

ANTIPHON 1

*Quoniam in te* \*

PM 137

VIII g

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Come, \* let us worship the Lord, for he is our God.

PSALM 57

MORNING PRAYER IN AFFLICTION

*This psalm tells of our Lord's passion. (Saint Augustine)*

**H**AVE mércy on me, Gód, have mércy \*  
 for in yóu my sóul has taken réfuge.  
 In the sháadow of your wíngs I take réfuge \*  
 till the stórms of destrúction pass bý.

I cáll to you Gód the Most Hígh, \*  
 to yóu who have álways been my hélp.  
 May you sénd from héaven and sáve me \*  
 and sháme thóse who assáil me.

May Gód, send his trúth and his lóve.

My sóul lies dówn among líons, \*  
 who would devóur the sóns of mén.  
 Their téeth are spéars and árrows, \*  
 their tóngue a shárpened swórd.

O Gód, aríse above the héavens; \*  
 may your glóry shíne on éarth!

They láid a snáre for my stéps \*  
 my sóul was bowed dówn.  
 They dúg a pít in my páth \*  
 but féll in it themsélves.

My héart is réady, O Gód, \*  
 my héart is réady.

I will síng, I will síng your práise. \*  
 Awáke, my sóul;  
 awáke, lýre and hárp, \*  
 I will awáke the dáwn.

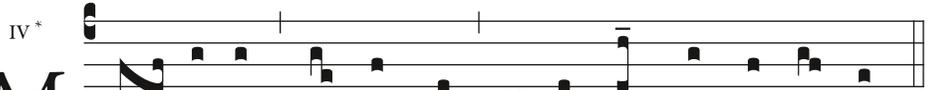
I will thánk you, Lórd, among the péoples, \*  
 among the nátions I will práise you  
 for your lóve reaches to the héavens \*  
 and your trúth to the skíes.

O Gód, aríse above the héavens; \*  
 may your glóry shíne on éarth.

ANTIPHON 2

*Populus meus*

PM 199

IV\* 

**M** Y people, \* says the Lord, will be filled with my blessings.

JEREMIAH 31: 10–14

THE HAPPINESS OF A PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN REDEEMED

*Jesus was to die ... to father God's scattered children into one fold. (John 11: 51, 52)*

**H**EAR the wórd of the Lórd, O nátions, \*  
 procláim it on distant cóasts, and sáy:  
 He who scátted Ísrael, now gáthers them toghéther, \*  
 he guárds them as a shépherd his flóck.

The Lórd shall ránsom Jácob, \*  
 he shall redéem him from the hánd of his cónqueror.

Shóuting, they shall móunt the heights of Zíon, \*  
 they shall come stréaming to the Lord's bléssings:  
 the gráin, the wíne, and the óil, \*  
 the shéep and the óxen;  
 they themsélves shall be like wátered gárdens, \*  
 never agáin shall they lánguish.

Then the vírgins shall make mérry and dánce, \*  
 and yóung men and óld as wéll.

I will túrn their móurning into jóy, \*  
 I will consóle and gládden them áfter their sórrows.  
 I will lávish my choice pórtions upon the priests, †  
 and my péople shall be filled with my bléssings, \*  
 sáys the Lórd.

ANTIPHON 3

*Magnus Dominus*

AG 284

HE Lord is great \* and worthy to be praised in the ci-ty of  
our God.

PSALM 48

THANKSGIVING FOR THE PEOPLE'S DELIVERANCE

*He took me up a high mountain and showed me Jerusalem, God's holy city.  
(Revelation 21: 10)*

**T**HE Lord is gréat and wóthy to be práised \*  
in the cíty of our Gód.

His holy móuntain ríses in béauty, \*  
the jóy of all the éarth.

Mount Zíon, true póle of the éarth, \*  
the Gréat King's cíty!

Gód, in the mídst of its cítadels, \*  
has shówn hímsélf its stróngthold.

For the kíngs assémbled tógether, \*  
tógether they advánced.

They sáw; at ónce they were astóunded;  
dismáyed, they fléd in féar. \*

A trémbling séized them thére, \*  
like the pángs of bírth.

By the éást wind yóu have destróyed \*  
the shíps of Társhish.

As we have héard, só we have séen \*  
in the cíty of our Gód,  
in the cíty of the Lórd of hóst \*  
which Gód uphólds for éver.

O Gód, we pónder your lóve \*  
withín your témples.

Your práise, O Gód, like your náme \*  
réaches the énds of the éarth.

With jústice your ríght hand is filled. \*  
Mount Zíon rejóices; —

the péople of Júdah rejóice \*  
at the síght of your júdgments.

Walk through Zíon, wálk all róund it; \*  
count the númer of its tówers.

Revíew áll its rámparts, \*  
exámine its cástles,

that you may téll the néxt generátion \*  
that súch is our Gód,  
our Gód for éver and álways. \*

It is hé who léads us.