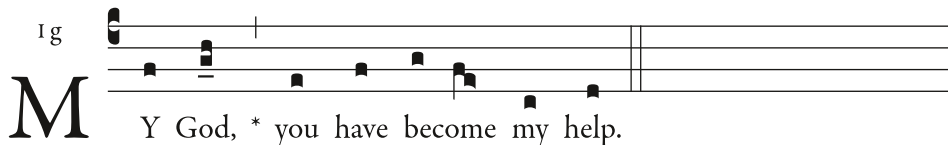


ANTIPHON 1

Factus est adiutor meus

PM 44



PSALM 63: 12–9

A SOUL THIRSTING FOR GOD

Whoever has left the darkness of sin, yearns for God.

O GÓD, you are my Gód, for you I lóng; *
for yóu my sóul is thírsting.

My bódy pínes for yóu *
like a drý, weary lánd without wáter.

So I gáze on yóu in the sánctuary *
to sée your stréngth and your glóry.

For your lóve is bétter than lífe, *
my líps will spéak your práise.

So I will bléss you áll my lífe, *
in your náme I will líft up my hánds.

My sóul shall be filled as with a bándquet, *
my móuth shall práise you with jóy.

On my béd I remémber yóu. *
On yóu I múse through the níght
for yóu have been my hélp; *
in the sháadow of your wíngs I rejóice.

My sóul clíngs to yóu; *
your ríght hand hólds me fást.

ANTIPHON 2

*Benedictus es **

PM 74

I a

F Ree us * by your wonder-ful works; de-liv-er us from the power
of death.

DANIEL 3: 57–88, 56

LET ALL CREATURES PRAISE THE LORD

All you servants of the Lord, sing praise to him. (Revelation 19: 5)

BLESS the Lórd, all you wórks of the Lórd. *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Ángels of the Lórd, bless the Lórd. *

You héavens, bless the Lórd.

All you wáters abóve the héavens, bless the Lórd. *

All you hósts of the Lórd, bless the Lórd.

Sún and móon, bless the Lórd. *

Stárs of héaven, bless the Lórd.

Every shówer and déw, bless the Lórd; *

Áll you wínds, bless the Lórd.

Fíre and héat, bless the Lórd; *

Cóld and chíll, bless the Lórd.

Déw and ráin, bless the Lórd; *

Fróst and cóld, bless the Lórd.

Íce and snów, bless the Lórd; *

Níghts and dáy, bless the Lórd.

Líght and dárkness bless the Lórd; *

Líghtning and clóuds, bless the Lórd.

Let the éarth bless the Lórd; *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Móuntains and hílls, bless the Lórd *

Éverything grówing from the éarth, bless the Lórd.

You spríngs, bless the Lórd; *

Séas and rívers, bless the Lórd.

You dólphins and all wáter créatures, bless the Lórd; *

All you bírds of the áir, bless the Lórd.

All you béasts, wíld and táme, bless the Lórd; *

You sóns of mén, bless the Lórd;

O Ísrael, bless the Lórd. *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Priests of the Lórd, bless the Lórd; *

Sérvants of the Lórd, bless the Lórd.

Spírits and sóuls of the júst, bless the Lórd; *

Hóly mén of húmble héart, bless the Lórd.

Hananíah, Azaríah, Míshael, bless the Lórd; *

Práise and exált him above áll foréver.

Let us bléss the Fáther, and the Són, and the Hóly Spírit; *

Let us práise and exált him above áll foréver.

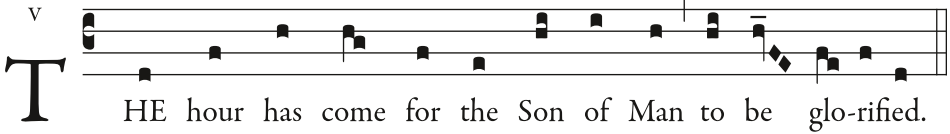
Bléssed are you, Lórd, in the firmament of héaven; *

Práiseworthy and glórious and exálted above áll foréver.

ANTIPHON 3

*Beneplacitum est **

AG 557



PSALM 149

THE JOY OF GOD'S HOLY TEMPLE

*Let the sons of the Church, the children of the new people,
rejoice in Christ, their King. (Hesychius)*

SÍNG a new sǫng to the Lórd, *
his práise in the assémbly of the fáithful.

Let Ísrael rejóice in its Máker, *

let Zíon's sons exúlt in their kíng.

Let them práise his náme with dǎncing *
and make músic with tímbrel and hárp.

For the Lórd takes delíght in his péople. *

He crówns the póor with salvátion.

Let the fáithful rejóice in their glóry, *
shout for jóy and táke their rést.

Let the práise of Gód be on their líps *
and a twó-edged swórd in their hánd,

to déal out véngeance to the nátions *
and púnishment on áll the péoples;

to bínð their kíngs in cháins *
and their nóbles in fétters of íron;

to cǎrry out the séntence pre-ordáined: *
this hónor is for áll his fáithful.