

LENT SEASON
VOLUME 1
TABLE OF CONTENTS

WEEK I & V

SUNDAY

EVENING PRAYER I.....	3
MORNING PRAYER.....	10
EVENING PRAYER II.....	18

MONDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	26
EVENING PRAYER.....	33

TUESDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	40
EVENING PRAYER.....	47

WEDNESDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	54
EVENING PRAYER.....	61

THURSDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	68
EVENING PRAYER.....	75

FRIDAY (*Memorial of the Holy Cross*)

MORNING PRAYER.....	82
EVENING PRAYER.....	89

SATURDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	96
---------------------	----

WEEK II

SUNDAY

EVENING PRAYER I.....	104
MORNING PRAYER.....	111
EVENING PRAYER II.....	118

MONDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	126
EVENING PRAYER.....	133

TUESDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	140
EVENING PRAYER.....	147

WEDNESDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	154
EVENING PRAYER.....	161

THURSDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	168
EVENING PRAYER.....	175

FRIDAY (*Memorial of the Holy Cross*)

MORNING PRAYER.....	182
EVENING PRAYER.....	189

SATURDAY

MORNING PRAYER.....	196
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SUNDAY EVENING PRAYER I

First (and Fifth) Sunday of Lent

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

tone 9



Cantor The Lord is kind and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich in compassion.

(*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.



HYMN

Desert Silence Waits for Word

1. Des - ert si - lence waits for word where no sound of
2. Des - ert thirst a - waits cool rains where no wa - ter
3. Des - ert still - ness waits for you soft to fall like

life is heard save the stir of wind on sand in a
now sus - tains green o - a - ses, fruit and flow'r with - ered
si - lent dew on the parched and bar - ren plain where life

vast and emp - ty land. Des - ert hearts a - wait your word,
by the noon - day hour. Des - ert spir - its thirst for rains
throbs in bur - ied grain. Des - ert watch - ers wait for you

where no sound of life is heard save the stir of
where no fount of life sus - tains fresh - ness spring - ing
soft to fall like si - lent dew on our parched, ex -

rest - less - ness yearn - ing toward your Name - less - ness.
in - to praise from the waste - land of our days.
pect - ant earth, groan - ing to bring life to birth.

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Music: ABERYSTWYTH, 77 77 D; Joseph Parry, 1841-1903.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 141

Antiphon Lord God, we ask you to receive us and be pleased
 (*Week I*) with the sacrifice we offer you this day with humble
 and contrite hearts.

Antiphon I shall place my law in your hearts; I shall be their God,
 (*Week V*) and they shall be my people.

Lord, let my prayer a - rise, rise up like in - cense
 Su - ba mí o - ra - ción co - mo in - cien - so

in - to your pres - ence, in - to your pres - ence.
 en tu pre - sen - cia, en tu pre-sen-cia.

Responsorial

From the depths of my heart
 I thank you, O Lord;
 before all the angels
 I sing out your praise.

Te doy gracias, Señor,
 de todo corazón;
 delante de los ángeles
 tañeré para ti.

I will bow myself down
 before your holy temple,
 praising your name
 for your constancy and love.

Yo vendré a postrarme
 ante tu santo templo,
 dándote gracias
 por tu amor y lealtad.

I called out and you heard,
 you answered my cry;
 you filled me with courage
 and strengthened my soul.

Me escuchaste, Señor,
 cuando yo te invoqué
 y diste a mi alma
 más valor.

For the Lord dwells on high,
 yet cares for the poor,
 lifting the lowly
 and humbling the proud.

El Señor es sublime,
 se fija en el humilde;
 A aquel que es soberbio
 lo mira desde lejos.

In the face of my foes
 you safeguard my life;
 outstretched is your hand
 to protect me, O Lord.

Si me encuentro entre peligros,
 me conservas la vida.
 Tu brazo me salva
 de mis enemigos.

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Psalm 142

TONE 3



Antiphon Call upon the Lord and **he** will hear you;
(*Week I*) cry out and he will answer: **Here** I am.

Antiphon I count everything as **loss** but this:
(*Week V*) the surpassing worth of knowing Christ **Jes^{us}** my Lord.

