DAY 10: MORNING PRAYER

Deus deorum

1 The LORD, even the most mighty God, has spoken *
   and called the world, from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof.
2 Out of Zion, perfect in her beauty, *
   has God shone forth in glory.
3 Our God shall come and shall not keep silence; *
   there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.
4 He shall call to the heavens above, *
   and to the earth beneath, that he may judge his people:
5 “Gather my faithful together unto me, *
   those who have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.”
6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness, *
   for God himself is Judge.
7 “Hear, O my people, and I will speak; *
   I myself will testify against you, O Israel, for I am God, even your God.
8 I will not rebuke you because of your sacrifices, or for your burnt offerings, *
   because they are always before me.
9 I will take no bull calf out of your house, *
   nor he-goat out of your folds.
10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine, *
    and so are the cattle upon a thousand hills.
11 I know all the birds of the air, *
    and the wild beasts of the field are in my sight.
12 If I were hungry, I would not tell you, *
    for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.
13 Do you think that I will eat the flesh of bulls *
    and drink the blood of goats?
14 Offer unto God a sacrifice of thanksgiving, *
    and pay your vows unto the Most High,
15 And call upon me in the time of trouble; *
    so will I hear you, and you shall praise me.”
16 But to the ungodly God says: *
   “Why do you recite my laws, and take my covenant in your mouth,
17 Though you hate to be disciplined, *
    and have cast my words behind you?
18 When you saw a thief, you agreed with him, *
    and you have taken part with adulterers.
19 You have let your mouth speak wickedness, *
    and with your tongue you have set forth deceit.
20 You sat and spoke against your brother; *
    yes, and have slandered your own mother’s son.
21 These things you have done, and I held my tongue, *
    and you thought wickedly that I am such a one as yourself.
22 But I will reprove you, *
    and set before you the things that you have done.
23 O consider this, you who forget God, *
   lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver you.
24 Whoever offers me a sacrifice of thanksgiving honors me, *
    and to him who orders his way aright will I show the salvation of God.”
Miserere mei, Deus

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, in your great goodness; *
   according to the multitude of your mercies wipe away my offences.
2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness * 
   and cleanse me from my sin.
3 For I acknowledge my faults, * 
   and my sin is ever before me.
4 Against you only have I sinned, and done this evil in your sight, * 
   so that you are justified in your sentence, and blameless in your judgment.
5 Behold, I was brought forth in wickedness, * 
   and in sin my mother conceived me.
6 But behold, you desire truth in the inward parts * 
   and shall make me understand wisdom secretly.
7 You shall purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; * 
   you shall wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
8 You shall make me hear of joy and gladness, * 
   that the bones which you have broken may rejoice.
9 Turn your face from my sins, * 
   and blot out all my misdeeds.
10 Create in me a clean heart, O God, * 
    and renew a right spirit within me.
11 Cast me not away from your presence, * 
    and take not your holy Spirit from me.
12 O give me the comfort of your help again, * 
    and sustain me with your willing Spirit.
13 Then shall I teach your ways unto the wicked, * 
    and sinners shall return unto you.
14 Deliver me from blood-guilt, O God, the God of my salvation, * 
    and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness.
15 O Lord, open my lips, * 
    and my mouth shall show forth your praise.
16 For you desire no sacrifice, or else I would give it to you; * 
    but you delight not in burnt-offerings.
17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; * 
    a broken and contrite heart, O God, you shall not despise.
18 O be favorable and gracious unto Zion; * 
    may you build up the walls of Jerusalem.
19 Then you shall be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations; * 
    then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.

Quid gloriaris?

1 Why do you boast, you tyrant, * 
   that you can do evil;
2 Whereas the goodness of God * 
   endures all the day long?
3 Your tongue devises wickedness, * 
   and with lies you cut like a sharp razor.
4 You have loved unrighteousness more than goodness *
and to utter lies more than truth.
5 You have loved to speak all words that hurt, *
    O you deceitful tongue.
6 Therefore, God shall destroy you for ever; *
    he shall catch you, and pluck you out of your dwelling, and root you out of the land of the living.
7 The righteous also shall see this and fear, *
    and shall laugh him to scorn:
8 "Behold, this is the one who did not take God for his strength, *
    but trusted in the multitude of his riches and relied on his wickedness."
9 As for me, I am like a green olive tree in the house of God; *
    my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.
10 I will always give thanks unto you for what you have done, *
    and I will declare your Name among the faithful, for it is good.

DAY 10: EVENING PRAYER

53

Dixit insipiens

1 The fool has said in his heart, *
    "There is no God."
2 They are corrupt and have become abominable in their wickedness; *
    there is none that does good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men *
    to see if there were any who would understand and seek after God.
4 But they have all gone astray; they have altogether become abominable; *
    there is none that does good, no, not one.
5 Have they no knowledge, all the workers of evil *
    who eat up my people as they would eat bread, and call not upon God?
6 They were afraid where no fear was, *
    for God has broken the bones of those who besieged you;
7 You have put them to shame, *
    because God has rejected them.
8 Oh, that salvation were given unto Israel out of Zion! *
    Oh, that God would deliver his people out of captivity!
9 Then shall Jacob rejoice, *
    and Israel shall be glad.

54

Deus, in Nomine

1 Save me, O God, for your Name’s sake, *
    and avenge me in your strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God, *
    and hearken to the words of my mouth.
3 For the arrogant have risen up against me, *
    and tyrants, who do not have God before their eyes, seek after my life.
4 Behold, God is my helper; *
    the Lord is he who upholds my life.
5 He shall repay the evil of my enemies. *
    O destroy them in your faithfulness.
6 A freewill offering will I give you, *
and praise your Name, O LORD, because it is good.

7 For he has delivered me out of all my trouble,*
and my eye has seen the ruin of my enemies.

55

Exaudi, Deus

1 Hear my prayer, O God,*
and hide not yourself from my petition.
2 Give heed to me, and hear me,*
for I am troubled in my prayer and am tormented,
3 Because of the cry of the enemy, and oppression by the ungodly;*
for they are of a mind to do me great harm, so maliciously are they set against me.
4 My heart is disquieted within me,*
and the fear of death has fallen upon me.
5 Fearfulness and trembling have come upon me,*
and a horrible dread has overwhelmed me.
6 And I said, “Oh, that I had wings like a dove,*
for then would I fly away and be at rest.
7 Indeed, then I would get away to a far off place*
and make my dwelling in the wilderness.
8 I would make haste to escape,*
because of the stormy wind and tempest.”
9 Confuse their speech, O Lord,*
for I have seen unrighteousness and strife in the city.
10 Day and night they go about within her walls;*
trouble and sorrow are in the midst of her.
11 Great wickedness is there;*
deceit and guile do not leave her streets.
12 For it is not an enemy who has done me this dishonor,*
for then I could have borne it;
13 Neither was it my adversary who exalted himself against me,*
for then I would have hidden myself from him.
14 But it was you, my companion,*
my comrade and my own familiar friend.
15 We took sweet counsel together*
and walked in the house of God as friends.
16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let them go down alive into the grave,*
for there is wickedness in their hearts.
17 As for me, I will call upon God,*
and the LORD shall save me.
18 In the evening, and morning, and at noonday will I pray and lament,*
and he shall hear my voice.
19 It is he who shall deliver my soul in peace from the battle that is against me,*
for there are many who fight me.
20 God, who endures for ever, shall hear me and bring them down;*
for they never change, nor do they fear God.
21 My familiar friend has laid his hands upon those who were at peace with him,*
and he has broken his covenant.
22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter, yet war was in his heart;*
his words were smoother than oil, and yet they were drawn swords.
23 O cast your burden upon the LORD, and he shall nourish you,*
and shall not allow the righteous to fall for ever.
24 But as for the bloodthirsty and deceitful, *  
you, O God, shall bring them into the pit of destruction.  
25 They shall not live out half their days; *  
but my trust shall be in you, O LORD.

