

CHRISTMAS SEASON  
VOLUME 2  
TABLE OF CONTENTS

JANUARY 2 - EPIPHANY

MONDAY

EVENING PRAYER.....	3
---------------------	---

MORNING PRAYER .....	10
----------------------	----

TUESDAY

MORNING PRAYER .....	17
----------------------	----

EVENING PRAYER.....	24
---------------------	----

WEDNESDAY

MORNING PRAYER .....	31
----------------------	----

EVENING PRAYER.....	38
---------------------	----

THURSDAY

MORNING PRAYER .....	45
----------------------	----

EVENING PRAYER.....	52
---------------------	----

FRIDAY

MORNING PRAYER .....	59
----------------------	----

EVENING PRAYER.....	67
---------------------	----

SATURDAY

MORNING PRAYER .....	74
----------------------	----

EPIPHANY

EVENING PRAYER I .....	81
------------------------	----

MORNING PRAYER .....	88
----------------------	----

EVENING PRAYER II .....	95
-------------------------	----

## EPIPHANY - BAPTISM OF THE LORD

### MONDAY

EVENING PRAYER ..... 103

MORNING PRAYER ..... 110

### TUESDAY

MORNING PRAYER ..... 117

EVENING PRAYER ..... 124

### WEDNESDAY

MORNING PRAYER ..... 131

EVENING PRAYER ..... 138

### THURSDAY

MORNING PRAYER ..... 145

EVENING PRAYER ..... 152

### FRIDAY

MORNING PRAYER ..... 159

EVENING PRAYER ..... 167

### SATURDAY

MORNING PRAYER ..... 174

### BAPTISM OF THE LORD

EVENING PRAYER I ..... 181

MORNING PRAYER ..... 188

EVENING PRAYER II ..... 196

Art by Martin Ersperer, O.S.B. from Religious Clip Art for the Liturgical Year. Used with permission of Liturgy Training Publications.

English Psalm texts from the Liturgical Psalter © 1994, International Committee on English in the Liturgy, Inc. (ICEL). All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Spanish Psalm texts from la Biblia de Nuestro Pueblo, para América Latina © 2009, Nanjing Amity Printing Co. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Psalm tones by Howard Hughes, S.M. from the Liturgical Psalter © 1994, International Committee on English in the Liturgy, Inc. (ICEL). All rights reserved. Used with permission.

MONDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*January 2 - Epiphany*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ is born for us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

All Creation, Clap Your Hands

VERSES



1. All cre - a - tion, clap your hands; God is come to save us!
2. Let the moun-tains dance and sing; God is come to save us!
3. Li - ons purr at peace with lambs; God is come to save us!



Joy is born to ev - 'ry land: here is God a - mong us!  
All the earth with joy must ring: here is God a - mong us!  
Ba-bies play in co - bras' dens: Christ is come a - mong us!

REFRAIN



Peo-ple, be not sad of heart; God is come to save us!



Be for-ev - er glad of heart; here is God a - mong us!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, © 1987, The Sisters of St. Benedict, St. Joseph, MN 56374-0277. Published by OCP Publications.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #U10230, LicensSingOnline.

Music: TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM, 76 76 D.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 42

Tone 3



*Antiphon* I thirst for God, the living stream.  
When will I see God's face?

2 Choirs

As a deer craves running water,  
I thirst for you, my God;  
I thirst for God,  
the living God.  
When will I see your face?

Tears are my steady diet.  
Day and night I hear,  
"Where is your God?"

I cry my heart out,  
I remember better days:  
when I entered the house of God,  
I was caught in the joyful sound  
of pilgrims giving thanks.

Why are you sad, my heart?  
Why do you grieve?  
Wait for the Lord.  
I will yet praise God my savior.

My heart is sad.  
Even from Jordan and Hermon, —

from the peak of Mizar,  
I remember you.

There the deep roars to deep;  
your torrents crash over me.  
The love God summoned by day  
sustained my praise by night,  
my prayer to the living God.

I complain to God,  
who I thought was rock:  
"Why have you forgotten me?  
Why am I bent double  
under the weight of enemies?

"Their insults grind me to dust.  
Day and night they say,  
'Where is your God?'"

Why are you sad, my heart?  
Why do you grieve?  
Wait for the Lord.  
I will yet praise God my savior.

Tone 6



*Antiphon* Show us the radiance of your mercy, God,  
and favor us as always.

*2 Choirs*

Show us mercy, God of all,  
teach every land to fear you.  
Strike boldly against the enemy,  
display your power.

Make them an example of your  
glory,  
as we once showed them your  
holiness.

Then they will know what we know:  
there is no God but you.

Forge new signs, new wonders  
with your strong right hand.

Gather every tribe of Jacob  
to reclaim its birthright.  
Be kind to Israel, your firstborn,  
to the people who bear your name.

Deal gently with Jerusalem,  
your holy city,  
where your throne is fixed.  
Fill Zion with your splendor,  
your temple with your glory.

Make real the vision  
prophets spoke in your name;  
keep faith with what you began.  
Reward those who hope in you,  
prove the prophets right.

Answer the pleas of the faithful  
and favor us as always.  
Then the world will know  
that you are God for ever.

## Psalm 19

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 1



*Antiphon* The sky tells the genius of God's work.  
Los cielos proclaman la obra de sus manos.

*Cantor/All*

Los cielos proclaman la gloria de  
Dios,  
el firmamento pregoná la obra  
de sus manos.

Un día le pasa el mensaje a otro día,  
una noche le informa a otra noche.

without a word, without a sound,  
without a voice being heard,  
yet their message fills the world,  
their news reaches its rim.

Allí le ha preparado una tienda al  
sol:  
Se regocija cual esposo que sale  
de su alcoba,  
como atleta que corre su carrera.

It springs from the edge of the earth,  
runs a course across the sky  
to win the race at heaven's end.  
Nothing on earth escapes its heat.

*The sky tells the glory of God, tells  
the genius of God's work. Day  
carries the news to day, night brings  
the message to night,*

*Sin que hablen, sin que  
pronuncien, sin que se oiga su voz,  
a toda la tierra alcanza su discurso,  
a los confines del mundo su lenguaje.*

*There God has pitched a tent for the  
sun to rest and rise renewed like a  
bridegroom rising from bed, an  
athlete eager to run the race.*

*Asoma por un extremo del cielo y su  
órbita llega al otro extremo; nada se  
escapa a su calor.*

---

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

Gau - de - te, gau - de - te! Chris - tus na - tus est  
ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne.  
Al - le - lu - ia.

Text and music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France), GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

**CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (stand)**

*Antiphon* Helpless, he lay in a manger; glorious, he shone in the heavens. Humbled, he lived among us; eternal, he dwelt with the Father.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el whose won - drous  
2. A pledge was made to A - bra - ham and an - cient  
3. Thus free from all who wish us harm now we can  
4. You, child, will roar with God's own word, a sound to  
5. The Ris - ing Sun dis - pels the night, and, fac - ing



1. vis - it res - cues us. De - layed, we thought all hope  
2. proph - ets told the tale. With hope they spoke of what  
3. safe - ly serve our God. Em - braced with love we can -  
4. take our breath a - way. We know the Prom - ised One  
5. death, de - stroy - ing fear, their shad - ows van - quished in



1. was lost; from Da - vid's house the Sav - ior comes.  
2. would be; our God would guard us from our foes.  
3. not doubt, we wor - ship God for - ev - er - more.  
4. has come; our ten - der God for - gives us all.  
5. the light, now guides us in - to last - ing peace.

Text: Vicki Klima, alt. © 1985, OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under LisenSingOnline, #U10230.  
Music: VOM HIMMEL HOCH, LM; Schumann's *Geistliche Lieder*, 1539.

**INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER**

MONDAY  
EVENING PRAYER  
*January 2 - Epiphany*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



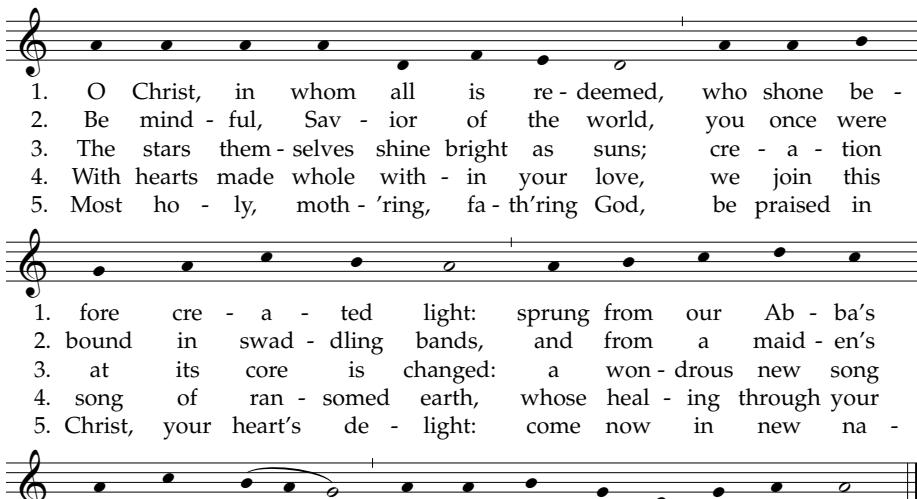
*Cantor* Christ is **born** for us;  
*All* come, let **us** adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,  
and to the **Holy** Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in **the** beginning,  
is now, and will be for **ever**. Amen. Alle**luia**.



## HYMN

## O Christ, in Whom All is Redeemed



1. O Christ, in whom all is re - deemed, who shone be -  
 2. Be mind - ful, Sav - ior of the world, you once were  
 3. The stars them - selves shine bright as suns; cre - a - tion  
 4. With hearts made whole with - in your love, we join this  
 5. Most ho - ly, moth - 'ring, fa - th'ring God, be praised in

1. fore cre - a - ted light: sprung from our Ab - ba's  
 2. bound in swad - dling bands, and from a maid - en's  
 3. at its core is changed: a won - drous new song  
 4. song of ran - somed earth, whose heal - ing through your  
 5. Christ, your heart's de - light: come now in new na -

1. bound - less heart, by God be - got - ten, God's de - light!  
 2. hal - lowed womb you gave your - self in - to our hands.  
 3. fills the night, the gal - ax - ies can - not con - tain!  
 4. cross be - gan this hal - lowed night that saw your birth.  
 5. tiv - i - ty and find your joy in us this night.

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, LM; Chant, Mode I.

Tone 7



*Antiphon* Unrivaled in beauty, **gracious** in speech:  
how **God** has blessed you!

2 Choirs

A great song fills my heart,  
I will recite it **to** the king,  
my tongue as skilled as the  
**scribal** pen.

Unrivaled in beauty,  
**gracious** in speech:  
how **God** has blessed you!

Hero, take **up** your sword,  
majestic **in** your armor.  
Ride on for truth,  
show justice **to** the poor,  
wield your **power** boldly.

Your weapons are ready;  
nations fall **beneath** your might,  
your **enemies** lose heart.

Your throne is as lasting  
as the **everlasting** God.  
Integrity is the law **of** your land.

Because you love justice **and** hate  
evil,  
God, your God, anoints you  
above your peers with **festive** oil.

Your clothes are fragrant  
with **myrrh** and aloes  
and **cinnamon** flowers.  
Music of strings welcomes you  
to the **ivory** palace  
and **lifts** your heart.

Royal women **honor** you.  
On your right hand the queen,  
wearing **gold** of Ophir.

## Psalm 45:11-18

Tone 7



*Antiphon* The Bridegroom is here; go out to welcome him.  
¡Aquí está el novio, salgan a recibirlo!

Cantor/All

Escucha, hija, mira, pon atención:  
olvida tu pueblo y la casa paterna,

*Mark these words, daughter: leave  
your family behind, forget your  
father's house.*

The king desires your beauty.  
He is your lord.  
Tyre comes with gifts,  
the wealthy honor you.

*prendado está el rey de tu belleza;  
póstrate ante él, que es tu señor. La  
ciudad de Tiro viene con regalos,  
los hacendados del pueblo buscan tu  
favor.*

Entra la princesa, toda esplendorosa,  
vestida de tisú de oro y brocados.  
Llevan ante el rey a las doncellas,  
sus amigas la siguen y acompañan;  
avanzan entre alegría y algazara,  
van entrando en el palacio real.

*The robes of the queen are  
embroidered with gold. In brilliant  
attire she is led to the king; her  
attendants follow. In high spirits  
they enter the royal palace.*

Your sons will inherit  
the throne your fathers held.  
They shall reign throughout the  
land.

*A cambio de tus padres tendrás  
hijos, que nombrarás príncipes por  
todo el país.*

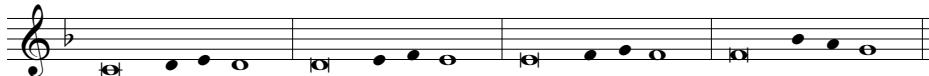
¡Inmortalizaré tu nombre por  
generaciones,  
así los pueblos te alabarán  
por los siglos de los siglos!

*Every age will recall your name.  
This song will fix it in their  
memory.*

**Ephesians 1:3-10**

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* In the fullness of time

God planned to unite the entire universe through Christ.

*2 Choirs*

Bless God, the Father of our Lord **Jesus** Christ,  
who blessed us from heaven through Christ  
with every blessing of the spirit.

Before laying the world's foundation,  
God chose us in Christ  
to live a pure and holy life.

God determined out of love  
to adopt us through **Jesus** Christ  
for the praise and glory of that grace  
granted us in the Beloved.

By Christ's blood we were redeemed,  
our sins forgiven  
through extravagant love.

With perfect wisdom and insight  
God freely displayed the mystery  
of what was always intended:  
a plan for the fullness of time  
to unite the entire universe through Christ.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2

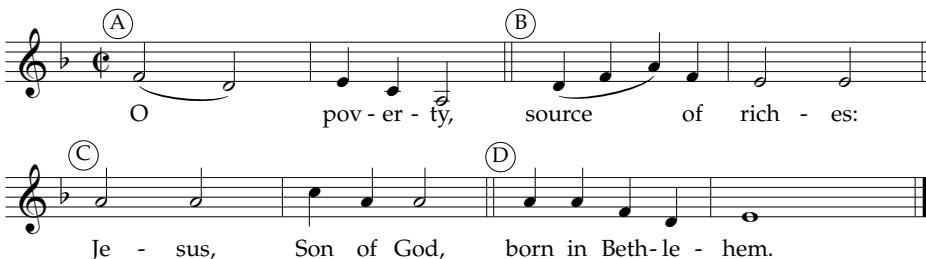


*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY



Text and music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France). GIA Publications, agent. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* O radiant child! You brought healing to human life as you came forth from the womb of Mary, your mother, like the bridegroom from his marriage chamber.



1. My soul pro - claims the great - ness of the Lord.  
2. Through me great deeds will God make man - i - fest,  
3. God's might - y arm, pro - tec - tor of the just,  
4. Soon will the poor and hun - gry of the earth  
5. All glo - ry be to God, Cre - a - tor blest,

1. My spir - it sings to God, my sav - ing God,  
2. And all the earth will come to call me blest.  
3. Will guard the weak and raise them from the dust.  
4. Be rich - ly blest, be giv - en great - er worth.  
5. To Je - sus Christ, God's love made man - i - fest,

1. Who tru - ly on this day did fa - vor me  
2. Un - bound - ed love and mer - cy I pro - claim  
3. But might - y kings will fall from thrones cor - rupt.  
4. And Is - ra - el, as sworn to A - bra - ham,  
5. And to the Ho - ly Spir - it Com - fort - er,

1. And raised me up, a light for all to see.  
2. For all who know and praise God's ho - ly name.  
3. The strong brought low, the low - ly lift - ed up.  
4. Will live in peace through - out the prom-ised land.  
5. All glo - ry be, both now and ev - er - more.

Text: Owen Alstott, b. 1947, © 1993, Owen Alstott. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #U10230, LicensSingOnline.

Music: NOEL NOUVELET, 10 10 10 10; Trad. French Carol.

INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER

**TUESDAY**  
**MORNING PRAYER**  
*January 2 - Epiphany*

**CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)**

Tone 6



*Cantor* Christ is born for us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. *Alleluia.*



HYMN

From East to West, from Shore to Shore



1. From east to west, from shore to shore, let all the  
2. Be - hold, the world's cre - a - tor wears the form and  
3. How won - drous this, the work God wrought: a vir - gin's  
4. The One on whom bright an - gels gaze is warmed by  
5. The an - gels' cho - rus fills the air and ech - oes  
6. God's glo - ry, Christ, O Vir - gin - born, is yours from



1. earth a - wake and sing! A - dore the child whom  
2. fash - ion of a slave; our ver - y flesh our  
3. womb, God's dwell - ing place! Be - yond the bounds of  
4. cat - tle from the herd. On wood, warm - nes - tled  
5. through the si - lent fields. A - lone, un - let - tered  
6. all e - ter - ni - ty. Ac - cept our praise this



1. Mar - y bore, an in - fant, yet our Lord and King.  
2. mak - er shares, that none be lost and all be saved.  
3. should and ought her "Yes" now floods the world with grace.  
4. in some straw, is laid God's un - cre - a - ted Word.  
5. shep - herds see the shep - herd - God their song re - veals.  
6. bless - ed morn, O love out- poured, O Trin - i - ty!

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: PUER NOBIS, LM; Trier MS, 15th cent; adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 43

Tone 3



*Antiphon* Send your light and **truth**, my God.  
Envía tu luz y **tu** verdad.

*Cantor/All*

Hazme **justicia**, oh Dios,  
defiende mi causa  
contra gente **sin** piedad,  
ponme a salvo  
del hombre traidor **y** malvado.

*Decide in my favor, God, plead my case against the hateful, defend me from liars and thugs. For you are God my fortress.*

Why have **you** forgotten me?  
Why am **I** bent double  
under the **weight** of enemies?

*Si tú eres mi Dios y mi protector:  
¿por qué me rechazas? ¿por qué he de andar cabizbajo, acosado por el enemigo?*

Envía tu luz y **tu** verdad:  
que ellas me escolten  
y me conduzcan a tu **monte** santo,  
hasta llegar a **tu** morada.

*Send your light and truth. They will escort me to the holy mountain where you make your home.*

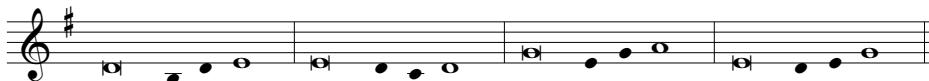
I will approach the **altar** of God,  
God, my **highest** joy,  
and praise you with the harp,  
**God**, my God.

*Me acercaré al altar de Dios, al Dios, gozo de mi vida, y te daré gracias al son del arpa, Dios, Dios mío.*

¿Por qué estás abatida, alma mía,  
por qué **estás** gimiendo?  
Espera en Dios, que aún le **darás** gracias:  
Salvador de mi **rostro**, Dios mío.

*Why are you sad, my heart? Why do you grieve? Wait for the Lord. I will yet praise God my savior.*

Tone 4



*Antiphon* We will sing to **God** our savior as long **as** we live.

*2 Choirs*

In the prime of my life  
I felt death **reaching** for me,  
calling me to **Sheol**'s gates,  
cutting **short** my days.

I was stunned to think  
I will never **again** see God,  
never again see a **human** face  
here **on** this earth.

My life collapsed  
like a **tent** pulled down,  
like cloth cut from a loom  
before **it** is finished.  
Day and night **I** face death.

God like a lion  
tears my **bones** apart.  
I groan **until** dawn.  
Day and night **I** face death.

Shrill as a crane,  
mournful **as** a dove,  
I weep **before** heaven, —

"My world is collapsing;  
Lord, **hold** me up."

You brought good **from** my pain.  
You cast **aside** my sins  
and from the deadly pit  
snatched **me** away.

Who thanks you **in** the grave?  
Death **does** not praise you.  
The dead in Sheol  
no longer **hope** in you.

Only those alive,  
**alive** like me,  
can thank you  
and **tell** their children  
how **faithful** you are.

The **Lord** saved me.  
Let us make music  
and sing **in** the temple  
as long **as** we live.

## Psalm 65

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 6



*Antiphon* Fill us with the plenty of your house,  
the holiness of your temple.

*2 Choirs*

Praise is yours, God in Zion.  
Now is the moment  
to keep our vow,  
for you, God, are listening.

All people come to you  
bringing their shameful deeds.  
You free us from guilt,  
from overwhelming sin.

Happy are those you invite  
and then welcome to your courts.  
Fill us with the plenty of your  
house,  
the holiness of your temple.

You give victory  
in answer to our prayer.  
You inspire awe, God, our savior,  
hope of distant lands and waters.

Clothed in power,  
you steady the mountains;  
you still the roaring seas, —

restless waves, raging nations.  
People everywhere  
stand amazed at what you do,  
east and west shout for joy.

You tend and water the land.  
How wonderful the harvest!  
You fill your springs,  
ready the seeds, prepare the grain.

You soak the furrows  
and level the ridges.  
With softening rain  
you bless the land with growth.

You crown the year with riches.  
All you touch comes alive:  
untilled lands yield crops,  
hills are dressed in joy,

flocks clothe the pastures,  
valleys wrap themselves in grain.  
They all shout for joy  
and break into song.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 6



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

All the ends of the earth have seen the pow-er of God;  
all the ends of the earth have seen the pow-er of God.

Text and music: David Haas, Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-712825

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* The Word was made flesh; full of grace and truth, he lived among us. From his fullness we all have received gift upon gift of his love, alleluia.



1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to set us  
 2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of grace is  
 3. Where once were fear and dark-ness the sun be - gins to

free, Who vis - its and re - deems us, and  
 giv'n; A Sav - ior comes a - mong us to  
 rise, The dawn - ing of for - give - ness up -

grants us lib - er - ty. The proph - ets spoke of  
 raise us up to heav'n. Be - fore him goes the  
 on the sin - ners' eyes, To guide the feet of

mer - cy, of free - dom and re - lease; God  
 her - ald, fore - run - ner in the way: The  
 pil - grims a - long the paths of peace: O

shall ful - fill the prom - ise to bring our peo - ple peace.  
 proph - et of sal - va - tion, the mes - sen - ger of Day.  
 bless our God and Sav - ior with songs that nev - er cease!

Text: Michael Perry, © 1973, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60187. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

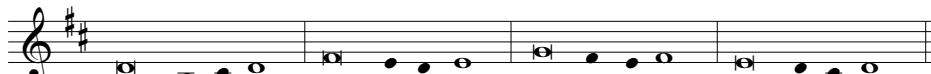
Music: CRANHAM, 76 76 D; Gustav T. Holst, 1874-1934.

INTERCESSIONS  
 OUR FATHER  
 CONCLUDING PRAYER

TUESDAY  
EVENING PRAYER  
*January 2 - Epiphany*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ is born for us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## A Carol for a Carpenter

1. A stone to be the lin - tel a - bove the  
 2. As seed is for the sow - er and bread is  
 3. A colt to be his charg - er and palms for  
 4. With wood to work our ran - som he mas - tered

1. o - pen door, a bed of straw for sta - ble and  
 2. for the home, so bronze is for the breast - plate and  
 3. glo - ry now; a reed shall be for scap - ter and  
 4. death and grave; the gates of heav - en o - pened on

1. tram - pled earth a floor; but wood is for the  
 2. all the might of Rome. But wood is for the  
 3. thorn up - on his brow; but wood is for the  
 4. all he came to save; a tree of life un -

1. man - ger, so pat - tered, smooth and worn, Oh, wood is  
 2. Crafts - man by whom the world was made, Oh, wood is  
 3. cross - es a - gainst a dark - ened sky, Oh, wood and  
 4. fad - ing be - yond our mor - tal pains, whose leaves are

1. for the cra - dle where Je - sus Christ is born.  
 2. for the work - shop where Je - sus learned his trade.  
 3. nails to - geth - er when Je - sus came to die.  
 4. for our heal - ing where Je - sus lives and reigns.