2 *Choirs*

I pray, I plead,
I cry for **mercy**, Lord;
I pour out all my troubles,
the story of **my** distress.
My **spirit** fails me.

You know the road I walk
and the traps **hidden** from me.
See what **they** are doing!
No one befriends me
or **cares** for me.

There is no escape,
so I turn **to** you, Lord. —

I know you **are** my refuge,
all I have in the land **of** the living.

I am pleading, hear me!
I **have** no strength.
God, rescue me!

They **hunt** me down,
and **overwhelm** me.

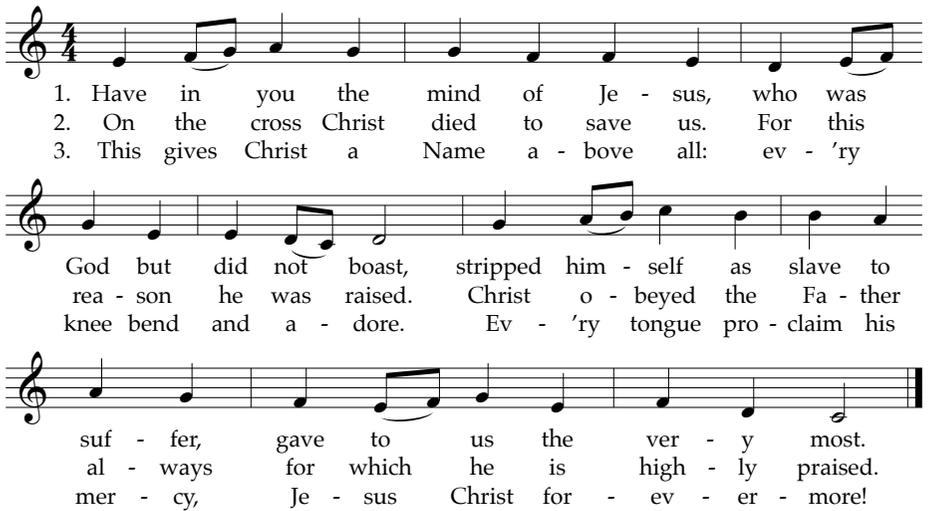
Free me **from** this cage!
Then I will praise your name
and gather **with** the just
to thank you **for** your kindness.

Philippians 2:6–11

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Antiphon Christ died for our sins, the innocent for the guilty, to
(Week I) bring us back to God. In the body he was put to death,
but in the spirit he was raised to life.

Antiphon Although he was the Son of God, Christ learned
(Week V) obedience through suffering.



1. Have in you the mind of Je - sus, who was
2. On the cross Christ died to save us. For this
3. This gives Christ a Name a - bove all: ev - 'ry

God but did not boast, stripped him - self as slave to
rea - son he was raised. Christ o - beyed the Fa - ther
knee bend and a - dore. Ev - 'ry tongue pro - claim his

suf - fer, gave to us the ver - y most.
al - ways for which he is high - ly praised.
mer - cy, Je - sus Christ for - ev - er - more!

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CANTICLE OF MARY (WEEK V) (*stand*)

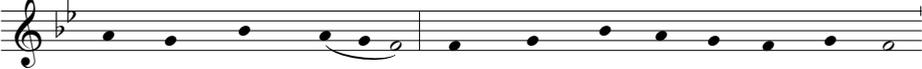
Antiphon I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in
(*Year A*) me will never die.

Antiphon Unless a grain of wheat falls into the ground and dies,
(*Year B*) it remains only a single grain; but if it dies, it produces
a rich harvest.

Antiphon I do not condemn you. Go, and from now on do not sin
(*Year C*) any more.