DAY 11: MORNING PRAYER

56

Miserere mei, Deus

1 Be merciful to me, O God, for my adversaries are treading me down; *  
   they are daily fighting and troubling me.  
2 My enemies go about hounding me daily, *  
   for there are many who fight against me, O Most High.  
3 Nevertheless, though I am sometimes afraid, *  
   yet I put my trust in you.  
4 In God whose word I praise, in God I trust and fear not, *  
   for what can flesh do to me?  
5 They daily distort my words; *  
   all that they imagine is to do me evil.  
6 They all gather together and lie in wait, *  
   and mark my steps, while they seek after my life.  
7 Shall they escape despite their wickedness? *  
   O God, in your displeasure cast them down.  
8 You record my lamentation; put my tears into your bottle. *  
   Are not these things noted in your book?  
9 Whenever I call upon you, then shall my enemies be put to flight; *  
   this I know, for God is on my side.  
10 In God, whose word I praise, *  
    in the LORD, whose word I praise,  
11 In God have I put my trust; *  
    I will not be afraid, for what can mortals do to me?  
12 Unto you, O God, will I pay my vows; *  
    unto you will I give thanks.  
13 For you have delivered my soul from death and my feet from stumbling, *  
    that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

57

Miserere mei, Deus

1 Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, for my soul trusts in you, *  
and under the shadow of your wings shall be my refuge, until this tribulation has passed.  
2 I will call unto the Most High God, *  
even unto the God who shall fulfill his purpose for me.  
3 He shall send from heaven and save me; he shall confound those who trample on me. *  
   God shall send forth his mercy and truth.  
4 My soul is among lions that devour the people; *  
    their teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.  
5 Exalt yourself, O God, above the heavens; *  
    let your glory be over all the earth.  
6 They have laid a net for my feet, and brought down my soul; *  
    they dug a pit before me, but have fallen into the midst of it themselves.  
7 My heart is firmly fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; *
I will sing and give praise.
8 Awake, my soul; awake, lute and harp; *
    I myself will awaken the dawn.
9 I will give thanks unto you, O Lord, among the peoples, *
    and I will sing praises unto you among the nations.
10 For the greatness of your mercy reaches unto the heavens, *
    and your truth unto the clouds.
11 Exalt yourself, O God, above the heavens; *
    let your glory be over all the earth.

58
Si vere utique

1 Do you indeed decree righteousness, O you rulers, *
    and do you judge uprightly, O children of men?
2 No, you devise evil in your heart, *
    and on the earth your hands deal out violence.
3 The ungodly err even from their mother’s womb; *
    as soon as they are born, they go astray and speak lies.
4 They are as venomous as the poison of a serpent, *
    even like the deaf adder that stops its ears,
5 Which refuses to hear the voice of the charmer, *
    no matter how skillful his charming.
6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouths; *
    smite the jawbones of the ungodly.
7 Let them fall away like water that runs off; *
    let them wither like the grass that is trodden underfoot.
8 Let them melt away like a snail, *
    and be like a stillborn child that does not see the sun.
9 Before they bear fruit, let them be cut off like a brier; *
    let them be like thorns and weeds that are swept away.
10 The righteous shall rejoice when they see the vengeance; *
    they shall wash their feet in the blood of the ungodly.
11 So that people shall say, “Truly, there is a reward for the righteous; *
    surely, there is a God who judges the earth.”

DAY 11 : EVENING PRAYER

59
Eripe me de inimicis

1 Deliver me from my enemies, O God; *
    defend me from those who rise up against me.
2 O deliver me from the evildoers, *
    and save me from the bloodthirsty.
3 For behold, they lie in wait for my soul; *
    the mighty are gathered against me, without any offense or fault of mine, O LORD.
4 They run and prepare themselves without cause. *
    Arise therefore to help me, and behold.
5 Rise up, O LORD God of hosts, O God of Israel, to visit all the nations, *
    and be not merciful to those who offend with malicious wickedness.
6 They go to and fro in the evening; *
    they howl like dogs, and run about through the city.
Behold, they boast with their mouths, and taunts are on their lips, *
for they say, “Who will hear us?”
But you, O LORD, shall hold them in derision, *
and you shall laugh all the nations to scorn.
My strength I will ascribe unto you, *
for you are the God of my refuge.
God shows me his plenteous goodness, *
and God shall let me look in triumph upon my enemies.
Slay them not, lest my people forget it, *
but scatter them abroad by your might, and put them down, O Lord our shield.
For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they shall be taken in their pride, *
because their talk is cursing and lies.
Consume them in your wrath; consume them, that they may perish, *
and know that it is God who rules in Jacob, and unto the ends of the world.
In the evening they will return, *
howl like dogs, and run about through the city.
They will run here and there for meat *
and growl if they are not satisfied.
As for me, I will sing of your power, and will praise your mercy early in the morning, *
for you have been my defense and refuge in the day of my trouble.
Unto you, O my strength, will I sing, *
for you, O God, are my refuge, and my merciful God.

60

Deus, repulisti nos

O God, you have cast us out and scattered us abroad; *
you have been so displeased; O turn unto us again.
You have made the land to quake and divided it; *
heal the breaches in it, for it shakes.
You have made your people to drink a cup of bitterness; *
you have filled us with wine that makes us stagger.
You have set up a banner for those who fear you, *
that they may triumph because of the truth.
That your beloved may be delivered, *
help me with your right hand and hear me.
God has spoken in his holiness: *
“I will rejoice and divide Shechem, and parcel out the valley of Succoth.
Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; *
Ephraim also is the helmet for my head; Judah is my scepter.
Moab is my wash pot; on Edom I will cast my shoe; *
over Philistia will I shout in triumph.”
Who will lead me into the strong city? *
Who will bring me into Edom?
Have you not cast us out, O God? *
Will you not, O God, go out with our armies?
O be our help in trouble, *
for vain is the help of man.
Through God we will do great acts, *
for it is he who shall tread down our enemies.
Exaudi, Deus

1 Hear my cry, O God; *
give ear unto my prayer.
2 From the ends of the earth I will call upon you *
when my heart is in heaviness.
3 O set me upon the rock that is higher than I, *
for you have been my refuge and a strong tower for me against the enemy.
4 Let me dwell in your tabernacle for ever, *
and my refuge shall be under the covering of your wings.
5 For you, O God, have heard my vows, *
and have given a heritage to those who fear your Name.
6 You shall grant the king a long life, *
that his years may endure throughout all generations.
7 His throne shall abide before God for ever; *
O prepare your loving mercy and faithfulness, that they may preserve him.
8 So will I always sing praise unto your Name, *
that I may daily perform my vows.

DAY 12: MORNING PRAYER

62

Nonne Deo?

1 For God alone my soul in silence waits; *
from him comes my salvation.
2 He truly is my strength and my salvation; *
he is my defense, so that I shall not be greatly shaken.
3 How long will you assail a man to crush him, all of you together, *
as if you were a tottering wall or a broken fence?
4 Their plan is only to bring down the one whom God has exalted; *
their delight is in lies; they bless with their mouth, but curse with their heart.
5 Nevertheless, for God alone my soul in silence waits, *
for my hope is in him.
6 He truly is my strength and my salvation; *
he is my defense, so that I shall not fall.
7 In God is my help and my glory; *
he is the rock of my might, and in him is my trust.
8 O put your trust in him always, you people; *
pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.
9 As for the children of men, they are but a breath; *
the children of men are deceitful; upon the scales, they are altogether lighter than a breath.
10 O trust not in oppression; put not vain hopes in robbery; *
if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.
11 One thing has God spoken; indeed, two things have I heard him say: *
that power belongs to our God;
12 And that you, O Lord, are merciful, *
for you reward everyone according to his work.

63

Deus, Deus meus

1 O God, you are my God; *
early will I seek you.
2 My soul thirsts for you, my flesh also longs after you, *
in a barren and dry land where there is no water.
3 Thus I have looked upon you in your holy place, *
that I might behold your power and glory.
4 For your loving-kindness is better than life itself; *
my lips shall praise you.
5 As long as I live I will magnify you, *
and lift up my hands in your Name.
6 My soul shall be satisfied, as with marrow and fatness, *
when my mouth praises you with joyful lips.
7 When I remember you on my bed, *
I meditate on you in the watches of the night.
8 Because you have been my helper, *
therefore under the shadow of your wings I will rejoice.
9 My soul clings to you; *
your right hand has upheld me.
10 Those who seek to destroy my life *
shall go down into the earth.
11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword, *
that they may be a portion for jackals.
12 But the King shall rejoice in God; all those who swear by him shall be commended, *
for the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped.

Exaudi, Deus

1 Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer; *
preserve my life from fear of the enemy.
2 Hide me from the gathering together of the wicked, *
and from the tumult of evildoers,
3 Who have whet their tongue like a sword, *
and shoot out their arrows, even bitter words,
4 That they may secretly shoot at the one who is blameless; *
suddenly do they shoot him, and fear not.
5 They hold fast to their evil purpose, *
and discuss among themselves how they may lay snares, and say that no one shall see them.
6 They imagine wickedness, and practice a cunning plot; *
for the human heart and mind are very deep.
7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a swift arrow, *
and they shall be wounded.
8 Indeed, their own tongues shall make them fall, *
so that all who see them shall laugh them to scorn.
9 And all shall fear and tell what God has done, *
for they shall perceive that it is his work.
10 The righteous shall rejoice in the LORD and put their trust in him, *
and all who are true of heart shall be glad.

