

ANTIPHON 1

Bonum est confiteri

PM 224

VIII g

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E do well * to sing to your name, Most High, and proclaim

your mercy at daybreak.

PSALM 92

PRAISE OF GOD THE CREATOR

Sing in praise of Christ's redeeming work. (Saint Athanasius)

IT is good to give thanks to the Lórd, *
 to make músic to your náme, O Most Hígh,
 to procláim your lóve in the mórning *
 and your trúth in the wátches of the níght,
 on the tén-stringed lýre and the lúte, *
 with the múrmuring sóund of the hárp.

Your déeds, O Lórd, have made me glád; *
 for the wórk of your hánds I shout with jóy.
 O Lórd, how gréat are your wórk! *
 How déep are yóur desígns!
 The fóolish man cánnót know thís *
 and the fóol cánnót understánd.

Though the wícked spring úp like gráss †
 and áll who do évil thríve, *
 they are dóomed to be etérnally destróyed.
 But yóu, Lord, are etérnally on hígh. †
 Sée how your énemíes pérish; *
 all dóers of évil are scáttéred.

To mé you give the wíld-ox's stréngth; *
 you anóint me with the púrest óil.
 My éyes looked in tríumph on my foes; *
 my éars heard gládly of their fáll.
 The júst will flóurish like the pálm tree *
 and grów like a Lébanon cédar.

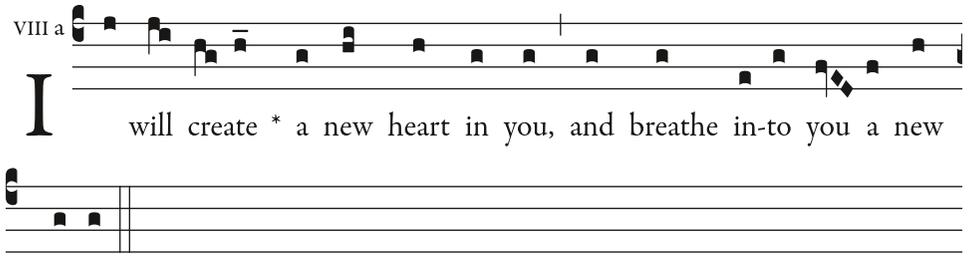
Plánted in the hóuse of the Lórd *
 they will flóurish in the cóurts of our Gód, —

stíll bearing frúit when they are óld, *
stíll full of sáþ, still gréen,
to procláim that the Lórd is júst. *
In hím, my róck, there is no wróng.

ANTIPHON 2

*Aquam quam ego **

AM 369

VIII a 

spirit.

EZEKIEL 36: 24–28

THE LORD WILL RENEW HIS PEOPLE

They will be his own people, and God himself will be with them, their own God.

(Revelation 21: 3)

I WILL táke you áway from among the nátions, †
gáther you from áll the foreign lánds, *
and bríng you báck to yóur own lánd.

I will sprínkle clean wáter upón you †
to cléanse you from áll your impúrities, *
and from áll your ídols I will cléanse you.

I will gíve you a new héart *
and pláce a new spírit withín you,
táking from your bódies your stony héarts *
and gíving you náatural héarts.

I will pút my spírit withín you †
and máke you líve by my státutes, *
cáreful to obsérve my decreés.

You shall líve in the lánd I gave your fáthers; †
yóu shall be my péople, *
and Í will be your Gód.

ANTIPHON 3

Gloria et honore *

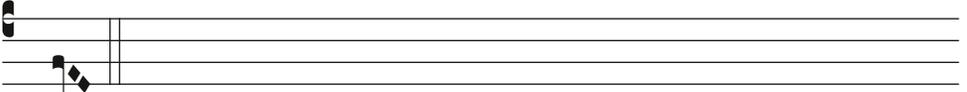
PM 9

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N the lips of children and in-fants * you have found perfect



praise.

PSALM 8

THE MAJESTY OF THE LORD AND MAN'S DIGNITY

*The Father gave Christ lordship of creation and made him head of the Church.
(Ephesians 1: 22)*

HOW gréat is your náme, O Lórd our Gód, *
through áll the éarth!

Your májesty is práised above the héavens; *
on the líps of children and of bábes
you have found práise to fóil your énemy, *
to sílence the fóe and the rébel.

When I see the héavens, the wórk of your hánds, *
the móon and the stárs which you arráinged,
what is mán that you should kéepp him in mínd, *
mortal mán that you cáre for hím?

Yet you have máde him little léss than a gód; *
with glóry and hónor you crówned him,
gave him pówer over the wórks of your hánds, *
put áll things únder his féeet.

Áll of them, shéep and cáttle, *
yes, éven the sávage béasts,
bírd's of the áir, and fish *
that máke their wáy through the wáters.

How gréat is your náme, O Lórd our Gód *
through áll the éarth!