1. Sing with glad-ness o - ver - flow - ing; all my be -
2. Gra - cious is our God all - ho - ly, ev - er mind -
3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - t'ring all
4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the proph -
5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the Christ



1. ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be - yond our know - ing
2. ful of our need, who, with mer - cy for the low - ly,
3. the proud of heart, lift - ing up the frail who stum - ble,
4. ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for - sak - ing nev - er,
5. who con - quered death, in the Spir - it ev - er liv - ing,



1. fu - ture a - ges will pro - claim. Sing your prais - es
2. would the faint - ing hun - gry feed. Fa - vor - ing my
3. let - ting might - y ones de - part, grant - ing weak - ness
4. wit - nessed by the saints of old. Keep - ing trust e -
5. ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing breath. Praise the Ho - ly



1. might - i - ly! God has done great things for me!
2. pov - er - ty, God has done great things for me!
3. vic - to - ry, God has done great things for me!
4. ter - nal - ly, God has done great things for me!
5. Trin - i - ty, God has done great things for me!

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INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

SUNDAY
MORNING PRAYER

First (and Fifth) Sunday of Lent

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

tone 1



Cantor The Lord is **kind** and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich **in** compassion.

(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.



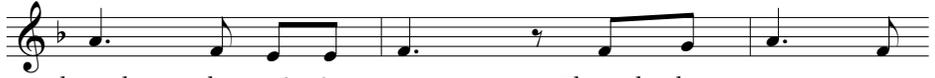
HYMN

Gracious God

VERSES



1. Lead us, Lord, in - to the des - ert; lead us
 2. In this time of sa - cred strug - gle, in this
 3. Lord, we hun - ger for your pres - ence; Lord, we're
 4. Teach us, Lord: who is our neigh - bor? Is it



through the wil - der - ness. Through this jour - ney
 time of sac - ri - fice, we re - joice, for
 thirst - ing for your grace. When con - sum - ing
 friend or en - e - my? When we wel - come



we will fol - low, for we long to see your face.
 we re - mem - ber that you lead us in - to life.
 all but you, Lord, all we gain is emp - ti - ness.
 or con - demn them, it is you, O let us see.

REFRAIN



Gra - cious God, — mer - cy is your name. Re - deem - ing Love,



— you give your life a - way. — Gra - cious God, — we



bless your ho - ly name. Re - ceiv - ing love, — we



give our lives a - way. —

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 63

TONE 3



Antiphon I will bless you all my life, O Lord.

(*Week I*) Te bendeciré toda mi vida, oh Señor.



-tone 3



Antiphon My God, you **are** my help.
(Week V) Dios mío, **eres** mi ayuda.

Cantor/All

¡Oh Dios, tú eres mi Dios,
por **ti** madrugo:
mi garganta está sedienta de ti,
mi carne desfallece por ti
como tierra seca, reseca sin agua!
Que así te contemple en **el** santuario
viendo tu poder **y** tu gloria.

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.

Si en mi lecho me acuerdo de ti,
en mis vigili-as **medito** en ti,
porque tú has sido mi ayuda,
y a la sombra de tus alas
salto de gozo.
Mi vida está **unida** a ti
y tu mano **me** sostiene.

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.

*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.*

*Porque tu amor vale más que la
vida, te alabarán mis labios. Que
así te bendiga mientras viva,
alzando las manos en tu Nombre.
Me saciaré como de enjundia y de
manteca, y mi boca te alabará con
labios jubilosos.*

*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.*

*Pero los que intentan quitarme
la vida vayan a lo profundo de la
tierra; sean pasados a filo de espa-
da, sirvan de pasto a los chacales.
Pero el rey se alegrará en Dios, el
que jura por él se felicitará, cuando
tapen la boca a los mentirosos.*

Daniel 3:56-88

-tone 1



Antiphon Sing a hymn of praise **to** our God;
(Week I) praise him above **all** for ever.

Antiphon Free us by your wonderful works;
(Week V) deliver us from the powerer of death.

2 Choirs

Bless God beyond **ond** the stars.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, heavenen and earth.
 Give praise and glory for ever.

Bless God, **fire** and heat.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **frost** and cold.
 Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **angels** of God.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **high**est heavens.
 Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **dew** and snow.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **ice** and cold.
 Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **waters** above.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **spirits** of God.
 Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **frost** and sleet.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **night** and day.
 Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **sun** and moon.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **stars** of heaven.
 Give praise and glory for ever.

Bless God, **light** and darkness.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **lightning** and clouds.
 Give praise and glory for ever.

