babes, for adults solid meat
 the diverse needs of souls you treat.

O Christ, eternal Truth, in you do we rejoice,
 though now our outward ears may not perceive your voice;
 still in your teachers' words your Gospel we discern,
 and thus of you our spirits learn.

Psalm Antiphon

7.2

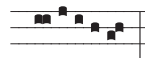


Make me un-der-stand † the way of your com-mand-ments that



I may me-di-tate on your mar-vel-ous works.

(ET Al-le-lu-ia)



Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

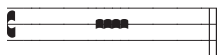
Closing



v The Lord be with you.

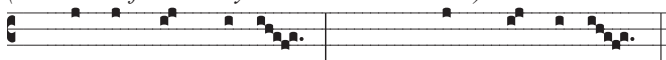
r And also with you.

Common 5

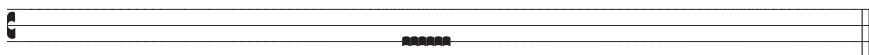


Let us pray.

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)

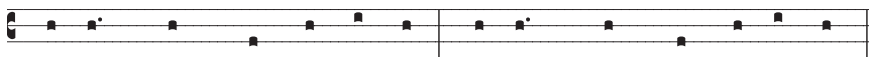


v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

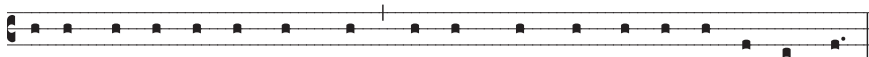
Vespers



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



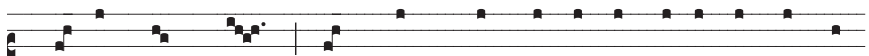
As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



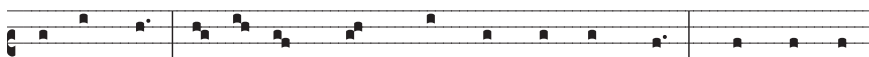
[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Phos Hilaron *of the season*

Advent & Lent



O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



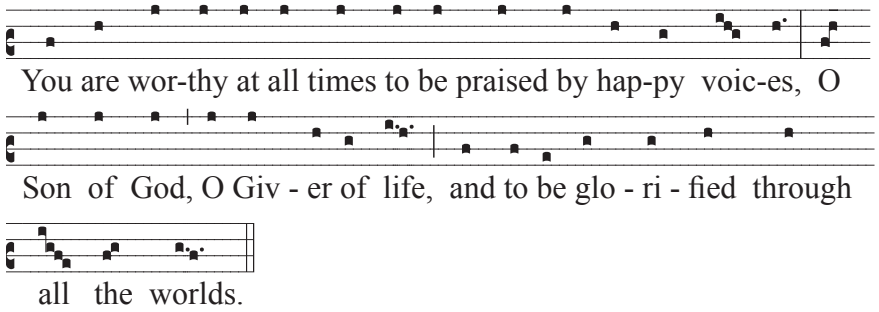
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



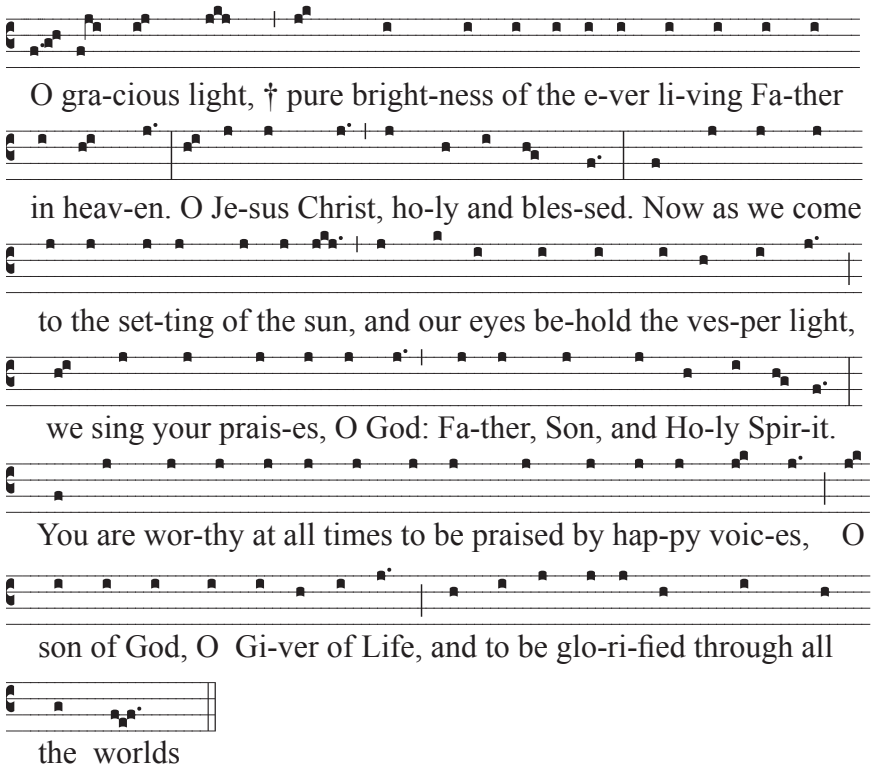
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



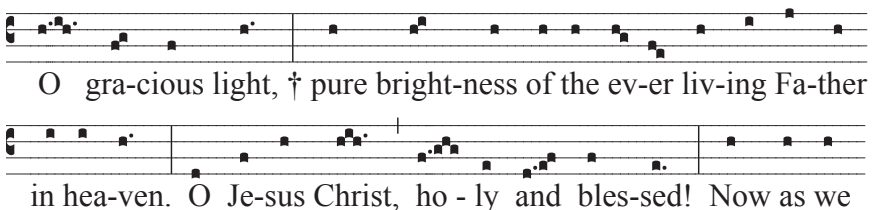
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it



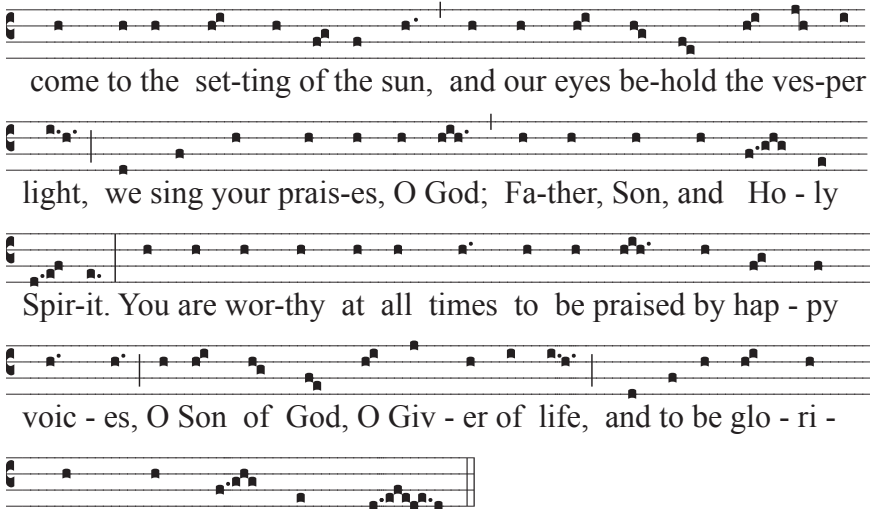
Christmastide and Eastertide



Seasons after Epiphany & Pentecost (Ordinary Time)



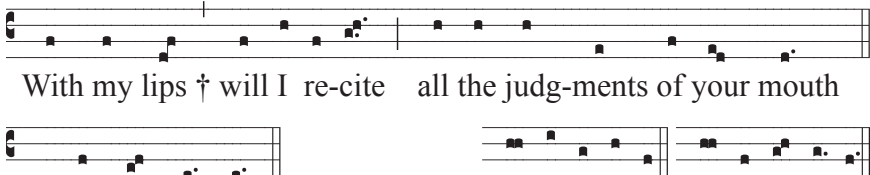
Common 5



come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly
Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py
voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -
fied through all the worlds.

