

PSALM 118

I

G IVE thánks to the Lórd for he is góod, * for his lóve endures for éver.

Let the sóns of Ísrael sáy: *

"His lóve endures for éver."

Let the sóns of Áaron sáy: *

"His lóve endures for éver."

Let thóse who féar the Lord sáy: *

"His lóve endures for éver."

I cálled to the Lórd in my distréss; *
he ánswered and fréed me.
The Lórd is at my síde; I do not féar. *
what can mán do agáinst me?
The Lórd is at my síde as my hélper; *
I shall look dówn on my fóes.

It is better to take refuge in the Lord * than to trust in men; it is better to take refuge in the Lord * than to trust in princes.

The nátions áll encómpassed me; *
in the Lórd's name I crúshed them.
They cómpassed me, cómpassed me abóut; *
in the Lórd's name I crúshed them. —

COMMON OF ONE MARTYR - EVENING PRAYER I

They compassed me about like bees; † they blazed like a fire among thorns. * In the Lord's name I crushed them.

I was hárd-pressed and was fálling, * but the Lórd came to hélp me.

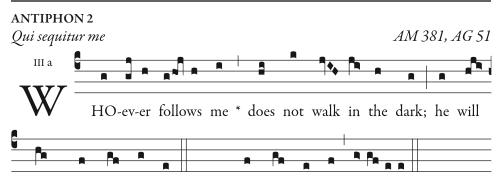
The Lórd is my stréngth and my sóng; * hé is my sávior.

There are shouts of joy and victory * in the tents of the just.

The Lórd's right hánd has tríumphed; * his ríght hand ráised me.

The Lórd's right hánd has tríumphed; †
I shall not díe, I shall líve *
and recóunt his déeds.

I was púnished, I was púnished by the Lórd, * but not dóomed to díe.



have † the light of life. P.T.: † the light of life, al-le-luia.

PSALM 118

Π

PEN to mé the gates of hóliness: *
I will énter and give thánks.
Thís is the Lórd's own gáte *
where the júst may énter.
I will thánk you for yóu have ánswered *
and yóu are my sávior.

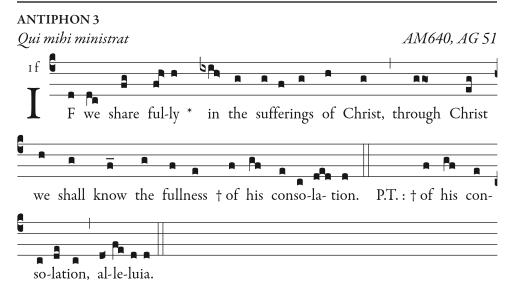
The stóne which the búilders rejécted * has becóme the córner stone.

Thís is the wórk of the Lórd, * a márvel in our éyes.

This dáy was máde by the Lórd; * we rejóice and are glád.

O Lórd, gránt us salvátion; *
O Lórd, gránt succéss.
Bléssed in the náme of the Lórd *
is hé who cómes.
We bléss you from the hóuse of the Lórd; *
the Lord Gód is our líght.

Go fórward in procéssion with bránches *
éven to the áltar.
Yóu are my Gód, I thánk you. *
My Gód, I práise you.
Give thánks to the Lórd for he is góod; *
for his lóve endúres for éver.



1 PETER 2: 21-24

HRIST súffered for yóu, †
and léft you an exámple *
to have you fóllow in his fóotsteps.

He díd no wróng; *
no decéit was fóund in his móuth.
Whén he was insúlted, *
he retúrned no ínsult.

Whén he was máde to súffer, *
he díd not cóunter with thréats.
Instéad he delívered himself úp *
to the Óne who júdges jústly.

In his own body *
he brought your sins to the cross,
so that all of us, déad to sin, *
could live in accord with God's will.

By his wounds you were héaled.