

opened † wide its gates. P.T.: † wide its gates, al-le-luia.

## LUKE 1: 68–79 CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

B LÉSSED be the Lórd, the Gód of Ísrael, \* he has cóme to his péople and sét them frée.

He has ráised up for ús a mighty sávior, \* bórn of the hóuse of his sérvant Dávid.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old † that he would save us from our enemies, \* from the hands of all who hate us.

He prómised to show mércy to our fáthers \* and to remémber his hóly cóvenant.

This was the óath he swóre to our fáther Ábraham: \* to set us frée from the hánds of our énemies,

free to wórship him wíthout féar, †
hóly and ríghteous in his síght \*
all the dáys of our lífe.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High: \* for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way, to give his péople knowledge of salvation \* by the forgíveness of their sins.

In the ténder compássion of our Gód, \*
the dáwn from on hígh shall bréak upon ús,
to shíne on thóse who dwell in dárkness and the shádow of déath, \*
and to guíde our féet into the wáy of péace.