

PSALM 116: 1–9 THANKSGIVING

We must endure many trials before entering God's kingdom. (Acts 14: 21)

I LOVE the Lórd for hé has héard *
the crý of my appéal;
for he túrned his éar to mé *
in the dáy when I cálled him.

They surrounded me, the snares of death, * with the anguish of the tomb; they caught me, sorrow and distress. * I called on the Lord's name.

O Lórd, my Gód, delíver me!

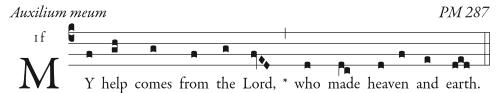
How grácious is the Lórd, and júst; * our Gód has compássion.

The Lórd protécts the simple héarts; *
I was hélpless so he sáved me.

Turn báck, my sóul, to your rést *
for the Lórd has been góod;
he has képt my soul from déath, †
my éyes from téars *
and my féet from stúmbling.

I will wálk in the présence of the Lórd * in the lánd of the líving.

ANTIPHON 2



PSALM 121

GUARDIAN OF THE TEMPLE

Never again will they hunger and thirst, never again know scorching heat. (Revelation 7: 16)

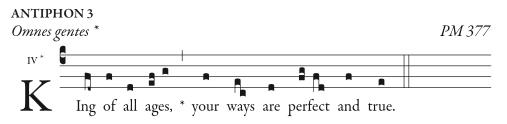
LífT up my éyes to the móuntains; *
from whére shall cóme my hélp?
My hélp shall cóme from the Lórd *
who made héaven and éarth.

May he néver allów you to stúmble! *
Let him sléep not, your guard.
No, he sléeps not nor slúmbers, *
Ísrael's guard.

The Lórd is your guárd and your sháde; * at your ríght side he stánds.

By dáy the sún shall not smíte you * nor the móon in the níght.

The Lórd will guárd you from évil, *
he will gúard your sóul.
The Lórd will guárd your góing and cóming *
both nów and for éver.



REVELATION 15: 3–4 HYMN OF ADORATION

MíGHTY and wónderful are your wórks, *
Lord God Almíghty!
Ríghtous and trúe are your wáys, *
O Kíng of the nátions!

Who would dáre refúse you hónor, * or the glóry due your náme, O Lórd?

Sínce you alóne are hóly, *
all nátions shall cóme
and wórship in your présence. *
Your míghty deeds are cléarly séen.