Bless God, rainstorm and dew.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **gales** and winds.
 Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **earth** and sea.
 Give **praise** and glory.
 Bless God, **mountains** and hills.
 Give **praise** and glory.

⇒

Psalm 149

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Antiphon The Lord delights in his people, and honors the humble
(Week I) with victory.

Antiphon The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified.
(Week V)



1. Sing a new song to your Mak - er, praise the Lord in
2. Play for God your harp and tim - brel, let God's prais - es
3. Shout the praise of God, you faith - ful, two - edged swords be



ev - 'ry - thing. Now as - sem - bled all you faith - ful
set you free. God takes pleas - ure in the hum - ble,
in your hands to bring pun - ish - ment on sin - ners,



find new prais - es for your king; praise your God with
they are blest with vic - to - ry. So you faith - ful,
lock their kings in i - ron bands, ex - e - cut - ing



fes - tive danc - es, to God's glo - ry ev - er sing!
shout your glo - ry, sing your bless - ings joy - ful - ly.
now God's sen - tence. Faith - ful ones, your glo - ry stands!

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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**er**. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

Na - da te tur - be, na - da te es - pan - te. Quien a Dios
Noth - ing can trou - ble, noth - ing can fright - en. Those who seek
tie - ne na - da le fal - ta. So - lo Dios bas - ta.
God shall nev - er go want - ing. God a - lone fills us.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (WEEK I) *(stand)*

Antiphon Jesus was led by the Spirit into the desert to be tempted
(Year A) by the devil; and when he had fasted for forty days and
forty nights, he was hungry.

Antiphon Jesus was tempted by Satan; and angels waited on him.
(Year B)

Antiphon Jesus was led by the Spirit into the desert to be tempted
(Year C) by the devil; and when he had fasted for forty days and
forty nights, he was hungry.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (WEEK V) (*stand*)

Antiphon Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep; let us go and
(*Year A*) wake him.

Antiphon When I am lifted up from the earth, I will draw all
(*Year B*) people to myself.

Antiphon Let anyone among you who is without sin be the first
(*Year C*) to throw a stone.

1. Now bless the God of Is - ra - el, who comes in
2. Re - mem - ber - ing the cov - e - nant, God res - cues
3. In ten - der mer - cy, God will send the day - spring

love and pow'r, who rais - es from the roy - al house de -
us from fear, that we might serve in ho - li - ness and
from on high, our ris - ing sun, the light of life for

liv - 'rance in this hour. Through ho - ly proph - ets
peace from year to year; and you, my child, shall
those who sit and sigh. God comes to guide our

God has sworn to free us from a - larm, to save us
go be - fore to preach, to proph - e - sy, that all may
way to peace, that death shall reign no more. Sing prais - es

from the heav - y hand of all who wish us harm.
know the ten - der love, the grace of God most high.
to the Ho - ly One! O wor - ship and a - dore!

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INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

SUNDAY
EVENING PRAYER II

First (and Fifth) Sunday of Lent

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

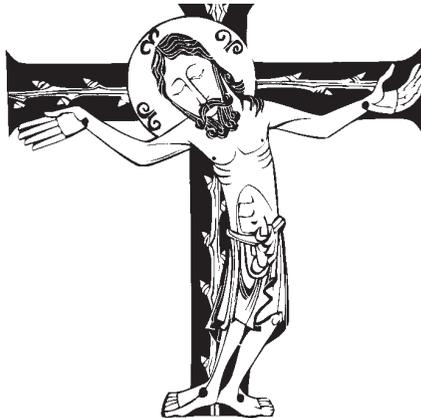
tone 1



Cantor The Lord is kind and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich in compassion.