Psalm Antphon

Psalter 5.1, 6, 5.1 (B.C,1-B.2-D)



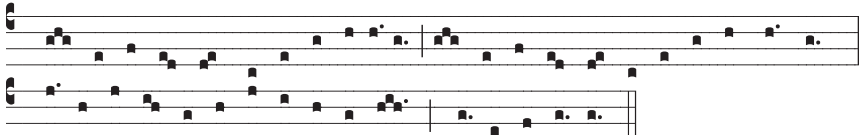
With my lips † will I re-cite all the judg-ments of your mouth

(ET Al - le - lu - ia.)

Psalms are of the Ordinary for the day and week.

Lesson

Hymn



Hail to the Teacher of the Church, whose triumph †
all faithful people celebrate and honor,
who, with the guidance of the Holy Spirit,
studied the Scriptures.

From their rich treasure, as a faithful steward,
he drew out for us things both new and ancient;
Christ's holy doctrine clearly *he* expounded
for our instruction.

We now, with gladness chanting in thanksgiving
 this joyful tribute to *his* life so holy,
 ask that from henceforth we may in the Spirit
 follow *his* teaching.

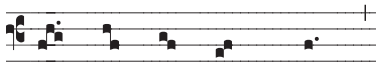
To God be honor, praise, and adoration,
 who over all things reigns in heavenly glory,
 earth's mighty fabric ruling and directing,
 Onely and Trinal.

Magnificat

2.2



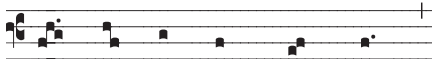
O bles-sed Bede †
 John



O bles-sed Am - brose †
 Thom - as
 Fran - cis
 Bas - il



O bles-sed Greg - o - ry †
 John and Charles



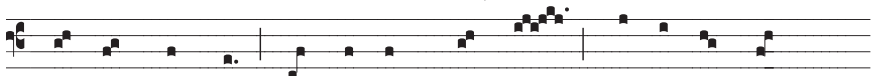
O bles-sed Ter - e - sa †
 Aug - u - stine



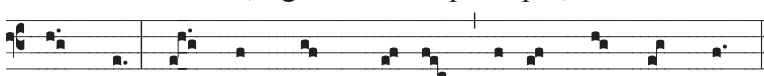
O bles-sed John Chry-sos-tom †



O bles-sed Ath - a - na - si - us †



best of teach-ers, light of God's peo - ple, lov-er of the



Gos-pel, in - ter - cede for us to the Lord our God.



(ET) Al - le - lu - ia.



Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *

for you have lóoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *

you, the Almighty, have done great things for me,

and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *

^{2&8}  from generátion to gènerátion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *

and scattered the próud in thér conceit,

casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *

and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *

and sent the rích away émpty.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *

for you have remêmbèred your prómise of mércy,

the promise máde to our fórebears, *

to Ábraham and his chíldren for éver.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *

As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son



Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.

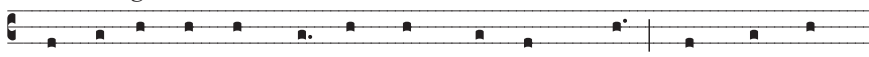


Christ, have mer-cy

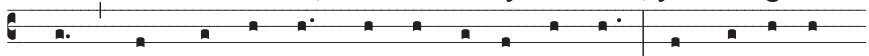


Lord, have mer-cy.

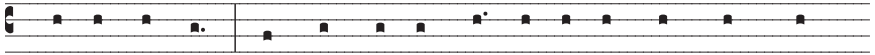
All recite together



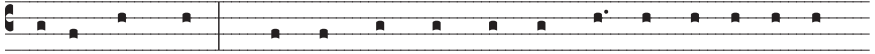
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



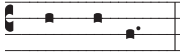
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

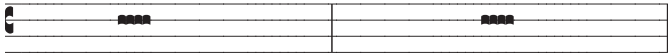


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us



from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

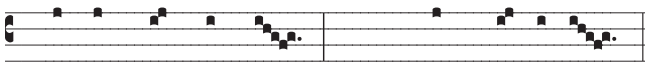


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



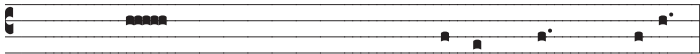
Let us pray.

The officiant says the collect of the day, the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the
Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.

Or

May the God of hope
fill us with all joy and peace
in believing through the
power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or

Glory to God whose power,
working in us can do infinitely
more than we can ask or imagine:
Glory to God from generation to
generation, in the church and in
Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Common 6 (7)

Collects for Monastics

January 12 Aelred: Almighty God, you endowed the abbot Aelred with the gift of Christian friendship and the wisdom to lead others in the way of holiness: Grant to your people that same spirit of mutual affection, that, in loving one another, we may know the love of Christ and rejoice in the gift of your eternal goodness; through the same Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

January 17 Antony: O God, by your Holy Spirit you enabled your servant Antony to withstand the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil: Give us grace, with pure hearts and minds, to follow you, the only God; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

March 17 Patrick: Almighty God, in your providence you chose your servant Patrick to be the apostle of the Irish people, to bring those who were wandering in darkness and error to the true light and knowledge of you: Grant us so to walk in that light that we may come at last to the light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

April 21 Anselm: Almighty God, you raised up your servant Anselm to teach the Church of his day to understand its faith in your eternal Being, perfect justice, and saving mercy: Provide your Church in every age with devout and learned scholars and teachers, that we may be able to give a reason for the hope that is in us; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

May 14 Pachomius: O God, our heavenly Father, who inspired your servant Pachomius to draw the solitaries into a monastic family: Grant that all who are called into religious communities may live together in mutual understanding and love; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

May 19 Dunstan: O God of truth and beauty, you richly endowed your bishop Dunstan with skill in music and the working of metals, and with gifts of administration and reforming zeal: Teach us, we pray, to see in you the source of all our talents, and move us to offer them for the adornment of worship and the advancement of true religion; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

June 9 Columba: O God, by the preaching of your blessed servant Columba you caused the light of the Gospel to shine in Scotland: Grant, we pray, that, having his life and labors in remembrance, we may show our thankfulness to you by following the example of his zeal and patience; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

August 8 Dominic: O God of the prophets, you opened the eyes of your servant Dominic to perceive a famine of hearing the word of the Lord, and moved him, and those he drew about him, to satisfy that hunger with sound preaching and fervent devotion: Make your church, dear Lord, in this and every age, attentive to the hungers of the world, and quick to respond in love to those who are perishing; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

August 20 Bernard: O God, by whose grace your servant Bernard of Clairvaux, kindled with the flame of your love, became a burning and a shining light in your Church: Grant that we also may be aflame with the spirit of love and discipline, and walk before you as children of light; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

August 31 Aidan: O loving God, you called your servant Aidan from the peace of a cloister to re-establish the Christian mission in northern England, and endowed him with gentleness, simplicity, and strength: Grant that we, following his example, may use what you have given us for the relief of human need, and may persevere in commending the saving Gospel of our Redeemer Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

October 4 Francis: Most high, omnipotent, good Lord, grant your people grace to renounce gladly the vanities of this world; that, following the way of blessed Francis, we may for love of you delight in your whole creation with perfectness of joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

November 18 Hilda: O God of peace, by whose grace the abbess Hilda was endowed with gifts of justice, prudence, and strength to rule as a wise mother over the nuns and monks of her household, and to become a trusted and reconciling friend to leaders of the Church: Give us the grace to recognize and accept the varied gifts you bestow on men and women, that our common life may be enriched and your gracious will be done;

through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Matins

The Officiant opens the service with the following versicle:

v Lord, Open our lips.

r And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit,*
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver.
Ámen. [Alleluia.]

Invitatory (*ET Alleluia*) Christ, whose meat is to do the Father's will, * Come let us worhsip. (*ET Alleluia*)

Venite *In Lent see Pg 219. In Eastertide see page 234.*

Come, let us síng to thé LÓRD; *

let us shout for joy to the rock of óur salvátion.

Let us come before his presénce with thanksgíving, *
and raise a loud shóut to hím with psalms.

For the LÓRD is a gréat God, *

and a gréat Kíng abóve all gods.

In his hand are the cáverns óf the earth, *

and the heights of the hílls are his álso.

The sea is hís for he máde it, *

and his hands have mólded the drý land.

Come, let us bow dówn and bénd the knee, *

and kneel before the LÓRD our Máker.