Text: Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, © 1996, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.  
 Music: CRANHAM, 76 76 D; Gustav T. Holst, 1874-1934.

Tone 8



*Antiphon* We cannot save ourselves, but God will rescue us.

2 Choirs

Everyone, take heed,  
all the world, listen,  
high and low,  
rich and poor alike.

I have wisdom you need to hear.  
I see to the heart of things.  
I tune my ear to the truth  
and set my insight to music.

Why should I be afraid in bad  
times  
when enemies surround me,  
disdainful in their power,  
arrogant in their wealth?

We cannot save ourselves,  
cannot set things right with God; —

the price is too high,  
well beyond our means.

There is no escaping death,  
no avoiding the grave.  
Look, even the wisest die.  
Fools and idiots perish with  
them,  
and others claim their wealth.

The grave is the only home  
where they settle for good,  
even if their land  
still bears their name.

No matter how great,  
no one sees the truth:  
we die like beasts.

Psalm 49:14-21

Tone 8



*Antiphon* I know God will rescue me  
and save me from the grip of death.

*2 Choirs*

Here is the fate of those  
only concerned for themselves:  
they go straight to Sheol.

Death shepherds them  
right into the grave,  
where flesh is eaten up  
and earth consumes them.

But I know God will rescue me,  
save me from the grip of death.

Do not worry about wealth,  
when someone else becomes rich.  
You cannot take it to your grave,  
wealth is worth nothing in death.

No matter how wealthy,  
no matter how many tell you,  
“My, how well you have done,”  
the rich all join the dead  
never to see light again.

No matter how great,  
no one sees the truth:  
we die like beasts.

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Worthy is the slaughtered Lamb,  
worthy of honor and glory and praise.

*2 Choirs*

Worthy are you, Lord God,  
to receive glory, honor and power,  
for you are creator and source of all.

Worthy are you, O Christ,  
to take the scroll and break the seals,  
for you were slain  
and your blood purchased for God  
every tribe, language, people and nation.

You made them royal priests  
to serve our God,  
and they will rule on earth.

Worthy is the slaughtered Lamb,  
worthy of power and wealth,  
wisdom and strength,  
honor and glory and praise.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

CANON

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!  
 Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France), GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved.  
 Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-712825

**CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)**

*Antiphon* Let us dance with delight in the Lord and let our hearts be filled with rejoicing, for eternal salvation has appeared on the earth, alleluia.

VERSES

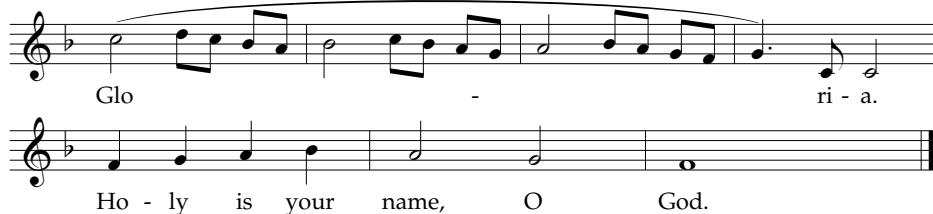


1. I ac - claim you, Lord my God, joy in  
2. Hence- forth all shall call me blessed; you, O  
3. You have scat - tered all the proud; they shall  
4. All the starv - ing, Lord, you fill, leave the

1. you ex - alts my heart. You re - gard - ed  
2. Lord, have hon - ored me. To your own who  
3. fear your might - y arm. From their thrones the  
4. rich in pov - er - ty, mer - cy grant to

1. and held dear your poor maid - en's hum - ble part.  
2. cher - ish you comes your mer - cy end - less - ly.  
3. great ones fall, but the hum - ble fear no harm.  
4. Is - ra - el, prom - ised through e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN



Glo - ri - a.

Ho - ly is your name, O God.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.  
Music: GLORIA, 777 with refrain; Trad. French Carol.

**INTERCESSIONS**

**OUR FATHER**

**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

WEDNESDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*January 2 - Epiphany*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ is born for us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

**Awake! Awake and Greet the New Morn**

1. A - wake! A-wake, and greet the new morn, for an - gels  
2. To us, to all in sor - row and fear, Em - man - u -  
3. Re - joice, re-joice, take heart in the night, though dark the

her - ald its dawn - ing. Sing out your joy, for  
el comes a - sing - ing. His hum - ble song is  
win - ter and cheer - less, the ris - ing sun shall

now he is born, be - hold! the Child of our long - ing.  
qui - et and near, yet fills the earth with its ring - ing.  
crown you with light, be strong and lov - ing and fear - less.

Come as a ba - by weak and poor, to bring all hearts to -  
Mu - sic to heal the bro - ken soul and hymns of lov - ing  
Love be our song and love our prayers, and love, our end - less

geth - er. He o - pens wide the heav'n - ly door and  
kind - ness, the thun - der of his an - them roll to  
sto - ry. May God fill ev - 'ry day we share and

lives now in - side us for ev - er.  
shat - ter all ha - tred and blind - ness.  
bring us at last in - to glo - ry.

Text and music: Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.

## PSALMODY (be seated)

## Psalm 77

Tone 5



*Antiphon* God, you alone are holy. What god compares to you?

2 Choirs

I cry to you, God! I lead with you!  
If only you would hear me!

By day I seek you in my distress,  
by night I raise my hands in prayer,  
but my spirit refuses comfort.  
I groan when I remember you;  
when I think of you, I grow faint.

You keep me from sleep.  
Troubled, I cannot speak.  
I consider former days,  
the years gone by;  
all night, memories fill my heart,  
I brood and question.

Will God always reject me?  
Never again be pleased?  
Has God stopped loving me  
and cut me off for ever?  
Can God forget to pity,  
can anger block God's mercy?

It troubles me to think  
the Almighty has grown weak.  
I recall your awesome deeds,  
your wonders of old. —

I reflect on all you have done,  
on all your works.

You alone are holy.  
What god compares to you?  
You are the God of power,  
strong among the nations.  
You reached out to save your people,  
the children of Jacob and Joseph.

Seeing you, the waters churned,  
shuddering, writhing,  
convulsed to the depths.  
Clouds poured down rain,  
thunder shook the heavens,  
lightning darted like arrows.

And the thunder rolled,  
flashes lit up the world,  
the earth trembled and quaked.  
You set a path through the sea,  
a way through raging waters,  
with no trace of your footprints.

You led your flock  
under Moses and Aaron.

Tone 1



*Antiphon* I acclaim the greatness of God,  
who casts down the mighty and lifts up the poor.

*2 Choirs*

I acclaim the Lord's greatness,  
source of my strength.  
I devour my foe,  
I say to God with joy:  
"You saved my life.  
Only you are holy, Lord;  
there is none but you,  
no other rock like you."

God knows when deeds match  
words,  
so make no arrogant claims.  
The weapons of the strong are  
broken,  
the defenseless gain strength.  
The overfed now toil to eat,  
while the hungry have their fill.

The childless bear many children,  
but the fertile learn they are sterile.  
The Lord commands death and life,  
consigns to Sheol or raises up.

God deals out poverty and  
wealth,  
casts down and lifts up,  
raising the poor from squalor,  
the needy from the trash heap,  
to sit with the high and mighty,  
taking their places of honor.

God owns the universe  
and sets the earth within it.  
God walks with the faithful  
but silences the wicked in  
darkness;  
their power does not prevail.

God's enemies will be broken,  
heaven thunders against them.  
The Lord will judge the earth,  
and give power to the king,  
victory to the anointed.

## Psalm 97

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Be joyous in the Lord God, you people of faith,  
praise God's holy name!

*2 Choirs*

The Lord rules: the earth is eager,  
joy touches distant lands.

God is wrapped in thunder cloud,  
throned on justice, throned on right.

Fire marches out in front  
and burns up all resistance.  
Overhead, God's lightning flares,  
the earth shudders to see it.

Mountains melt down like wax  
before the Lord, the ruler of all.  
Overhead God's justice resounds,  
a glory all people can see.

Idolators are the fools,  
they brag of empty gods. —

You gods, be subject to the Lord!  
Zion hears, and is happy.

The cities of Judah are joyful  
about your judgments, Lord.

You, Lord, you reach high  
in majesty above the earth,  
far higher than any god.  
Those who love the Lord hate evil;  
God shields their faithful lives  
and breaks the hold of the wicked.

Light will rain down on the just,  
joy on the loyal heart.  
Be joyous in the Lord God,  
you people of faith,  
praise God's holy name!

---

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

Gau - de - te, gau - de - te! Chris - tus na - tus est  
ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne.  
Al - le - lu - ia.

Text and music: Jacques Berthier. © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France). GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* Christ our God, in whom the fullness of the Godhead dwells, took upon himself our wounded nature and became the first new human, alleuia.

1. Blessed be the God of Is - ra - el who comes to  
 2. With prom - ised mer - cy will God still the cov - e -  
 3. My child, as proph - et of the Lord you will pre -

set us free and rais - es up new hope for us: a  
 nant re - call, the oath once sworn to A - bra - ham from  
 pare the way, to tell God's peo - ple they are saved from

Branch from Da - vid's tree. So have the proph - ets  
 foes to save us all; that we might wor - ship  
 sin's e - ter - nal sway. Then shall God's mer - cy

long de - clared that with a might - y arm God would turn  
 with - out fear and of - fer lives of praise, in ho - li -  
 from on high shine forth and nev - er cease to drive a -

back our en - e - mies and all who wish us harm.  
 ness and right - eous - ness to serve God all our days.  
 way the gloom of death and lead us in - to peace.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr.; © 1989, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net #A-712825.

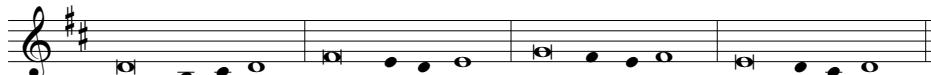
Music: ST. LOUIS, 86 86 D; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908.

**INTERCESSIONS**  
**OUR FATHER**  
**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

WEDNESDAY  
EVENING PRAYER  
January 2 - Epiphany

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ is **born** for us;  
*All* come, let **us** adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,  
and to the **Holy** Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in **the** beginning,  
is now, and will be for **ever**. Amen. Alle**luia**.



## HYMN

## When the Universe

1. When the u - ni - verse was fash - ioned— night and day, dry  
 2. Dark - ness fell, but not for - ev - er; love ap - peared, un -  
 3. Hu - man eyes have seen God's glo - ry; hu - man hands have

land and sea, plants and ev - 'ry liv - ing  
 con - quered light. Wis - dom came to dwell a -  
 touched God's own. May we nev - er cease pro -

crea - ture— by God's word they came to be.  
 mong us— child be - lov - ed, God's de - light.  
 claim - ing Wis - dom we have seen and known.

In that word was breath of wis - dom. In that word was  
 In that child was light of wis - dom. In that child was  
 Je - sus is the word of wis - dom. Je - sus is the

breath of life. In that word was breath of God.  
 light of life. In that child was light of God.  
 word of life. Je - sus is the word of God.

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, © 1988, 1992, The Sisters of St. Benedict, St. Joseph, MN 56374-0277. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.  
 Reprinted with permission under license #U10230, LicensSingOnline.

Music: DIVINUM MYSTERIUM, 87 87 87 7; Sanctus trope, 11th cent.; Chant, Mode V; adapt. fr. *Piae Cantiones*, 1582.

Psalm 62

Tone 4



*Antiphon* Wait, my soul, silent for God, for God alone, my hope.

2 Choirs

My soul waits, silent for God,  
for God alone, my salvation,  
alone my rock, my safety,  
my refuge: I stand secure.

How long will some of you attack  
tearing others down  
as if walls or fences  
on the verge of collapse?

You scheme to topple them,  
so smug in your lies;  
your lips are all blessing,  
but murder fills your heart.

Wait, my soul, silent for God,  
for God alone, my hope,  
alone my rock, my safety,  
my refuge: I stand secure.

God is my glory and safety,  
my stronghold, my haven.  
People, give your hearts to God,  
trust always! God is our haven.

Mortals are but a breath,  
nothing more than a mirage;  
set them on the scales,  
they prove lighter than mist.

Avoid extortion and fraud,  
the hopes they breed are nothing;  
and if you should grow rich,  
place no trust in wealth.

Time and again God said,  
"Strength and love are mine to  
give."  
The Lord repays us all  
in light of what we do.

Psalm 67

Tone 6



*Antiphon* Favor and bless us, Lord.

Que el Señor tenga piedad y nos bendiga.

*Cantor/All*

Que el Señor tenga piedad y nos  
bendiga,  
que nos muestre su rostro radiante,  
que se reconozca en la tierra tu poderío,  
y entre las naciones tu victoria.

Let nations sing your praise,  
every nation on earth.

Que se alegren y salten de gozo  
las naciones  
porque riges al mundo con justicia,  
riges los pueblos con rectitud  
y gobiernas las naciones de la tierra.

Let the nations sing your praise,  
every nation on earth.

La tierra ha dado su cosecha:  
nos bendice Dios, nuestro Dios.  
Que Dios nos bendiga,  
y que lo respeten hasta  
en los confines del mundo.

*Favor and bless us, Lord. Let your  
face shine on us, revealing your  
way to all peoples, salvation the  
world over.*

*¡Que te den gracias los pueblos,  
oh Dios, que todos los pueblos te  
den gracias!*

*The world will shout for joy, for  
you rule the planet with justice.  
In fairness you govern the nations  
and guide the peoples of earth.*

*¡Que te den gracias los pueblos,  
oh Dios, que todos los pueblos te  
den gracias!*

*The land delivers its harvest, God,  
our God, has blessed us. O God,  
continue your blessing, may the  
whole world worship you.*

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Through Christ the universe was made,  
things seen and unseen.

*2 Choirs*

Give thanks to the Father,  
who made us fit  
for the holy community of light  
and rescued us from darkness,  
bringing us into the realm  
of his beloved Son  
who redeemed us,  
forgiving our sins.

Christ is the image  
of the God we cannot see.  
Christ is firstborn in all creation.

Through Christ the universe was  
made,  
things seen and unseen,  
thrones, authorities, forces,  
powers.  
Everything was created  
through Christ and for Christ.

Before anything came to be, Christ  
was,  
and the universe is held together by  
Christ.

Christ is also head of the body, the  
church,  
its beginning as firstborn from the  
dead  
to become in all things first.

For by God's good pleasure  
Christ encompasses  
the full measure of power,  
reconciling creation with its source  
and making peace by the blood of  
the cross.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2

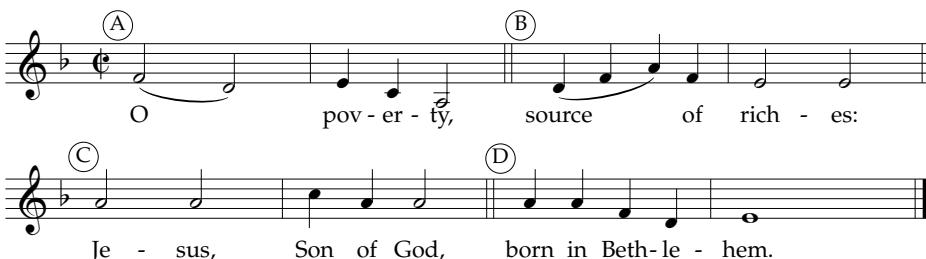


*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY



Text and music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France). GIA Publications, agent. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* I have come forth from God into the world; I have not come of myself, but the Father sent me.

1. My heart sings out with joy - ful praise to God who  
2. The arm of God is strong and just to scat - ter  
3. The prom - ise made in a - ges past at last has

rais - es me, who came to me when I was low and  
all the proud. The ty - rants tum - ble from their thrones and  
come to be, for God has come in pow'r to save, to

changed my des - ti - ny. The Ho - ly One, the  
van - ish like a cloud. The hun - gry all are  
set all peo - ple free. Re - mem - b'ring those who

Liv - ing God, is al - ways full of grace to those who  
sat - is - fied; the rich are sent a - way. The poor of  
wait to see sal - va - tion's dawn - ing day, our Sav - ior

seek their Mak - er's will in ev - 'ry time and place.  
earth who suf - fer long will wel - come God's new day.  
comes to all who weep to wipe their tears a - way.

Text: Ruth Duck, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.  
Music: CAROL, CMD; Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900, alt.

INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER

THURSDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*January 2 - Epiphany*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ is born for us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

All Creation, Clap Your Hands

VERSES

A musical staff in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The first line of the verse consists of six quarter notes.

1. All cre - a - tion, clap your hands; God is come to save us!
2. Let the moun-tains dance and sing; God is come to save us!
3. Li - ons purr at peace with lambs; God is come to save us!

A musical staff in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The second line of the verse consists of six quarter notes.

Joy is born to ev - 'ry land: here is God a - mong us!  
All the earth with joy must ring: here is God a - mong us!  
Ba-bies play in co - bras' dens: Christ is come a - mong us!

REFRAIN

A musical staff in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The first line of the refrain consists of six quarter notes.

Peo-ple, be not sad of heart; God is come to save us!

A musical staff in G major, common time, with a treble clef. The second line of the refrain consists of six quarter notes.

Be for-ev - er glad of heart; here is God a - mong us!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, © 1987, The Sisters of St. Benedict, St. Joseph, MN 56374-0277. Published by OCP Publications.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #U10230, LicensSingOnline.

Music: TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM, 76 76 D.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

## Psalm 80

Tone 3



*Antiphon* Gather your **strength**, O God,  
come, save us, **Shepherd** of Israel.

2 Choirs

Hear us, Shepherd of Israel,  
leader of **Joseph**'s flock.  
From your throne on the cherubim  
shine **out** for Ephraim,  
for Benjamin **and** Manasseh.  
Gather your strength,  
come, **save** us!

Restore to us, God,  
the light **of** your presence,  
and we **shall** be saved.

How long, Lord God of might,  
will you **smoulder** with rage,  
**despite** our prayers?

For bread you **feed** us tears,  
we drink them **by** the barrel.  
You let our **neighbors** mock,  
our **enemies** scorn us.

Restore to us, God of might,  
the light **of** your presence,  
and we **shall** be saved.

You brought a **vine** from Egypt,  
cleared out **nations** to plant it;  
you **prepared** the ground  
and made it take root  
to **fill** the land.

It overshad**owed** the mountains,  
towered over the **mighty** cedars,  
stretched its branches **to** the sea,  
its roots to the **distant** river.

Why have you now torn **down** its  
walls?  
All who pass by **steal** the grapes,  
wild boars tear **up** its roots,  
beasts **devour** its fruit.

Turn our way, God of might,  
look **down** from heaven;  
tend this vine you planted,  
cherish **it** once more.

May those who **slashed** and  
burned it  
wither at **your** rebuke.

Rest your hand **upon** your  
chosen one  
who draws **strength** from you.  
We have not **turned** from you.  
Give us life again  
and we will **invoke** your name.

Restore to us, Lord God of might,  
the light **of** your presence,  
and we **shall** be saved.

Tone 9



*Antiphon* Sing the wonders God works.  
Canten al Señor, que hizo proezas.

*Cantor/All*

Te doy gracias, Señor,  
porque estabas irritado contra mí,  
pero ha cesado tu ira  
y me has consolado.

*I praise you, Lord! When your rage turned on me, you turned it away and now you console me.*

God is my savior,  
my trust knows no fear;  
God's strength is my strength,  
yes, God is my savior.

*Siendo Dios mi salvador, confío y no temo porque mi fuerza y poder es el Señor, él fue mi salvación.*

Sacarán agua con gozo  
del manantial de la salvación.  
Aquel día, recitarán:  
Den gracias al Señor,  
invoquen su Nombre,

*With joy you will draw water from God's saving well; then you will say to each other, "Praise the Lord! proclaim God's name!"*

Tell the world what God does,  
make known this majestic name.  
Sing the wonders God works,  
recount them in every land.

*cuenten a los pueblos sus hazañas,  
proclamen que su Nombre es  
sublime. Canten al Señor, que hizo  
proezas, que las conozca toda la  
tierra;*

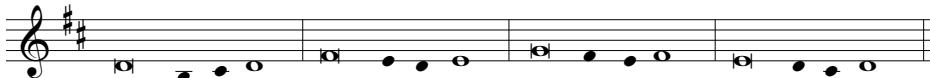
grita jubilosa, Sión, la princesa,  
que es grande en medio de ti  
el Santo de Israel.

*Shout and sing for joy, citizens of Zion, for great among you is the Holy One of Israel!*

## Psalm 81

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 9



*Antiphon* Shout jot to the God of our strength,  
sing to the God of Jacob.

*2 Choirs*

Shout joy to God,  
the God of our strength,  
sing to the God of Jacob.

Lift hearts, strike tambourines,  
sound lyre and harp.  
Blow trumpets at the New Moon,  
till the full moon of our feast.

For this is a law for Israel,  
the command of Jacob's God,  
decreed for the house of Joseph  
when we marched from Egypt.

We heard a voice unknown:  
"I lifted burdens from your backs,  
a blistering load from your hands.

"You cried out in pain  
and I rescued you;  
robed in thunder,  
I answered you.  
At the waters of Meribah  
I tested you.

"My people, hear my complaint;  
Israel, if you would only listen.  
You shall have no other gods,  
do not bow before them.

I am the Lord your God.  
I brought you out of Egypt  
and fed your hungry mouths.

"But you would not hear me,  
my people rejected me.  
So I hardened your hearts,  
and you left me out of your plans.  
My people, if you would only  
listen!

Israel, walk in my ways!

"Then I will strike your enemy,  
and put them all to flight.  
With their fate sealed,  
my foes will grovel at your feet.  
But you, O Israel,  
will feast on finest wheat,  
will savor pure wild honey."

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 9



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

All the ends of the earth have seen the pow-er of God;  
all the ends of the earth have seen the pow-er of God.

Text and music: David Haas, Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-712825

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* The Lord God has come to his people and set them free.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el whose won - drous  
 2. A pledge was made to A - bra - ham and an - cient  
 3. Thus free from all who wish us harm now we can  
 4. You, child, will roar with God's own word, a sound to  
 5. The Ris - ing Sun dis - pels the night, and, fac - ing



1. vis - it res - cues us. De - layed, we thought all hope  
 2. proph - ets told the tale. With hope they spoke of what  
 3. safe - ly serve our God. Em - braced with love we can -  
 4. take our breath a - way. We know the Prom - ised One  
 5. death, de - stroy - ing fear, their shad - ows van - quished in



1. was lost; from Da - vid's house the Sav - ior comes.  
 2. would be; our God would guard us from our foes.  
 3. not doubt, we wor - ship God for - ev - er - more.  
 4. has come; our ten - der God for - gives us all.  
 5. the light, now guides us in - to last - ing peace.

Text: Vicki Klima, alt. © 1985, OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under LicensSingOnline, #U10230.  
 Music: VOM HIMMEL HOCH, LM; Schumann's *Geistliche Lieder*, 1539.