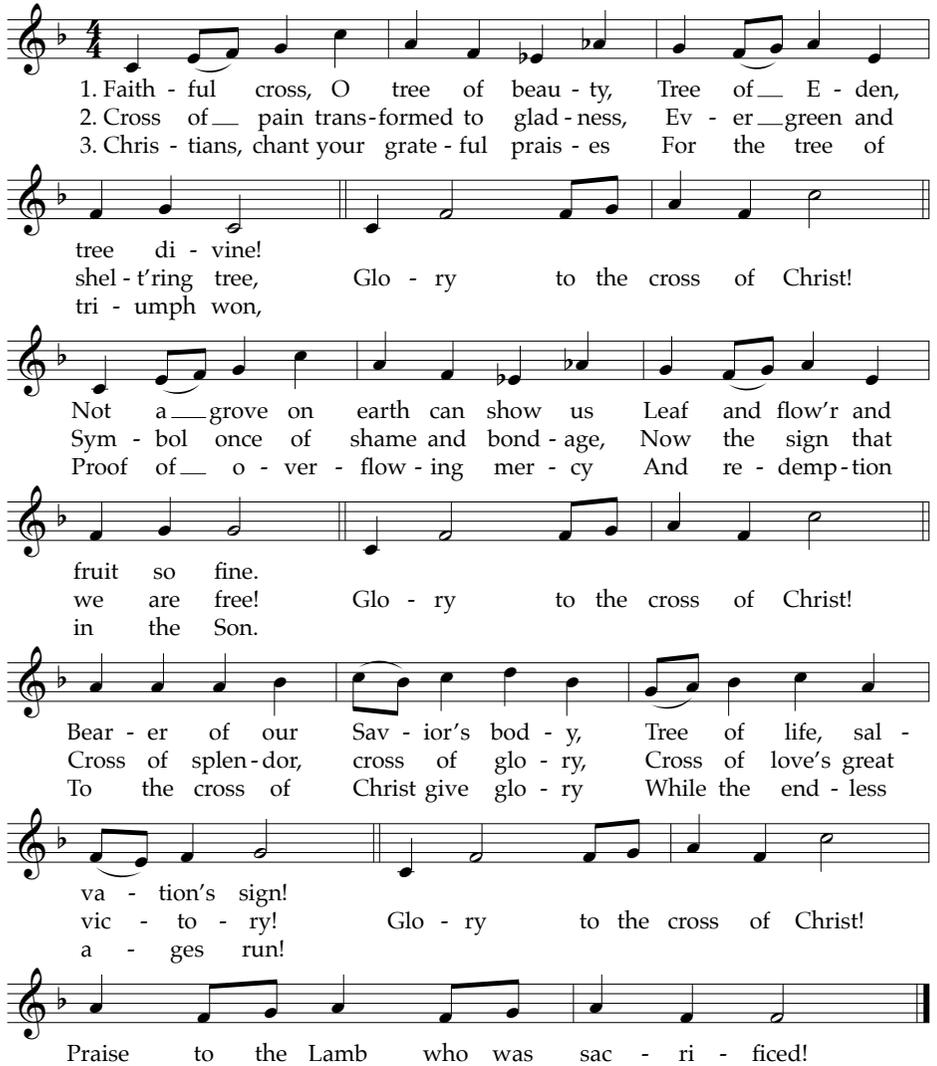
(bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

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



HYMN

Faithful Cross, O Tree of Beauty



1. Faith - ful cross, O tree of beau - ty, Tree of E - den,
 2. Cross of pain trans - formed to glad - ness, Ev - er green and
 3. Chris - tians, chant your grate - ful prais - es For the tree of
 tree di - vine!
 shel - t'ring tree, Glo - ry to the cross of Christ!
 tri - umph won,
 Not a grove on earth can show us Leaf and flow'r and
 Sym - bol once of shame and bond - age, Now the sign that
 Proof of o - ver - flow - ing mer - cy And re - demp - tion
 fruit so fine.
 we are free! Glo - ry to the cross of Christ!
 in the Son.
 Bear - er of our Sav - ior's bod - y, Tree of life, sal -
 Cross of splen - dor, cross of glo - ry, Cross of love's great
 To the cross of Christ give glo - ry While the end - less
 va - tion's sign!
 vic - to - ry! Glo - ry to the cross of Christ!
 a - ges run!
 Praise to the Lamb who was sac - ri - ficed!

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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.