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pastùre,
and the shéep of hís hand. *

Oh, that today you would héarken tó his voice!

Psalm Antiphon: They that hope in the Lord † shall renew their strength, / they will soar as with eagles' wings. (*ET Alleluia*)

Psalms are of the ordinary

First Lesson

Canticle: *Prayer of Manasseh*

O Lord and Ruler of the hósts of héaven, *

God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob,

and of all their ríghteous óffspring,

you made the héavens ánd the earth, *



Common 6

with áll their vást array.

All things quake with féar at your présence; *
they tremble becáuse of your pówer.

But your merciful promise is beyónd all méasure; *
it surpasses all that our mínds can fáthom.

O Lord you are fúll of compássion, *
long-suffering, and abóunding in mércy.

Unworthy as I am, you will save mè
in accordance with yóur great mércy, *

and I will praise you without ceasing all the dáy[s] of mý life.

All the powers of heaven síng your práises, *
yours is the glory unto áges of áges.

Second Lesson

Hymn



Jesus, our way and heavenly end, † our highest truth and nearest friend,
you with unending joys endue | this saint who gave *his* life to you.

He valued all delights of earth | for your true glory, their true worth,
and loved with humblest reverence those | you sent to *him*, both friends
and foes.

With single-hearted zeal *he* sought | the kingdom your obedience brought;
for mind and body *he* preferred | your living Bread, your holy Word.

(doxology except in Eastertide)

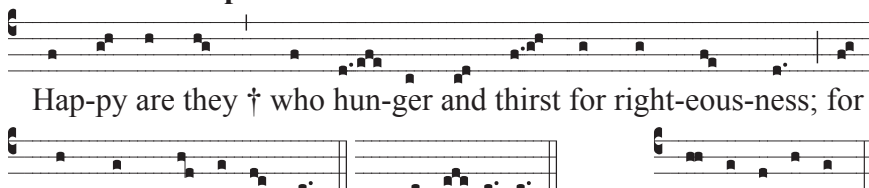
Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word,
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

(doxology in Eastertide)

To you, O Christ, our risen Lord, | due praise your people now accord;
and to the Father tribute bring, | as by the Spirit here we sing.

Benedictus Antiphon:

1.10



Hap-py are they † who hun-ger and thirst for right-eous-ness; for

they shall be sat-is-fied! (ET Al-le-lu-ia)

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
 you have come to your péople and sét them free.
 You have raised up for us a míghty sáviour, *
 born of the house of yóur sêrvant Dávid.
 Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
 to save us fróm our énimies, *
 from the hands of áll who háte us.
 To show mercy tó our fórebears, *
 and to remember yóur hólý cóvenant.
 This was the oath you swore to our fáther Ábraham, *
 to set us free from the hánds of our énimies,
 free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
 holy and righteous before you,
 all the dáys of óur life.
 And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
 for you will go before the LÓrd to prépare the way,
 to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
 by the forgiveness óf their sins.
 In the tender compássion óf our God *
 the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
 To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *
 and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hólý Spírit,*
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for éver. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

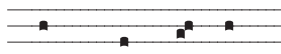


Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy



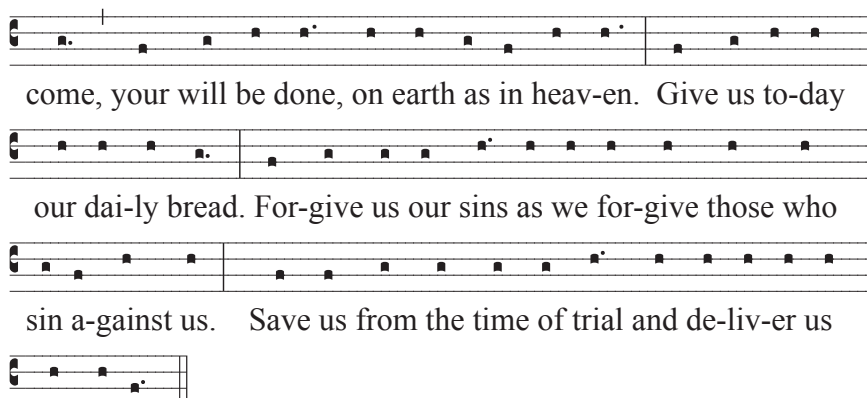
Lord, have mer-cy.

All recite together



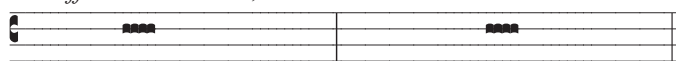
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom

Common 6



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day
our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who
sin a-gainst us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us
from e-vil.

The officiant continues,

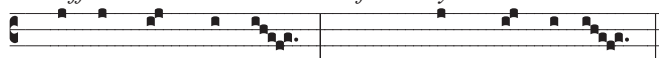


v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



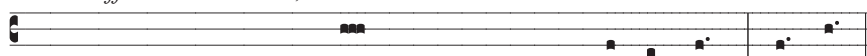
Let us pray.

The officiant recites the collect of the day. And then the Precentor continues,



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

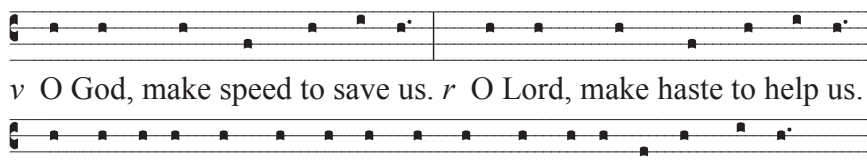
and the officiant concludes,



The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the
love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy
Spirit, be with us all

e-ver-more. **A-men**

Diurnum



v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Hymn



Jesus, our way and heavenly end, † our highest truth and nearest friend,
you with unending joys endue | this saint who gave *his* life to you.

He valued all delights of earth | for your true glory, their true worth,
and loved with humblest reverence those | you sent to *him*, both friends
and foes.

(doxology except in Eastertide)

Glory to you, O Father, Lord, | and to your sole-begotten Word,
both with the Holy Spirit One | while everlasting ages run.

(doxology in Eastertide)

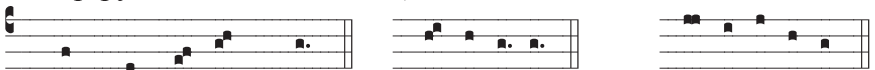
To you, O Christ, our risen Lord, | due praise your people now accord;
and to the Father tribute bring, | as by the Spirit here we sing.

Psalm Antiphon

8.1



Hap-py are those who walk † in the law of the Lord, and seek

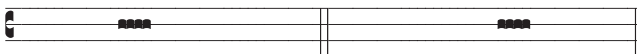


him with all their hearts! (*ET* Al-le-lu-ia)

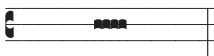
Psalms are of the ordinary for the day and week.

A period of silent meditation is kept for approximately 10 minutes.

Closing



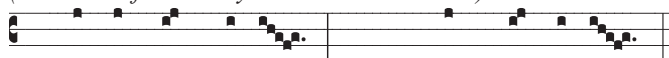
v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

Common 6

(the collect for the day is chanted monotone)



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.



May the souls of the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen**

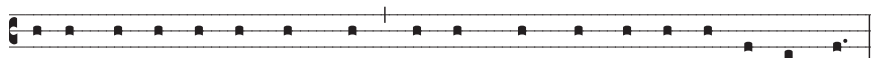
Vespers



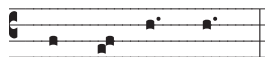
v O God, make speed to save us. r O Lord, make haste to help us.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.



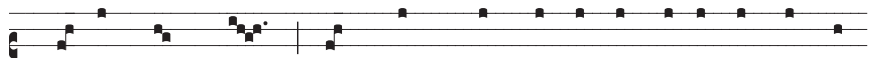
As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-e-ver. A-men



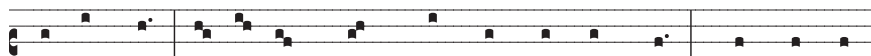
[Al - le - lu - ia.]