DAY 12 : EVENING PRAYER

Te decet hymnus
1  You, O God, are to be praised in Zion, *  
   and unto you shall vows be performed in Jerusalem.
2  You who hear our prayer, *  
   unto you shall all flesh come.
3  My misdeeds prevail against me; *  
   O be merciful and blot out our sins.
4  Blessed is the man whom you choose and receive unto yourself; *  
   he shall dwell in your courts, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of your house, even of your holy temple.
5  You shall show us wonderful things in your righteousness, O God of our salvation, *  
   for you are the hope of all the ends of the earth and of the isles that are far away.
6  You in your strength set firm the mountains, *  
   and are girded about with power.
7  You still the raging of the seas, *  
   the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples.
8  Those who dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be in fear of your wonders; *  
   you make the morning and evening to shout with joy.
9  You visit the earth and bless it; *  
   you make it very plenteous.
10  The river of God is full of water; *  
    you prepare the grain, for so you provide for the earth.
11  You water its furrows; you send rain into the little valleys; *  
    you make it soft with the drops of rain and bless the increase of it.
12  You crown the year with your goodness, *  
    and your paths overflow with plenty.
13  The fields of the wilderness are rich in pasture, *  
    and the little hills rejoice on every side.
14  The folds shall be full of sheep; *  
    the valleys also shall stand so thick with grain that they shall laugh and sing.

66

Jubilate Deo

1  Be joyful in God, all you lands; *  
   sing praises to the honor of his Name; make his praise to be glorious.
2  Say to God, "How wonderful are your works; *  
   through the greatness of your power shall your enemies cower before you.
3  For all the world shall worship you, *  
   sing to you, and praise your Name."
4  O come and see the works of God, *  
   how wonderful he is in his doing toward all people.
5  He turned the sea into dry land, so that they went through the water on foot; *  
   therefore in him let us rejoice.
6  He rules with his power for ever; his eyes keep watch over the nations; *  
   let not the rebellious exalt themselves.
7  Bless our God, you peoples, *  
   and make the voice of his praise to be heard,
8  Who holds our soul in life, *  
   and does not allow our feet to slip.
9  For you, O God, have proved us; *  
   you have tried us, as silver is tried.
10  You brought us into the snare *
and laid trouble upon our backs.
11 You allowed men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and water; *
   but you brought us out into a place of plenty.
12 I will go into your house with burnt offerings *
   and will pay you my vows,
13 Even those which I promised with my lips *
   and spoke with my mouth when I was in trouble.
14 I will offer you burnt sacrifices of fattened beasts, with the incense of rams; *
   I will offer bullocks and goats.
15 Come here and listen, all you who fear God, *
   and I will tell you what he has done for me.
16 I called to him with my mouth, *
   and gave him praises with my tongue.
17 If I had inclined toward wickedness with my heart, *
   the Lord would not have heard me.
18 But God has heard me *
   and considered the voice of my prayer.
19 Blessed be God who has not refused my prayer, *
   nor turned his mercy from me.

67

 Deus miseratur

1 May God be merciful unto us, and bless us, *
   and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.
2 Let your way be known upon earth, *
   your saving health among all nations.
3 Let the peoples praise you, O God; *
   indeed, let all the peoples praise you.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad, *
   for you shall judge the peoples righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the peoples praise you, O God; *
   let all the peoples praise you.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, *
   and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.
7 God shall bless us, *
   and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

DAY 13: MORNING PRAYER

68

 Exsurget Deus

1 Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered; *
   let those who hate him also flee before him.
2 As the smoke vanishes, so shall you drive them away; *
   and as wax melts before the fire, so let the ungodly perish before the presence of God.
3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God; *
   let them also be merry and joyful.
4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name; magnify him who rides upon the heavens. *
   The LORD is his Name; rejoice before him.
5 He is a father of the fatherless and defends the cause of the widows, *
God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God who gives the solitary a home, and brings the prisoners out of captivity, *
but lets the rebellious dwell in a desert land.

7 O God, when you went forth before the people, *
when you went through the wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens poured forth rain at the presence of God, *
even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, who is the God of Israel.

9 You, O God, sent a gracious rain upon your inheritance *
and refreshed the land when it was weary.

10 Your congregation found a dwelling there, *
for you, O God, of your goodness have provided for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word; *
great was the company of those who proclaimed the tidings.

12 Kings with their armies fled, they fled, *
and the women at home divided the spoil.

13 Though you have lain among the sheepfolds, *
yet shall you be like the wings of a dove that are covered with silver, and whose feathers shine like gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings, *
it was as if it snowed in Zalmon.

15 As the hill of Bashan, so is God's hill, *
even a high hill, as the hill of Bashan.

16 Why look with envy, you high hills? This is God's hill, on which it pleases him to dwell; *
surely, the LORD will abide on it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels, *
and the Lord has come from Sinai into the holy place.

18 You have gone up on high; you have led captivity captive, and received gifts from men, *
even from your enemies, that the LORD God might dwell among them.

19 Praised be the Lord daily, *
even the God who helps us and pours his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, the God from whom salvation comes; *
God is the LORD, by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enemies, *
and the hairy scalp of those who persist in their wickedness.

22 The Lord has said, “I will bring back my people again, as I did from Bashan; *
my own will I bring back again, as I did before from the depths of the sea,

23 That your foot may be dipped in the blood of your enemies, *
and that the tongues of your dogs may be red with blood.”

24 Your solemn procession is seen, O God, *
how you go into the sanctuary, my God and King.

25 The singers go before, the musicians follow after; *
in the midst are the maidens playing the timbrels.

26 Give thanks unto God in the congregations, *
unto the LORD, the fountain of Israel.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the princes of Judah their counsel, *
the princes of Zebulon, and the princes of Naphtali.

28 O God, send forth your strength; *
establish, O God, what you have wrought in us.

29 For your temple's sake at Jerusalem, *
kings shall bring presents unto you.

30 Rebuke the beasts that dwell among the reeds, *
a herd of bulls with their calves;

31 Rebuke the peoples who trample on those whom you have tried as silver,
and scatter the peoples who delight in war.

32 Then shall they bring tribute out of Egypt; *
    Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands unto God.

33 Sing unto God, O you kingdoms of the earth; *
    O sing praises unto the Lord,

34 Unto God who sits in the heavens over all from the beginning; *
    he sends out his voice, his mighty voice.

35 Ascribe power to God over Israel; *
    his worship and strength are in the clouds.

36 O God, you are wonderful in your holy places; *
    the God of Israel will give strength and power to his people. Blessed be God.

DAY 13 : EVENING PRAYER

69

Salvum me fac

1 Save me, O God, *
   for the waters have come up even to my neck.

2 I sink down in the deep mire, where there is no ground; *
   I have come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying; my throat is dry; *
   my sight fails me from waiting so long for my God.

4 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head; *
    those who are my enemies, and would destroy me wrongfully, are mighty.

5 They bid me restore things I never took. *
   O God, you know my foolishness, and my faults are not hidden from you.

6 Let not those who trust in you, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed because of me; *
   let not those who seek you be confounded through me, O God of Israel.

7 Surely for your sake have I suffered reproach; *
    shame has covered my face.

8 I have become a stranger to my brethren, *
    unknown to my mother's children,

9 Because zeal for your house has consumed me, *
    and the reproaches of those who reproached you have fallen upon me.

10 I wept, and humbled myself with fasting, *
    but that was turned to my reproach.

11 I put on sackcloth also, *
    and I became a byword among them.

12 Those who sit in the gate speak against me, *
    and the drunkards make songs about me.

13 But, LORD, I make my prayer to you *
    in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of your mercy, *
    even in the truth of your salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, lest I sink; *
    O let me be delivered from those who hate me, and out of the deep waters.

16 Let not the floodwaters drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up, *
    and let not the pit shut its mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O LORD, for your loving-kindness is good; *
    turn to me according to the multitude of your mercies;

18 And hide not your face from your servant, for I am in trouble; *
    O hasten and hear me.
Draw near to me and save me; *
O deliver me because of my enemies.
You have known my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor; *
my adversaries are all in your sight.
Reproach has broken my heart; I am full of heaviness; *
I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no one, neither have I found any to comfort me.
They gave me gall to eat, *
and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.
Let their table become a snare for them, *
and let their prosperity become a trap for them.
Let their eyes be blinded, that they may not see, *
and make their loins tremble continually.
Pour out your indignation upon them, *
and let your wrathful displeasure overtake them.
Let their habitation be desolate, *
and let no one dwell in their tents.
For they persecute him whom you have stricken, *
and they talk of the pain of those you have wounded.
Lay to their charge guilt upon guilt, *
and let them not receive your vindication.
Let them be wiped out of the book of the living, *
and not be written among the righteous.
As for me, when I am poor and in pain, *
your help, O God, shall lift me up.
I will praise the Name of God with a song, *
and magnify it with thanksgiving.
This also shall please the LORD *
more than an ox or a bullock that has horns and hooves.
The humble shall consider this and be glad; *
seek after God and your hearts shall live.
For the LORD hears the poor *
and does not despise his prisoners.
Let heaven and earth praise him, *
the sea, and all that moves therein.
For God will save Zion and build the cities of Judah, *
that they may dwell there and have it in possession.
The posterity of his servants shall inherit it, *
and those who love his Name shall dwell therein.