**INTERCESSIONS**  
**OUR FATHER**  
**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

THURSDAY  
EVENING PRAYER  
January 2 - Epiphany

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



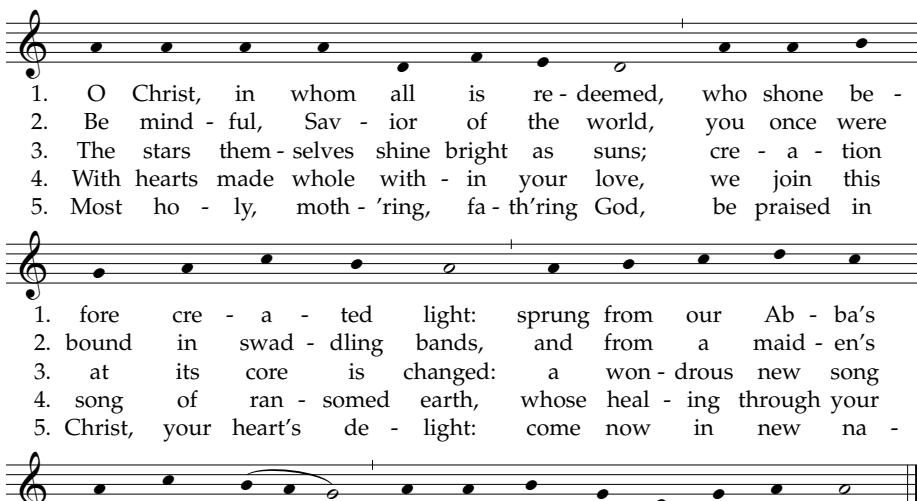
*Cantor* Christ is **born** for us;  
*All* come, let **us** adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,  
and to the **Holy** Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in **the** beginning,  
is now, and will be for **ever**. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## O Christ, in Whom All is Redeemed



1. O Christ, in whom all is re - deemed, who shone be -  
 2. Be mind - ful, Sav - ior of the world, you once were  
 3. The stars them - selves shine bright as suns; cre - a - tion  
 4. With hearts made whole with - in your love, we join this  
 5. Most ho - ly, moth - 'ring, fa - th'ring God, be praised in

1. fore cre - a - ted light: sprung from our Ab - ba's  
 2. bound in swad - dling bands, and from a maid - en's  
 3. at its core is changed: a won - drous new song  
 4. song of ran - somed earth, whose heal - ing through your  
 5. Christ, your heart's de - light: come now in new na -

1. bound - less heart, by God be - got - ten, God's de - light!  
 2. hal - lowed womb you gave your - self in - to our hands.  
 3. fills the night, the gal - ax - ies can - not con - tain!  
 4. cross be - gan this hal - lowed night that saw your birth.  
 5. tiv - i - ty and find your joy in us this night.

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, LM; Chant, Mode I.

Tone 7



*Antiphon* I have made you the light of all nations  
to carry my salvation to the ends of the earth.

2 Choirs

God, give your king judgment,  
the son of the king  
your sense of what is right;  
help him judge your people  
and do right for the powerless.

May mountains bear peace,  
hills bring forth justice.

May the king defend the poor,  
set their children free,  
and kill their oppressors.

May he live as long as the sun,  
as long as the moon, for ever.  
May he be like rain on a field,  
like showers that soak the earth.

May justice sprout in his time,  
peace till the moon is no more.  
May he rule from sea to sea,  
from the River to the ends of the  
earth.

Enemies will cower before him,  
they will lick the dust.  
Kings from Tarshish and the islands  
will bring their riches to him.

Kings of Sheba, kings of Saba  
will carry gifts to him.  
All kings will bow before him,  
all the nations serve him.

Psalm 72:12-19

Tone 7



*Antiphon* The king will rescue the poor,  
will save their lives from violence.

2 *Choirs*

He will rescue the poor at their call,  
those no one speaks for.  
Those no one cares for  
he hears and will save,  
save their lives from violence,  
lives precious in his eyes.

Every day they pray for him  
and bless him all his life.  
Long life to him!  
Gold to him from Saba!

May wheat be thick in the fields,  
fruit trees sway on the slope.  
May cities teem with people,  
thick as the forests of Lebanon.

May his name live on for ever,  
live as long as the sun.  
May all find blessing in him,  
and he be blest by all.

Blessed be Israel's God,  
Lord of wonderful deeds!  
Bless God's name for ever!  
Let God's glory fill the world!  
Amen and Amen!

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Now is salvation, the power and reign of God.

*2 Choirs*

We thank you, Lord,  
God and ruler of all,  
who is and who was.  
You have claimed your power  
and begun to reign.

When the nations raged  
your anger stirred.  
Then was the moment  
to judge the dead,  
to reward your servants,  
the prophets,  
to honor your holy ones  
who honored your name,  
small and great alike.

Now is salvation,  
the power and reign of God;  
the Christ holds command.  
For the one who accused the saints  
day and night before God  
has now been driven out.

They won the battle  
by the blood of the Lamb  
and by the power of their witness  
despite the threat of death.  
Citizens of heaven, rejoice.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

CANON

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!  
Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France), GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-712825

CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* We have found Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.  
He is the one of whom Moses and the prophets wrote.



1. My soul pro - claims the great - ness of the Lord.  
2. Through me great deeds will God make man - i - fest,  
3. God's might - y arm, pro - tec - tor of the just,  
4. Soon will the poor and hun - gry of the earth  
5. All glo - ry be to God, Cre - a - tor blest,

1. My spir - it sings to God, my sav - ing God,  
2. And all the earth will come to call me blest.  
3. Will guard the weak and raise them from the dust.  
4. Be rich - ly blest, be giv - en great - er worth.  
5. To Je - sus Christ, God's love made man - i - fest,

1. Who tru - ly on this day did fa - vor me  
2. Un - bound - ed love and mer - cy I pro - claim  
3. But might - y kings will fall from thrones cor - rupt.  
4. And Is - ra - el, as sworn to A - bra - ham,  
5. And to the Ho - ly Spir - it Com - fort - er,

1. And raised me up, a light for all to see.  
2. For all who know and praise God's ho - ly name.  
3. The strong brought low, the low - ly lift - ed up.  
4. Will live in peace through - out the prom-ised land.  
5. All glo - ry be, both now and ev - er - more.

Text: Owen Alstott, b. 1947, © 1993, Owen Alstott. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #U10230, LicensSingOnline.

Music: NOËL NOUVELET, 10 10 10 10; Trad. French Carol.

INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER

## FRIDAY MORNING PRAYER

*Verbum Crucis, Dei Virtus/The Word of the Cross, the Power of God*

### CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)

Tone 3



*Cantor* Christ is **born** for us;  
*All* come, let **us** adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,  
and to the **Holy** Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in **the** beginning,  
is now, and will be for **ever**. Amen. Alle**luia**.



HYMN

From East to West, from Shore to Shore



1. From east to west, from shore to shore, let all the  
2. Be - hold, the world's cre - a - tor wears the form and  
3. How won - drous this, the work God wrought: a vir - gin's  
4. The One on whom bright an - gels gaze is warmed by  
5. The an - gels' cho - rus fills the air and ech - oes  
6. God's glo - ry, Christ, O Vir - gin - born, is yours from



1. earth a - wake and sing! A - dore the child whom  
2. fash - ion of a slave; our ver - y flesh our  
3. womb, God's dwell - ing place! Be - yond the bounds of  
4. cat - tle from the herd. On wood, warm - nes - tled  
5. through the si - lent fields. A - lone, un - let - tered  
6. all e - ter - ni - ty. Ac - cept our praise this



1. Mar - y bore, an in - fant, yet our Lord and King.  
2. mak - er shares, that none be lost and all be saved.  
3. should and ought her "Yes" now floods the world with grace.  
4. in some straw, is laid God's un - cre - a - ted Word.  
5. shep - herds see the shep - herd - God their song re - veals.  
6. bless - ed morn, O love out- poured, O Trin - i - ty!

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: PUER NOBIS, LM; Trier MS, 15th cent; adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

## Psalm 38

Tone 3



*Antiphon* I wait for you, Lord, and you, my God, will answer.

2 Choirs

God, do not punish me  
or strike me in your anger.  
Your arrows have pierced deep,  
your hand has struck hard.

Because of your wrath,  
my whole body withers.  
Because of my sin,  
all my bones grow brittle.

For my sins weigh me down,  
too heavy to bear.  
My wounds fester and reek  
because of my folly.

Bent over and humbled,  
I walk in misery all day long.  
Fever consumes me;  
there is no health in my body.  
Feeble and broken, I cry out,  
groaning from the heart.

Lord, you see what I long for,  
you hear all my sighs.  
My heart pounds, my strength  
fails,

the light of my eyes is snuffed out.

Friends and neighbors avoid me, —

keeping their distance.  
My mortal foes scheme against  
me,  
hatching plots day after day  
and spreading lies to trap me.

Like someone born deaf  
or unable to speak,  
I can no longer hear,  
I have no words for my defense.  
But I wait for you, Lord,  
and you, my God, will answer.

I said, “Don’t let them gloat,  
those who laugh when I fall.”  
For I am about to collapse,  
there is no relief from my pain.

I know my guilt  
and grieve over my sin.  
My enemies are strong;  
many hate me for no reason.  
Those who deal evil for good  
blame me for seeking what is  
right.

Do not abandon me, God,  
do not stay far from me.  
Hurry, Lord, help me!  
for you keep me safe.

Tone 9



*Antiphon* Act quickly for us, not in anger but with compassion.

*2 Choirs*

They told me what you did, O Lord;  
I listened, struck with awe.  
Show your strength again,  
act quickly for us,  
not in anger but with compassion.

Now God comes from distant  
Teman,  
the Holy One from Mount Paran.  
God's brilliance fills the skies,  
its grandeur lights the earth.  
It blazes with a blinding flame  
that conceals God's might.

You rise to save your people,  
to rescue your anointed.  
You ride your horses through the  
sea  
and make the oceans rage.

I shake at their roar,  
my stomach churns, my voice  
fails,  
my knees buckle, I fall!  
I wait for the day of agony  
to overwhelm my foes.

Even if the fig tree fails  
and vines bear no fruit,  
if olives yield no oil  
and fields no grain,  
if sheep stray from their pens  
and cattle from their stalls,  
still I will glorify the Lord,  
still rejoice in God my savior!

The Lord, my strength,  
lets me run like a stag  
and leap the highest mountain.

Psalm 147:12-20

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Tone 1



*Antiphon* Jerusalem, give glory to God!  
Glorifica al Señor, Jerusalén!

*Cantor/All*

¡Glorifica al Señor, Jerusalén,  
alaba a tu Dios, Sión!,  
que refuerza los cerrojos  
de tus puertas  
y bendice a tus hijos dentro de ti;  
que da prosperidad a tu territorio  
y te sacia en el mejor trigo;

God speaks to the earth,  
the word speeds forth.  
The Lord sends heavy snow  
and scatters frost like ashes.

que arroja el granizo como migas,  
ante su helada, ¿quién resistirá?  
Envía una orden y se derrite,  
sopla su aliento y fluyen las aguas.

God speaks his word to Jacob,  
to Israel, his laws and decrees.  
God has not done this for others,  
no others receive this wisdom.

¡Aleluya!  
¡Aleluya!

*Jerusalem, give glory! Praise God with song, O Zion! For the Lord strengthens your gates guarding your children within. The Lord fills your land with peace, giving you golden wheat.*

*que envía su mensaje a la tierra y su palabra corre veloz; que extiende la nieve como lana y esparce la escarcha como ceniza;*

*The Lord hurls chunks of hail. Who can stand such cold? God speaks, the ice melts; God breathes, the streams flow.*

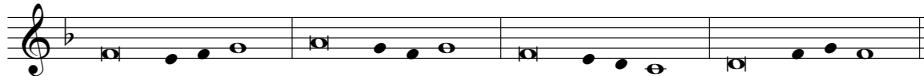
*Anuncia su mensaje a Jacob, sus decretos y mandatos a Israel. Con ninguna nación obró así ni les dio a conocer sus mandatos.*

*Alleluia! Alleluia!*

---

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

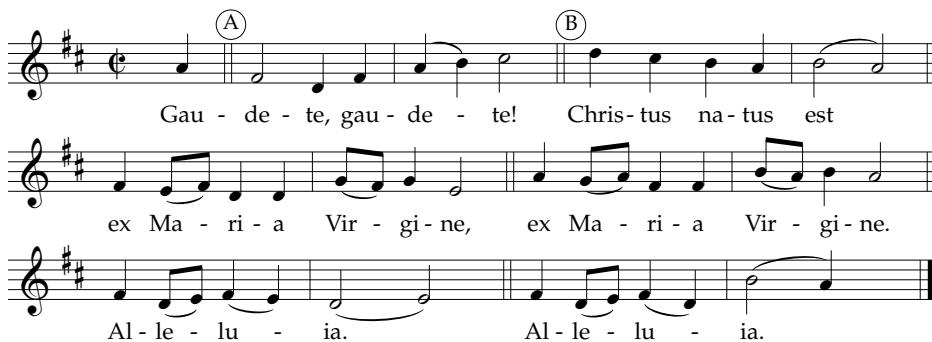
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY



Gau - de - te, gau - de - te! Chris - tus na - tus est  
ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne.  
Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.

Text and music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France). GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* He came through blood and water, Jesus Christ our Lord.

1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to set us  
 2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of grace is  
 3. Where once were fear and dark-ness the sun be - gins to

free, Who vis - its and re - deems us, and  
 giv'n; A Sav - ior comes a - mong us to  
 rise, The dawn - ing of for - give - ness up -

grants us lib - er - ty. The proph - ets spoke of  
 raise us up to heav'n. Be - fore him goes the  
 on the sin - ners' eyes, To guide the feet of

mer - cy, of free - dom and re - lease; God  
 her - ald, fore - run - ner in the way: The  
 pil - grims a - long the paths of peace: O

shall ful - fill the prom - ise to bring our peo - ple peace.  
 proph - et of sal - va - tion, the mes - sen - ger of Day.  
 bless our God and Sav - ior with songs that nev - er cease!

Text: Michael Perry, © 1973, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60187. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: CRANHAM, 76 76 D; Gustav T. Holst, 1874-1934.

## INTERCESSIONS

*Presider* Lord Jesus, only Son, full of grace and truth,  
we pray to you:

You are the Word of the Father,  
— reveal God to us!

You are the light that shines in the darkness,  
— enlighten us!

You have come into the midst of your own,  
— dwell among us!

You give us the power of becoming children of God,  
— receive us as brothers and sisters!

You set up your tent among us,  
— stay with us!

You are the Son full of grace and truth,  
— save us!

*Presider* Let us pray as Christ Jesus, the power of God,  
has taught us.

Our Father . . .

## CONCLUDING PRAYER

## FRIDAY EVENING PRAYER

*Verbum Crucis, Dei Virtus/The Word of the Cross, the Power of God*

### CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ is born for us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

A Carol for a Carpenter

1. A stone to be the lin - tel a - bove the  
2. As seed is for the sow - er and bread is  
3. A colt to be his charg - er and palms for  
4. With wood to work our ran - som he mas - tered

1. o - pen door, a bed of straw for sta - ble and  
2. for the home, so bronze is for the breast - plate and  
3. glo - ry now; a reed shall be for scap - ter and  
4. death and grave; the gates of heav - en o - pened on

1. tram - pled earth a floor; but wood is for the  
2. all the might of Rome. But wood is for the  
3. thorn up - on his brow; but wood is for the  
4. all he came to save; a tree of life un -

1. man - ger, so pat - terned, smooth and worn, Oh, wood is  
2. Crafts - man by whom the world was made, Oh, wood is  
3. cross - es a - gainst a dark - ened sky, Oh, wood and  
4. fad - ing be - yond our mor - tal pains, whose leaves are

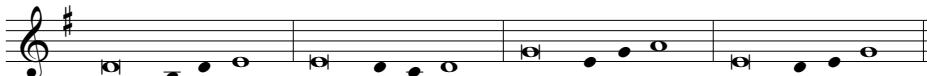
1. for the cra - dle where Je - sus Christ is born.  
2. for the work - shop where Je - sus learned his trade.  
3. nails to - geth - er when Je - sus came to die.  
4. for our heal - ing where Je - sus lives and reigns.

Text: Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, © 1996, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.  
Music: CRANHAM, 76 76 D; Gustav T. Holst, 1874-1934.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 116:1-9

Tone 4



*Antiphon* God rescues me from death, steadying my feet.

2 Choirs

I am filled with love,  
for the Lord hears me;  
the Lord bends to my voice  
whenever I call.

Death had me in its grip,  
the grave's trap was set,  
grief held me fast.  
I cried out for God,  
“Please, Lord, rescue me!”

Kind and faithful is the Lord,  
gentle is our God.  
The Lord shelters the poor,  
raises me from the dust.  
Rest once more, my heart,  
for you know the Lord's love.

God rescues me from death,  
wiping my tears,  
steadying my feet.  
I walk with the Lord  
in this land of the living.

Psalm 121

Tone 4



*Antiphon* My help is the Lord, who made earth and the heavens.

*2 Choirs*

If I look to the mountains,  
will they come to my aid?  
My help is the Lord,  
who made earth and the heavens.

May God, ever wakeful,  
keep you from stumbling;  
the guardian of Israel  
neither rests nor sleeps.

God shields you,  
a protector by your side.  
The sun shall not harm you by day  
nor the moon at night.

God shelters you from evil,  
securing your life.  
God watches over you near and far,  
now and always.

Revelation 15:3-4

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Your ways are **right** and true.  
Rectos y verdaderos son **tus** caminos.

*Cantor/All*

Grande y maravilloso es todo lo  
que has hecho,  
Señor, Dios todopoderoso;  
rectos y verdaderos son tus caminos,  
oh Rey de **las** naciones.

Who would not be moved  
to glorify your name?  
For you **alone** are holy.

todas las naciones vendrán y  
te **adorarán**,  
porque tus juicios han sido  
**manifestados**.

*All you do stirs wonder, Lord,  
mighty God. Your ways are  
right and true, ruler of all  
nations.*

*¿Quién no te temerá, oh Señor?  
¿Quién no te alabará? Pues  
solamente tú eres santo;*

*All nations will gather, bow-  
ing low to you, for your saving  
works are plainly seen.*

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

O pov - er - ty, source of rich - es:  
Je - sus, Son of God, born in Beth- le - hem.

Text and music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé (France). GIA Publications, agent. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

## CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* From heaven the Father's voice proclaimed: You are my Son, my beloved, in whom I take delight.

## VERSES

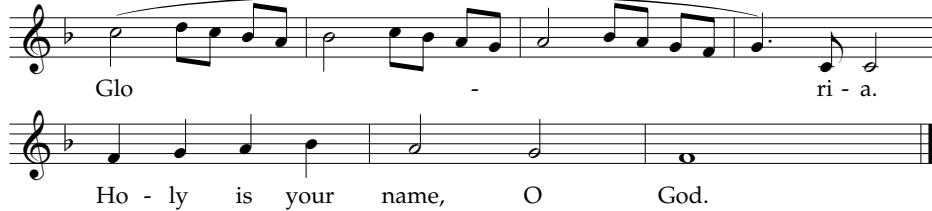


1. I ac - claim you, Lord my God, joy in  
 2. Hence- forth all shall call me blessed; you, O  
 3. You have scat - tered all the proud; they shall  
 4. All the starv - ing, Lord, you fill, leave the

1. you ex - alts my heart. You re - gard - ed  
 2. Lord, have hon - ored me. To your own who  
 3. fear your might - y arm. From their thrones the  
 4. rich in pov - er - ty, mer - cy grant to

1. and held dear your poor maid - en's hum - ble part.  
 2. cher - ish you comes your mer - cy end - less - ly.  
 3. great ones fall, but the hum - ble fear no harm.  
 4. Is - ra - el, prom - ised through e - ter - ni - ty.

## REFRAIN



Glo - - - - - ri - a.

Ho - ly is your name, O God.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.  
 Music: GLORIA, 77 77 with refrain; Trad. French Carol.

INTERCESSIONS  
 OUR FATHER  
 CONCLUDING PRAYER

SATURDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*January 2 - Epiphany*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ is **born** for us;  
*All* come, let **us** adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,  
and to the **Holy** Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in **the** beginning,  
is now, and will be for **ever**. Amen. Alle**luia**.



## HYMN

## Awake! Awake and Greet the New Morn

1. Awake! Awake, and greet the new morn, for an-gels  
 2. To us, to all in sor-row and fear, Em-man-u-  
 3. Re-joice, re-joice, take heart in the night, though dark the  
 her-ald its dawn-ing. Sing out your joy, for  
 el comes a-sing-ing. His hum-ble song is  
 win-ter and cheer-less, the ris-ing sun shall  
 now he is born, be-hold! the Child of our long-ing.  
 qui-et and near, yet fills the earth with its ring-ing.  
 crown you with light, be strong and lov-ing and fear-less.  
 Come as a ba-by weak and poor, to bring all hearts to-Mu-sic to heal the bro-ken soul and hymns of lov-ing  
 Love be our song and love our prayers, and love, our end-less  
 geth-er. He o-pens wide the heav'n-ly door and  
 kind-ness, the thun-der of his an-thems roll to  
 sto-ry. May God fill ev'-ry day we share and  
 lives now in-side us for ev-er.  
 shat-ter all ha-tred and blind-ness.  
 bring us at last in-to glo-ry.

Text and music: Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.  
 Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.

Tone 4



*Antiphon* How good to sing your **love** at dawn.  
Es bueno proclamar por la **mañana** tu amor.

*Cantor/All*

Es bueno dar gracias al Señor  
y cantar en tu honor, **oh** Altísimo,  
proclamar por la mañana tu amor  
y durante la noche tu **fidelidad**,  
con arpas de diez **cuerdas** y laúdes,  
con **arpegios** de cítaras.

I marvel at **what** you do.  
Lord, how **deep** your thought!  
Fools **do** not grasp this,  
nor the senseless **understand**.

Aunque broten como hierba los  
malvados  
y florezcan todos los **malhechores**,  
serán destruidos para siempre.  
Mas tú, Señor, eres **excelso** por  
siempre.

The just grow **tall** like palm trees,  
majestic like **cedars** of Lebanon.  
They are planted in the temple courts  
and flourish **in** God's house,  
green and heavy with fruit  
even **in** old age.

para proclamar que el **Señor** es recto:  
Roca mía, en quien no hay **falsedad**.

*How good to thank you, Lord, to praise  
your name, Most High, to sing your  
love at dawn, your faithfulness at dusk  
with sound of lyre and harp, with  
music of the lute. For your work  
brings delight, your deeds invite song.*

*Pues me alegro, Señor, con tus  
acciones, y salto de gozo con las obras  
de tus manos. ¡Qué magníficas son  
tus obras, Señor, qué insondables tus  
pensamientos! El ignorante no lo  
entiende, ni el necio lo comprende.*

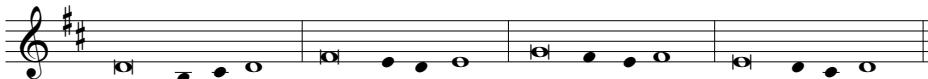
*Scoundrels spring up like grass,  
flourish and quickly wither.  
You, Lord, stand firm for ever.*

*El justo florecerá como palmera,  
crecerá como cedro del Líbano,  
plantado en la casa del Señor, crecerá  
en los atrios de nuestro Dios. Aun en  
la vejez dará fruto, estará lozano y  
frondoso,*

*Proclaim that God is just, my rock  
without a fault.*

Deuteronomy 32:1-12

Tone 9



*Antiphon* I will praise the Lord's name,  
I will tell of God's greatness.

2 Choirs

Hear me, heaven and earth,  
listen to what I say.  
May my thoughts fall like rain,  
may my words cling like dew,  
like gentle rain upon tender  
grass,  
like showers upon seedlings.  
I will praise the Lord's name,  
I will tell of God's greatness.

God is the rock,  
whose works are perfect,  
whose ways are right,  
a God faithful and true,  
just and without deceit.

But the corrupt and headstrong  
treat God with contempt,  
they are no longer God's  
children.