Phos Hilaron *of the season*

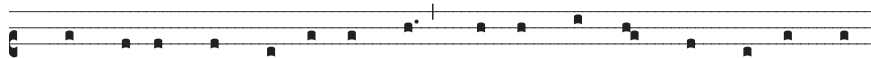
Advent & Lent



O gra-cious light, † pure bright-ness of the ev-er liv-ing Fa-ther



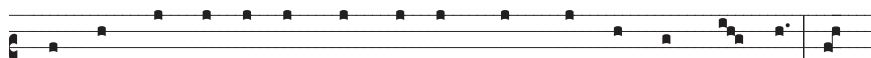
in hea-ven. O Je-sus Christ, ho - ly and bles-sed! Now as we



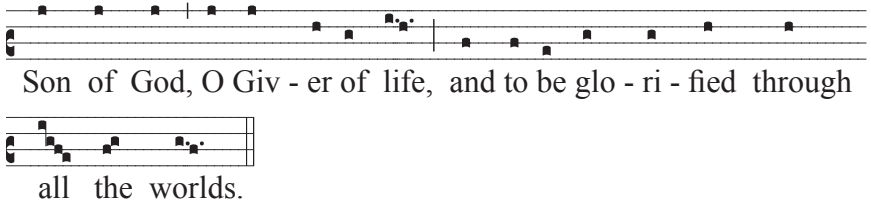
come to the set-ting of the sun, and our eyes be-hold the ves-per



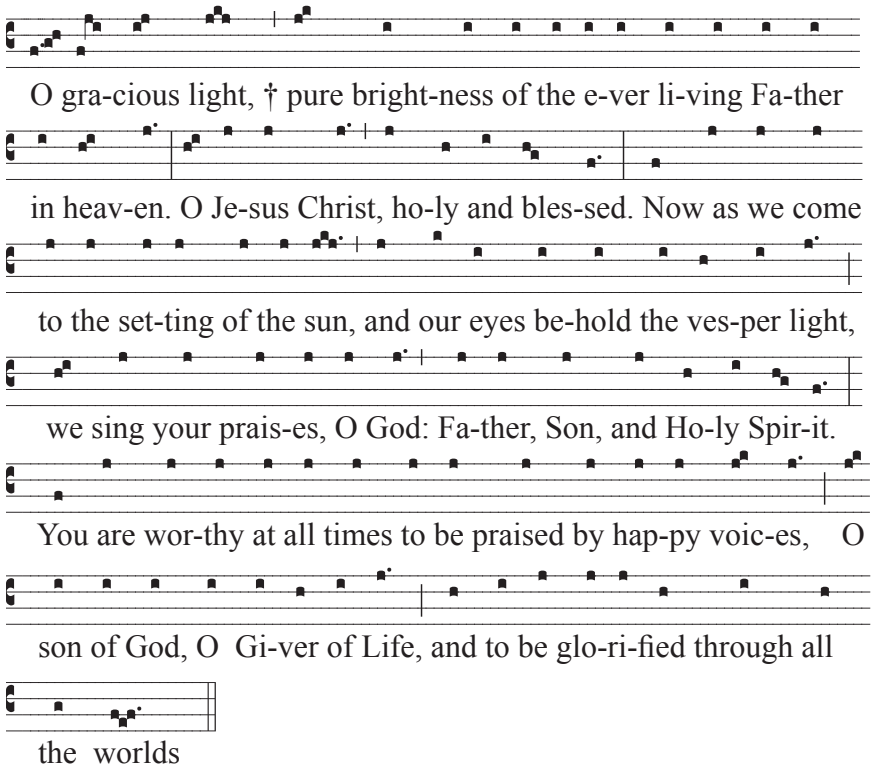
light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it



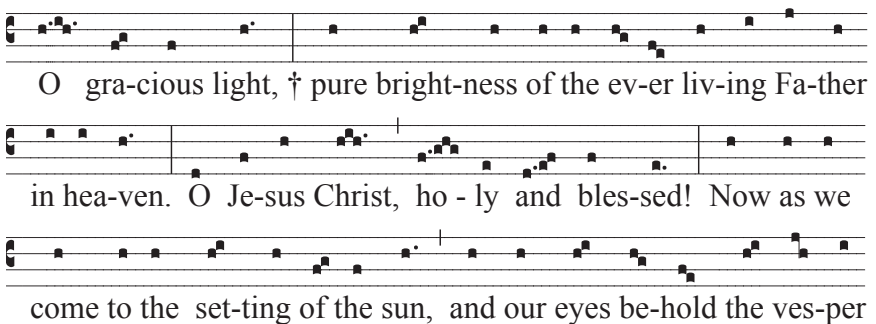
You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap-py voic-es, O



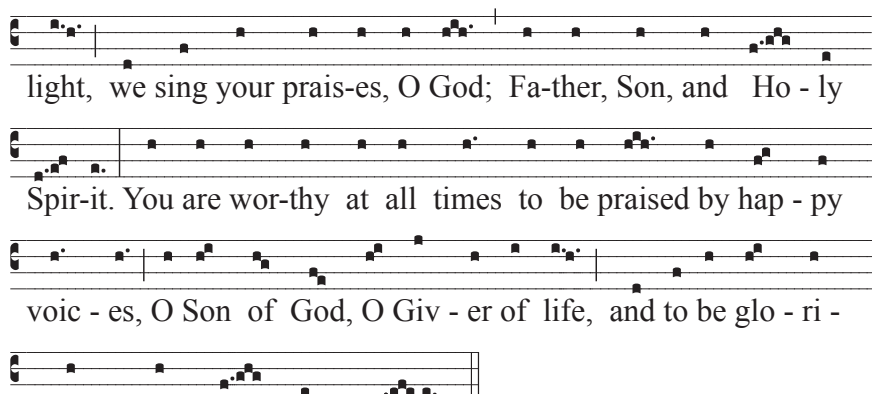
Christmastide and Eastertide



Seasons after Epiphany & Pentecost (Ordinary Time)



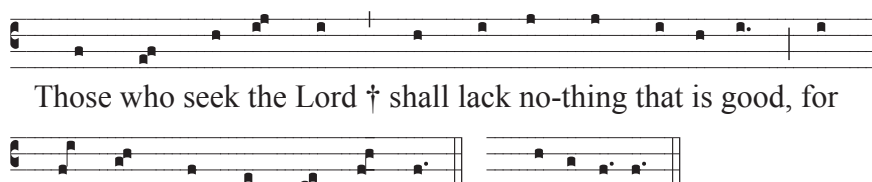
Common 6



light, we sing your prais-es, O God; Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly
Spir-it. You are wor-thy at all times to be praised by hap - py
voic - es, O Son of God, O Giv - er of life, and to be glo - ri -
fied through all the worlds.

Psalm Antiphon

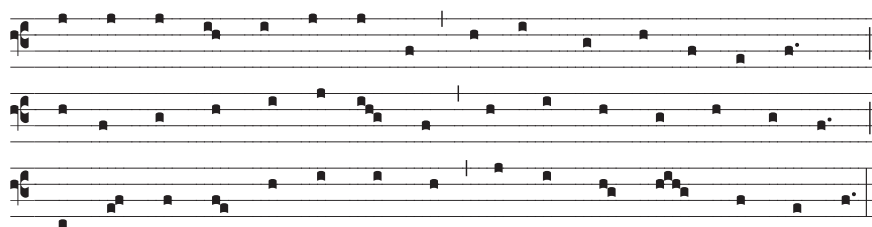
Psalter 4.4, 3.1, 4.4



Those who seek the Lord † shall lack no-thing that is good, for
those who fear him have no want. (*ET* Al-le-lu-ia)

Psalms are of the ordinary

Hymn



Blessed children of the cloister, scholars in the master's school; †
Workers in God's sacred workshop, | for each task a fitting tool;
Promptly you obeyed God's bidding, | guided by the holy rule.

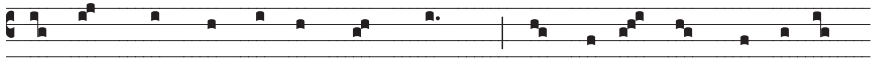
Ever holding nothing dearer | than the love of Christ our Lord,
you rejoiced to sing God's praises, | mind and voice in one accord;
Saw and served Christ in your neighbor | and God's presence there adored.

Now it falls for us to follow, | making Christ our only care;
Guided by your life's example, | aided by your constant prayer;
Till we join the choir in heaven | and with you adore God there.