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Dens, in adjutorium

Hasten, O God, to deliver me; *
make haste to help me, O LORD.
Let them be ashamed and confounded who seek after my life; *
let them be turned back and put to confusion who wish me evil.
Let them be soon brought to shame *
who cry over me, “Aha! Aha!”
But let all those who seek you be joyful and glad in you; *
and let all who delight in your salvation say always, “The Lord be praised.”
As for me, I am poor and in misery; *
hasten to me, O God.
You are my helper and my deliverer; *  
O LORD, do not tarry.

**DAY 14: MORNING PRAYER**

71

In te, Domine, speravi

1 In you, O LORD, have I put my trust; *  
   let me never be put to shame.
2 Rescue me and deliver me in your righteousness; *  
   incline your ear to me and save me.
3 Be my rock and my refuge, where I may always return; *  
   you have promised to help me, for you are my stronghold and my fortress.
4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly, *  
   out of the hand of the unrighteous and the cruel.
5 For you, O LORD God, are the one I long for; *  
   you are my hope, even from my youth.
6 Through you have I been upheld ever since I was born; *  
   you took me out of my mother’s womb; my praise shall be always of you.
7 I have become a portent to many; *  
   but you are my refuge and my strength.
8 O let my mouth be filled with your praise, *  
   that I may sing of your glory all the day long.
9 Cast me not away in the time of old age; *  
   forsake me not when my strength fails me.
10 For my enemies speak against me, and those who lie in wait for my life take counsel together. *  
   They say, “God has forsaken him; pursue him and take him, for there is none to deliver him.”
11 Go not far from me, O God; *  
   my God, make haste to help me.
12 Let those who are my adversaries be confounded and perish; *  
   let those who seek to do me evil be covered with shame and dishonor.
13 As for me, I will always patiently abide, *  
   and will praise you more and more.
14 My mouth shall speak daily of your righteousness and salvation, *  
   for I know not the end of them.
15 I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God, *  
   and will make mention of your righteousness, yours alone.
16 You, O God, have taught me from my youth; *  
   even to this day I am telling of your wondrous works.
17 Forsake me not, O God, in my old age, when I am gray-headed, *  
   until I have proclaimed your strength to this generation, and your power to all those who are yet to come.
18 Your righteousness, O God, reaches to the heavens; *  
   you have done great things. Who is like you, O God?
19 Oh, what great troubles and adversities you have shown me! And yet you have turned and refreshed me; *  
   indeed, you have brought me again from the depths of the earth.
20 You have brought me to great honor *  
   and comforted me on every side;
21 Therefore will I praise you and your faithfulness, O God, playing on a stringed instrument; *  
   to you will I sing with the harp, O Holy One of Israel.
22 My lips will rejoice when I sing to you, *  
   and so will my soul, which you have delivered.
My tongue also shall speak of your righteousness all the day long, *
for they are confounded and brought to shame who seek to do me evil.

Give the King your judgments, O God, *
and your righteousness to the King's son.
Then shall he judge your people with righteousness *
and defend the poor with justice.
The mountains also shall bring peace, *
and the little hills righteousness to the people.
He shall vindicate the poor among the people, *
defend the children of the poor, and punish the wrongdoer.
They shall fear you as long as the sun and moon endure, *
from one generation to another.
He shall come down like the rain upon the mown grass, *
even as showers that water the earth.
In his time shall the righteous flourish, *
even an abundance of peace, so long as the moon endures.
His dominion shall be also from one sea to the other, *
and from the river unto the world's end.
Those who dwell in the wilderness shall kneel before him; *
his enemies shall lick the dust.
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall give presents; *
the kings of Arabia and Seba shall bring gifts.
All kings shall fall down before him; *
all nations shall do him service.
For he shall deliver the poor when he cries, *
the needy also, and the one that has no helper.
He shall be favorable to the lowly and needy, *
and shall preserve the lives of the poor.
He shall deliver them from falsehood and wrong, *
and dear shall their blood be in his sight.
Long may he live! And unto him shall be given the gold of Arabia; *
prayer shall ever be made unto him, and daily shall he be blessed.
There shall be an abundance of grain on the earth, thick upon the hilltops; *
it shall flourish like Lebanon, its grain like the grass upon the earth.
His Name shall endure for ever; his Name shall remain as long as the sun. *
All the nations shall be blessed through him and shall call him blessed.
Blessed be the LORD God, even the God of Israel, *
who alone does wondrous things;
And blessed be the Name of his majesty for ever; *
and all the earth shall be filled with his majesty. Amen, Amen.

Truly, God is loving to Israel, *
even to those who have a clean heart.
Nevertheless, my feet had almost stumbled; *
my steps had nearly slipped.

3 For I was envious of the proud *
   when I saw the ungodly in such prosperity.

4 For they are in no fear of death, *
   but their bodies are healthy and strong.

5 They come to no misfortune like other folk, *
   neither are they afflicted like others.

6 Therefore they wear pride as a necklace, *
   and they wrap themselves with violence as with a garment.

7 Their eyes swell with greed, *
   and their hearts overflow with wicked thoughts.

8 Their talk is malice and mockery; *
   they have proud looks, and tyrannous words are on their lips.

9 For they set their mouth against the heavens, *
   and their evil speech spreads through the world.

10 Therefore the people turn to them, *
   and find no fault in them.

11 They say, “How should God perceive it? *
   Is there knowledge in the Most High?”

12 Behold, these are the ungodly; *
   they prosper in their ways, and they have riches in possession.

13 I said, “Surely in vain have I cleansed my heart *
   and washed my hands in innocence.”

14 All the day long have I been afflicted, *
   and chastened every morning.

15 Indeed, had I spoken as they do, *
   then would I have betrayed the generation of your children.

16 When I sought to understand this, *
   it was too hard for me,

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; *
   then I understood their end.

18 Surely, you set them in slippery places, *
   and cast them down, and destroy them.

19 Oh, how suddenly are they consumed; *
   they perish and come to a fearful end.

20 Indeed, like a dream when one awakens, *
   so shall you make their image vanish out of the city.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, *
   and I was wounded within;

22 So foolish was I, and ignorant, *
   as if I were a beast before you.

23 Nevertheless, I am always with you, *
   for you hold me by my right hand.

24 You shall guide me with your counsel, *
   and after that receive me with glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but you? *
   And there is no one on earth whom I desire in comparison with you.

26 Though my flesh and my heart fail me, *
   God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

27 For behold, those who forsake you shall perish; *
   you destroy all those who are unfaithful to you.

28 But it is good for me to hold fast to God, to put my trust in the Lord God, *
   and to speak of all your works in the gates of the city of Zion.
O God, why have you utterly cast us off? * Why is your wrath so hot against the sheep of your pasture?

O think upon your congregation * whom you have purchased and redeemed of old.

Think upon the tribe of your inheritance, * and Mount Zion, where you have dwelt.

Draw near and behold how all is made desolate * and how the enemy has destroyed all that is in your sanctuary.

Your adversaries roar in the midst of your holy place * and set up their banners as tokens of victory.

Like hewers of timber in a thicket of trees, * so have they broken down all the carved work with axes and hammers.

They have set fire to your holy place * and have defiled the dwelling place of your Name, even to the ground.

They said in their hearts, “Let us make havoc of them altogether.” * Thus have they burnt up all the houses of God in the land.

We do not see any signs; there is not one prophet anymore; * there is no one who knows how long these things shall continue.

O God, how long shall the adversary do this dishonor? * How long shall the enemy blaspheme your Name, for ever?

Why do you withdraw your hand? * Why do you not take your right hand out of your bosom to consume the enemy?

For God is my King of old; * he is the one bringing help upon the earth.

You divided the sea through your power; * you broke the heads of the dragons in the waters.

You smote the heads of Leviathan in pieces * and gave him to be food for the people in the wilderness.

You brought fountains and waters out of the hard rocks, * and you dried up mighty waters.

The day is yours, and the night is yours; * you have prepared the light and the sun.

You have set all the borders of the earth; * you have made summer and winter.

Remember this, O LORD, how the enemy scoffed, * and how the foolish people have blasphemed your Name.

Deliver not the soul of your turtledove to the wild beasts, * and forget not for ever the lives of your poor.

Look upon your covenant, * for the dark places of the earth are full of violence.

Let not the oppressed go away ashamed, * but let the poor and needy give praise to your Name.

Arise, O God, maintain your own cause; * remember how the foolish one blasphemes you daily.

Forget not the voice of your enemies, * nor the tumult of those who hate you, which increases ever more and more.

