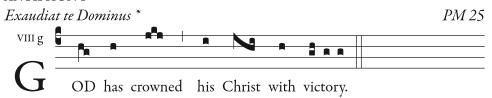
ANTIPHON 1



PSALM 20

A PRAYER FOR THE KING'S VICTORY
Whoever calls upon the name of the Lord will be saved. (Acts 2: 21)

M AY the Lord ánswer in tíme of tríal; * may the náme of Jacob's Gód protéct you.

May he sénd you hélp from his shríne * and gíve you suppórt from Zíon.

May he remémber áll your ófferings * and recéive your sácrifice with fávor.

Máy he gíve you your héart's desíre * and fulfill every óne of your pláns.

May we ríng out our jóy at your víctory † and rejóice in the náme of our Gód. * May the Lórd gránt all your práyers.

I am súre nów that the Lórd *
will give victory tó his anóinted,
will replý from his hóly héaven *
with the míghty víctory of his hánd.

Sóme trust in cháriots or hórses, *
but wé in the náme of the Lórd.
Théy will collápse and fáll, *
but wé shall hóld and stand fírm.

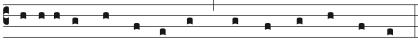
Give víctory to the kíng, O Lórd, * give ánswer on the dáy we cáll.

ANTIPHON 2

Cantabimus et psallemus

PM 31





E celebrate your mighty work * with songs of praise, O Lord.

PSALM 21: 2-8, 14

THANKGIVING FOR THE KING'S VICTORY
He accepted life that he might rise and live for ever. (Saint Hilary)

LÓRD, your stréngth gives jóy to the Kíng; * how your sáving hélp makes him glád!
Yóu have gránted him his héart's desíre; * you háve not refúsed the práyer of his líps.

You came to méet him with the bléssings of succéss, * you have sét on his héad a crówn of pure góld. He ásked you for lífe and thís you have gíven, * dáys that will lást from áge to áge.

Your sáving hélp has gíven him glóry. *
You have láid upón him májesty and spléndor,
you have gránted your bléssings to hím for éver. *
You have máde him rejóice with the jóy of your présence.

The kíng has pút his trúst in the Lórd: *
through the mércy of the Most Hígh hé shall stand fírm.
O Lórd, aríse in your stréngth; *
we shall síng and práise your pówer.



Father.

REVELATION 4: 11; 5:9, 10, 12 REDEMPTION HYMN

LÓRD our Gód, you are wórthy * to receive glóry and hónor and pówer.

For you have creáted all thíngs; * by your will they came to bé and were máde.

Wórthy are yóu, O Lórd, * to receive the scróll and break ópen its séals.

For you were sláin; *
with your blóod you púrchased for Gód
mén of every ráce and tóngue, *
of every péople and nátion.

You máde of them a kíngdom, † and príests to sérve our Gód, * and they shall réign on the éarth.

Wórthy is the Lámb that was sláin * to receive pówer and ríches, wísdom and stréngth, * hónor and glóry and práise.