ANTIPHON 1

Confitebor Domino *

PM 250





Our word, O Lord, * is the lantern to light our way, al-le-luia.

PSALM 119: 105–112 xiv (nun)

A MEDITATION ON GOD'S LAW

This is my commandment: that you should love one another. (John 15:12)

Y OUR wórd is a lámp for my stéps *
and a líght for my páth.

I have swórn and have máde up my mínd *
to obéy your decrées.

Lórd, I am déeply afflícted; *
by your word give me lífe.

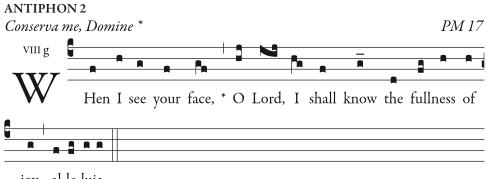
Accépt, Lord, the hómage of my líps * and téach me your decrées.

Though I cárry my lífe in my hánds, * I remémber your láw.

Though the wicked trý to ensnáre me, *
I do not stráy from your précepts.

Your will is my héritage for éver, * the jóy of my héart.

I sét myself to cárry out your státutes * in fúllness, for éver.



joy, al-le-luia.

PSALM 16

THE LORD HIMSELF IS MY HERITAGE

The father raised up Jesus, freeing him from the grip of death. (Acts 2: 24)

🕽 resérve me, Gód, I take réfuge in yóu. † I sáy to the Lórd: "Yóu are my Gód. * My háppiness líes in you alone."

He has pút into my héart a márvelous lóve * for the fáithful ónes who dwéll in his lánd. Those who chóose other góds incréase their sórrows. † Néver will I óffer their ófferings of blóod. * Néver will I táke their náme upon my líps.

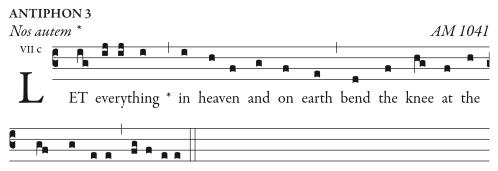
O Lórd, it is you who are my portion and cúp; * it is yóu yoursélf who áre my príze. The lót marked out for mé is mý delíght: *

welcome indéed the héritage that fálls to mé!

I will bléss the Lórd who gíves me cóunsel, * who éven at níght dirécts my héart. I keep the Lórd éver in my síght: * since hé is at my ríght hand, Í shall stand fírm.

And so my héart rejóices, my sóul is glád; * éven my bódy shall rést in sáfety. For you will not léave my soul among the déad, * nor lét your belóved knów decáy.

You will shów me the páth of lífe, † the fullness of joy in your présence, * at your right hand happiness for éver.



name of Jesus, al-le-luia.

PHILIPPIANS 2: 6–11 CHRIST, GOD'S HOLY SERVANT

THOUGH hé was in the fórm of Gód, †
Jésus did not déem equálity with Gód *
sómething to be grásped at.

Ráther, he émptied himsélf † and tóok the fórm of a sláve, * being bórn in the líkeness of mén.

He was knówn to be of húman estáte, * and it was thús that he húmbled himsélf, obédiently accépting even déath, * déath on a cróss!

Becáuse of thís, *
God híghly exálted him
and bestówed on him the náme *
above évery other náme,

So that at Jésus' náme *
every knée shall bénd
in the héavens, on the éarth, *
and únder the éarth,
and every tóngue procláim †
to the glóry of Gód the Fáther: *
JÉSUS CHRÍST IS LÓRD!