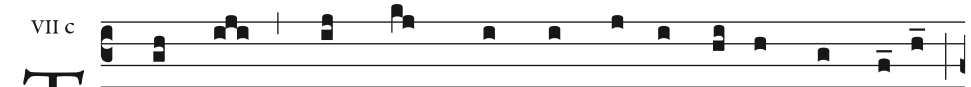


ANTIPHON I

Dixit Dominus *

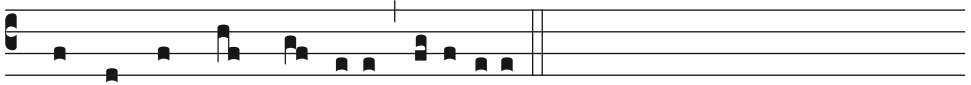
PM 302

VII c



T

HE Lord * will stretch forth his mighty scepter from Zion,



and he will reign for ever, al-le-luia.

PSALM 110: 1–5, 7

THE MESSIAH, KING AND PRIEST

Christ's reign will last until all his enemies are made subject to him.

(1 Corinthians 15:25)

THE Lórd's revelátion to my Máster: †
 "Sít on my ríght: *
 your fóes I will pút beneath your féet."

The Lórd will yíeld from Zíon †
 your scépter of pówer: *
 rúle in the mídst of all your fóes.

A prínce from the dáy of your bírth †
 on the hóly móuntains; *
 from the wómb before the dáwn I begót you.

The Lórd has sworn an óath he will not chángé. †
 "You are a príest for éver, *
 a príest like Melchízedeck of óld."


The Máster stánding at your ríght hand *
 will shátter kíngs in the dáy of his wráth.

He shall drínk from the stréam by the wáyside *
 and thérefore he shall líft up his héad.

ANTIPHON 2

*Deus autem noster **

PM 310

PER. 

T HE earth is shaken * to its depths before the glory of your face.

PSALM 114

THE ISRAELITES ARE DELIVERED FROM THE BONDAGE OF EGYPT
*You too left Egypt when, at baptism, you renounced that world which is at
 enmity with God. (Saint Augustine)*

WHEN Ísrael came fóρθ from Égypt, *
 Jacob's sóns from an álien péople
 Júdah becáme the Lord's témples, *
 Ísrael becáme his kíngdom.

The séa fléd at the síght: *
 the Jórdan turned báck on its cóurse,
 the móuntains léapt like ráms *
 and the hílls like yéarling shéep.

Whý was it, séa, that you fléd, *
 that you túrned back, Jórdan, on your cóurse?
 Móuntains, that you léapt like ráms; *
 hílls, like yéarling shéep?

Trémble, O éarth, before the Lórd, *
 in the présence of the Gód of Jácob,
 who túrns the róck into a póol *
 and flínt into a spríng of wáter.

ANTIPHON 3

*Alleluia, Dominus regnavit **

AG 18

VI



A LL power is yours, * Lord God, our mighty king, al-le-luia.

CF. REVELATION 19: 1-7
THE WEDDING OF THE LAMB

Alleluia.

Salvátion, glory, and pówer to our Gód.

℟ Alleluia.

his júdgments are hónest and trúe.

℟ Alleluia, alleluia.

Alleluia.

Sing práise to our Gód, all you his sérvants,

℟ Alleluia.

all who wórship him réverently, gréat and smáll.

℟ Alleluia, alleluia.

Alleluia.

The Lórd, our all-pówerful God is Kíng;

℟ Alleluia.

let us rejóice, sing práise, and give him glóry.

℟ Alleluia, alleluia.

Alleluia.

The wédding feast of the Lámbs has begún,

℟ Alleluia.

and his bríde is prépared to wélcome hím.

℟ Alleluia, alleluia.