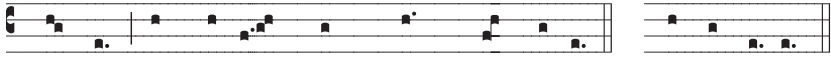
Laud and honor to the Father, | laud and honor to the Son,
 laud and honor to the Spirit, | ever Three and ever One;
 consubstantial, co-eternal, | while unending ages run.

Magnificat Antiphon

7.3



I have been cru-ci-fied with Christ; † the life I now live is not



my life, but the life which Christ lives in me. (ET Al-le-lu-ia)



Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
 my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sávior, *
 for you have lôoked with favor on your lôwly sérvant.
 From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *
 you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
 and hóly ís your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *
 2&8 from generátion to génerátion.

You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
 and scattered the pród in thér conceit,
 casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
 and liftíng úp the lôwly.

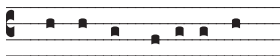
You have filled the húngry with góod things *
 and sent the rích away émpy.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *
 for you have remêmbéred your prómise of mércy,
 the promise máde to our fórebears, *
 to Âbraham and his chíldren for évér.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Hóly Spírit; *
 As it was in the bégínníng, is now, and will be for évér. Ámen.

Closing Prayers

The officiant begins:



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

or



Lord, have mer-cy.

Common 6

Christ-e e-le-i-son



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

Christ, have mer-cy

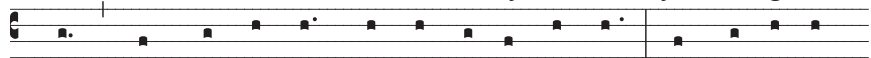


Lord, have mer-cy.

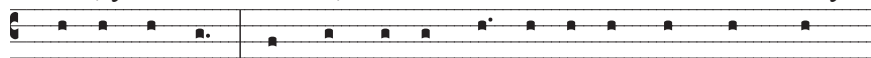
All recite together



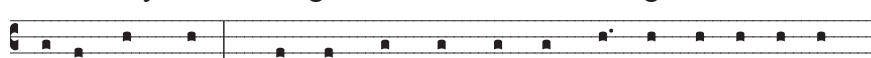
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



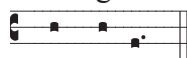
come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

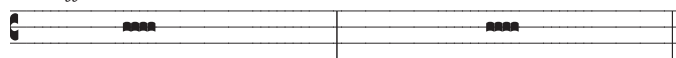


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

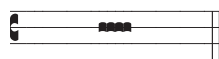


from e-vil.

The officiant continues,



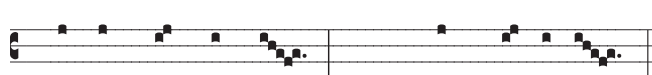
v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



Let us pray.

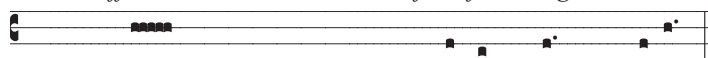
The officiant says the collect of the day,

the Precentor continues



v Let us bless the Lord. r Thanks be to God.

And the officiant concludes with one of the following:



The grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the

Holy Spirit be with us all ev-er-more. A-men.
Or

May the God of hope
 fill us with all joy and peace
 in believing through the
 power of the Ho-ly Spirit. A-men.

Or
 Glory to God whose power,
 working in us can do infinitely
 more than we can ask or imagine:
 Glory to God from generation to
 generation, in the church and in
 Christ Jesus for e - ver and e-ver. A-men.

Common 16

Common 16

Departed

This office is always said in the plural, even when offered for an individual.

Throughout the office, Glory to the Father... is replaced with the following and it is not customary to bow.

Rest eternal gránt to thém, O Lord. *

And let light perpetual shíne upón them.

Matins

The opening versicles and responds are omitted. All stand and the office begins with the invitatory.

Invitatory Antiphon: The King in whom all live, * come, let us worship.

All are seated and the psalter is of the ordinary unless otherwise specified.

Psalms Antiphon: I believe † that I shall see the goodness of the Lord / in the land of the living.

At the conclusion of the psalter Rest Eternal is said in place of Glory to the Father and it is not customary to bow.

First Lesson: Ezekiel 37: 1–14

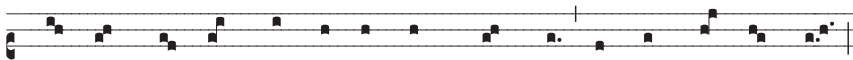
A short silence is kept and then the following respond is sung standing.



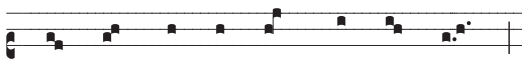
r In my heart I know that my vin-di-ca-tor lives.



r I shall see him with my own eyes.



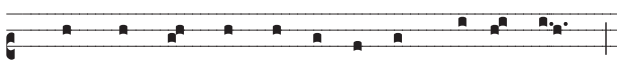
v I shall dis-cern my de-fen-ding coun-sel, ev-en God him-self,



r I shall see him with my own eyes.



v Rest e-ter-nal grant to them, O Lord,



r And let light per-pe-tu-al shine up-on them.

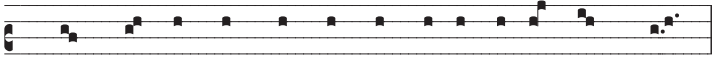
The first versicle and response are repeated.

Second Lesson: 1st Corinthians 15:35–49

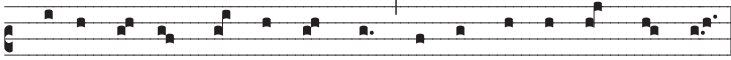
A short silence is kept and then the following respond is sung standing.



v Set your troub-led hearts at rest. Trust God al-ways; trust al-so in me.



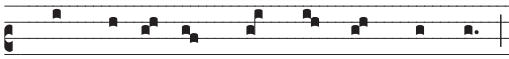
r There are man-y dwell-ing pla-ces in my Fa-ther's house.



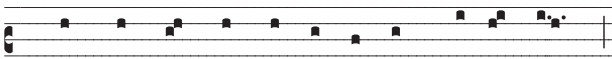
v I am go-ing there on pur-pose to pre-pare a place for you.



r There are man-y dwell-ing pla-ces in my Fa-ther's house.



v Rest e-ter-nal grant to them, O Lord,



r And let light per-pe-tu-al shine up-on them.

The first versicle and response are repeated by all.

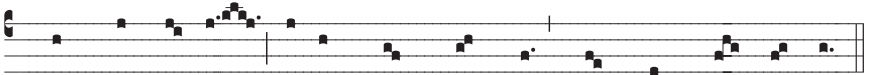
At the death of an OHC Brother and on All Souls day the remaining portions of the office are sung. On other occasions they are said.

Benedictus Antiphon

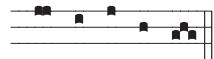
8.6



I am the res - ur - rec-tion † and the life, says the Lord. They who



have faith in me, ev-en though they die, they shall come to life.

**Benedictus**

Blessed are you, Lord, the Gód of Ísrael; *
 you have come to your péople and sèt them free.
 You have raised up for us a míghty sáviour, *
 born of the house of your sêrvant Dávid.

Common 16

Through your holy prophets you promised of òld,
to save us fróm our énemies, *
from the hands of áll who háte us.
To show mercy tó our fôrebears, *
and to remember your hólý cóvenant.
This was the oath you swore to our fáther Ábraham, *
to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,
free to worship yóu withóut fear, *
holy and righteous before you,
all the dáys of óur life.
And you, child, shall be called the prophet óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the LÓrd to prepare the way,
to give God's people knowledge óf salvátion *
by the forgiveness óf their sins.
In the tender compássion óf our God *
the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shádw óf death, *
and to guide our feet ínto the wáy of peace.
Rest eternal gránt to thém, O Lord.
And let light perpetual shíne upón them.