DAY 15 : MORNING PRAYER
Confitebimur tibi

1 Unto you, O God, do we give thanks; *
   indeed, unto you do we give thanks.
2 Those who call upon your Name *
   declare your wondrous works.
3 “Surely at the time which I appoint, *
   I, the Lord, will judge according to what is right.
4 The earth shakes with fear, and all that dwell therein; *
   but I, even I, have made firm its pillars.
5 I say to the proud, ‘You should not boast!’ *
   And to the ungodly, ‘Do not lift up your horn!
6 Do not lift up your horn on high, *
   nor speak with a stiff neck.’”
7 For help comes neither from the east nor from the west, *
   nor yet from the wilderness or the mountains.
8 For it is God who is the Judge; *
   he puts down one and lifts up another.
9 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is foaming; *
   it is fully mixed, and he pours it out.
10 As for the dregs of it, *
    all the ungodly of the earth shall drink them and drain them out.
11 But I will magnify the God of Jacob *
    and praise him for ever and ever.
12 All the horns of the ungodly will I break, *
    but the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

Notus in Judæa

1 In Judah God is known; *
   his Name is great in Israel.
2 At Salem is his tabernacle, *
   and his dwelling is in Zion.
3 There he broke the arrows of the bow, *
   the shield, the sword, and the weapons of battle.
4 You are of more honor and might *
   than the everlasting hills.
5 The strong of heart have been despoiled; they have slept their sleep; *
   and all those whose hands were mighty have lost their strength.
6 At your rebuke, O God of Jacob, *
   both the chariot and horse lie stunned upon the ground.
7 You, even you, are to be feared, *
   and who may stand in your sight when you are angry?
8 You caused your judgment to be heard from heaven; *
   the earth trembled and was silent,
9 When God arose to judgment *
   and to help all the meek upon earth.
10 The wrath of man shall be turned to your praise, *
    and the remnant of fierceness you shall restrain.
11 Make a vow unto the LORD your God and keep it, all you who are round about him; *
bring gifts unto him who is worthy to be feared.

He restrains the spirit of princes, *
and is feared among the kings of the earth.

12

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Voice mea ad Dominum

I will cry unto God with my voice; *
even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he shall hearken unto me.

In the time of my trouble I sought the Lord; *
my hands were stretched out in the night without rest; my soul refused comfort.

When I think upon God, I groan; *
when I ponder, my spirit grows faint.

I consider the days of old; *
I call to remembrance the years that are past.

In the night I commune with my own heart; *
I meditate and search my spirit.

Will the Lord cast me off for ever, *
and will he no more show his favor?

Is his mercy gone for ever, *
and has his promise come utterly to an end for evermore?

Has God forgotten to be gracious, *
and will he withhold his loving-kindness in displeasure?

And I said, “Has his right hand become weak? *
Has the hand of the Most High lost its strength?”

I will remember the works of the LORD, *
and call to mind your wonders of old time.

I will think also of all your works, *
and my talk shall be of your deeds.

Your way, O God, is holy; *
who is so great a God as our God?

You are the God who does wonders, *
and have declared your power among the peoples.

You have mightily delivered your people, *
even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saw you, O God; the waters saw you and were afraid; *
the depths also were troubled.

The clouds poured out water, the skies thundered, *
and your arrows flashed on every side.

The voice of your thunder was heard in the whirlwind; the lightning lit up the world; *
the earth was moved and shook.

Your way was in the sea, and your paths in the great waters, *
yet your footsteps were not seen.

You led your people like sheep *
by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

DAY 15: EVENING PRAYER

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Attendite, popule
Hear my teaching, O my people; * 
incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
I will open my mouth in a parable; * 
I will utter dark sayings of old,
Which we have heard and known, * 
and such as our forefathers have told us,
That we should not hide them from the children of the generations to come, * 
but show the honor of the LORD, his mighty and wonderful works that he has done.
He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Israel a law, * 
which he commanded our forefathers to teach their children,
That their posterity might know it, * 
and the children which were yet unborn;
With the intent that when they came up * 
they might show it to their children,
That they might put their trust in God, * 
and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments;
And not be as their forefathers, a faithless and stubborn generation, * 
a generation that did not set their heart aright, and whose spirit did not cleave steadfastly to God,
Like the children of Ephraim, archers carrying bows, * 
who turned back in the day of battle.
They did not keep the covenant of God, * 
and would not walk in his law,
But forgot what he had done, * 
and the wonderful works that he had shown them.
Marvelous things he did in the sight of our forefathers, * 
in the land of Egypt, even in the field of Zoan.
He divided the sea and let them go through; * 
he made the waters to stand in a heap.
In the daytime he led them with a cloud, * 
and all the night through with a light of fire.
He split the hard rocks in the wilderness * 
and gave them drink in abundance, as out of the great deep.
He brought waters out of the stony rock, * 
so that it gushed out like the rivers.
Yet for all this they sinned more against him, * 
and provoked the Most High in the wilderness.
They tested God in their hearts * 
and demanded food for their craving.
They spoke against God, saying, * 
"Can God prepare a table in the wilderness?"
Indeed, he smote the stony rock, so that water gushed out, and the streams overflowed; * 
but can he give bread also, or provide meat for his people?"
When the LORD heard this, he was full of wrath; * 
so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and there flared up fierce anger against Israel,
Because they did not believe in God, * 
and did not put their trust in his help.
So he commanded the clouds above * 
and opened the doors of heaven.
He rained down manna upon them to eat * 
and gave them food from heaven.
So mortals ate the bread of angels; * 
for he sent them food enough.
He caused the east wind to blow in the heavens, *
and through his power he brought in the south wind.

28 He rained meat upon them as thick as dust *
and feathered fowl like the sand of the sea.
29 He let it fall among their tents, *
even round about their habitations.
30 So they ate and were well filled, for he gave them what they desired; *
they did not deny themselves their cravings,
31 But while the food was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and slew the mightiest of them, *
and struck down the young men of Israel.
32 But for all this they sinned yet more, *
and did not believe his wondrous works.
33 Therefore he brought their days to an end in vanity *
and their years in trouble.
34 When he slew them, they sought him, *
and returned, and inquired after God.
35 And they remembered that God was their rock, *
and the Most High God was their redeemer.
36 Nevertheless, they flattered him with their mouth *
and spoke deceitfully to him with their tongue.
37 For their heart was not fixed on him, *
neither did they continue steadfast in his covenant.
38 But he was so merciful that he forgave their iniquities *
and did not destroy them.
39 Indeed, many times he turned his wrath away *
and would not permit his displeasure to arise.
40 For he considered that they were but flesh, *
that they were even as the wind that passes away and comes not again.
41 Many times they provoked him in the wilderness *
and grieved him in the desert.
42 They turned back, and tested God, *
and provoked the Holy One of Israel.
43 They remembered not his power, *
nor the day when he delivered them from the hand of the enemy,
44 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt *
and his wonders in the field of Zoan.
45 He turned their waters into blood, *
so that they might not drink of the rivers.
46 He sent flies among them, which devoured them up, *
and frogs to destroy them.
47 He gave their fruit to the grasshopper *
and their labor to the locust.
48 He destroyed their vines with hailstones *
and their sycamore trees with the frost.
49 He smote their cattle also with hailstones *
and their flocks with hot thunderbolts.
50 He cast upon them the furiousness of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble, *
sending these destroying angels among them.
51 He made a way for his indignation, and did not spare their soul from death, *
but gave their life over to the pestilence,
52 And smote all the firstborn in Egypt, *
the firstfruits of their strength in the dwellings of Ham.
53 But as for his own people, he led them forth like sheep *
and carried them in the wilderness like a flock.

He brought them out safely, and they were not afraid; he overwhelmed their enemies with the sea,

And brought them within the borders of his holy land, to his mountain which he obtained with his right hand.

He cast out the nations before them, and caused their land to be divided among them for an inheritance, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

But they tested and displeased the Most High God, and did not keep his testimonies,

But turned their backs and fell away like their forefathers, twisting aside like a broken bow.

For they grieved him with their hill altars and provoked him to displeasure with their images.

When God heard this, he was full of wrath and utterly rejected Israel,

So that he forsook the tabernacle in Shiloh, even the tent that he had pitched among them.

He delivered the ark into captivity, and his glory into the enemy’s hand.

He gave his people over to the sword and was angry with his inheritance.

Fire consumed their young men, and their maidens had no marriage songs.

Their priests were slain with the sword, and their widows made no lamentation.

Then the Lord awakened as one out of sleep, and like a warrior recovered from wine.

He drove his enemies backward and put them to a perpetual shame.

He rejected the tabernacle of Joseph and did not choose the tribe of Ephraim,

But chose the tribe of Judah, even the hill of Zion which he loved.

And there he built his sanctuary, like the heights of heaven, like the earth which he had established for ever.

He chose David his servant, and took him away from the sheepfolds;

As he was following the ewes that were great with young, God took him, that he might feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

So he fed them with a faithful and true heart, and guided them with skillful hands.