Is this how you thank God,  
you slow-witted fools?  
Did God not father you,  
create you, and provide for you?

Remember ancient times,  
think back to ages past.  
Ask your parents; they will tell you,  
your elders will teach you.

When God gave the nations their  
land,  
dividing the human race,  
the Most High set boundaries for  
peoples,  
equal to the number of gods.

The Lord adopted Jacob,  
claimed Israel as a people,  
finding them in the wilderness,  
in the wild and howling wasteland,  
enfolding them with care,  
keeping a loving eye on them.

Like an eagle rousing its young,  
hovering over its little ones,  
spreading its wings to carry them,  
to bear them up in flight,  
the Lord alone guided Israel;  
there is no other God.

## Psalm 8

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 1



*Antiphon* Lord our God, the **whole** world tells  
the greatness **of** your name.

*2 Choirs*

Lord our God,  
the whole world tells  
the greatness **of** your name.  
Your glory reaches  
**beyond** the stars.

Even the babble of infants  
**declares** your strength,  
your power to halt  
the enemy **and** avenger.

I see your handiwork  
**in** the heavens:  
the moon and the stars  
you **set** in place.

What is humankind  
that **you** remember them, —

the human race  
that you **care** for them?

You treat them like gods,  
dressing them in **glory** and  
splendor.

You give them charge of the earth,  
laying all **at** their feet:

cattle and sheep,  
wild beasts,  
birds **of** the sky,  
fish of the sea,  
every **swimming** creature.

Lord our God,  
the **whole** world tells  
the greatness **of** your name.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

All the ends of the earth have seen the pow-er of God;  
all the ends of the earth have seen the pow-er of God.

Text and music: David Haas, Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-712825

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* He is the one of whom it is written: Christ is born in Israel; his kingdom will last for ever.

1. Blessed are you, O Lord our God! Un - to Is - ra -  
2. Mer - cy to your peo - ple came, ho - ly cov - e -  
3. You, my child, shall lead the way, proph - et of our

el you came, brought re - demp - tion to your own,  
nant was made; oath to A - bra - ham you kept:  
God most high; bring us word, "The Lord will come,

saved us in your ho - ly name. House of Da - vid,  
"Loved of God, be not a - fraid!" Now from e - vil  
now is your sal - va - tion nigh!" You, O God, will

cho - sen one, sees the proph - e - cy ful - filled:  
we are saved, we may serve you with - out fear,  
vis - it us in the shades of death and night:

en - e - mies shall not pre - vail, we are res - cued as you willed.  
all our days in ho - li - ness, in your love, till you ap - pear.  
from our sins you set us free, lead our steps to peace and light.

Bless - ed be the Lord our God who has come to set us free.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.  
Music: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847; adapt. by William H. Cummings, 1831-1915.

INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER

EPIPHANY  
EVENING PRAYER I  
*The Epiphany of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

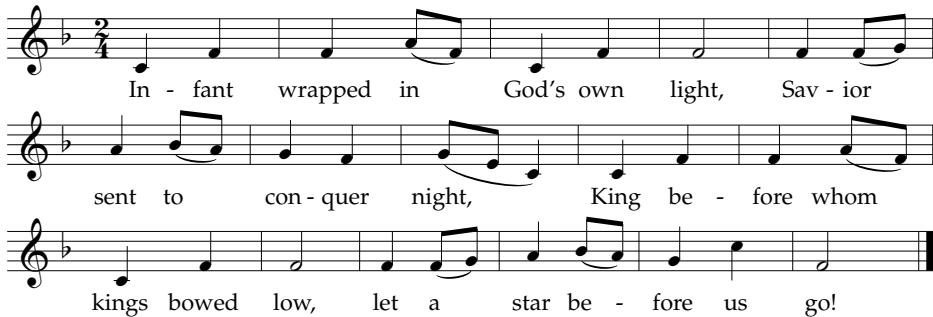
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

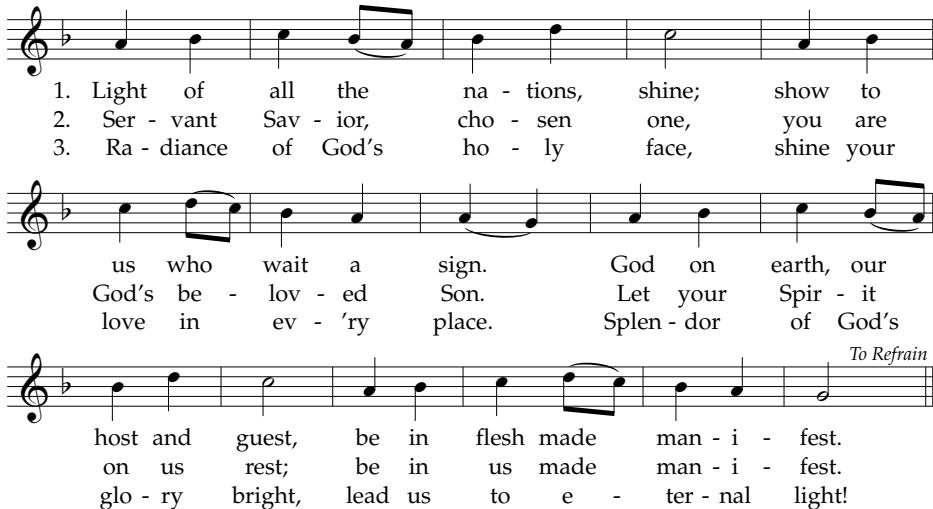
Infant Wrapped In God's Own Light

REFRAIN



2/4 time, treble clef. The lyrics are: In - fant wrapped in God's own light, Sav - ior sent to con - quer night, King be - fore whom kings bowed low, let a star be - fore us go!

VERSES



1. Light of all the na - tions, shine; show to  
2. Ser - vant Sav - ior, cho - sen one, you are  
3. Ra - diance of God's ho - ly face, shine your

us who wait a sign. God on earth, our  
God's be - lov - ed Son. Let your Spir - it  
love in ev - 'ry place. Splen - dor of God's

To Refrain

host and guest, be in flesh made man - i - fest.  
on us rest; be in us made man - i - fest.  
glo - ry bright, lead us to e - ter - nal light!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, © 1984, 2003, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: IL EST NÉ, 77 77; Trad. French Carol, 18th cent.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

## Psalm 135:1-12

Tone 1



*Antiphon* Begotten of the Father before the daystar shone or  
time began,  
 the Lord our Savior has appeared on earth today.

2 *Choirs*

Praise the name of the Lord,  
 give praise, faithful servants,  
 who stand in the courtyard,  
 gathered at God's house.

Sing hymns, for God is good.  
 Sing God's name, our delight,  
 for the Lord chose Jacob,  
 Israel as a special treasure.

I know the Lord is great,  
 surpassing every little god.  
 What God wills, God does  
 in heaven and earth,  
 in the deepest sea.

God blankets earth with clouds,  
 strikes lightning for the rain,  
 releases wind from the storehouse.

God killed Egypt's firstborn,  
 both humans and beasts,  
 doing wondrous signs in Egypt  
 against Pharoah and his aides.

God struck down nations,  
 killed mighty kings,  
 Sihon, king of the Amorites,  
 Og, king of Bashan,  
 all the kings of Canaan.

Then God gave Israel their land,  
 a gift for them to keep.

Psalm 135:13-21

*Antiphon* Great is the Lord, our God, transcending all other gods.

2 *Choirs*



1. Lord, your name for ev - er lives, your re - noun will  
2. Life - less gods of wood and stone can - not speak or

ev - er grow, for to us your jus - tice give,  
hear or see. Hon - or our true God a - lone,

in our need your mer - cy flows. Pa - gan gods are  
wor - ship with in - teg - ri - ty. Bless our God, O

stiff and cold, i - dols— sil - ver, wood and gold.  
Is - ra - el. Blest be God on Zi - on's hill.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 2007, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.  
Music: Eugene Lindusky, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.

1 Timothy 3:16

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 1



*Antiphon* The Magi brought their gifts  
in homage to their great King.  
Los magos trajeron sus dones  
en homenaje a su gran Rey.

*Cantor/All*

Cristo se manifestó corporalmente, *Christ was revealed in flesh,*  
su causa triunfó gracias al Espíritu, *vindicated in spirit,*

Christ seen by angels,  
proclaimed among Gentiles,

*Cristo se apareció a los ángeles,*  
*fue proclamado a los paganos,*

Cristo fue creído en el mundo  
y exaltado en la gloria.

*Christ believed in throughout*  
*the world, taken up in glory.*

January 2 - Epiphany

---

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

## CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* Seeing the star, the Magi said: This must signify the birth of some great king. Let us search for him and lay our treasures at his feet: gold, frankincense and myrrh.



1. Sing with glad - ness o - ver - - flow - ing; all my  
 2. Gra - cious is our God all - - ho - ly, ev - er  
 3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - 'ring  
 4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the  
 5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the

1. be - ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be -  
 2. mind - ful of our need, who, with mer - cy  
 3. all the proud of heart, lift - ing up the  
 4. proph - ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for -  
 5. Christ who con - quered death, in the Spir - it

1. yond our know - ing fu - ture a - ges will pro -  
 2. for the low - ly, would the faint - ing hun - gry -  
 3. frail who stum - ble, let - ting might - y ones de -  
 4. sak - ing nev - er, wit - nessed by the saints of  
 5. ev - er liv - ing, ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing

1. claim. Sing your prais - es might - i - - ly!  
 2. feed. Fa - vor - ing my pov - er - - ty,  
 3. part, grant - ing weak - ness vic - to - - ry,  
 4. old. Keep - ing trust e - ter - nal - ly,  
 5. breath. Praise the Ho - ly Trin - - i - - ty,

1-5. God has done great things for me!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB. Copyright © 1995, Sisters of St. Benedict. Published by World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL.  
[www.wlpmusic.com](http://www.wlpmusic.com). All rights reserved. Used by permission.  
 Music: IRBY, 87 87 77; Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876.

**INTERCESSIONS**  
**OUR FATHER**  
**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

EPIPHANY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*The Epiphany of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## Epiphany Carol



1. Ev - 'ry na - tion sees the glo - ry of a star that
2. Ev - 'ry tongue shall sing the prais-es of his birth in
3. Once a - gain may we dis - cov - er Word made flesh sent
4. Gath - er, God, the world to - geth - er in the bright- ness



1. pierced the night. As we tell the won - drous sto - ry we are
2. deep - est night. He is heal - ing for the a - ges; he is
3. from a - bove. In our neigh - bor, sis - ter, broth - er, in the
4. of your day. Fill our hearts with joy for - ev - er; help us



1. bathed in ra - diant light. Star sent forth from high - est
2. Christ, our God's de - light. He pro - claims with - in his
3. lone - ly and un - loved. May we touch him, may we
4. walk the ho - ly way. May your jus - tice rule the



1. heav - en, danc - ing light of God's de - sign, shine up - on the
2. be - ing all our hopes, our great de - sires. He shall die to
3. hold him, may we cra - dle him with care as we learn to
4. na - tions; may all peo - ple live as one. Now we see our



1. gift that's giv - en: Word made flesh now born in time.
2. rise, re - deem - ing all who fol - low with their lives.
3. love each oth - er, bring - ing hope from out de - spair.
4. true sal - va - tion in the glo - ry of your Son.

Text: Francis Patrick O'Brien, b. 1958, © 2002, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: W ZŁOBIĘ LEZY, 87 87 D; Polish Carol.

Psalm 63

Tone 3



*Antiphon* The Magi opened their treasures and offered  
to the Lord  
gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh, alleluia.

2 Choirs

God, my God, **you** I crave;  
my soul thirsts for you,  
my body aches for you  
like a dry and **weary** land.  
Let me gaze on you **in** your  
temple:  
a vision of **strength** and glory.

Your love is **better** than life,  
my speech is **full** of praise.  
I give you a lifetime of worship,  
my hands raised **in** your name.  
I feast at a rich table,  
my lips sing **of** your glory.

On my bed I lie awake,  
your memory **fills** the night.  
You have been my help,  
I rejoice **beneath** your wings.  
Yes, I **cling** to you,  
your right hand **holds** me fast.

Let those who want me dead  
end up deep **in** the grave!  
They will die by the sword,  
their bodies **food** for jackals.  
But let the king find **joy** in God.  
All who swear the truth be  
praised,  
every lying **mouth** be shut.

## Daniel 3:56-88

*Antiphon* Mighty seas and rivers, bless the Lord: springs of water, sing his praises, alleluia.

1. Let all cre - a - tion bless the Lord, till  
 2. All liv - ing things up - on the earth, green  
 3. O men and wom - en ev - 'ry - where, lift

heav'n with praise is ring - ing. Sun, moon, and stars, peal  
 fer - tile hills and moun - tains, sing to the God who  
 up a hymn of glo - ry; let all who know God's

out a chord, stir up the an - gels' sing - ing. Sing,  
 gave you birth; be joy - ful, springs and foun - tains. Lith  
 stead - fast care tell out sal - va - tion's sto - ry. No

wind and rain! Sing, snow and sleet! Make mu - sic, day, night,  
 wa - ter - life, bright air - borne birds, wild rov - ing beasts, tame  
 tongue be si - lent; sing your part, you hum - ble souls and

cold and heat: ex - alt the God who made you.  
 flocks and herds: ex - alt the God who made you.  
 meek of heart: ex - alt the God who made you.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., © 1989, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net #A-712825.

Music: MIT FREUDEN ZART, 87 87 88 7; Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge, 1566.

## Psalm 149

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 1



*Antiphon* Jerusalem, your **light** has come.  
Jerusalén, tu luz **ha** llegado.

*Cantor/All*

Canten al Señor un **canto** nuevo,  
su alabanza en la asamblea **de** los fieles.  
Alégrese Israel por su Creador,  
salten de gozo los hijos de Sión **por** su  
Rey;  
alaben su Nombre con danzas,  
tocando **tambores** y cítaras;

The Lord delights  
in saving a **helpless** people.  
Revel in God's glory,  
join in **clan** by clan.  
Shout praise **from** your throat,  
sword **flashing** in hand

para tomar venganza de las naciones,  
y aplicar el castigo **a** los pueblos;  
para atar a sus reyes con cadenas  
y a sus nobles con **esposas** de hierro;  
para aplicarles la **sentencia** escrita:  
¡qué honor para **todos** sus fieles!

Alle**luia!**  
Alle**luia!**

*Sing a new song, you faithful,  
praise God in the assembly. Israel,  
rejoice in your maker, Zion, in  
your king. Dance in the Lord's  
name, sounding harp and  
tambourine.*

*porque el Señor ama a su pueblo  
y corona con su victoria a los  
humildes. Que los justos celebren  
su gloria y lo aclamen aun en sus  
lechos: con vítores a Dios en su  
garganta, y espadas de dos filos en  
las manos,*

*to discipline nations and punish  
the wicked, to shackle their kings  
and chain their leaders, and  
execute God's sentence. You  
faithful, this is your glory!*

*¡Aleluya! ¡Aleluya!*

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

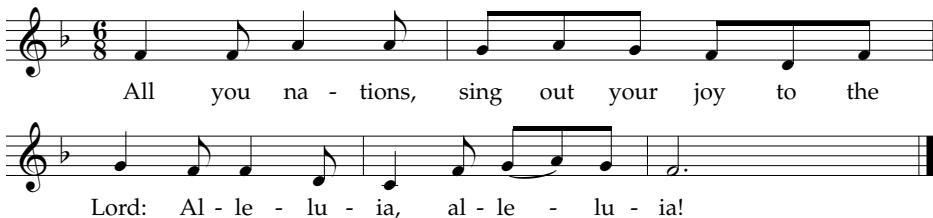
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY



All you nations, sing out your joy to the Lord: Alleluia, alleluia!

Text and music: Lucien Deiss. Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. www.wlpmusic.com. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* Today the Bridegroom claims his bride, the Church, since Christ has washed her sins away in Jordan's waters; the Magi hasten with their gifts to the royal wedding; and the wedding guests rejoice, for Christ has changed water into wine, alleluia.



1. Blessed be the God of Is - ra - el who comes to  
2. With prom - ised mer - cy will God still the cov - e -  
3. My child, as proph - et of the Lord you will pre -

set us free and rais - es up new hope for us: a  
nant re - call, the oath once sworn to A - bra - ham from  
pare the way, to tell God's peo - ple they are saved from

Branch from Da - vid's tree. So have the proph - ets  
foes to save us all; that we might wor - ship  
sin's e - ter - nal sway. Then shall God's mer - cy

long de - clared that with a might - y arm God would turn  
with - out fear and of - fer lives of praise, in ho - li -  
from on high shine forth and nev - er cease to drive a -

back our en - e - mies and all who wish us harm.  
ness and right - eous - ness to serve God all our days.  
way the gloom of death and lead us in - to peace.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr.; © 1989, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net #A-712825.

Music: ST. LOUIS, 86 86 D.; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

# EPIPHANY

## EVENING PRAYER II

*The Epiphany of the Lord*

### CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## Gift-Laden Magi Make Their Way

1. Gift - lad - en ma - gi make their way to One whose  
 2. Gold long had gilt the courts of kings and in - cense  
 3. Un-schooled, mere shep - herds see this birth, not priests so  
 4. Cre - a - tion's ver - y core is changed: the Lord of  
 5. The com - mon - place is charged with life! A mar - riage  
 6. O God whose gifts are man - i - fest in ways be -

1. gift sur - pas - ses all: our Ab - ba's full - ness  
 2. gave the gods de - light, but myrrh was bit - ter,  
 3. learn - ed in the law; now ma - gi come, un -  
 4. all, bap - tized, bends low and, plung - ing in - to  
 5. feast be - comes a sign: God weds our earth, a  
 6. yond im - ag - in - ing: O Ab - ba, Word and

1. here out - poured, now nes - tled in a cat - tle stall.  
 2. deemed for death, and shed on these a dif - f'rent light.  
 3. cir - cum - cised, to wor - ship on a sta - ble floor.  
 4. Jor - dan's depths, comes up with earth re - newed in tow!  
 5. cher - ished bride, while chang - ing wa - ter in - to wine.  
 6. Spir - it - breath, with joy your bound - less love we sing!

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

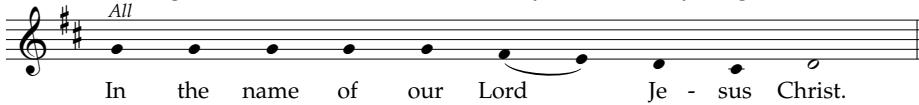
Used with permission.

Music: JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, LM; Chant, Mode I.

## SOLEMN PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

*Cantor...* Let us give thanks to God the Father, always and for ev'rything.

*All*



In the name of our Lord Je - sus Christ.

*Cantor...* Blessed are you, O Lord and mighty God,  
our eternal Father and David's King.

You have made our gladness greater and increased our joy  
by sending to dwell among us the Wonder Counselor, the Prince of Peace.  
Born of Mary, proclaimed to the shepherds  
and acknowledged to the ends of the earth,  
your unconquered Son of Justice destroys our darkness  
and establishes us in freedom and we are led forth from bondage.  
All glory in the highest be to you, through Christ, the Son of your favor,  
in the anointing love of his Spirit, this night and for ever and ever.

*All*



A - men.



PSALMODY (be seated)

Psalm 110

*Antiphon* He comes in splendor, the King who is our peace; he is supreme over all the kings of the earth.

REFRAIN/ESTRIBILLO

Tú e - res sa - cer - do - te pa - ra siem - pre,  
se - gún el ri - to de Mel - qui - se - dec.

Responsorial

Dijo el Señor a mi señor:

“Siéntate a mi derecha  
hasta que haga a tus enemigos  
estrado de tus pies.  
El Señor extenderá desde Sión  
el poder de tu reinado:  
¡domina entre tus enemigos!

*The Lord decrees to the king:  
“Take the throne at my right hand,  
and I will make your enemies a footrest.  
I will raise your scepter  
over Zion and beyond,  
over all your enemies.*

“Your people stand behind you  
on the day you take command.  
You are made holy, splendid  
newborn like the dawn,  
fresh like the dew.”

*“Tu pueblo está dispuesto  
para el día de la movilización,  
cuando aparezcas majestuoso;  
desde el seno de la aurora  
tuya es la flor de la juventud.”*

El Señor lo ha jurado

y no se arrepiente:  
“Tú eres sacerdote del Eterno,  
al modo de Melquisedec.”  
El Señor está a tu derecha:  
exterminará a los reyes  
el día de su cólera.

*God's oath is firm:  
“You are a priest for ever,  
the rightful king by my decree.”  
The Lord stands at your side  
to destroy kings on the day of wrath.*

God executes judgment,  
crushes the heads of nations  
and brings carnage worldwide.  
The victor drinks  
from a wayside stream  
and rises refreshed.

*Sentenciará a los reyes,  
amontonará cadáveres,  
aplastará cabezas sobre la ancha tierra.  
En el camino beberá del torrente,  
así levantará su cabeza.*

Text: Psalm 110 © 1982, SOBICAIN. All rights reserved.

Music: Lourdes C. Montgomery, b. 1956, © 1999, Lourdes C. Montgomery. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under LisenSingOnline #U10230.

## Psalm 112

Tone 7



*Antiphon* A light has shone through the darkness  
for the upright of heart;  
the Lord is gracious, merciful and just.

2 *Choirs*

Happy those who love God  
and delight in the law.  
Their children shall be blest,  
strong and upright in the land.

Their households thrive,  
their integrity stands firm.  
A light shines on them in darkness,  
a God of mercy and justice.

The good lend freely  
and deal fairly,  
they will never stumble;  
their justice shall be remembered.

Bad news holds no power,  
strong hearts trust God.  
Steady and fearless,  
they look down on their enemy.

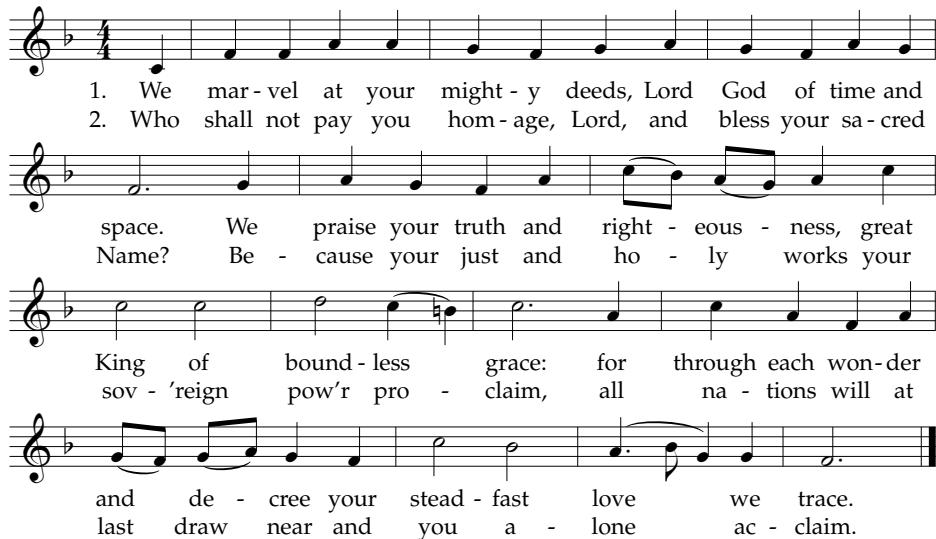
They support the poor,  
their integrity stands firm,  
their strength brings them honor.

Hatred devours the wicked.  
They grind their teeth;  
their hopes turn to ashes.

Revelation 15:3-4

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

*Antiphon* All the people, whom you have made, will come and worship before you, O Lord.