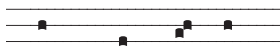
Apostles' Creed *(monotone if sung)*

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth,
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the
Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was
buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the
Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
The holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

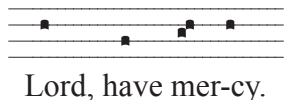
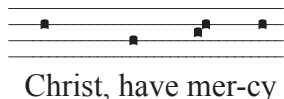
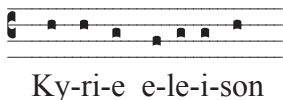
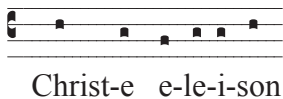


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

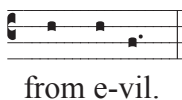
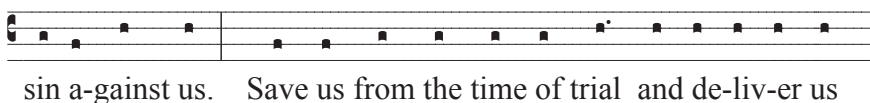
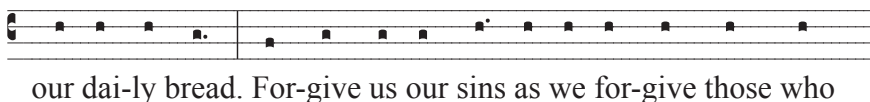
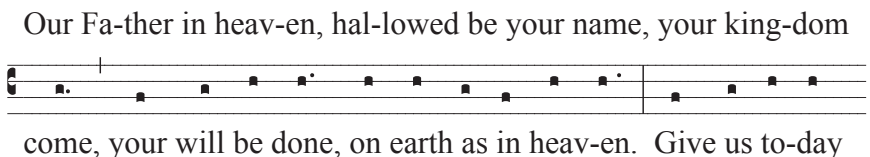
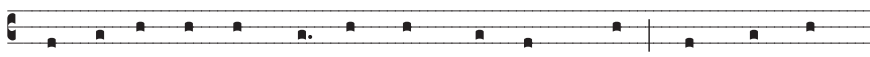
or



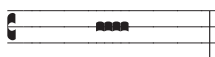
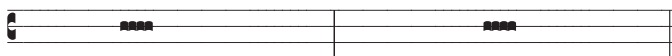
Lord, have mer-cy.



All recite together



The officiant says or chants,



The officiant says or chants the following collect unless another is appointed.

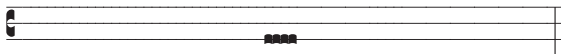
O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered; Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant, *N.*, and grant *him* an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

After the collect, the officiant continues

Common 16



v Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord.



r And let light perpetual shine upon them.



v May they rest in peace. r A-men

Diurnum

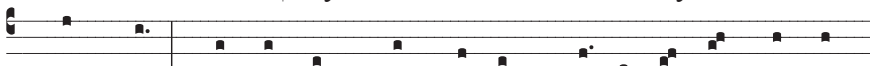
The opening versicles, reponds, and hymn are omitted. The people remain seated and the office begins with the Psalter.

Psalm Antiphon

8.1



You have res-cued † my soul from death and my feet from



stum-bling, that I may walk be-fore God in the light of the



liv-ing.

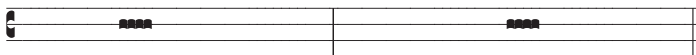
At the conclusion of the Psalter, Glory to... is replaced with the following and it is not customary to bow.

Rest eternal gránt to thém, O Lord. *

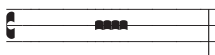
And let light perpetual shíne upón them.

A long period of silence is kept as usual at Diurnum and then all stand for the Collect.

The officiant chants,



V. The Lord be with you. R. And also with you.



Let us pray.

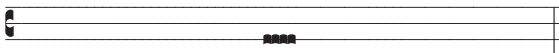
The officiant chants monotone the following collect unless another is appointed.
O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered; Accept our prayers on be-

half of your servant, *N.*, and grant *him* an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

After the collect, the officiant continues



v Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord.



r And let light perpetual shine upon them.



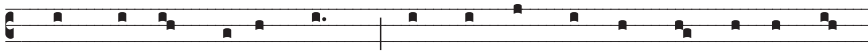
v May they rest in peace. *r* A-men

Vespers

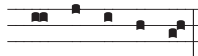
The opening versicles and responses are omitted and Vespers begins with all standing for the Phos Hilaron (of the ordinary for the season). After the Phos Hilaron all are seated for the Psalter. Psalms are of the ordinary.

Psalm Antiphon

Psalter 7.2, 8.3, 7.2



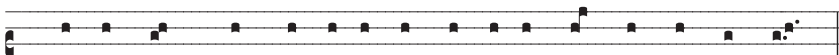
Have no fear, lit-tle flock; † for your Fa-ther has cho-sen to give



you the king-dom.

Lesson: 1st Thessalonians 5:1–11

A short silence is kept and then the following respond is sung standing.



r You, O Lord, raised Laz-a-rus al-read-y cor-rupt-ing from the grave.

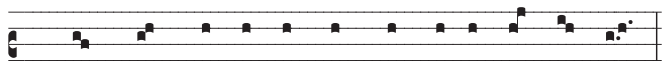


r Grant them mer-cy, O Lord, and ev-er-last-ing peace.



v You are the res-ur-rec-tion and the life.

Common 16



r Grant them mer-cy, O Lord, and ev-er-last-ing peace.



v Rest e - ter - nal grant to them, O Lord.



r And let light per-pet-u-al shine up-on them.

The first versicle and response are repeated by all.

Magnificat Antiphon

7.2



All that the Fa-ther † gives me will come to me, and no one who



comes to me will I e-ver turn a - way.



My soul proclaims the greatness of thè Lord,
my spirit rejoices in you, O Gód my Sáviór, *
for you have lôoked with favor on your lówly sérvant.
From this day all generations will cáll me bléssed; *
you, the Almíghty, have done great things for me,
and hóly is your name.

You have mercy on thóse who féar you *
^{2&8} from générátion to générátion.

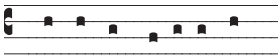
You have shown stréngth with yóur arm *
and scattered the próud in théir conceit,
casting down the míghty fróm their thrones *
and lifting úp the lówly.

You have filled the húngry with góod things *
and sent the rích away émpty.

You have come to the help of your sérvant Ísrael, *
for you have remêmbèred your prómise of mércy,
the promise máde to our fórebears, *
to Âbraham and his chíldren for éver.

Rest eternal gránt to thém, O Lord.
And let light perpetual shíne upón them.

The officiant continues,



Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

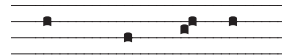


Christ-e e-le-i-son

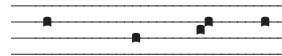


Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son

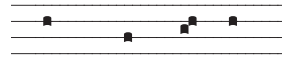
or



Lord, have mer-cy.

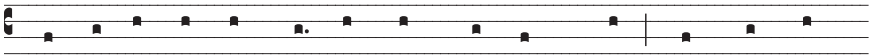


Christ, have mer-cy

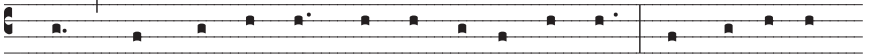


Lord, have mer-cy.

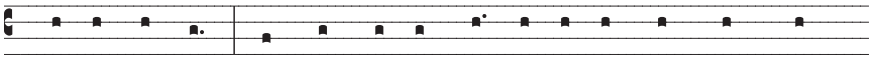
All recite together



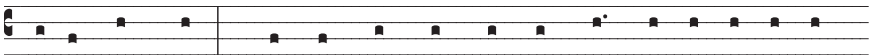
Our Fa-ther in heav-en, hal-lowed be your name, your king-dom



come, your will be done, on earth as in heav-en. Give us to-day



our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we for-give those who

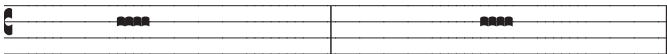


sin a-against us. Save us from the time of trial and de-liv-er us

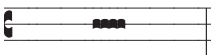


from e-vil.

The officiant chants,



v The Lord be with you. r And also with you.



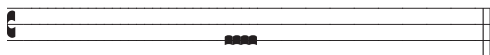
Let us pray.

The officiant chants the following collect unless another is appointed.

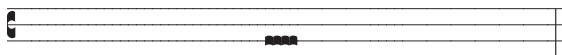
Common 16

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered; Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant, *N.*, and grant *him* an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

After the collect, the officiant continues



v Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord.



r And let light perpetual shine upon them.



v May they rest in peace. *r* A-men

Compline

Compline begins with all standing and a period of silence is kept that all may examine themselves, after which the Officiant begins:

I confess to God almighty, to blessed Mary, to all the saints, and to you, that I have sinned in thought, word, deed, and omission, by my own fault. Therefore I beg blessed Mary, all the saints, and you, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

May God grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of all our sins.
Amen.