DAY 16: MORNING PRAYER

Deus, venerunt

1 O God, the nations have come into your inheritance; they have defiled your holy temple, and made Jerusalem a heap of stones.
2 The dead bodies of your servants have they given to be meat for the birds of the air, and the flesh of your saints to the beasts of the land.
3 Their blood have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem,
and there was no one to bury them.

4 We have become a reproach to our enemies, *
an object of scorn and derision to those who are round about us.

5 O LORD, how long will you be angry? *
Shall your jealousy burn like fire for ever?

6 Pour out your indignation upon the nations that have not known you, *
and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon your Name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob *
and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not our past sins, but have mercy on us speedily, *
for we have come to great misery.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of your Name; *
O deliver us and forgive our sins for your Name's sake.

10 Why do the nations say, *
"Where now is their God?"

11 O let the vengeance of your servants' blood that is shed *
be known in our sight among the nations.

12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before you; *
according to the greatness of your power, preserve those who are condemned to die.

13 As for the blasphemy by which our neighbors have blasphemed you, *
repay them, O Lord, seven-fold into their bosoms.

14 So we, who are your people and the sheep of your pasture, shall give you thanks for ever, *
and will always be showing forth your praise from generation to generation.

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Qui regis Israel

1 Hear, O Shepherd of Israel, you that lead Joseph like a sheep;*
show yourself also, you that sit upon the cherubim.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh, *
stir up your strength and come to help us.

3 Restore us again, O God; *
show the light of your countenance, and we shall be whole.

4 O LORD God of hosts, *
how long will you be angry with your people that pray?

5 You feed them with the bread of tears *
and give them plenteous tears to drink.

6 You have made us the derision of our neighbors, *
and our enemies laugh us to scorn.

7 Restore us again, O God of hosts; *
show the light of your countenance, and we shall be whole.

8 You have brought a vine out of Egypt; *
you have cast out the nations and planted it.

9 You made room for it, *
and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, *
and the boughs thereof were like the mighty cedar trees.

11 It stretched out its branches to the sea *
and its boughs to the river.

12 Why have you broken down its hedge, *
so that all those who go by pluck off its grapes?

13 The wild boar out of the wood roots it up, *
and the wild beasts of the field devour it.
14 Turn again, O God of hosts, look down from heaven; *
    behold, and visit this vine,
15 And the place of the vineyard that your right hand has planted, *
    and the branch that you made so strong for yourself.
16 As for those who burn it with fire and cut it down, *
    let them perish at the rebuke of your countenance.
17 Let your hand be upon the man of your right hand *
    and upon the son of man, whom you made so strong for yourself.
18 And so we will not turn back from you; *
    O let us live, and we shall call upon your Name.
19 Restore us again, O LORD God of hosts; *
    show the light of your countenance, and we shall be whole.

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Exultate Deo

1 O sing merrily unto God our strength; *
   make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.
2 Take the psalm, bring hither the timbrel, *
   the merry harp with the lute.
3 Blow the trumpet at the new moon, *
   even in the time appointed, and on our solemn feast day.
4 For this was made a statute for Israel *
   and a law of the God of Jacob.
5 This he laid upon Joseph for a testimony, *
   when he came out of the land of Egypt.
6 “I eased his shoulder from the burden, *
   and his hands were delivered from bearing the load.
7 You called upon me in troubles, and I delivered you, *
   and I answered you in the thundercloud and tested you at the waters of strife.
8 Hear, O my people, and I will admonish you; *
    O Israel, if you will hearken unto me,
9 There shall be no strange god among you, *
    neither shall you worship any other god.
10 I am the LORD your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt; *
    open your mouth wide, and I shall fill it.
11 But my people would not hear my voice, *
    and Israel would not obey me.
12 So I gave them up to the stubbornness of their hearts, *
    and let them follow their own imaginations.
13 Oh, that my people would have hearkened unto me, *
    that Israel had walked in my ways.
14 I would soon have put down their enemies *
    and turned my hand against their adversaries.
15 The haters of the LORD would humble themselves before him, *
    and their time of punishment would endure for ever.
16 But Israel would I feed with the finest wheat-flour, *
    and with honey out of the stony rock would I satisfy him.”

DAY 16: EVENING PRAYER

82
Deus stetit

1 God stands in the council of princes; *
   he is a Judge among gods.
2 “How long will you give wrong judgment *
   and accept the ungodly?
3 Defend the poor and fatherless; *
   see that those who are in need and necessity have what is right.
4 Deliver the outcast and poor; *
   save them from the hand of the ungodly.”
5 They will not learn nor understand, but walk about in darkness; *
   all the foundations of the earth are shaken.
6 I have said, “You are gods, *
   and you are all the children of the Most High;
7 But you shall die like mortals,*
   and fall like one of the princes.”
8 Arise, O God, and judge the earth, *
   for you shall take all nations for your inheritance.

83

Deus, quis similis?

1 Hold not your tongue, O God; keep not silent, *
   but rouse yourself, O God.
2 For behold, your enemies murmur, *
   and those who hate you have lifted up their head.
3 They have conspired secretly against your people *
   and taken counsel against your cherished ones.
4 They have said, “Come, and let us wipe them out, that they may be no more a people, *
   and that the name of Israel may be remembered no more.”
5 For they have brought their heads together with one consent *
   and are aligned against you:
6 The tents of the Edomites and the Ishmaelites, *
   the Moabites and Hagarenes,
7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek, *
   the Philistines with those who dwell at Tyre.
8 Assyria also has joined with them, *
   and has helped the children of Lot.
9 But do to them as you did to the Midianites,*
   to Sisera and to Jabin at the brook of Kishon,
10 Who perished at Endor *
   and became as dung on the earth.
11 Make their princes like Oreb and Zeēb; *
   indeed, make all their princes like Zebah and Zalmunna,
12 Who said, “Let us take for ourselves *
   the pastures of God as our possession.”
13 O my God, make them like whirling dust *
   and like stubble before the wind,
14 Like the fire that burns up the woods *
   and like the flame that consumes the mountains.
15 Pursue them even with your tempest, *
   and make them afraid with your storm.
16 Cover their faces with shame, O LORD, *
that they may seek your Name.
17 Let them be disgraced and dismayed ever more and more; *
    let them be put to shame and perish.
18 And they shall know that you, whose Name is the LORD, *
    are alone the Most High over all the earth.

84

Quam dilecta!

1 How lovely are your dwellings, *
   O LORD God of hosts!
2 My soul has a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the LORD; *
   my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
3 Indeed, the sparrow has found her a house, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young, *
   even your altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God.
4 Blessed are they who dwell in your house; *
   they will be always praising you.
5 Blessed is the one whose strength is in you, *
   in whose heart are your ways,
6 Who going through the valley of misery uses it for a well; *
   indeed, the early rains fill the pools with water.
7 They will go from strength to strength, *
   and the God of gods shall be seen by them in Zion.
8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; *
   hearken, O God of Jacob.
9 Behold, O God, our defender, *
   and look upon the face of your Anointed.
10 For one day in your courts *
    is better than a thousand;
11 I would rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God *
    than dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
12 For the LORD God is a light and defense; *
    the LORD will give grace and honor, and no good thing shall he withhold from those who live a godly
    life.
13 O LORD God of hosts, *
    blessed is the one who puts his trust in you.

85

Benedixisti, Domine

1 LORD, you have been gracious to your land; *
   you have turned away the captivity of Jacob.
2 You have forgiven the offence of your people *
   and covered all their sins.
3 You have taken away all your displeasure *
   and turned yourself from your wrathful indignation.
4 Restore us then, O God our Savior, *
   and let your anger cease from us.
5 Will you be displeased at us for ever, *
   and will you stretch out your wrath from one generation to another?
6 Will you not turn again and quicken us, *
   that your people may rejoice in you?
Show us your mercy, O LORD, *
and grant us your salvation.
I will hearken to what the LORD God will say, *
for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, that they turn not again.
For his salvation is near to those who fear him, *
that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth have met together; *
righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
Truth shall flourish out of the earth, *
and righteousness shall look down from heaven.
Indeed, the LORD shall show goodness, *
and our land shall give its increase.
Righteousness shall go before him, *
and he shall direct his going in the way.