1. We mar - vel at your might - y deeds, Lord God of time and  
2. Who shall not pay you hom - age, Lord, and bless your sa - cred

space. We praise your truth and right - eous - ness, great  
Name? Be - cause your just and ho - ly works your

King of bound - less grace: for through each won - der  
sov - 'reign pow'r pro - claim, all na - tions will at

and de - cree your stead - fast love we trace.  
last draw near and you a - lone ac - claim.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr. © 1989, Hope Publishing Company. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net #A-712825.  
Music: CORONATION, 86 86 86; *Union Harmony*, 1793; Oliver Holden, 1765-1844.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 9



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

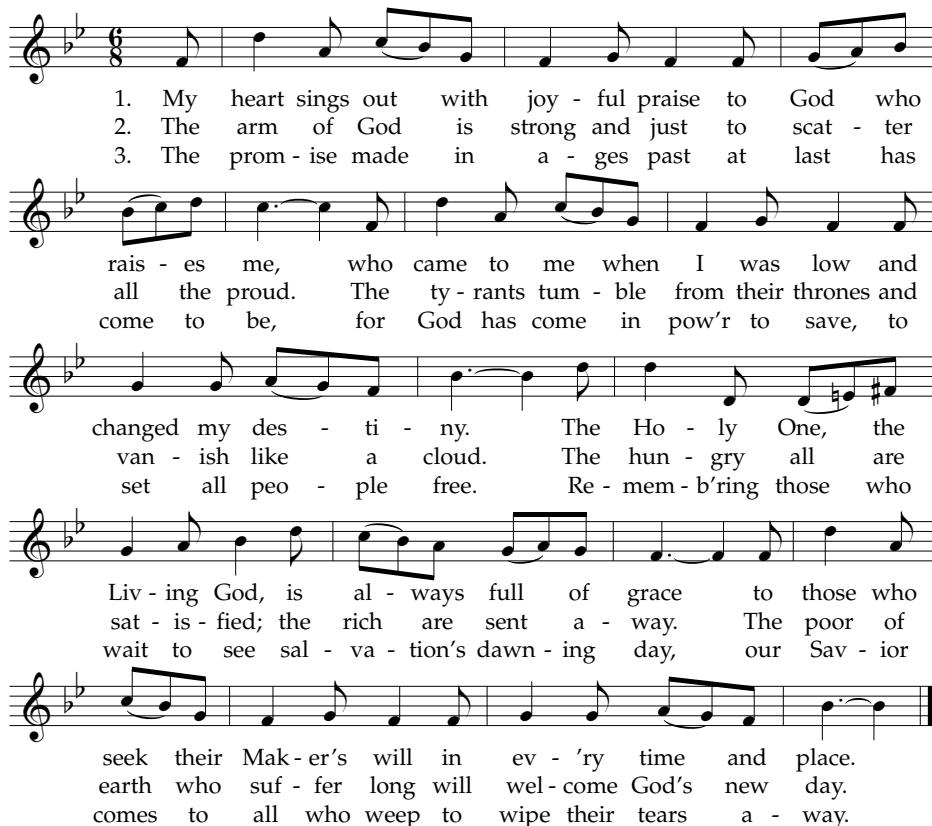
## RESPONSORY

They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* Three mysteries mark this holy day: today the star leads the Magi to the infant Christ; today water is changed into wine for the wedding feast; today Christ wills to be baptized by John in the river Jordan to bring us salvation.



1. My heart sings out with joy - ful praise to God who  
2. The arm of God is strong and just to scat - ter  
3. The prom - ise made in a - ges past at last has

rais - es me, who came to me when I was low and  
all the proud. The ty - rants tum - ble from their thrones and  
come to be, for God has come in pow'r to save, to

changed my des - ti - ny. The Ho - ly One, the  
van - ish like a cloud. The hun - gry all are  
set all peo - ple free. Re - mem - b'ring those who

Liv - ing God, is al - ways full of grace to those who  
sat - is - fied; the rich are sent a - way. The poor of  
wait to see sal - va - tion's dawn - ing day, our Sav - ior

seek their Mak - er's will in ev - 'ry time and place.  
earth who suf - fer long will wel - come God's new day.  
comes to all who weep to wipe their tears a - way.

Text: Ruth Duck, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.  
Music: CAROL, CMD; Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900, alt.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

MONDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 6



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

**Famed Though the World's Great Cities**



1. Famed though the world's great cit - ies be, yet none can  
2. More daz - zling than the dawn-ing sun, this star that  
3. They who have lis - tened to earth's ways, who long have  
4. Pros - trate be - fore the throne of grace, they of - fer  
5. Earth's sa - cred gifts speak mys - te - ries: in - cense God's  
6. The ma - gi, find - ing all they sought, then trav - eled



1. Beth - le - hem ex - cel, for now there dawns God's  
2. blaz - es at Christ's birth pro - claims to all the  
3. stud - ied heav - en's stars, come seek - ing Wis - dom's  
4. gifts both choice and rare: gifts God first gave our  
5. ho - li - ness ex - tolled, God's sov - 'reign realm the  
6. home a dif - f'rent way; for noth - ing now re -



1. death - less day on Gen - tiles as on Is - ra - el.  
2. wait - ing world: our God en - fleshed up - on this earth.  
3. ho - ly source— their route a dif - f'rent one from ours.  
4. moth - er earth, her gold, her frank - in - cense and myrrh.  
5. gold pro - claimed, but myrrh the cross and death fore - told.  
6. mained the same in light of what they found this day.

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: PUER NOBIS, LM; Trier MS, 15th cent; adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

## Psalm 42

Tone 3



*Antiphon* I thirst for God, the living stream.  
When will I see God's face?

2 Choirs

As a deer craves running water,  
I thirst for you, my God;  
I thirst for God,  
the living God.  
When will I see your face?

Tears are my steady diet.  
Day and night I hear,  
"Where is your God?"

I cry my heart out,  
I remember better days:  
when I entered the house of God,  
I was caught in the joyful sound  
of pilgrims giving thanks.

Why are you sad, my heart?  
Why do you grieve?  
Wait for the Lord.  
I will yet praise God my savior.

My heart is sad.  
Even from Jordan and Hermon, —

from the peak of Mizar,  
I remember you.

There the deep roars to deep;  
your torrents crash over me.  
The love God summoned by day  
sustained my praise by night,  
my prayer to the living God.

I complain to God,  
who I thought was rock:  
"Why have you forgotten me?  
Why am I bent double  
under the weight of enemies?

"Their insults grind me to dust.  
Day and night they say,  
'Where is your God?'"

Why are you sad, my heart?  
Why do you grieve?  
Wait for the Lord.  
I will yet praise God my savior.

Tone 6



*Antiphon* Show us the radiance of your mercy, God,  
and favor us as always.

*2 Choirs*

Show us mercy, God of all,  
teach every land to fear you.  
Strike boldly against the enemy,  
display your power.

Make them an example of your  
glory,  
as we once showed them your  
holiness.

Then they will know what we know:  
there is no God but you.  
Forge new signs, new wonders  
with your strong right hand.

Gather every tribe of Jacob  
to reclaim its birthright.  
Be kind to Israel, your firstborn,  
to the people who bear your name.

Deal gently with Jerusalem,  
your holy city,  
where your throne is fixed.  
Fill Zion with your splendor,  
your temple with your glory.

Make real the vision  
prophets spoke in your name;  
keep faith with what you began.  
Reward those who hope in you,  
prove the prophets right.

Answer the pleas of the faithful  
and favor us as always.  
Then the world will know  
that you are God for ever.

## Psalm 19

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Tone 1



*Antiphon* The sky tells the genius of God's work.  
Los cielos proclaman la obra de sus manos.

*Cantor/All*

Los cielos proclaman la gloria de  
Dios,  
el firmamento pregoná la obra  
de sus manos.

Un día le pasa el mensaje a otro día,  
una noche le informa a otra noche.

without a word, without a sound,  
without a voice being heard,  
yet their message fills the world,  
their news reaches its rim.

Allí le ha preparado una tienda al  
sol:  
Se regocija cual esposo que sale  
de su alcoba,  
como atleta que corre su carrera.

It springs from the edge of the earth,  
runs a course across the sky  
to win the race at heaven's end.  
Nothing on earth escapes its heat.

*The sky tells the glory of God, tells  
the genius of God's work. Day  
carries the news to day, night brings  
the message to night,*

*Sin que hablen, sin que  
pronuncien, sin que se oiga su voz,  
a toda la tierra alcanza su discurso,  
a los confines del mundo su lenguaje.*

*There God has pitched a tent for the  
sun to rest and rise renewed like a  
bridegroom rising from bed, an  
athlete eager to run the race.*

*Asoma por un extremo del cielo y su  
órbita llega al otro extremo; nada se  
escapa a su calor.*

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

All you na - tions, sing out your joy to the  
Lord: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text and music: Lucien Deiss. Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. www.wlpmusic.com. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* The Magi came from the east to adore the Lord in Bethlehem. Opening their treasures, they offered him three precious gifts: gold for the great King, frankincense for the true God, and myrrh for his burial, alleluia.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el whose won - drous
2. A pledge was made to A - bra - ham and an - cient
3. Thus free from all who wish us harm now we can
4. You, child, will roar with God's own word, a sound to
5. The Ris - ing Sun dis - pels the night, and, fac - ing



1. vis - it res - cues us. De - layed, we thought all hope
2. proph - ets told the tale. With hope they spoke of what
3. safe - ly serve our God. Em - braced with love we can -
4. take our breath a - way. We know the Prom - ised One
5. death, de - stroy - ing fear, their shad - ows van - quished in



1. was lost; from Da - vid's house the Sav - ior comes.
2. would be; our God would guard us from our foes.
3. not doubt, we wor - ship God for - ev - er - more.
4. has come; our ten - der God for - gives us all.
5. the light, now guides us in - to last - ing peace.

Text: Vicki Klina, alt. © 1985, OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under LicensSingOnline, #U10230.  
Music: VOM HIMMEL HOCH, LM; Schumann's *Geistliche Lieder*, 1539.

INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER

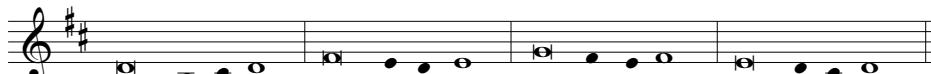
MONDAY

EVENING PRAYER

*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## Infant Wrapped In God's Own Light

## REFRAIN

In - fant wrapped in God's own light, Sav - ior  
 sent to con - quer night, King be - fore whom  
 kings bowed low, let a star be - fore us go!

## VERSES

1. Light of all the na - tions, shine; show to  
 2. Ser - vant Sav - ior, cho - sen one, you are  
 3. Ra - diance of God's ho - ly face, shine your  
 us who wait a sign. God on earth, our  
 God's be - lov - ed Son. Let your Spir - it  
 love in ev - 'ry place. Splen - dor of God's  
 To Refrain  
 host and guest, be in flesh made man - i - fest.  
 on us rest; be in us made man - i - fest.  
 glo - ry bright, lead us to e - ter - nal light!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, © 1984, 2003, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: IL EST NÉ, 77 77; Trad. French Carol, 18th cent.

**PSALMODY (be seated)**

**Psalm 45:2-10**

Tone 7



*Antiphon* Unrivaled in beauty, **gracious** in speech:  
how **God** has blessed you!

*2 Choirs*

A great song fills my heart,  
I will recite it **to** the king,  
my tongue as skilled as the  
**scribal** pen.

Unrivaled in beauty,  
**gracious** in speech:  
how **God** has blessed you!

Hero, take **up** your sword,  
majestic **in** your armor.  
Ride on for truth,  
show justice **to** the poor,  
wield your **power** boldly.

Your weapons are ready;  
nations fall **beneath** your might,  
your **enemies** lose heart.

Your throne is as lasting  
as the **everlasting** God.  
Integrity is the law **of** your land.

Because you love justice **and** hate  
evil,  
God, your God, anoints you  
above your peers with **festive** oil.

Your clothes are fragrant  
with **myrrh** and aloes  
and **cinnamon** flowers.  
Music of strings welcomes you  
to the **ivory** palace  
and **lifts** your heart.

Royal women **honor** you.  
On your right hand the queen,  
wearing **gold** of Ophir.

## Psalm 45:11-18

Tone 7



*Antiphon* The Bridegroom is here; go out to welcome him.  
¡Aquí está el novio, salgan a recibirlo!

Cantor/All

Escucha, hija, mira, pon atención:  
olvida tu pueblo y la casa paterna,

*Mark these words, daughter: leave  
your family behind, forget your  
father's house.*

The king desires your beauty.  
He is your lord.  
Tyre comes with gifts,  
the wealthy honor you.

*prendado está el rey de tu belleza;  
póstrate ante él, que es tu señor. La  
ciudad de Tiro viene con regalos,  
los hacendados del pueblo buscan tu  
favor.*

Entra la princesa, toda esplendorosa,  
vestida de tisú de oro y brocados.  
Llevan ante el rey a las doncellas,  
sus amigas la siguen y acompañan;  
avanzan entre alegría y algazara,  
van entrando en el palacio real.

*The robes of the queen are  
embroidered with gold. In brilliant  
attire she is led to the king; her  
attendants follow. In high spirits  
they enter the royal palace.*

Your sons will inherit  
the throne your fathers held.  
They shall reign throughout the  
land.

*A cambio de tus padres tendrás  
hijos, que nombrarás príncipes por  
todo el país.*

¡Inmortalizaré tu nombre por  
generaciones,  
así los pueblos te alabarán  
por los siglos de los siglos!

*Every age will recall your name.  
This song will fix it in their  
memory.*

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* In the fullness of time

God planned to unite the entire universe through Christ.

*2 Choirs*

Bless God, the Father of our Lord **Jesus Christ**,  
who blessed us from heaven through Christ  
with every blessing of the spirit.

Before laying the world's foundation,  
God chose us in Christ  
to live a pure and holy life.

God determined out of love  
to adopt us through **Jesus Christ**  
for the praise and glory of that grace  
granted us in the Beloved.

By Christ's blood we were redeemed,  
our sins forgiven  
through extravagant love.

With perfect wisdom and insight  
God freely displayed the mystery  
of what was always intended:  
a plan for the fullness of time  
to unite the entire universe through Christ.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

**CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)**

*Antiphon* When they saw the star the Magi were filled with great joy; entering the house, they offered their gifts to the Lord: gold, frankincense and myrrh.

1. My soul pro - claims the great - ness of the Lord.  
2. Through me great deeds will God make man - i - fest,  
3. God's might - y arm, pro - tec - tor of the just,  
4. Soon will the poor and hun - gry of the earth  
5. All glo - ry be to God, Cre - a - tor blest,

1. My spir - it sings to God, my sav - ing God,  
2. And all the earth will come to call me blest.  
3. Will guard the weak and raise them from the dust.  
4. Be rich - ly blest, be giv - en great - er worth.  
5. To Je - sus Christ, God's love made man - i - fest,

1. Who tru - ly on this day did fa - vor me  
2. Un - bound - ed love and mer - cy I pro - claim  
3. But might - y kings will fall from thrones cor - rupt.  
4. And Is - ra - el, as sworn to A - bra - ham,  
5. And to the Ho - ly Spir - it Com - fort - er,

1. And raised me up, a light for all to see.  
2. For all who know and praise God's ho - ly name.  
3. The strong brought low, the low - ly lift - ed up.  
4. Will live in peace through - out the prom-ised land.  
5. All glo - ry be, both now and ev - er - more.

Text: Owen Alstott, b. 1947, © 1993, Owen Alstott. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #U10230, LicensSingOnline.

Music: NOEL NOUVELET, 10 10 10 10; Trad. French Carol.

**INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER**

TUESDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



**Epiphany Carol**



1. Ev - 'ry na - tion sees the glo - ry of a star that  
2. Ev - 'ry tongue shall sing the prais-es of his birth in  
3. Once a - gain may we dis - cov - er Word made flesh sent  
4. Gath - er, God, the world to - geth - er in the bright - ness



1. pierced the night. As we tell the won - drous sto - ry we are  
2. deep - est night. He is heal - ing for the a - ges; he is  
3. from a - bove. In our neigh - bor, sis - ter, broth - er, in the  
4. of your day. Fill our hearts with joy for - ev - er; help us



1. bathed in ra - diant light. Star sent forth from high - est  
2. Christ, our God's de - light. He pro - claims with - in his  
3. lone - ly and un - loved. May we touch him, may we  
4. walk the ho - ly way. May your jus - tice rule the



1. heav - en, danc - ing light of God's de - sign, shine up - on the  
2. be - ing all our hopes, our great de - sires. He shall die to  
3. hold him, may we cra - dle him with care as we learn to  
4. na - tions; may all peo - ple live as one. Now we see our



1. gift that's giv - en: Word made flesh now born in time.  
2. rise, re - deem - ing all who fol - low with their lives.  
3. love each oth - er, bring - ing hope from out de - spair.  
4. true sal - va - tion in the glo - ry of your Son.

Text: Francis Patrick O'Brien, b. 1958, © 2002, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: W ZŁOBIE LEZY, 87 87 D; Polish Carol.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 43

Tone 3



*Antiphon* Send your light and **truth**, my God.  
Envía tu luz y **tu** verdad.

*Cantor/All*

Hazme **justicia**, oh Dios,  
defiende mi causa  
contra gente **sin** piedad,  
ponme a salvo  
del hombre traidor **y** malvado.

*Decide in my favor, God, plead my case against the hateful, defend me from liars and thugs. For you are God my fortress.*

Why have **you** forgotten me?  
Why am **I** bent double  
under the **weight** of enemies?

*Si tú eres mi Dios y mi protector:  
¿por qué me rechazas? ¿por qué he de andar cabizbajo, acosado por el enemigo?*

Envía tu luz y **tu** verdad:  
que ellas me escolten  
y me conduzcan a tu **monte** santo,  
hasta llegar a **tu** morada.

*Send your light and truth. They will escort me to the holy mountain where you make your home.*

I will approach the **altar** of God,  
God, my **highest** joy,  
and praise you with the harp,  
**God**, my God.

*Me acercaré al altar de Dios, al Dios, gozo de mi vida, y te daré gracias al son del arpa, Dios, Dios mío.*

¿Por qué estás abatida, alma mía,  
por qué **estás** gimiendo?  
Espera en Dios, que aún le **darás** gracias:  
Salvador de mi **rostro**, Dios mío.

*Why are you sad, my heart? Why do you grieve? Wait for the Lord. I will yet praise God my savior.*

Tone 4



*Antiphon* We will sing to **God** our savior as long **as** we live.

*2 Choirs*

In the prime of my life  
I felt death **reaching** for me,  
calling me to **Sheol**'s gates,  
cutting **short** my days.

I was stunned to think  
I will never **again** see God,  
never again see a **human** face  
here **on** this earth.

My life collapsed  
like a **tent** pulled down,  
like cloth cut from a loom  
before **it** is finished.  
Day and night **I** face death.

God like a lion  
tears my **bones** apart.  
I groan **until** dawn.  
Day and night **I** face death.

Shrill as a crane,  
mournful **as** a dove,  
I weep **before** heaven, —

"My world is collapsing;  
Lord, **hold** me up."

You brought good **from** my pain.  
You cast **aside** my sins  
and from the deadly pit  
snatched **me** away.

Who thanks you **in** the grave?  
Death **does** not praise you.  
The dead in Sheol  
no longer **hope** in you.

Only those alive,  
**alive** like me,  
can thank you  
and **tell** their children  
how **faithful** you are.

The **Lord** saved me.  
Let us make music  
and sing **in** the temple  
as long **as** we live.

## Psalm 65

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 6



*Antiphon* Fill us with the plenty of your house,  
the holiness of your temple.

*2 Choirs*

Praise is yours, God in Zion.  
Now is the moment  
to keep our vow,  
for you, God, are listening.

All people come to you  
bringing their shameful deeds.  
You free us from guilt,  
from overwhelming sin.

Happy are those you invite  
and then welcome to your courts.  
Fill us with the plenty of your  
house,  
the holiness of your temple.

You give victory  
in answer to our prayer.  
You inspire awe, God, our savior,  
hope of distant lands and waters.

Clothed in power,  
you steady the mountains;  
you still the roaring seas, —

restless waves, raging nations.  
People everywhere  
stand amazed at what you do,  
east and west shout for joy.

You tend and water the land.  
How wonderful the harvest!  
You fill your springs,  
ready the seeds, prepare the grain.

You soak the furrows  
and level the ridges.  
With softening rain  
you bless the land with growth.

You crown the year with riches.  
All you touch comes alive:  
untilled lands yield crops,  
hills are dressed in joy,

flocks clothe the pastures,  
valleys wrap themselves in grain.  
They all shout for joy  
and break into song.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 6



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

All you na - tions, sing out your joy to the  
Lord: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text and music: Lucien Deiss. Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. www.wlpmusic.com. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* The Magi offered gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh to the Lord, the Son of God and King most high, alleluia.



1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to set us  
 2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of grace is  
 3. Where once were fear and dark-ness the sun be - gins to

free, Who vis - its and re - deems us, and  
 giv'n; A Sav - ior comes a - mong us to  
 rise, The dawn - ing of for - give - ness up -

grants us lib - er - ty. The proph - ets spoke of  
 raise us up to heav'n. Be - fore him goes the  
 on the sin - ners' eyes, To guide the feet of

mer - cy, of free - dom and re - lease; God  
 her - ald, fore - run - ner in the way: The  
 pil - grims a - long the paths of peace: O

shall ful - fill the prom - ise to bring our peo - ple peace.  
 proph - et of sal - va - tion, the mes - sen - ger of Day.  
 bless our God and Sav - ior with songs that nev - er cease!

Text: Michael Perry, © 1973, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60187. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: CRANHAM, 76 76 D; Gustav T. Holst, 1874-1934.

INTERCESSIONS  
 OUR FATHER  
 CONCLUDING PRAYER

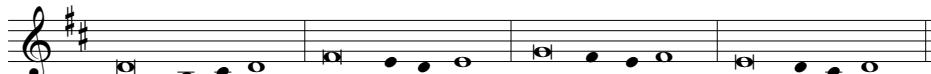
**TUESDAY**

**EVENING PRAYER**

*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

**CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)**

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

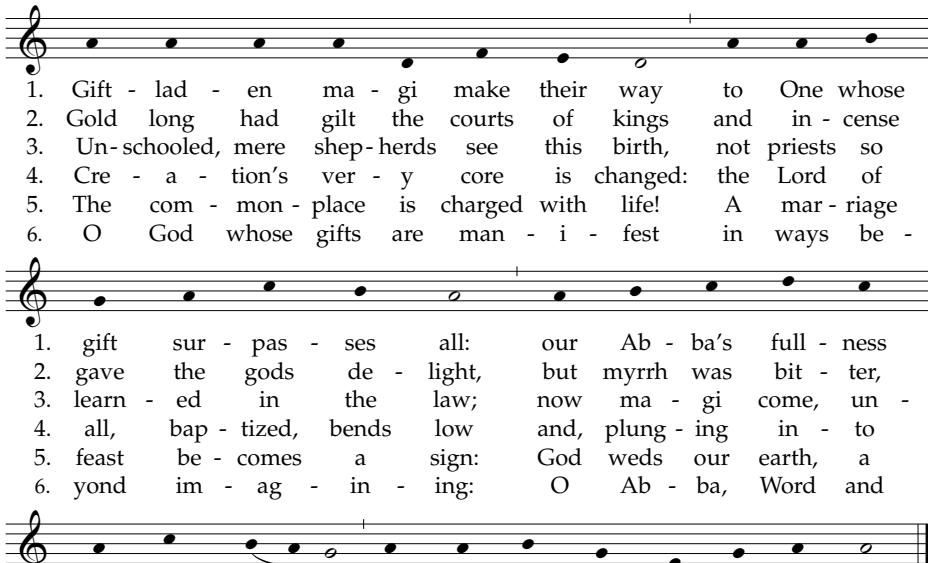
*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## Gift-Laden Magi Make Their Way



1. Gift - lad - en ma - gi make their way to One whose  
 2. Gold long had gilt the courts of kings and in - cense  
 3. Un- schooled, mere shep- herds see this birth, not priests so  
 4. Cre - a - tion's ver - y core is changed: the Lord of  
 5. The com - mon - place is charged with life! A mar - riage  
 6. O God whose gifts are man - i - fest in ways be -

1. gift sur - pas - ses all: our Ab - ba's full - ness  
 2. gave the gods de - light, but myrrh was bit - ter,  
 3. learn - ed in the law; now ma - gi come, un -  
 4. all, bap - tized, bends low and, plung - ing in - to  
 5. feast be - comes a sign: God weds our earth, a  
 6. yond im - ag - in - ing: O Ab - ba, Word and

1. here out - poured, now nes - tled in a cat - tle stall.  
 2. deemed for death, and shed on these a dif - f'rent light.  
 3. cir - cum - cised, to wor - ship on a sta - ble floor.  
 4. Jor - dan's depths, comes up with earth re - newed in tow!  
 5. cher - ished bride, while chang - ing wa - ter in - to wine.  
 6. Spir - it - breath, with joy your bound - less love we sing!