The versicle, response, and hymn are omitted. All are seated for the Psalter appointed in the Ordinary which has no antiphon and which concludes with Rest eternal...

The officiant chants the following collect.

v The Lord be with you.

r **And also with you**

v Let us pray:

Look down, we pray, O Lord, upon the souls of all your servants for whom we humbly entreat Your majesty; that they may be counted worthy to enter into everlasting rest; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and

ever. Amen.

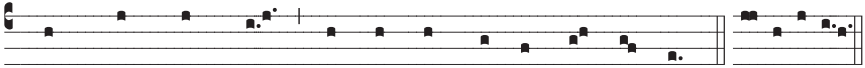
The Nunc Dimittis is sung with its proper antiphon and Rest Eternal... in place of Glory to...

Nunc Dimittis Antiphon

3.5



Guide us wak-ing, O Lord, † and guard us sleep-ing, that a-wake we

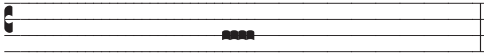


may watch with Christ, and a-sleep we may rest in peace.

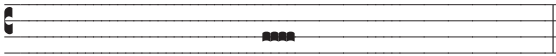
Lord, you now have sét your sérvant free *
 to go in peace as yóu have prómised;
 For these eyes of mine have séen the Sávior, *
 whom you have prepared for álł the wórld to see:
 A Light to enlíghen the nátions, *
 and the glory of your péople Ísrael.

Rest eternal gránt to thém, O Lord. *
 And let light perpetual shíne upón them.

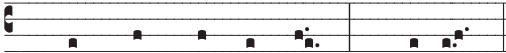
The antiphon is repeated. The officiant concludes the office with:



v Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord.



r And let light perpetual shine upon them.



v May they rest in peace. R A-men

The asperges is omitted and, after reverencing the Altar, the choir processes out two by two.

Contemporary Collects

For use on specific Sundays and the week that follows. Collects for feasts are found either in the Proper of Feasts or the Common of Saints.

First Sunday of Advent: Almighty God, give us grace to cast away the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life in which your Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the living and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Second Sunday of Advent: Merciful God, who sent your messengers the prophets to preach repentance and prepare the way for our salvation: Give us grace to heed their warnings and forsake our sins, that we may greet with joy the coming of Jesus Christ our Redeemer; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Third Sunday of Advent: Stir up your power, O Lord, and with great might come among us; and, because we are sorely hindered by our sins, let your bountiful grace and mercy speedily help and deliver us; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Fourth Sunday of Advent: Purify our conscience, Almighty God, by your daily visitation, that your Son Jesus Christ, at his coming, may find in us a mansion prepared for himself; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

First Sunday after Christmas Day: Almighty God, you have poured upon us the new light of your incarnate Word: Grant that this light, enkindled in our hearts, may shine forth in our lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Second Sunday after Christmas Day: O God, who wonderfully created, and yet more wonderfully restored, the dignity of human nature: Grant that we may share the divine life of him who humbled himself to share our humanity, your Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Second Sunday after the Epiphany: Almighty God, whose Son our Savior Jesus Christ is the light of the world: Grant that your people, illumined by your Word and Sacraments, may shine with the radiance of Christ's glory, that he may be known, worshiped, and obeyed to the ends

of the earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Third Sunday after the Epiphany: Give us grace, O Lord, to answer readily the call of our Savior Jesus Christ and proclaim to all people the Good News of his salvation, that we and the whole world may perceive the glory of his marvelous works; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Fourth Sunday after the Epiphany: Almighty and everlasting God, you govern all things both in heaven and on earth: Mercifully hear the supplications of your people, and in our time grant us your peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Fifth Sunday after the Epiphany: Set us free, O God, from the bondage of our sins, and give us the liberty of that abundant life which you have made known to us in your Son our Savior Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Sixth Sunday after the Epiphany: O God, the strength of all who put their trust in you: Mercifully accept our prayers; and because in our weakness we can do nothing good without you, give us the help of your grace, that in keeping your commandments we may please you both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Seventh Sunday after the Epiphany: O Lord, you have taught us that without love whatever we do is worth nothing; Send your Holy Spirit and pour into our hearts your greatest gift, which is love, the true bond of peace and of all virtue, without which whoever lives is accounted dead before you. Grant this for the sake of your only Son Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Eighth Sunday after the Epiphany: Most loving Father, whose will it is for us to give thanks for all things, to fear nothing but the loss of you, and to cast all our care on you who care for us: Preserve us from faithless fears and worldly anxieties, that no clouds of this mortal life may hide from us the light of that love which is immortal, and which you have manifested to us in your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Last Sunday after the Epiphany: *(This Proper is always used on the Sunday before Ash Wednesday)* O God, who before the passion of your only-begotten Son revealed his glory upon the holy mountain: Grant to us that we, beholding by faith the light of his countenance, may be strengthened to bear our cross, and be changed into his likeness from glory to glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

First Sunday in Lent: Almighty God, whose blessed Son was led by the Spirit to be tempted by Satan; Come quickly to help us who are assaulted by many temptations; and, as you know the weaknesses of each of us, let each one find you mighty to save; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Second Sunday in Lent: O God, whose glory it is always to have mercy: Be gracious to all who have gone astray from your ways, and bring them again with penitent hearts and steadfast faith to embrace and hold fast the unchangeable truth of your Word, Jesus Christ your Son; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Third Sunday in Lent: Almighty God, you know that we have no power in ourselves to help ourselves: Keep us both outwardly in our bodies and inwardly in our souls, that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Fourth Sunday in Lent: Gracious Father, whose blessed Son Jesus Christ came down from heaven to be the true bread which gives life to the world: Evermore give us this bread, that he may live in us, and we in him; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Fifth Sunday in Lent: Almighty God, you alone can bring into order the unruly wills and affections of sinners: Grant your people grace to love what you command and desire what you promise; that, among the swift and varied changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Second Sunday of Easter: Almighty and everlasting God, who in the Paschal mystery established the new covenant of reconciliation: Grant that all who have been reborn into the fellowship of Christ's Body may show forth in their lives what they profess by their faith; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Third Sunday of Easter: O God, whose blessed Son made himself known to his disciples in the breaking of bread: Open the eyes of our faith, that we may behold him in all his redeeming work; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Fourth Sunday of Easter: O God, whose Son Jesus is the good shepherd of your people; Grant that when we hear his voice we may know him who calls us each by name, and follow where he leads; who, with you and the Holy Spirit, lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Fifth Sunday of Easter: Almighty God, whom truly to know is everlasting life: Grant us so perfectly to know your Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life, that we may steadfastly follow his steps in the way that leads to eternal life; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Sixth Sunday of Easter: O God, you have prepared for those who love you such good things as surpass our understanding: Pour into our hearts such love towards you, that we, loving you in all things and above all things, may obtain your promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Seventh Sunday of Easter: (Sunday after Ascension) O God, the King of glory, you have exalted your only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph to your kingdom in heaven: Do not leave us comfortless, but send us your Holy Spirit to strengthen us, and exalt us to that place where our Savior Christ has gone before; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, in glory everlasting. Amen.