DAY 17 : MORNING PRAYER

86

Inclina, Domine

Bow down your ear, O LORD, and hear me, *
for I am poor and in misery.
Preserve my life, for I am faithful; *
my God, save your servant who puts his trust in you.
Be merciful unto me, O Lord, *
for I will call daily upon you.
Comfort the soul of your servant, *
for to you, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
For you, Lord, are good and gracious, *
and of great mercy to all those who call upon you.
Give ear, LORD, unto my prayer, *
and attend to the voice of my humble supplications.
In the time of my trouble I will call upon you, *
for you answer me when I call.
Among the gods there is none like you, O Lord, *
nor are there any deeds like yours.
All nations that you have made shall come and worship you, O Lord, *
and shall glorify your Name.
For you are great and do wondrous things; *
indeed, you are God alone.
Teach me your way, O LORD, and I will walk in your truth; *
O knit my heart to you, that I may fear your Name.
I will thank you, O Lord my God, with all my heart, *
and will praise your Name for evermore.
For great is your mercy toward me; *
you have delivered my life from the nethermost Pit.
O God, the proud have risen up against me, *
and the company of violent men have sought after my life, and have not set you before their eyes.
But you, O Lord God, are full of compassion and mercy, *
long-suffering, plenteous in goodness and truth.
O turn then unto me, and have mercy upon me; *
give your strength unto your servant, and help the son of your handmaid.
Show me some token of your favor, that those who hate me may see it and be ashamed,
because you, LORD, have been my helper and comforter.

87

Fundamenta ejus

1 The LORD loves the foundation which he has laid upon the holy hills; *
   the gates of Zion are dearer to him than all the dwellings of Jacob.
2 Very excellent things are spoken of you, *
   O city of God.
3 I will consider Egypt and Babylon *
   among those who know me.
4 Behold Philistia also, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; *
   each one was born in her.
5 And of Zion it shall be reported that each one was born in her, *
   and the Most High shall establish her.
6 The LORD shall record it when he registers the people, *
   that each one was born there.
7 The singers and the dancers also shall say, *
   “All my fresh springs are in you.”

88

Domine Deus

1 O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before you; *
   O let my prayer enter into your presence; incline your ear to my call.
2 For my soul is full of trouble, *
   and my life draws nigh to the Grave.
3 I am counted as one of those who go down into the pit, *
   and I have become as one who has no strength.
4 I have become like the dead, and like the slain who lie in the grave, *
   whom you remember no more, and who are cut off from your hand.
5 You have laid me in the lowest pit, *
   in a place of darkness, and in the deep.
6 Your indignation lies heavy upon me, *
   and you have overwhelmed me with all your storms.
7 You have put my friends far from me, *
   and made me to be abhorred by them.
8 I am in prison; *
   I cannot go forth.
9 My sight fails because of trouble; *
   LORD, I have called daily upon you; I have stretched forth my hands unto you.
10 Do you show wonders among the dead, *
    or shall the dead rise up again and praise you?
11 Shall your loving-kindness be shown in the grave, *
    or your faithfulness in destruction?
12 Shall your wondrous works be known in the dark, *
    and your righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten?
13 Unto you have I cried, O LORD, *
    and early shall my prayer come before you.
14 LORD, why do you cast off my soul *
    and hide your face from me?
15 I am in misery, like one who is at the point of death; *
even from my youth, your terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.

Your wrathful displeasure goes over me, *
and the fear of you has undone me.

Daily they come round about me like water, *
and encompass me on every side.

My companions and neighbors you have put away from me, *
and hidden my friends out of my sight.

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DAY 17: EVENING PRAYER

89

Misericordias Domini

1 My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the LORD; *
   with my mouth will I ever be proclaiming your faithfulness, from one generation to another.

2 For I have said, “Mercy shall be built up for ever; *
   your faithfulness shall be established in the heavens.”

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen one; *
   I have sworn to David my servant:

4 “Your seed will I establish for ever, *
   and set up your throne from one generation to another.”

5 O LORD, the heavens will praise your wondrous works *
   and your faithfulness in the assembly of the saints.

6 For who in the clouds can be compared unto the LORD? *
   And who among the gods is like unto the LORD?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the council of the saints, *
   and to be held in reverence by all those who are round about him.

8 O LORD God of hosts, who is like you? *
   Your faithfulness, most mighty LORD, is round about you.

9 You rule the raging of the sea; *
   you still the waves when they arise.

10 You have subdued Rahab of the deep, and destroyed her; *
   you have scattered your enemies with your mighty arm.

11 The heavens are yours; the earth also is yours; *
   you laid the foundation of the world, and all that is in it.

12 You have made the north and the south; *
   Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in your Name.

13 You have a mighty arm; *
   strong is your hand, and high is your right hand.

14 Righteousness and justice are the foundation of your throne; *
   mercy and truth shall go before your face.

15 Blessed are the people, O LORD, who rejoice in you; *
   they shall walk in the light of your countenance.

16 Their delight shall be in your Name all the day long, *
   and in your righteousness shall they make their boast.

17 For you are the glory of their strength, *
   and by your favor you shall lift up our might.

18 For the LORD is our defense; *
   the Holy One of Israel is our King.

19 You spoke in a vision to your saints, and said, *
   “I have set the crown upon one who is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant; *
   with my holy oil have I anointed him.
My hand shall hold him fast, *
and my arm shall strengthen him.
The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; *
the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.
I will smite his foes before his face *
and strike down those who hate him.
My faithfulness and my mercy shall be with him, *
and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.
I will give him dominion over the sea, *
and with his right hand shall he rule the rivers.
He shall say to me, “You are my Father,*
my God, and the rock of my salvation.”
And I will make him my firstborn,*
higher than the kings of the earth.
My mercy will I keep for him for ever,*
and my covenant shall stand fast with him.
His seed will I make to endure for ever *
and his throne as the days of heaven.
But if his children forsake my law,*
and do not walk in my judgments,
If they break my statutes and do not keep my commandments,*
I will punish their offenses with the rod, and their sin with scourges.
Nevertheless, my loving-kindness I will not utterly take from him,*
nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.
My covenant I will not break,*
nor alter the word that has gone out of my lips.
I have sworn once by my holiness *
that I will not fail David.
His seed shall endure for ever *
and his throne as the sun before me.
It shall endure for evermore as the moon,*
and as the faithful witness in the heavens.
But you have rejected and forsaken your Anointed; *
you are full of wrath against him.
You have broken the covenant with your servant; *
you have defiled his crown and cast it to the ground.
You have overthrown all his walls *
and broken down his strongholds.
All those who go by plunder him,*
and he has become a reproach to his neighbors.
You have exalted the right hand of his enemies,*
and made all his adversaries rejoice.
You have turned back the edge of his sword *
and have not given him victory in the battle.
You have taken away his glory *
and cast his throne down to the ground.
The days of his youth you have shortened *
and covered him with dishonor.
LORD, how long will you utterly hide yourself? *
How long shall your wrath burn like fire?
O remember how short my time is; *
why have you made all people for nought?
What man is there who lives and shall not see death,*
and shall deliver his soul from the power of the Grave?

48 LORD, where are your loving-kindnesses of old, *
which you swore to David in your faithfulness?

49 Remember, LORD, how your servants are reproached, *
and how I bear in my bosom the rebukes of many people;

50 Remember how your enemies have reproached you, O LORD, *
how they have called after your Anointed King with cries of scorn.

51 Praised be the LORD for evermore. *
Amen and Amen.

DAY 18 : MORNING PRAYER

90

Domine, refugium

1 Lord, you have been our refuge *
from one generation to another.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or the earth and the world were made, *
you are God from everlasting, and world without end.

3 You turn man back to the dust; *
you say, “Return, O children of men.”

4 For a thousand years in your sight are as yesterday, *
even as a day that is past.

5 You scatter them as a night-watch that comes quickly to an end; *
they are even as a dream and fade away.

6 They are like the grass, which in the morning is green, *
but in the evening is dried up and withered.

7 For we consume away in your displeasure *
and are afraid at your wrathful indignation.

8 You have set our misdeeds before you, *
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.

9 For when you are angry, all our days are gone; *
we bring our years to an end, as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our life are seventy years, and though some be so strong that they come to eighty years, *
yet is their span but labor and sorrow; so soon it passes away, and we are gone.

11 But who regards the power of your wrath, *
and who considers the fierceness of your anger?

12 So teach us to number our days, *
that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Turn again, O LORD, and tarry not; *
be gracious unto your servants.

14 O satisfy us with your mercy in the morning; *
so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15 Comfort us again, according to the measure of the days that you have afflicted us, *
and for the years in which we have suffered adversity.

16 Show your servants your work *
and their children your glory.

17 And may the grace of the Lord our God be upon us; *
prosper the work of our hands; O prosper our handiwork.

91

Qui habitat
Whoever dwells under the defense of the Most High *
shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the LORD, “You are my refuge and my stronghold,*
my God in whom I will trust.”

For he shall deliver you from the snare of the hunter *
and from the deadly pestilence.

He shall defend you under his wings, and you shall be safe under his feathers; *
his faithfulness and truth shall be your shield and buckler.

You shall not be afraid of any terror by night,*
nor of the arrow that flies by day,
Of the pestilence that walks in darkness,*
nor of the sickness that destroys at noonday.

A thousand shall fall beside you, and ten thousand at your right hand,*
but it shall not come near you.