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, LM; Chant, Mode I.

Tone 8



*Antiphon* We cannot save ourselves, but God will rescue us.

*2 Choirs*

Everyone, take heed,  
all the world, listen,  
high and low,  
rich and poor alike.

I have wisdom you need to hear.  
I see to the heart of things.  
I tune my ear to the truth  
and set my insight to music.

Why should I be afraid in bad  
times  
when enemies surround me,  
disdainful in their power,  
arrogant in their wealth?

We cannot save ourselves,  
cannot set things right with God; —

the price is too high,  
well beyond our means.

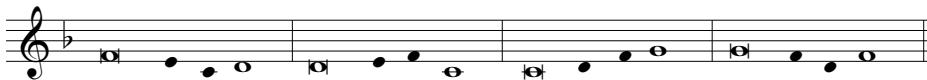
There is no escaping death,  
no avoiding the grave.  
Look, even the wisest die.  
Fools and idiots perish with  
them,  
and others claim their wealth.

The grave is the only home  
where they settle for good,  
even if their land  
still bears their name.

No matter how great,  
no one sees the truth:  
we die like beasts.

Psalm 49:14-21

Tone 8



*Antiphon* I know God will rescue me  
and save me from the grip of death.

*2 Choirs*

Here is the fate of those  
only concerned for themselves:  
they go straight to Sheol.

Death shepherds them  
right into the grave,  
where flesh is eaten up  
and earth consumes them.

But I know God will rescue me,  
save me from the grip of death.

Do not worry about wealth,  
when someone else becomes rich.  
You cannot take it to your grave,  
wealth is worth nothing in death.

No matter how wealthy,  
no matter how many tell you,  
“My, how well you have done,”  
the rich all join the dead  
never to see light again.

No matter how great,  
no one sees the truth:  
we die like beasts.

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Worthy is the slaughtered Lamb,  
worthy of honor and glory and praise.

*2 Choirs*

Worthy are you, Lord God,  
to receive glory, honor and power,  
for you are creator and source of all.

Worthy are you, O Christ,  
to take the scroll and break the seals,  
for you were slain  
and your blood purchased for God  
every tribe, language, people and nation.

You made them royal priests  
to serve our God,  
and they will rule on earth.

Worthy is the slaughtered Lamb,  
worthy of power and wealth,  
wisdom and strength,  
honor and glory and praise.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

**CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)**

*Antiphon* Christ, you are Light from Light; when you appeared on the earth, the Magi offered their gifts to you, alleluia.

**VERSES**

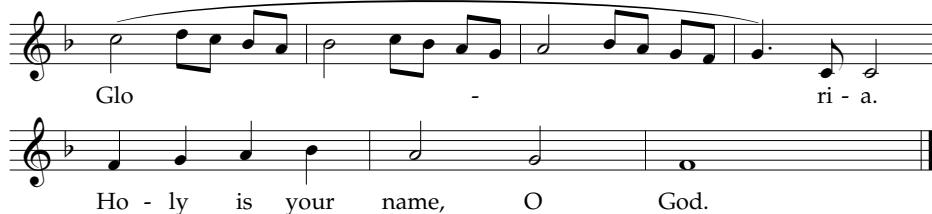


1. I ac - claim you, Lord my God, joy in  
2. Hence - forth all shall call me blessed; you, O  
3. You have scat - tered all the proud; they shall  
4. All the starv - ing, Lord, you fill, leave the

1. you ex - alts my heart. You re - gard - ed  
2. Lord, have hon - ored me. To your own who  
3. fear your might - y arm. From their thrones the  
4. rich in pov - er - ty, mer - cy grant to

1. and held dear your poor maid - en's hum - ble part.  
2. cher - ish you comes your mer - cy end - less - ly.  
3. great ones fall, but the hum - ble fear no harm.  
4. Is - ra - el, prom - ised through e - ter - ni - ty.

**REFRAIN**



Glo - ri - a.

Ho - ly is your name, O God.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.  
Music: GLORIA, 777 with refrain; Trad. French Carol.

**INTERCESSIONS**

**OUR FATHER**

**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

WEDNESDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 6



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

Famed Though the World's Great Cities



1. Famed though the world's great cit - ies be, yet none can
2. More daz - zling than the dawn-ing sun, this star that
3. They who have lis - tened to earth's ways, who long have
4. Pros - trate be - fore the throne of grace, they of - fer
5. Earth's sa - cred gifts speak mys - te - ries: in - cense God's
6. The ma - gi, find - ing all they sought, then trav - eled



1. Beth - le - hem ex - cel, for now there dawns God's
2. blaz - es at Christ's birth pro - claims to all the
3. stud - ied heav - en's stars, come seek - ing Wis - dom's
4. gifts both choice and rare: gifts God first gave our
5. ho - li - ness ex - tolled, God's sov - 'reign realm the
6. home a dif - f'rent way; for noth - ing now re -



1. death - less day on Gen - tiles as on Is - ra - el.
2. wait - ing world: our God en - fleshed up - on this earth.
3. ho - ly source— their route a dif - f'rent one from ours.
4. moth - er earth, her gold, her frank - in - cense and myrrh.
5. gold pro - claimed, but myrrh the cross and death fore - told.
6. mained the same in light of what they found this day.

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.  
Used with permission.

Music: PUER NOBIS, LM; Trier MS, 15th cent; adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

## Psalm 77

Tone 5



*Antiphon* God, you alone are holy. What god compares to you?

2 Choirs

I cry to you, God! I lead with you!

If only you would hear me!

By day I seek you in my distress,  
by night I raise my hands in  
prayer,  
but my spirit refuses comfort.  
I groan when I remember you;  
when I think of you, I grow faint.

You keep me from sleep.  
Troubled, I cannot speak.  
I consider former days,  
the years gone by;  
all night, memories fill my heart,  
I brood and question.

Will God always reject me?  
Never again be pleased?  
Has God stopped loving me  
and cut me off for ever?  
Can God forget to pity,  
can anger block God's mercy?

It troubles me to think  
the Almighty has grown weak.  
I recall your awesome deeds,  
your wonders of old. —

I reflect on all you have done,  
on all your works.

You alone are holy.  
What god compares to you?  
You are the God of power,  
strong among the nations.  
You reached out to save your  
people,  
the children of Jacob and Joseph.

Seeing you, the waters churned,  
shuddering, writhing,  
convulsed to the depths.  
Clouds poured down rain,  
thunder shook the heavens,  
lightning darted like arrows.

And the thunder rolled,  
flashes lit up the world,  
the earth trembled and quaked.  
You set a path through the sea,  
a way through raging waters,  
with no trace of your footprints.

You led your flock  
under Moses and Aaron.

Tone 1



*Antiphon* I acclaim the greatness of God,  
who casts down the mighty and lifts up the poor.

2 Choirs

I acclaim the Lord's greatness,  
source of my strength.

I devour my foe,  
I say to God with joy:  
"You saved my life.  
Only you are holy, Lord;  
there is none but you,  
no other rock like you."

God knows when deeds match  
words,  
so make no arrogant claims.  
The weapons of the strong are  
broken,  
the defenseless gain strength.  
The overfed now toil to eat,  
while the hungry have their fill.

The childless bear many children,  
but the fertile learn they are sterile.  
The Lord commands death and life,  
consigns to Sheol or raises up.

God deals out poverty and  
wealth,  
casts down and lifts up,  
raising the poor from squalor,  
the needy from the trash heap,  
to sit with the high and mighty,  
taking their places of honor.

God owns the universe  
and sets the earth within it.  
God walks with the faithful  
but silences the wicked in  
darkness;  
their power does not prevail.

God's enemies will be broken,  
heaven thunders against them.  
The Lord will judge the earth,  
and give power to the king,  
victory to the anointed.

## Psalm 97

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Be joyous in the Lord God, you people of faith,  
praise God's holy name!

*2 Choirs*

The Lord rules: the earth is eager,  
joy touches distant lands.

God is wrapped in thunder cloud,  
throned on justice, throned on right.

Fire marches out in front  
and burns up all resistance.  
Overhead, God's lightning flares,  
the earth shudders to see it.

Mountains melt down like wax  
before the Lord, the ruler of all.  
Overhead God's justice resounds,  
a glory all people can see.

Idolators are the fools,  
they brag of empty gods. —

You gods, be subject to the Lord!  
Zion hears, and is happy.

The cities of Judah are joyful  
about your judgments, Lord.

You, Lord, you reach high  
in majesty above the earth,  
far higher than any god.  
Those who love the Lord hate evil;  
God shields their faithful lives  
and breaks the hold of the wicked.

Light will rain down on the just,  
joy on the loyal heart.  
Be joyous in the Lord God,  
you people of faith,  
praise God's holy name!

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
(upright) as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.*

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

All you nations, sing out your joy to the  
Lord: Alleluia, alleluia!

Text and music: Lucien Deiss. Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. www.wlpmusic.com. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* We have seen his star in the East and have come with gifts to worship the Lord.

1. Blessed be the God of Is - ra - el who comes to  
 2. With prom - ised mer - cy will God still the cov - e -  
 3. My child, as proph - et of the Lord you will pre -

set us free and rais - es up new hope for us: a  
 nant re - call, the oath once sworn to A - bra - ham from  
 pare the way, to tell God's peo - ple they are saved from

Branch from Da - vid's tree. So have the proph - ets  
 foes to save us all; that we might wor - ship  
 sin's e - ter - nal sway. Then shall God's mer - cy

long de - clared that with a might - y arm God would turn  
 with - out fear and of - fer lives of praise, in ho - li -  
 from on high shine forth and nev - er cease to drive a -

back our en - e - mies and all who wish us harm.  
 ness and right - eous - ness to serve God all our days.  
 way the gloom of death and lead us in - to peace.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr.; © 1989, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net #A-712825.

Music: ST. LOUIS, 86 86 D.; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908.

INTERCESSIONS  
 OUR FATHER  
 CONCLUDING PRAYER

**WEDNESDAY**

**EVENING PRAYER**

*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

**CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)**

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## Infant Wrapped In God's Own Light

## REFRAIN

In - fant wrapped in God's own light, Sav - ior  
 sent to con - quer night, King be - fore whom  
 kings bowed low, let a star be - fore us go!

## VERSES

1. Light of all the na - tions, shine; show to  
 2. Ser - vant Sav - ior, cho - sen one, you are  
 3. Ra - diance of God's ho - ly face, shine your  
 us who wait a sign. God on earth, our  
 God's be - lov - ed Son. Let your Spir - it  
 love in ev - 'ry place. Splen - dor of God's  
 host and guest, be in flesh made man - i - fest.  
 on us rest; be in us made man - i - fest.  
 glo - ry bright, lead us to e - ter - nal light!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, © 1984, 2003, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: IL EST NÉ, 77 77; Trad. French Carol, 18th cent.

Psalm 62

Tone 4



*Antiphon* Wait, my soul, silent for God, for God alone, my hope.

2 Choirs

My soul waits, silent for God,  
for God alone, my salvation,  
alone my rock, my safety,  
my refuge: I stand secure.

How long will some of you attack  
tearing others down  
as if walls or fences  
on the verge of collapse?

You scheme to topple them,  
so smug in your lies;  
your lips are all blessing,  
but murder fills your heart.

Wait, my soul, silent for God,  
for God alone, my hope,  
alone my rock, my safety,  
my refuge: I stand secure.

God is my glory and safety,  
my stronghold, my haven.  
People, give your hearts to God,  
trust always! God is our haven.

Mortals are but a breath,  
nothing more than a mirage;  
set them on the scales,  
they prove lighter than mist.

Avoid extortion and fraud,  
the hopes they breed are nothing;  
and if you should grow rich,  
place no trust in wealth.

Time and again God said,  
"Strength and love are mine to  
give."  
The Lord repays us all  
in light of what we do.

Psalm 67

Tone 6



*Antiphon* Favor and bless us, Lord.

Que el Señor tenga piedad y nos bendiga.

*Cantor/All*

Que el Señor tenga piedad y nos bendiga,  
que nos muestre su rostro radiante,  
que se reconozca en la tierra tu poderío,  
y entre las naciones tu victoria.

Let nations sing your praise,  
every nation on earth.

Que se alegren y salten de gozo  
las naciones  
porque riges al mundo con justicia,  
riges los pueblos con rectitud  
y gobiernas las naciones de la tierra.

Let the nations sing your praise,  
every nation on earth.

La tierra ha dado su cosecha:  
nos bendice Dios, nuestro Dios.  
Que Dios nos bendiga,  
y que lo respeten hasta  
en los confines del mundo.

*Favor and bless us, Lord. Let your face shine on us, revealing your way to all peoples, salvation the world over.*

*¡Que te den gracias los pueblos,  
oh Dios, que todos los pueblos te den gracias!*

*The world will shout for joy, for you rule the planet with justice.  
In fairness you govern the nations and guide the peoples of earth.*

*¡Que te den gracias los pueblos,  
oh Dios, que todos los pueblos te den gracias!*

*The land delivers its harvest, God, our God, has blessed us. O God, continue your blessing, may the whole world worship you.*

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Through Christ the universe was made,  
things seen and unseen.

*2 Choirs*

Give thanks to the Father,  
who made us fit  
for the holy community of light  
and rescued us from darkness,  
bringing us into the realm  
of his beloved Son  
who redeemed us,  
forgiving our sins.

Christ is the image  
of the God we cannot see.  
Christ is firstborn in all creation.

Through Christ the universe was  
made,  
things seen and unseen,  
thrones, authorities, forces,  
powers.  
Everything was created  
through Christ and for Christ.

Before anything came to be, Christ  
was,  
and the universe is held together by  
Christ.

Christ is also head of the body, the  
church,  
its beginning as firstborn from the  
dead  
to become in all things first.

For by God's good pleasure  
Christ encompasses  
the full measure of power,  
reconciling creation with its source  
and making peace by the blood of  
the cross.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

**CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)**

*Antiphon* Herod questioned the Magi: What is this sign of which you speak, this sign of a new born king? We saw a brilliant star in the heavens; its splendor filled the world.



1. My heart sings out with joy - ful praise to God who  
2. The arm of God is strong and just to scat - ter  
3. The prom - ise made in a - ges past at last has

rais - es me, who came to me when I was low and  
all the proud. The ty - rants tum - ble from their thrones and  
come to be, for God has come in pow'r to save, to

changed my des - ti - ny. The Ho - ly One, the  
van - ish like a cloud. The hun - gry all are  
set all peo - ple free. Re - mem - b'ring those who

Liv - ing God, is al - ways full of grace to those who  
sat - is - fied; the rich are sent a - way. The poor of  
wait to see sal - va - tion's dawn - ing day, our Sav - ior

seek their Mak - er's will in ev - 'ry time and place.  
earth who suf - fer long will wel - come God's new day.  
comes to all who weep to wipe their tears a - way.

Text: Ruth Duck, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.  
Music: CAROL, CMD; Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900, alt.

**INTERCESSIONS**

**OUR FATHER**

**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

THURSDAY  
MORNING PRAYER  
*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



**Epiphany Carol**



1. Ev - 'ry na - tion sees the glo - ry of a star that  
2. Ev - 'ry tongue shall sing the prais-es of his birth in  
3. Once a - gain may we dis - cov - er Word made flesh sent  
4. Gath - er, God, the world to - geth - er in the bright - ness



1. pierced the night. As we tell the won - drous sto - ry we are  
2. deep - est night. He is heal - ing for the a - ges; he is  
3. from a - bove. In our neigh - bor, sis - ter, broth - er, in the  
4. of your day. Fill our hearts with joy for - ev - er; help us



1. bathed in ra - diant light. Star sent forth from high - est  
2. Christ, our God's de - light. He pro - claims with - in his  
3. lone - ly and un - loved. May we touch him, may we  
4. walk the ho - ly way. May your jus - tice rule the



1. heav - en, danc - ing light of God's de - sign, shine up - on the  
2. be - ing all our hopes, our great de - sires. He shall die to  
3. hold him, may we cra - dle him with care as we learn to  
4. na - tions; may all peo - ple live as one. Now we see our



1. gift that's giv - en: Word made flesh now born in time.  
2. rise, re - deem - ing all who fol - low with their lives.  
3. love each oth - er, bring - ing hope from out de - spair.  
4. true sal - va - tion in the glo - ry of your Son.

Text: Francis Patrick O'Brien, b. 1958, © 2002, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: W ZŁOBIE LEZY, 87 87 D; Polish Carol.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

## Psalm 80

Tone 3



*Antiphon* Gather your **strength**, O God,  
come, save us, **Shepherd** of Israel.

2 Choirs

Hear us, Shepherd of Israel,  
leader of **Joseph**'s flock.  
From your throne on the cherubim  
shine **out** for Ephraim,  
for Benjamin **and** Manasseh.  
Gather your strength,  
come, **save** us!

Restore to us, God,  
the light **of** your presence,  
and we **shall** be saved.

How long, Lord God of might,  
will you **smoulder** with rage,  
**despite** our prayers?

For bread you **feed** us tears,  
we drink them **by** the barrel.  
You let our **neighbors** mock,  
our **enemies** scorn us.

Restore to us, God of might,  
the light **of** your presence,  
and we **shall** be saved.

You brought a **vine** from Egypt,  
cleared out **nations** to plant it;  
you **prepared** the ground  
and made it take root  
to **fill** the land.

It overshad**owed** the mountains,  
towered over the **mighty** cedars,  
stretched its branches **to** the sea,  
its roots to the **distant** river.

Why have you now torn **down** its  
walls?  
All who pass by **steal** the grapes,  
wild boars tear **up** its roots,  
beasts **devour** its fruit.

Turn our way, God of might,  
look **down** from heaven;  
tend this vine you planted,  
cherish **it** once more.

May those who **slashed** and  
burned it  
wither at **your** rebuke.

Rest your hand **upon** your  
chosen one  
who draws **strength** from you.  
We have not **turned** from you.  
Give us life again  
and we will **invoke** your name.

Restore to us, Lord God of might,  
the light **of** your presence,  
and we **shall** be saved.

Tone 9



*Antiphon* Sing the wonders God works.  
Canten al Señor, que hizo proezas.

*Cantor/All*

Te doy gracias, Señor,  
porque estabas irritado contra mí,  
pero ha cesado tu ira  
y me has consolado.

*I praise you, Lord! When your rage turned on me, you turned it away and now you console me.*

God is my savior,  
my trust knows no fear;  
God's strength is my strength,  
yes, God is my savior.

*Siendo Dios mi salvador, confío y no temo porque mi fuerza y poder es el Señor, él fue mi salvación.*

Sacarán agua con gozo  
del manantial de la salvación.  
Aquel día, recitarán:  
Den gracias al Señor,  
invoquen su Nombre,

*With joy you will draw water from God's saving well; then you will say to each other, "Praise the Lord! proclaim God's name!"*

Tell the world what God does,  
make known this majestic name.  
Sing the wonders God works,  
recount them in every land.

*cuenten a los pueblos sus hazañas,  
proclamen que su Nombre es  
sublime. Canten al Señor, que hizo  
proezas, que las conozca toda la  
tierra;*

grita jubilosa, Sión, la princesa,  
que es grande en medio de ti  
el Santo de Israel.

*Shout and sing for joy, citizens of Zion, for great among you is the Holy One of Israel!*

## Psalm 81

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 9



*Antiphon* Shout jot to the God of our strength,  
sing to the God of Jacob.

*2 Choirs*

Shout joy to God,  
the God of our strength,  
sing to the God of Jacob.

Lift hearts, strike tambourines,  
sound lyre and harp.  
Blow trumpets at the New Moon,  
till the full moon of our feast.

For this is a law for Israel,  
the command of Jacob's God,  
decreed for the house of Joseph  
when we marched from Egypt.

We heard a voice unknown:  
"I lifted burdens from your backs,  
a blistering load from your hands.

"You cried out in pain  
and I rescued you;  
robed in thunder,  
I answered you.  
At the waters of Meribah  
I tested you.

"My people, hear my complaint;  
Israel, if you would only listen.  
You shall have no other gods,  
do not bow before them.

I am the Lord your God.  
I brought you out of Egypt  
and fed your hungry mouths.

"But you would not hear me,  
my people rejected me.  
So I hardened your hearts,  
and you left me out of your plans.  
My people, if you would only  
listen!

Israel, walk in my ways!

"Then I will strike your enemy,  
and put them all to flight.  
With their fate sealed,  
my foes will grovel at your feet.  
But you, O Israel,  
will feast on finest wheat,  
will savor pure wild honey."

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 9



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

All you na - tions, sing out your joy to the

Lord: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text and music: Lucien Deiss. Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. [www.wlpmusic.com](http://www.wlpmusic.com). All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* All people's, bearing gifts, will come from afar,  
alleluia.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el whose won - drous
2. A pledge was made to A - bra - ham and an - cient
3. Thus free from all who wish us harm now we can
4. You, child, will roar with God's own word, a sound to
5. The Ris - ing Sun dis - pels the night, and, fac - ing



1. vis - it res - cues us. De - layed, we thought all hope
2. proph - ets told the tale. With hope they spoke of what
3. safe - ly serve our God. Em - braced with love we can -
4. take our breath a - way. We know the Prom - ised One
5. death, de - stroy - ing fear, their shad - ows van - quished in



1. was lost; from Da - vid's house the Sav - - ior comes.
2. would be; our God would guard us from our foes.
3. not doubt, we wor - ship God for - ev - - er - more.
4. has come; our ten - der God for - gives us all.
5. the light, now guides us in - to last - ing peace.

Text: Vicki Klima, alt. © 1985, OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under LicensSingOnline, #U10230.  
Music: VOM HIMMEL HOCH, LM; Schumann's *Geistliche Lieder*, 1539.