The Season after Pentecost

Proper 1: Remember, O Lord, what you have wrought in us and not what we deserve; and, as you have called us to your service, make us worthy of our calling; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 2: Almighty and merciful God, in your goodness keep us, we pray, from all things that may hurt us, that we, being ready both in mind and body, may accomplish with free hearts those things which belong to your purpose; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 3: Grant, O Lord, that the course of this world may be peaceably governed by your providence; and that your Church may joyfully serve you in confidence and serenity; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 4: O God, your never-failing providence sets in order all things both in heaven and earth: Put away from us, we entreat you, all hurtful things, and give us those things which are profitable for us; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 5: O God, from whom all good proceeds: Grant that by your inspiration we may think those things that are right, and by your merciful guiding may do them; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 6: Keep, O Lord, your household the Church in your steadfast faith and love, that through your grace we may proclaim your truth with boldness, and minister your justice with compassion; for the sake of our Savior Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 7: O Lord, make us have perpetual love and reverence for your holy Name, for you never fail to help and govern those whom you have set upon the sure foundation of your loving-kindness; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 8: Almighty God, you have built your Church upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief cornerstone: Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their

teaching, that we may be made a holy temple acceptable to you; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 9: O God, you have taught us to keep all your commandments by loving you and our neighbor: Grant us the grace of your Holy Spirit, that we may be devoted to you with our whole heart, and united to one another with pure affection; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 10: O Lord, mercifully receive the prayers of your people who call upon you, and grant that they may know and understand what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to accomplish them; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 11: Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, you know our necessities before we ask and our ignorance in asking: Have compassion on our weakness, and mercifully give us those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask; through the worthiness of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 12: O god, the protector of all who trust in you, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: Increase and multiply upon us your mercy; that, with you as our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 13: Let your continual mercy, O Lord, cleanse and defend your Church; and, because it cannot continue in safety without your help, protect and govern it always by your goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 14: Grant to us, Lord, we pray, the spirit to think and do always those things that are right, that we, who cannot exist without you, may by you be enabled to live according to your will; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 15: Almighty God, you have given your only Son to be for us a sacrifice for sin, and also an example of godly life: Give us grace to receive thankfully the fruits of this redeeming work, and to follow daily

in the blessed steps of his most holy life; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 16: Grant, O merciful God, that your Church, being gathered together in unity by your Holy Spirit, may show forth your power among all peoples, to the glory of your Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 17: Lord of all power and might, the author and giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of your Name; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and bring forth in us the fruit of good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 18: Grant us, O Lord, to trust in you with all our hearts; for, as you always resist the proud who confide in their own strength, so you never forsake those who make their boast of your mercy; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 19: O God, because without you we are not able to please you, mercifully grant that your Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 20: Grant us, Lord, not to be anxious about earthly things, but to love things heavenly; and even now, while we are placed among things that are passing away, to hold fast to those that shall endure; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 21: O God, you declare your almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity: Grant us the fullness of your grace, that we, running to obtain your promises, may become partakers of your heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 22: Almighty and everlasting God, you are always more ready to hear than we to pray, and to give more than we either desire or deserve: Pour upon us the abundance of your mercy, forgiving us those things of which our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things for which we are not worthy to ask, except through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Savior; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 23: Lord, we pray that your grace may always precede and follow us, that we may continually be given to good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 24: Almighty and everlasting God, in Christ you have revealed your glory among the nations: Preserve the works of your mercy, that your Church throughout the world may persevere with steadfast faith in the confession of your Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 25: Almighty and everlasting God, increase in us the gifts of faith, hope, and charity; and, that we may obtain what you promise, make us love what you command; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 26: Almighty and merciful God, it is only by your gift that your faithful people offer you true and laudable service: Grant that we may run without stumbling to obtain your heavenly promises; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Proper 27: O God, whose blessed Son came into the world that he might destroy the works of the devil and make us children of God and heirs of eternal life: Grant that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves as he is pure; that, when he comes again with power and great glory, we may be made like him in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

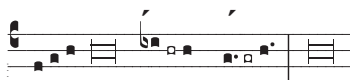
Proper 28: Blessed Lord, who caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning: Grant us so to hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that we may embrace and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which you have given us in our Savior Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Proper 29: Almighty and everlasting God, whose will it is to restore all things in your well-beloved Son, the King of kings and Lord of lords: Mercifully grant that the peoples of the earth, divided and enslaved by sin, may be freed and brought together under his most gracious rule; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Psalm Tones and Endings

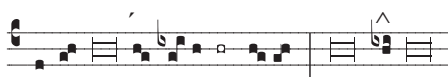
Tone 1

A



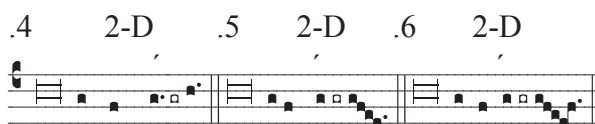
New Testament Canticle

3-B



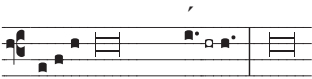
Solemn

Endings

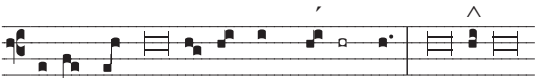


Tone II:

B



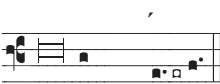
3-B



Solemn

Endings

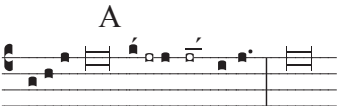
.1 1-D



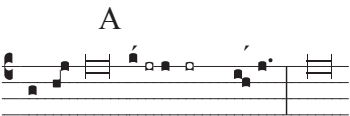
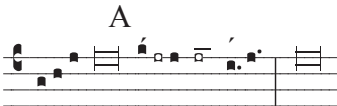
.2 2-D



Tone III:



or



New Testament Canticle



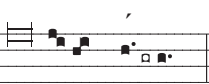
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Endings

.1 2-D



.2 2-D



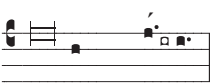
.3 2-D



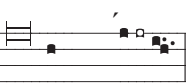
or:



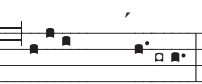
.4 1-D



.5 1-D



.6 3-D



Tone IV:

2-B



New Testament Canticle

3-B



Solemn

Endings

.1 3-D

or:

.2 3-D

or:



.3 3-D

.4 3-D

.5 3-D

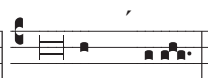
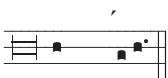
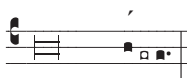


.6 D-1

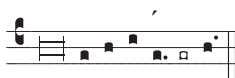
.7 1-End

.8 1-D

.9 1-End

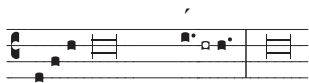


.10 3-D

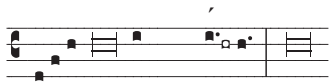


Tone V:

B



1-B



Solemn

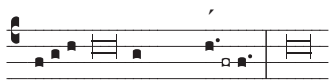
Endings

.1 C .2 C .3 2-D



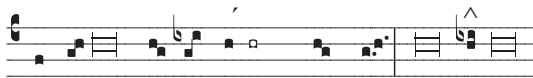
Tone VI:

1-B



New Testament Canticle

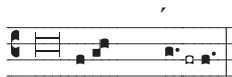
3-B



Solemn

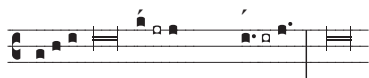
Endings

.1 2-D



Tone VII:

A



New Testament Canticle

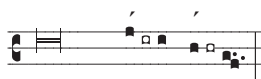
A



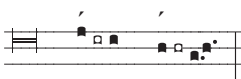
Solemn

Endings

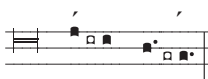
.1 C



.2 C



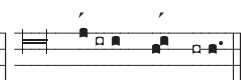
.3 C



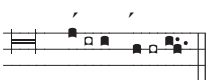
.4 C



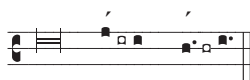
.5 C



.6 C

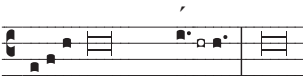


.7 C

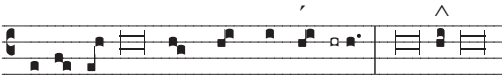


Tone VIII:

B



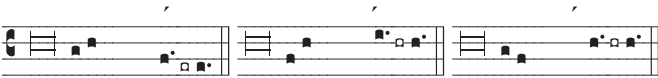
3-B



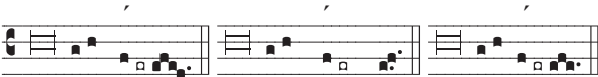
Solemn

Endings

.1 2-D .2 2-D .3 2-D

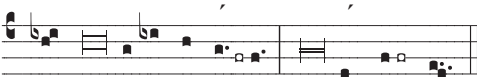


.4 2-D .5 2-D .6 2-D



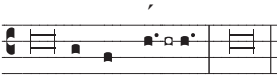
Tonus Peregrinus:

3-B 1-D



Indirectum:

2-B



Holy Week:

1-B 2-D



Irregular:

B C