Indeed, with your eyes you shall behold *
and see the reward of the ungodly.

Because you have said, “The LORD is my refuge;” *
and have made the Most High your stronghold,
There shall no evil happen to you,*
neither shall any plague come near your dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over you,*
to keep you in all your ways.

They shall bear you in their hands,*
that you hurt not your foot against a stone.

You shall tread upon the lion and adder; *
the young lion and the serpent you shall trample under your feet.

“Because he has set his love upon me, therefore I will deliver him; *
I will lift him up, because he has known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; *
indeed, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him and bring him honor.

With long life I will satisfy him,*
and show him my salvation.”

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD,*
and to sing praises unto your Name, O Most High,
To tell of your loving-kindness early in the morning,*
and of your faithfulness in the night season,
Upon an instrument of ten strings and upon the lute,*
with the sound of melody upon the harp.

For you, LORD, have made me glad by your deeds,*
and I will shout for joy because of your handiwork.

O LORD, how glorious are your works; *
your thoughts are very deep.

The dull of heart does not consider this,*
and a fool does not understand it:

Though the ungodly are as green as the grass, and though all the workers of wickedness flourish,*
they shall be destroyed for ever; but you, LORD, are the Most High for evermore.

For lo, your enemies, O LORD, lo, your enemies shall perish,*
and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.

But my horn shall be exalted like the horns of wild bulls; *

92

Bonum est confiteri
for I am anointed with fresh oil.

My eye also shall see its desire upon my enemies, *
and my ear shall hear with joy the end of the wicked who rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, *
and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those who are planted in the house of the LORD *
shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They also shall bring forth fruit in their old age, *
and shall be green and full of sap,

That they may show how upright the LORD is, *
my rock, in whom there is no unrighteousness.

DAY 18: EVENING PRAYER

Dominus regnavit

1 The LORD is King and has put on glorious apparel; *
the LORD has put on his apparel and girded himself with strength.
2 He has made the round world so sure *
that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, your throne has been established; *
you are from everlasting.
4 The floods have risen, O LORD; the floods have lifted up their voice; *
the floods have lifted up their waves.
5 Mightier than the sound of many waters, mightier than the waves of the sea, *
the LORD who dwells on high is mightier.
6 Your testimonies, O LORD, are very sure; *
holiness adorns your house for ever.

Deus ultionum

1 O LORD God to whom vengeance belongs, *
O God to whom vengeance belongs, show yourself.
2 Arise, O Judge of the world, *
and reward the proud according to their deserving.
3 O LORD, how long shall the ungodly, *
how long shall the ungodly triumph?
4 How long shall all evildoers speak so disdainfully *
and make such proud boasting?
5 They smite down your people, O LORD, *
and trouble your heritage.
6 They murder the widow and the stranger, *
and put the fatherless to death.
7 And yet they say, “The LORD shall not see, *
neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.”
8 Take heed, you unwise among the people; *
O you fools, when will you understand?
9 He who planted the ear, shall he not hear? *
Or he who made the eye, shall he not see?
10 Or he who nurtures the nations, *
he who teaches humanity knowledge, shall he not punish?
11 The LORD knows the thoughts of man, *
   that they are but vain.
12 Blessed is the one whom you chasten, O LORD, *
   and whom you teach your law,
13 That you may give him patience in time of adversity, *
   until a pit is dug for the ungodly.
14 For the LORD will not fail his people, *
   neither will he forsake his inheritance,
15 But righteousness shall return to the place of judgment, *
   and all those who are true of heart shall follow it.
16 Who will rise up with me against the wicked, *
   or who will take my part against the evildoers?
17 If the LORD had not helped me, *
   my soul would soon have dwelt in the land of silence.
18 But when I said, “My foot has slipped,” *
   your mercy, O LORD, held me up.
19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my heart, *
   your comforts refreshed my soul.
20 Will you have anything to do with the council of wickedness, *
   which turns evil into law?
21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous *
   and condemn the innocent to death.
22 But the LORD is my refuge, *
   and my God is the rock of my confidence.
23 He shall recompense them for their wickedness, and destroy them in their own malice; *
   indeed, the LORD our God shall destroy them.

DAY 19 : MORNING PRAYER

95

Venite, exultemus

1   O come, let us sing unto the LORD; *
    let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.
2   Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving *
    and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.
3   For the LORD is a great God *
    and a great King above all gods.
4   In his hand are all the depths of the earth, *
    and the heights of the hills are his also.
5   The sea is his, for he made it, *
    and his hands prepared the dry land.
6   O come, let us worship and fall down, *
    and kneel before the LORD our Maker.
7   For he is our God, *
    and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
8   Today, if you will hear his voice, harden not your hearts *
    as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness,
9   When your fathers tested me, *
    and put me to the proof, though they had seen my works.
10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation and said, *
    “It is a people that err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways,”
11 Of whom I swore in my wrath *
that they should not enter into my rest.

Cantate Domino

1 O sing unto the LORD a new song; *
   sing unto the LORD, all the whole earth.
2 Sing unto the LORD and praise his Name; *
   tell of his salvation from day to day.
3 Declare his honor to the nations, *
   and his wonders to all peoples.
4 For the LORD is great, and highly to be praised; *
   he is more to be feared than all gods.
5 As for all the gods of the nations, they are but idols; *
   but it is the LORD who made the heavens.
6 Glory and majesty are before him; *
   power and honor are in his sanctuary.
7 Ascribe unto the LORD, O you families of the peoples, *
   ascribe unto the LORD worship and power.
8 Ascribe unto the LORD the honor due unto his Name; *
   bring offerings and come into his courts.
9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness; *
   let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
10 Tell it out among the nations, “The LORD is King; *
   it is he who has made the world so firm that it cannot be moved; he shall judge the peoples righteously.”
11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; *
   let the sea make a noise, and all that is therein.
12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it; *
   then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the LORD.
13 For he comes, for he comes to judge the earth, *
   and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peoples with his truth.

Dominus regnavit

1 The LORD is King; let the earth be glad. *
   Indeed, let the multitude of the isles be glad.
2 Clouds and darkness are round about him; *
   righteousness and judgment are the foundation of his throne.
3 There goes a fire before him *
   and burns up his enemies on every side.
4 His lightnings gave light to the world; *
   the earth saw it and was afraid.
5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, *
   at the presence of the LORD of the whole earth.
6 The heavens have declared his righteousness, *
   and all the people have seen his glory.
7 Confounded be all those who worship carved images, and who delight in false gods; *
   worship him, all you gods.
8 Zion heard of it and rejoiced, *
   and the daughters of Judah were glad, because of your judgments, O LORD.
9 For you, LORD, are most high over all the earth; *
you are exalted far above all gods.  
O you who love the LORD, see that you hate the thing which is evil; *  
the LORD preserves the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.  
A light has sprung up for the righteous, *  
and joyful gladness for those who are truehearted.  
Rejoice in the LORD, you righteous, *  
and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

DAY 19: EVENING PRAYER

98

Cantate Domino

1 O sing unto the LORD a new song, *  
   for he has done marvelous things.  
2 With his own right hand and with his holy arm, *  
   he has won for himself the victory.  
3 The LORD declared his salvation; *  
   his righteousness has he openly shown in the sight of the nations.  
4 He has remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, *  
   and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.  
5 Show yourselves joyful in the LORD, all you lands; *  
   sing, rejoice, and give thanks.  
6 Praise the LORD with the harp; *  
   sing with the harp a psalm of thanksgiving.  
7 With trumpets also and horns, *  
   O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.  
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that is in it, *  
   the round world, and those who dwell therein.  
9 Let the rivers clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD, *  
   for he has come to judge the earth.  
10 With righteousness shall he judge the world, *  
   and the peoples with equity.

99

Dominus regnavit

1 The LORD is King; let the peoples tremble; *  
   he sits between the cherubim; let the earth shake.  
2 The LORD is great in Zion *  
   and high above all peoples.  
3 They shall give thanks unto his Name, which is great and wonderful; *  
   holy is he and mighty, a King who loves justice.  
4 You have established equity; *  
   you have executed judgment and righteousness in Jacob.  
5 O magnify the LORD our God, *  
   and fall down before his footstool, for he is holy.  
6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among those who call upon his Name, *  
   they called upon the LORD, and he heard them.  
7 He spoke to them out of the cloudy pillar, *  
   for they kept his testimonies and the law that he gave them.  
8 You heard them, O LORD our God; *  
   you forgave them, O God, yet punished their evildoings.
9 O magnify the LORD our God, and worship him upon his holy hill, *
   for the LORD our God is holy.

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  * Jubilate Deo

1 O be joyful in the LORD, all you lands; *
   serve the LORD with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
2 Be assured that the LORD, he is God; *
   it is he that has made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; *
   be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.
4 For the LORD is gracious, his mercy is everlasting, *
   and his truth endures from generation to generation.