**INTERCESSIONS**  
**OUR FATHER**  
**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

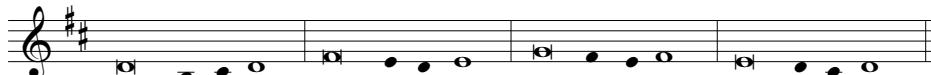
THURSDAY

EVENING PRAYER

*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

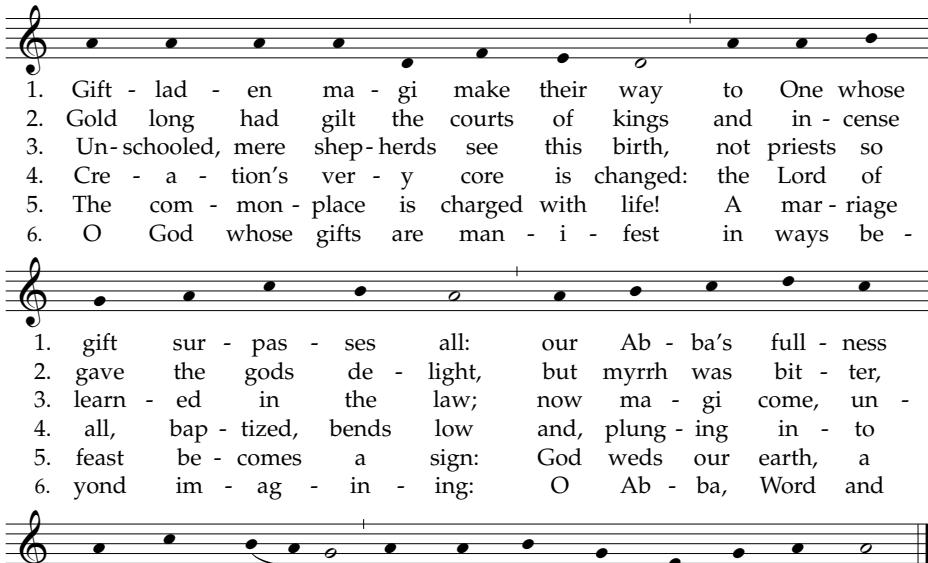
*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. *Alleluia.*



## HYMN

## Gift-Laden Magi Make Their Way



1. Gift - lad - en ma - gi make their way to One whose  
 2. Gold long had gilt the courts of kings and in - cense  
 3. Un- schooled, mere shep- herds see this birth, not priests so  
 4. Cre - a - tion's ver - y core is changed: the Lord of  
 5. The com - mon - place is charged with life! A mar - riage  
 6. O God whose gifts are man - i - fest in ways be -

1. gift sur - pas - ses all: our Ab - ba's full - ness  
 2. gave the gods de - light, but myrrh was bit - ter,  
 3. learn - ed in the law; now ma - gi come, un -  
 4. all, bap - tized, bends low and, plung - ing in - to  
 5. feast be - comes a sign: God weds our earth, a  
 6. yond im - ag - in - ing: O Ab - ba, Word and

1. here out - poured, now nes - tled in a cat - tle stall.  
 2. deemed for death, and shed on these a dif - f'rent light.  
 3. cir - cum - cised, to wor - ship on a sta - ble floor.  
 4. Jor - dan's depths, comes up with earth re - newed in tow!  
 5. cher - ished bride, while chang - ing wa - ter in - to wine.  
 6. Spir - it - breath, with joy your bound - less love we sing!

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, LM; Chant, Mode I.

Tone 7



*Antiphon* I have made you the light of all nations  
to carry my salvation to the ends of the earth.

*2 Choirs*

God, give your king judgment,  
the son of the king  
your sense of what is right;  
help him judge your people  
and do right for the powerless.

May mountains bear peace,  
hills bring forth justice.

May the king defend the poor,  
set their children free,  
and kill their oppressors.

May he live as long as the sun,  
as long as the moon, for ever.  
May he be like rain on a field,  
like showers that soak the earth.

May justice sprout in his time,  
peace till the moon is no more.  
May he rule from sea to sea,  
from the River to the ends of the  
earth.

Enemies will cower before him,  
they will lick the dust.  
Kings from Tarshish and the islands  
will bring their riches to him.

Kings of Sheba, kings of Saba  
will carry gifts to him.  
All kings will bow before him,  
all the nations serve him.

Psalm 72:12-19

Tone 7



*Antiphon* The king will rescue the poor,  
will save their lives from violence.

2 Choirs

He will rescue the poor at their call,  
those no one speaks for.  
Those no one cares for  
he hears and will save,  
save their lives from violence,  
lives precious in his eyes.

Every day they pray for him  
and bless him all his life.  
Long life to him!  
Gold to him from Saba!

May wheat be thick in the fields,  
fruit trees sway on the slope.  
May cities teem with people,  
thick as the forests of Lebanon.

May his name live on for ever,  
live as long as the sun.  
May all find blessing in him,  
and he be blest by all.

Blessed be Israel's God,  
Lord of wonderful deeds!  
Bless God's name for ever!  
Let God's glory fill the world!  
Amen and Amen!

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Now is salvation, the power and reign of God.

*2 Choirs*

We thank you, Lord,  
God and ruler of all,  
who is and who was.  
You have claimed your power  
and begun to reign.

When the nations raged  
your anger stirred.  
Then was the moment  
to judge the dead,  
to reward your servants,  
the prophets,  
to honor your holy ones  
who honored your name,  
small and great alike.

Now is salvation,  
the power and reign of God;  
the Christ holds command.  
For the one who accused the saints  
day and night before God  
has now been driven out.

They won the battle  
by the blood of the Lamb  
and by the power of their witness  
despite the threat of death.  
Citizens of heaven, rejoice.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

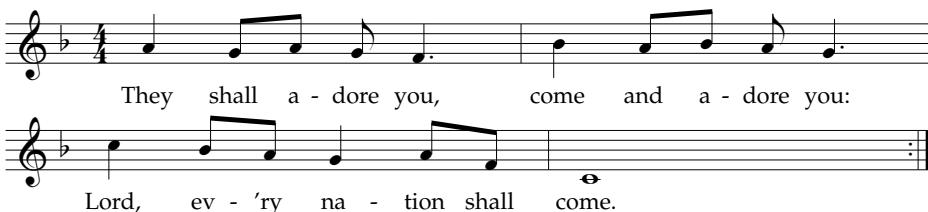
Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY



They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite. © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

**CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)**

*Antiphon* The people of Saba shall come bringing gold,  
frankincense and myrrh, alleluia.



1. My soul pro - claims the great - ness of the Lord.  
2. Through me great deeds will God make man - i - fest,  
3. God's might - y arm, pro - tec - tor of the just,  
4. Soon will the poor and hun - gry of the earth  
5. All glo - ry be to God, Cre - a - tor blest,

1. My spir - it sings to God, my sav - ing God,  
2. And all the earth will come to call me blest.  
3. Will guard the weak and raise them from the dust.  
4. Be rich - ly blest, be giv - en great - er worth.  
5. To Je - sus Christ, God's love made man - i - fest,

1. Who tru - ly on this day did fa - vor me  
2. Un - bound - ed love and mer - cy I pro - claim  
3. But might - y kings will fall from thrones cor - rupt.  
4. And Is - ra - el, as sworn to A - bra - ham,  
5. And to the Ho - ly Spir - it Com - fort - er,

1. And raised me up, a light for all to see.  
2. For all who know and praise God's ho - ly name.  
3. The strong brought low, the low - ly lift - ed up.  
4. Will live in peace through - out the prom-ised land.  
5. All glo - ry be, both now and ev - er - more.

Text: Owen Alstott, b. 1947, © 1993, Owen Alstott. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #U10230, LicensSingOnline.

Music: NOËL NOUVELET, 10 10 10 10; Trad. French Carol.

**INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER**

## FRIDAY MORNING PRAYER

*Verbum Crucis, Dei Virtus/The Word of the Cross, the Power of God*

### CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)

Tone 6



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alle*luia*.



HYMN

Famed Though the World's Great Cities



1. Famed though the world's great cit - ies be, yet none can  
2. More daz - zling than the dawn-ing sun, this star that  
3. They who have lis - tened to earth's ways, who long have  
4. Pros - trate be - fore the throne of grace, they of - fer  
5. Earth's sa - cred gifts speak mys - te - ries: in - cense God's  
6. The ma - gi, find - ing all they sought, then trav - eled



1. Beth - le - hem ex - cel, for now there dawns God's  
2. blaz - es at Christ's birth pro - claims to all the  
3. stud - ied heav - en's stars, come seek - ing Wis - dom's  
4. gifts both choice and rare: gifts God first gave our  
5. ho - li - ness ex - tolled, God's sov - 'reign realm the  
6. home a dif - f'rent way; for noth - ing now re -



1. death - less day on Gen - tiles as on Is - ra - el.  
2. wait - ing world: our God en - fleshed up - on this earth.  
3. ho - ly source— their route a dif - f'rent one from ours.  
4. moth - er earth, her gold, her frank - in - cense and myrrh.  
5. gold pro - claimed, but myrrh the cross and death fore - told.  
6. mained the same in light of what they found this day.

Text: Aelred-Seton Shanley, © 1999, Aelred-Seton Shanley. Published by Liturgy Training Publications, Chicago, IL. All rights reserved.

Used with permission.

Music: PUER NOBIS, LM; Trier MS, 15th cent; adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

## Psalm 38

Tone 3



*Antiphon* I wait for you, Lord, and you, my God, will answer.

2 Choirs

God, do not punish me  
or strike me in your anger.  
Your arrows have pierced deep,  
your hand has struck hard.

Because of your wrath,  
my whole body withers.  
Because of my sin,  
all my bones grow brittle.

For my sins weigh me down,  
too heavy to bear.  
My wounds fester and reek  
because of my folly.

Bent over and humbled,  
I walk in misery all day long.  
Fever consumes me;  
there is no health in my body.  
Feeble and broken, I cry out,  
groaning from the heart.

Lord, you see what I long for,  
you hear all my sighs.  
My heart pounds, my strength  
fails,

the light of my eyes is snuffed out.

Friends and neighbors avoid me, —

keeping their distance.  
My mortal foes scheme against  
me,  
hatching plots day after day  
and spreading lies to trap me.

Like someone born deaf  
or unable to speak,  
I can no longer hear,  
I have no words for my defense.  
But I wait for you, Lord,  
and you, my God, will answer.

I said, “Don’t let them gloat,  
those who laugh when I fall.”  
For I am about to collapse,  
there is no relief from my pain.

I know my guilt  
and grieve over my sin.  
My enemies are strong;  
many hate me for no reason.  
Those who deal evil for good  
blame me for seeking what is  
right.

Do not abandon me, God,  
do not stay far from me.  
Hurry, Lord, help me!  
for you keep me safe.

Tone 9



*Antiphon* Act quickly for us, not in anger but with compassion.

*2 Choirs*

They told me what you did, O Lord;  
I listened, struck with awe.  
Show your strength again,  
act quickly for us,  
not in anger but with compassion.

Now God comes from distant  
Teman,  
the Holy One from Mount Paran.  
God's brilliance fills the skies,  
its grandeur lights the earth.  
It blazes with a blinding flame  
that conceals God's might.

You rise to save your people,  
to rescue your anointed.  
You ride your horses through the  
sea  
and make the oceans rage.

I shake at their roar,  
my stomach churns, my voice  
fails,  
my knees buckle, I fall!  
I wait for the day of agony  
to overwhelm my foes.

Even if the fig tree fails  
and vines bear no fruit,  
if olives yield no oil  
and fields no grain,  
if sheep stray from their pens  
and cattle from their stalls,  
still I will glorify the Lord,  
still rejoice in God my savior!

The Lord, my strength,  
lets me run like a stag  
and leap the highest mountain.

Psalm 147:12-20

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 1



*Antiphon* Jerusalem, give glory to God!  
Glorifica al Señor, Jerusalén!

*Cantor/All*

¡Glorifica al Señor, Jerusalén,  
alaba a tu Dios, Sión!,  
que refuerza los cerrojos  
de tus puertas  
y bendice a tus hijos dentro de ti;  
que da prosperidad a tu territorio  
y te sacia en el mejor trigo;

God speaks to the earth,  
the word speeds forth.  
The Lord sends heavy snow  
and scatters frost like ashes.

que arroja el granizo como migas,  
ante su helada, ¿quién resistirá?  
Envía una orden y se derrite,  
sopla su aliento y fluyen las aguas.

God speaks his word to Jacob,  
to Israel, his laws and decrees.  
God has not done this for others,  
no others receive this wisdom.

¡Aleluya!  
¡Aleluya!

*Jerusalem, give glory! Praise God with song, O Zion! For the Lord strengthens your gates guarding your children within. The Lord fills your land with peace, giving you golden wheat.*

*que envía su mensaje a la tierra y su palabra corre veloz; que extiende la nieve como lana y esparce la escarcha como ceniza;*

*The Lord hurls chunks of hail. Who can stand such cold? God speaks, the ice melts; God breathes, the streams flow.*

*Anuncia su mensaje a Jacob, sus decretos y mandatos a Israel. Con ninguna nación obró así ni les dio a conocer sus mandatos.*

*Alleluia! Alleluia!*

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

All you na - tions, sing out your joy to the  
Lord: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text and music: Lucien Deiss. Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. www.wlpmusic.com. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* All who once reviled you will come and bow down in worship before your very footprints.

1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to set us  
 2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of grace is  
 3. Where once were fear and dark-ness the sun be - gins to

free, Who vis - its and re - deems us, and  
 giv'n; A Sav - ior comes a - mong us to  
 rise, The dawn - ing of for - give - ness up -

grants us lib - er - ty. The proph - ets spoke of  
 raise us up to heav'n. Be - fore him goes the  
 on the sin - ners' eyes, To guide the feet of

mer - cy, of free - dom and re - lease; God  
 her - ald, fore - run - ner in the way: The  
 pil - grims a - long the paths of peace: O

shall ful - fill the prom - ise to bring our peo - ple peace.  
 proph - et of sal - va - tion, the mes - sen - ger of Day.  
 bless our God and Sav - ior with songs that nev - er cease!

Text: Michael Perry, © 1973, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60187. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: CRANHAM, 76 76 D; Gustav T. Holst, 1874-1934.

## INTERCESSIONS

*Presider*   Lord Jesus, only Son, full of grace and truth,  
we pray to you:

You are the Word of the Father,  
— reveal God to us!  
You are the light that shines in the darkness,  
— enlighten us!  
You have come into the midst of your own,  
— dwell among us!  
You give us the power of becoming children of God,  
— receive us as brothers and sisters!  
You set up your tent among us,  
— stay with us!  
You are the Son full of grace and truth,  
— save us!

*Presider*   Let us pray as Christ Jesus, the power of God,  
has taught us.

Our Father . . .

## CONCLUDING PRAYER

## FRIDAY EVENING PRAYER

*Verbum Crucis, Dei Virtus/The Word of the Cross, the Power of God*

### CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)

Tone 9



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;

*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

Infant Wrapped In God's Own Light

REFRAIN

In - fant wrapped in God's own light, Sav - ior  
sent to con - quer night, King be - fore whom  
kings bowed low, let a star be - fore us go!

VERSES

1. Light of all the na - tions, shine; show to  
2. Ser - vant Sav - ior, cho - sen one, you are  
3. Ra - diance of God's ho - ly face, shine your  
us who wait a sign. God on earth, our  
God's be - lov - ed Son. Let your Spir - it  
love in ev - 'ry place. Splen - dor of God's  
To Refrain

host and guest, be in flesh made man - i - fest.  
on us rest; be in us made man - i - fest.  
glo - ry bright, lead us to e - ter - nal light!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, © 1984, 2003, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

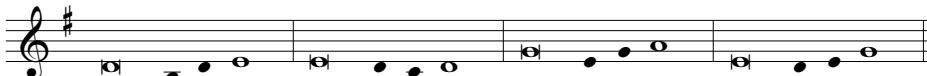
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: IL EST NÉ, 77 77; Trad. French Carol, 18th cent.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 116:1-9

Tone 4



*Antiphon* God rescues me from death, steadying my feet.

2 Choirs

I am filled with love,  
for the Lord hears me;  
the Lord bends to my voice  
whenever I call.

Death had me in its grip,  
the grave's trap was set,  
grief held me fast.  
I cried out for God,  
“Please, Lord, rescue me!”

Kind and faithful is the Lord,  
gentle is our God.  
The Lord shelters the poor,  
raises me from the dust.  
Rest once more, my heart,  
for you know the Lord's love.

God rescues me from death,  
wiping my tears,  
steadying my feet.  
I walk with the Lord  
in this land of the living.

**Psalm 121**

Tone 4



*Antiphon* My help is the Lord, who made earth and the heavens.

*2 Choirs*

If I look to the mountains,  
will they come to my aid?  
My help is the Lord,  
who made earth and the heavens.

May God, ever wakeful,  
keep you from stumbling;  
the guardian of Israel  
neither rests nor sleeps.

God shields you,  
a protector by your side.  
The sun shall not harm you by day  
nor the moon at night.

God shelters you from evil,  
securing your life.  
God watches over you near and far,  
now and always.

Revelation 15:3-4

*Please stand for this canticle of praise.*

Tone 2



*Antiphon* Your ways are **right** and true.  
Rectos y verdaderos son **tus** caminos.

*Cantor/All*

Grande y maravilloso es todo lo  
que has hecho,  
Señor, Dios todopoderoso;  
rectos y verdaderos son tus caminos,  
oh Rey de **las** naciones.

Who would not be moved  
to glorify your name?  
For you **alone** are holy.

todas las naciones vendrán y  
te **adorarán**,  
porque tus juicios han sido  
**manifestados**.

*All you do stirs wonder, Lord,  
mighty God. Your ways are  
right and true, ruler of all  
nations.*

*¿Quién no te temerá, oh Señor?  
¿Quién no te alabará? Pues  
solamente tú eres santo;*

*All nations will gather, bow-  
ing low to you, for your saving  
works are plainly seen.*

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

*Antiphon* An angel warned the Magi in a dream to return to their own country by a different route.

## VERSES

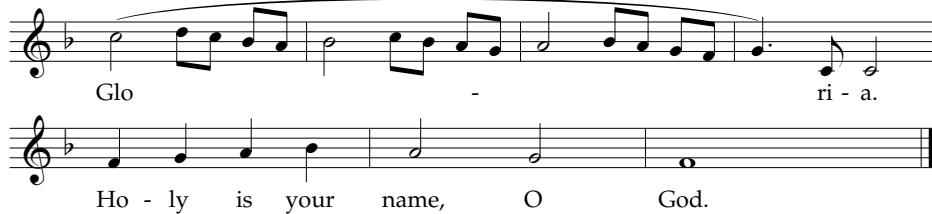


1. I ac - claim you, Lord my God, joy in  
 2. Hence - forth all shall call me blessed; you, O  
 3. You have scat - tered all the proud; they shall  
 4. All the starv - ing, Lord, you fill, leave the

1. you ex - alts my heart. You re - gard - ed  
 2. Lord, have hon - ored me. To your own who  
 3. fear your might - y arm. From their thrones the  
 4. rich in pov - er - ty, mer - cy grant to

1. and held dear your poor maid - en's hum - ble part.  
 2. cher - ish you comes your mer - cy end - less - ly.  
 3. great ones fall, but the hum - ble fear no harm.  
 4. Is - ra - el, prom - ised through e - ter - ni - ty.

## REFRAIN



Glo - - - - - ri - a.

Ho - ly is your name, O God.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.  
 Music: GLORIA, 77 77 with refrain; Trad. French Carol.

## INTERCESSIONS

## OUR FATHER

## CONCLUDING PRAYER

SATURDAY

MORNING PRAYER

*Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Christ has appeared to us;  
*All* come, let us adore him.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

## Epiphany Carol



1. Ev - 'ry na - tion sees the glo - ry of a star that  
 2. Ev - 'ry tongue shall sing the prais-es of his birth in  
 3. Once a - gain may we dis - cov - er Word made flesh sent  
 4. Gath - er, God, the world to - geth - er in the bright- ness



1. pierced the night. As we tell the won - drous sto - ry we are  
 2. deep - est night. He is heal - ing for the a - ges; he is  
 3. from a - bove. In our neigh - bor, sis - ter, broth - er, in the  
 4. of your day. Fill our hearts with joy for - ev - er; help us



1. bathed in ra - diant light. Star sent forth from high - est  
 2. Christ, our God's de - light. He pro - claims with - in his  
 3. lone - ly and un - loved. May we touch him, may we  
 4. walk the ho - ly way. May your jus - tice rule the



1. heav - en, danc - ing light of God's de - sign, shine up - on the  
 2. be - ing all our hopes, our great de - sires. He shall die to  
 3. hold him, may we cra - dle him with care as we learn to  
 4. na - tions; may all peo - ple live as one. Now we see our



1. gift that's giv - en: Word made flesh now born in time.  
 2. rise, re - deem - ing all who fol - low with their lives.  
 3. love each oth - er, bring - ing hope from out de - spair.  
 4. true sal - va - tion in the glo - ry of your Son.

Text: Francis Patrick O'Brien, b. 1958, © 2002, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: W ZŁOBIĘ LEZY, 87 87 D; Polish Carol.

Tone 4



*Antiphon* How good to sing your **love** at dawn.  
Es bueno proclamar por la **mañana** tu amor.

*Cantor/All*

Es bueno dar gracias al Señor  
y cantar en tu honor, **oh** Altísimo,  
proclamar por la mañana tu amor  
y durante la noche tu **fidelidad**,  
con arpas de diez **cuerdas** y laúdes,  
con **arpegios** de cítaras.

I marvel at **what** you do.  
Lord, how **deep** your thought!  
Fools **do** not grasp this,  
nor the senseless **understand**.

Aunque broten como hierba los  
malvados  
y florezcan todos los **malhechores**,  
serán destruidos para siempre.  
Mas tú, Señor, eres **excelso** por  
siempre.

The just grow **tall** like palm trees,  
majestic like **cedars** of Lebanon.  
They are planted in the temple courts  
and flourish **in** God's house,  
green and heavy with fruit  
even **in** old age.

para proclamar que el **Señor** es recto:  
Roca mía, en quien no hay **falsedad**.

*How good to thank you, Lord, to praise  
your name, Most High, to sing your  
love at dawn, your faithfulness at dusk  
with sound of lyre and harp, Lord's  
music of the lute. For your work  
brings delight, your deeds invite song.*

*Pues me alegro, Señor, con tus  
acciones, y salto de gozo con las obras  
de tus manos. ¡Qué magníficas son  
tus obras, Señor, qué insondables tus  
pensamientos! El ignorante no lo  
entiende, ni el necio lo comprende.*

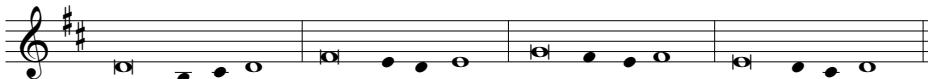
*Scoundrels spring up like grass,  
flourish and quickly wither.  
You, Lord, stand firm for ever.*

*El justo florecerá como palmera,  
crecerá como cedro del Líbano,  
plantado en la casa del Señor, crecerá  
en los atrios de nuestro Dios. Aun en  
la vejez dará fruto, estará lozano y  
frondoso,*

*Proclaim that God is just, my rock  
without a fault.*

## Deuteronomy 32:1-12

Tone 9



*Antiphon* I will praise the Lord's name,  
I will tell of God's greatness.

2 Choirs

Hear me, heaven and earth,  
listen to what I say.  
May my thoughts fall like rain,  
may my words cling like dew,  
like gentle rain upon tender  
grass,  
like showers upon seedlings.  
I will praise the Lord's name,  
I will tell of God's greatness.

God is the rock,  
whose works are perfect,  
whose ways are right,  
a God faithful and true,  
just and without deceit.

But the corrupt and headstrong  
treat God with contempt,  
they are no longer God's  
children.

Is this how you thank God,  
you slow-witted fools?  
Did God not father you,  
create you, and provide for you?

Remember ancient times,  
think back to ages past.  
Ask your parents; they will tell you,  
your elders will teach you.

When God gave the nations their  
land,  
dividing the human race,  
the Most High set boundaries for  
peoples,  
equal to the number of gods.

