

of death.

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.