The Lord adopted Jacob,  
claimed Israel as a people,  
finding them in the wilderness,  
in the wild and howling wasteland,  
enfolding them with care,  
keeping a loving eye on them.

Like an eagle rousing its young,  
hovering over its little ones,  
spreading its wings to carry them,  
to bear them up in flight,  
the Lord alone guided Israel;  
there is no other God.

**Psalm 8**

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 1



*Antiphon* Lord our God, the **whole** world tells  
the greatness **of** your name.

*2 Choirs*

Lord our God,  
the whole world tells  
the greatness **of** your name.  
Your glory reaches  
**beyond** the stars.

Even the babble of infants  
**declares** your strength,  
your power to halt  
the enemy **and** avenger.

I see your handiwork  
**in** the heavens:  
the moon and the stars  
you **set** in place.

What is humankind  
that **you** remember them, —

the human race  
that you **care** for them?

You treat them like gods,  
dressing them in **glory** and  
splendor.

You give them charge of the earth,  
laying all **at** their feet:

cattle and sheep,  
wild beasts,  
birds **of** the sky,  
fish of the sea,  
every **swimming** creature.

Lord our God,  
the **whole** world tells  
the greatness **of** your name.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

Text and music: Lucien Deiss, Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. www.wlpmusic.com. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

**CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (stand)**

*Antiphon* At Cana in Galilee Jesus worked the first of the signs  
which revealed his glory.



1. Blessed are you, O Lord our God! Un - to Is - ra -  
2. Mer - cy to your peo - ple came, ho - ly cov - e -  
3. You, my child, shall lead the way, proph - et of our

el you came, brought re - demp - tion to your own,  
nant was made; oath to A - bra - ham you kept:  
God most high; bring us word, "The Lord will come,

saved us in your ho - ly name. House of Da - vid,  
"Loved of God, be not a - fraid!" Now from e - vil  
now is your sal - va - tion nigh!" You, O God, will

cho - sen one, sees the proph - e - cy ful - filled:  
we are saved, we may serve you with - out fear,  
vis - it us in the shades of death and night:

en - e - mies shall not pre - vail, we are res - cued as you willed.  
all our days in ho - li - ness, in your love, till you ap - pear.  
from our sins you set us free, lead our steps to peace and light.

Bless - ed be the Lord our God who has come to set us free.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.

Music: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847; adapt. by William H. Cummings, 1831-1915.

**INTERCESSIONS**

**OUR FATHER**

**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

## BAPTISM OF THE LORD EVENING PRAYER I

### CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Come, let us worship Christ,  
*All* the beloved Son in whom the Father was well pleased.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

When John Baptized by Jordan's River

1. When John bap - tized by Jor-dan's riv - er in faith and  
2. There as the Lord, bap-tized and pray - ing, rose from the  
3. O Son of Man, our na - ture shar - ing, in whose o -

hope the peo - ple came, that John and Jor - dan  
stream, the sin - less one, a voice was heard from  
be - dience all are blest, Sav - ior, our sins and

might de - liv - er their trou - bled souls from sin and shame.  
heav - en say - ing, "This is my own be - lov - ed Son."  
sor - rows bear - ing, hear us and grant us this re - quest:

They came to seek a new be - gin - ning, the hu - man  
There as the Fa - ther's word was spo - ken, not in the  
dai - ly to grow, by grace de - fend - ed, filled with the

spir - it's age - less quest, re - pent - ance, and an end of  
pow'r of wind and flame, but of his love and peace the  
Spir - it from a - bove; in Christ bap - tized, be - loved, be -

sin - ning, re - nounc - ing ev - 'ry wrong con - fessed.  
to - ken, seen as a dove, the Spir - it came.  
friend - ed, chil - dren of God in peace and love.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926, © 1984, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: RENDEZ À DIEU, 98 98 D; Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-1561.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 135:1-12

Tone 1



*Antiphon* John was in the wilderness baptizing **and** proclaiming a baptism of penance for the **forgiveness** of sins.

2 *Choirs*

Praise the name of the Lord,  
give praise, **faith**ful servants,  
who stand **in** the courtyard,  
gathered **at** God's house.

Sing hymns, for God is good.  
Sing God's name, **our** delight,  
for the **Lord** chose Jacob,  
Israel as a **special** treasure.

I know the Lord is great,  
surpassing every **little** god.  
What God **wills**, God does  
in heaven and earth,  
in the **deepest** sea.

God blankets **earth** with clouds,  
strikes lightning **for** the rain,  
releases wind **from** the storehouse.

God killed Egypt's firstborn,  
both **humans** and beasts,  
doing wondrous **signs** in Egypt  
against Pharaoh **and** his aides.

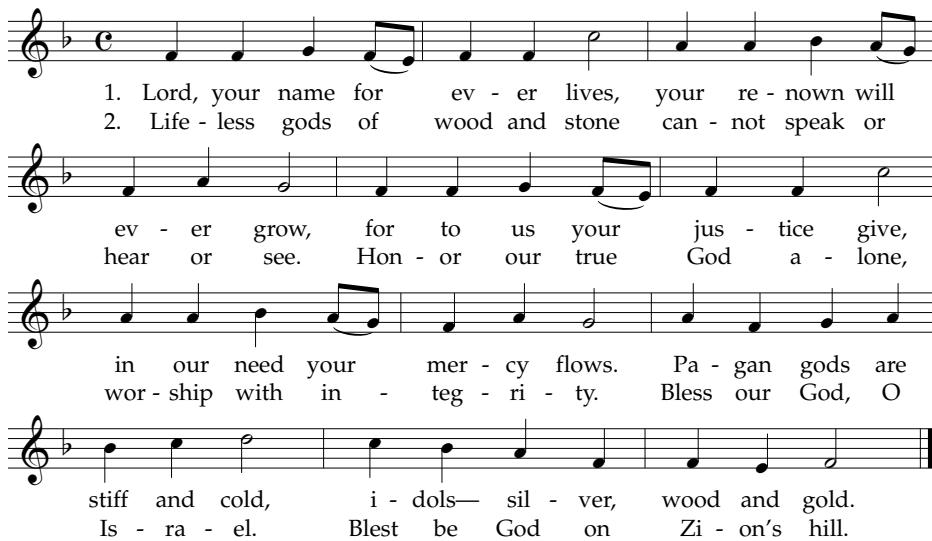
God struck down nations,  
killed **mighty** kings,  
Sihon, king of the Amorites,  
Og, **king** of Bashan,  
all the **kings** of Canaan.

Then God gave **Israel** their land,  
a gift for **them** to keep.

**Psalm 135:13–21**

*Antiphon* I baptize you with water, but the one who is coming will baptize with the Holy Spirit and with fire.

*2 Choirs*



1. Lord, your name for ev - er lives, your re - noun will  
2. Life - less gods of wood and stone can - not speak or

ev - er grow, for to us your jus - tice give,  
hear or see. Hon - or our true God a - lone,

in our need your mer - cy flows. Pa - gan gods are  
wor - ship with in - teg - ri - ty. Bless our God, O

stiff and cold, i - dols— sil - ver, wood and gold.  
Is - ra - el. Blest be God on Zi - on's hill.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 2007, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.

Music: Eugene Lindusky, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.

1 Timothy 3:16

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

Tone 1



*Antiphon* When Jesus came out of the water the heavens opened.  
Cuando Jesús salió del agua se abrió el cielo.

*Cantor/All*

Cristo se manifestó corporalmente, *Christ was revealed in flesh,*  
su causa triunfó gracias al Espíritu, *vindicated in spirit,*

Christ seen by angels,  
proclaimed among Gentiles,

*Cristo se apareció a los ángeles,*  
*fue proclamado a los paganos,*

Cristo fue creído en el mundo  
y exaltado en la gloria.

*Christ believed in throughout*  
*the world, taken up in glory.*

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

## CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* Our Savior came to be baptized, so that through the cleansing waters of baptism he might restore us to new life, heal our sinful nature, and clothe us with unfailing holiness.



1. Sing with glad - ness o - ver - - flow - ing; all my  
 2. Gra - cious is our God all - - ho - ly, ev - er  
 3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - 'ring  
 4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the  
 5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the

1. be - ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be -  
 2. mind - ful of our need, who, with mer - cy  
 3. all the proud of heart, lift - ing up the  
 4. proph - ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for -  
 5. Christ who con - quered death, in the Spir - it

1. yond our know - ing fu - ture a - ges will pro -  
 2. for the low - ly, would the faint - ing hun - gry -  
 3. frail who stum - ble, let - ting might - y ones de -  
 4. sak - ing nev - er, wit - nessed by the saints of  
 5. ev - er liv - ing, ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing

1. claim. Sing your prais - es might - i - - ly!  
 2. feed. Fa - vor - ing my pov - er - - ty,  
 3. part, grant - ing weak - ness vic - to - - ry,  
 4. old. Keep - ing trust e - ter - nal - ly,  
 5. breath. Praise the Ho - ly Trin - - i - - ty,

1-5. God has done great things for me!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB. Copyright © 1995, Sisters of St. Benedict. Published by World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL.  
[www.wlpmusic.com](http://www.wlpmusic.com). All rights reserved. Used by permission.  
 Music: IRBY, 87 87 77; Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876.

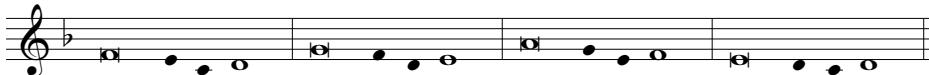
**INTERCESSIONS**  
**OUR FATHER**  
**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

## BAPTISM OF THE LORD

### MORNING PRAYER

#### CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



*Cantor*    Come, let us worship Christ,  
*All*            the beloved Son in whom the Father was well pleased.

*(bow)*    Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
                  and to the Holy Spirit:  
*(upright)*    as it was in the beginning,  
                  is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



## HYMN

**Christ, Your Footprints**

1. Christ, your foot- prints through the des - ert led to <sup>3</sup>  
 2. Christ, you heard the stir - ring sum - mons as by  
 3. Son of God, the road from Jor - dan led at  
 4. God, in bap - tism you have made us one with



1. Jor - dan's flow - ing stream. There you heard the her - ald  
 2. Jor - dan's bank you stood; bathed, though sin - less, with your  
 3. last to Cal - v'ry's hill. There up - on the cross for -  
 4. Christ, our ris - en Lord; freed us, claimed us, cleansed, for - <sup>3</sup>



1. cry - ing Is - rael's old, pro - phet - ic dream: "He is com - ing!"  
 2. peo - ple in the riv - er's cleans - ing flood. High a - bove, the  
 3. sak - en, you ful - filled the Fa - ther's will. Lamb of God, we  
 4. giv - en through the wa - ter and the Word. Help us hear your



1. He is com - ing! He will cleanse the earth with flame! Sin - ners,  
 2. heav - ens o - pened; came the Spir - it as a dove; spoke a  
 3. see you dy - ing, sin - less, yet for sin - ners slain. But where  
 4. ur - gent sum - mons, call - ing us to serve you now. Send us



1. plunge be - neath the wa - ters! Wash a <sup>3</sup> way your guilt and shame!"  
 2. Voice be - yond all hear - ing: "See my Son, the One I love!"  
 3. death rose up to tri - umph, you be - gan your glo - ri - ous reign!  
 4. forth, your sons and daugh - ters, with the cross up - on our brow.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, b. 1923, © 2000, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

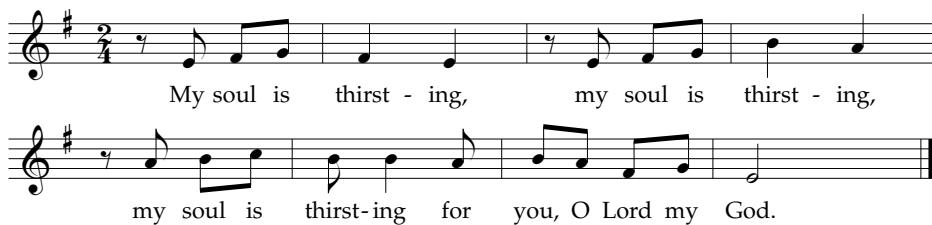
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: EBENEZER, 87 87 D; Thomas J. Williams, 1869-1944.

**PSALMODY (be seated)**

**Psalm 63**

*Antiphon* The soldier baptizes his King, the servant his Lord,  
John his Savior; the waters of the Jordan tremble, a  
dove hovers as a sign of witness, and the voice of the  
Father is heard; This is my Son.



My soul is thirst - ing, my soul is thirst - ing,  
my soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord my God.

1. O God, you are my God whom I seek;  
O God, you are my God whom I seek;  
for you my flesh pines, my soul thirsts  
like the earth, parched, lifeless, without water.
2. Thus have I gazed toward you in your holy place  
to see your power and your glory.  
Your kindness is a greater good than life itself;  
my lips will glorify you.
3. Thus will I bless you while I live;  
lifting up my hands I will call upon your name.  
As with a banquet shall my soul be satisfied;  
with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.
4. For you have been my help, you have been my help;  
in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.  
My soul clings fast to you; your right hand holds me firm;  
in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy.

Text: Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 8-9; verses trans. © 1970, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Washington, D.C.;

Refrain by Michael Joncas, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Music: Michael Joncas, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

## Daniel 3:56–88

*Antiphon* Sprints of water were made holy as Christ revealed his glory to the world. Draw water from the fountain of the Savior, for Christ our God has hallowed all creation.



## *Epiphany - Baptism of the Lord*



Bless God, earth and sea. Give praise and glo - ry for ev - er.

*Cantor:*

Mountains and hills,  
Trees and plants,  
Fountains and springs,  
Rivers and seas,  
Fishes and whales,  
Birds of the air,  
Beasts of the earth,  
Children of earth,

*All:*

Bless the Lord!  
Bless the Lord!

*Cantor*

*All*

Bless God, Is - ra - el. Give praise and glo - ry for ev - er.

*Cantor:*

Priests of God,  
Servants of God,  
Just and faithful souls,  
Holy, humble hearts,

*All:*

Bless the Lord!  
Bless the Lord!  
Bless the Lord!  
Bless the Lord!

*Cantor*

Bless God, Hananiah, Azari - ah, and Mishael.

*All*

Give praise and glo - ry for ev - er.

*Cantor:*

Bless God, heaven and earth.

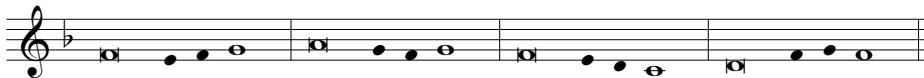
*All:*

Give praise and glory for ever.

Psalm 149

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Tone 1



*Antiphon* We give praise to you, our God and Redeemer.  
Te alabamos, nuestro Dios y Redentor.

*Cantor/All*

Canten al Señor un canto nuevo,  
su alabanza en la asamblea de los fieles.  
Alégrese Israel por su Creador,  
salten de gozo los hijos de Sión por su  
Rey;  
alaben su Nombre con danzas,  
tocando tambores y cítaras;

The Lord delights  
in saving a helpless people.  
Revel in God's glory,  
join in clan by clan.  
Shout praise from your throat,  
sword flashing in hand

para tomar venganza de las naciones,  
y aplicar el castigo a los pueblos;  
para atar a sus reyes con cadenas  
y a sus nobles con esposas de hierro;  
para aplicarles la sentencia escrita:  
¡qué honor para todos sus fieles!

Alleluia!  
Alleluia!

*Sing a new song, you faithful,  
praise God in the assembly. Israel,  
rejoice in your maker, Zion, in  
your king. Dance in the Lord's  
name, sounding harp and  
tambourine.*

*porque el Señor ama a su pueblo  
y corona con su victoria a los  
humildes. Que los justos celebren  
su gloria y lo aclamen aun en sus  
lechos: con vítores a Dios en su  
garganta, y espadas de dos filos en  
las manos,*

*to discipline nations and punish  
the wicked, to shackle their kings  
and chain their leaders, and  
execute God's sentence. You  
faithful, this is your glory!*

*¡Aleluya! ¡Aleluya!*

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING *(be seated)*

## RESPONSORY

All you na - tions, sing out your joy to the

Lord: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text and music: Lucien Deiss. Copyright © 1965, World Library Publications, Franklin Park, IL. www.wlpmusic.com. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission under license #ALC0825081.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

*Antiphon* Christ is baptized, the world is made holy; he has taken away our sins. We shall be purified by water and the Holy Spirit.

1. Blessed be the God of Is - ra - el who comes to  
2. With prom - ised mer - cy will God still the cov - e -  
3. My child, as proph - et of the Lord you will pre -

set us free and rais - es up new hope for us: a  
nant re - call, the oath once sworn to A - bra - ham from  
pare the way, to tell God's peo - ple they are saved from

Branch from Da - vid's tree. So have the proph - ets  
foes to save us all; that we might wor - ship  
sin's e - ter - nal sway. Then shall God's mer - cy

long de - clared that with a mighty - y arm God would turn  
with - out fear and of - fer lives of praise, in ho - li -  
from on high shine forth and nev - er cease to drive a -

back our en - e - mies and all who wish us harm.  
ness and right - eous - ness to serve God all our days.  
way the gloom of death and lead us in - to peace.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr.; © 1989, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net #A-712825.

Music: ST. LOUIS, 86 86 D; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908.

INTERCESSIONS  
OUR FATHER  
CONCLUDING PRAYER

## BAPTISM OF THE LORD EVENING PRAYER II

### CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



*Cantor* Come, let us worship Christ,  
*All* the beloved Son in whom the Father was well pleased.

*(bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. *Alleluia.*



## HYMN

## When John Baptized by Jordan's River

1. When John bap - tized by Jor-dan's riv - er in faith and  
 2. There as the Lord, bap-tized and pray - ing, rose from the  
 3. O Son of Man, our na - ture shar - ing, in whose o -

hope the peo - ple came, that John and Jor - dan  
 stream, the sin - less one, a voice was heard from  
 be - dience all are blest, Sav - ior, our sins and

might de - liv - er their trou - bled souls from sin and shame.  
 heav - en say - ing, "This is my own be - lov - ed Son."  
 sor - rows bear - ing, hear us and grant us this re - quest:

They came to seek a new be - gin - ning, the hu - man  
 There as the Fa - ther's word was spo - ken, not in the  
 dai - ly to grow, by grace de - fend - ed, filled with the

spir - it's age - less quest, re - pent - ance, and an end of  
 pow'r of wind and flame, but of his love and peace the  
 Spir - it from a - bove; in Christ bap - tized, be - loved, be -

sin - ning, re - nounc - ing ev - 'ry wrong con - fessed.  
 to - ken, seen as a dove, the Spir - it came.  
 friend - ed, chil - dren of God in peace and love.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926, © 1984, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved.

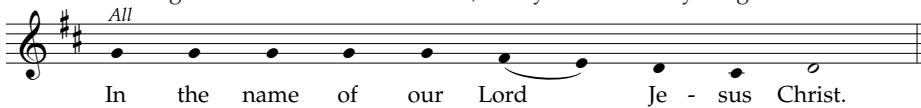
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

Music: RENDEZ À DIEU, 98 98 D; Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-1561.

## SOLEMN PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

*Cantor. . . Let us give thanks to God the Father, always and for ev'rything.*

*All*



In the name of our Lord Je - sus Christ.

*Cantor.... Blessed are you, O Lord and mighty God,  
our eternal Father and David's King.*

You have made our gladness greater and increased our joy  
by sending to dwell among us the Wonder Counselor, the Prince of Peace.  
Born of Mary, proclaimed to the shepherds  
and acknowledged to the ends of the earth,  
your unconquered Son of Justice destroys our darkness  
and establishes us in freedom and we are led forth from bondage.  
All glory in the highest be to you, through Christ, the Son of your favor,  
in the anointing love of his Spirit, this night and for ever and ever.

*All*



A - men.



PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 110

Tone 7



*Antiphon* The Father's voice resounded from the heavens;  
This is my Son in whom I delight,  
listen to what he says to you.

2 *Choirs*

The Lord decrees to the king:  
"Take the throne at my right hand,  
I will make your enemies a footrest.  
I will raise your scepter  
over Zion and beyond,  
over all your enemies.

"Your people stand behind you  
on the day you take command.  
You are made holy, splendid,  
newborn like the dawn,  
fresh like the dew."

God's oath is firm:  
"You are a priest for ever,  
the rightful king by my decree."  
The Lord stands at your side  
to destroy kings  
on the day of wrath.

God executes judgment,  
crushes the heads of nations,  
and brings carnage worldwide.  
The victor drinks  
from a wayside stream  
and rises refreshed.

Tone 7



*Antiphon* In the Jordan river our Savior crushed the serpent's head.  
En el río Jordán, nuestro Salvador aplastó la cabeza de  
la serpiente.

*Cantor/All*

Feliz el hombre que respeta al Señor  
y ama con pasión sus mandatos.  
Su linaje será numeroso en la tierra,  
la estirpe de los justos será bendita.

*Happy those who love God and  
delight in the law. Their children  
shall be blest, strong and upright  
in the land.*

Their households thrive,  
their integrity stands firm.  
A light shines on them in darkness,  
a God of mercy and justice.

*En su casa habrá riquezas y abun-  
dancia, su generosidad durará por  
siempre. En las tinieblas clarea la  
Luz para los rectos: el Compasivo,  
Clemente y Justo.*

El bueno es dadivoso, compasivo  
y atento,  
y administra rectamente sus asuntos:  
porque el justo jamás vacilará,  
será eterna su memoria.

*The good lend freely and deal  
fairly, they will never stumble;  
their justice shall be remembered.*

**Revelation 15:3–4**

*Please stand for this psalm of praise.*

*Antiphon* A wondrous mystery is declared to us today; the Creator of the universe has washed away our sins in the waters of the Jordan.

ANTIPHON



Your works, O Lord, are mighty and wonderful.

PSALM TONE



All you do stirs wonder,  
Lord, mighty God.  
your ways are right and true,  
ruler of all nations.

All nations will gather,  
bowing low to you,  
for your saving works  
are plainly seen.

Who would not be moved  
to glorify your name?  
For you alone are holy.

Text from the Liturgical Psalter © 1994, International Committee on English in the Liturgy, Inc. (ICEL). All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music: Chrysogonus Waddell, OCSO, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.  
Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

*Antiphon* In the Jordan river our Savior crushed the serpent's head and wrested us free from his grasp.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 6



*All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit:

*(upright)* as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

## READING (*be seated*)

## RESPONSORY

They shall a - dore you, come and a - dore you:  
Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion shall come.

Music and text from Psallite, © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.  
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under license #A-712825, OneLicense.net.

**CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)**

*Antiphon* Christ Jesus loved us, poured out his blood to wash away our sins, and made us a kingdom and priests for God our Father. To him be glory and honor for ever.

1. My heart sings out with joy - ful praise to God who  
2. The arm of God is strong and just to scat - ter  
3. The prom - ise made in a - ges past at last has  
rais - es me, who came to me when I was low and  
all the proud. The ty - rants tum - ble from their thrones and  
come to be, for God has come in pow'r to save, to  
changed my des - ti - ny. The Ho - ly One, the  
van - ish like a cloud. The hun - gry all are  
set all peo - ple free. Re - mem - b'ring those who  
Liv - ing God, is al - ways full of grace to those who  
sat - is - fied; the rich are sent a - way. The poor of  
wait to see sal - va - tion's dawn - ing day, our Sav - ior  
seek their Mak - er's will in ev - 'ry time and place.  
earth who suf - fer long will wel - come God's new day.  
comes to all who weep to wipe their tears a - way.

Text: Ruth Duck, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.  
Music: CAROL, CMD; Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900, alt.

**INTERCESSIONS**  
**OUR FATHER**  
**CONCLUDING PRAYER**