The musical notation consists of a single staff in G-clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is a simple, slow-moving line of quarter notes: G2, A2, Bb2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Cantor... Blessed are you, O Lord our God, the Shepherd of Israel,
their pillar of cloud by day, their pillar of fire by night.
In these forty days you lead us into the desert of repentance,
that in this pilgrimage of prayer we might learn to be your people once more.
In fasting and service, you bring us back to your heart.
You open our eyes to your presence in the world,
and you free our hands to lead others to the radiant splendor of your mercy.
Be with us in these journey days for without you we are lost and will perish.
To you alone be dominion and glory, for ever and ever.

All

A - men.

The musical notation consists of a single staff in G-clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is a simple, slow-moving line of quarter notes: G2, A2, Bb2, C3. The lyrics are placed below the notes.



PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 110

Antiphon Worship your Lord and God; serve God alone.
(Week I)

Antiphon As the serpent was lifted up in the desert, so the Son of
(Week V) Man must be lifted up.



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 **en**emigos!

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

El Señor lo ha jurado
y no **se ar**repiente:
Tú eres sacerdote del Eterno,
al modo de Mel**qui**sedec
El Señor está a **tu** derecha:
exterminará a los reyes
el día **de** su cólera;

God executes judgment,
crushes the **heads** of nations,
and brings **car**nage worldwide.
The victor drinks
from a **w**ayside stream
and **ri**ses refreshed.

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.

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.

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.

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

Psalm 114

Antiphon This is the time when you can win God's favor, the day
(Week I) when you can be saved.

Antiphon The Lord of hosts protects us and sets us free; he guides
(Week V) and saves his people.

1. When the Lord called forth from E - gypt Is - ra - el, the
2. Seas and riv - ers, why your won - der? Hills, what made you
cho - sen one, Ju - dah then be - came God's tem - ple,
shake with fear? Ah, you saw the Lord in splen - dor,
Ja - cob then the fa - vored one. As the sea be - held in
Saw the face of God ap - pear! God who turned the rock to
won - der, Wa - ters rose in fear and fled, Moun - tains skipped like
wa - ter And the flint to flow - ing spring: Not to us, O
lambs in spring - time, As the Jor - dan back - ward sped.
Lord, be glo - ry, But to your great name we sing!

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CANTICLE OF MARY (WEEK V) (*stand*)

Antiphon The Spirit of God who raised Jesus from the dead will
(*Year A*) give life to your mortal bodies.

Antiphon Christ learned obedience and became the source of
(*Year B*) eternal salvation for all.

Antiphon I have suffered the loss of all things, and I regard them
(*Year C*) as rubbish, so that I may attain Christ.



1. My soul sings out your glo - ry, Lord! My spir - it
2. Though close at hand your might is great; all gen - er -
3. So quake, you kings, the poor do rage; with pow - er
4. Long, long a - go you made an oath to fa - vor
5. O Ho - ly God we hon - or you, and praise our



1. ov - er - flows with joy. To my sur - prise I
2. a - tions sound your praise. I name you: He - ro,
3. you ex - pose the proud. The hun - gry come: you
4. ser - vant Is - ra - el. Now A - bra - ham and
5. broth - er, Christ the Lord; O Source of Truth, our



1. caught your eye; your bless - ings give me great de - light.
2. Ho - ly Lord; your mer - cy res - cues trem - bling hearts.
3. feed each one; the rich you leave with emp - ty hands.
4. all his line show won - der at your stead - fast love.
5. Spir - it God, all glo - ry yours for - ev - er - more.

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Music: TE LUCIS ANTE TERMINUM II, LM; Mode II; *Antiphonale Monasticum pro Diurnis Horis*, Rome, 1934.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Beyond the Days

REFRAIN

Be - yond the days of hope and mys - t'ry we
 see a light of faith re - newed, and in our long - ing we thirst for
 guid - ance to walk with you day by day.

VERSES

1. For - ty days and nights, you guide the steps of our
 2. Not on bread a - lone are we to walk on this
 3. On our Lent - en path we see the dawn of a
 jour - ney. May your pres - ence be felt
 jour - ney. Speak the words that give life
 new day. Be our vi - sion of hope;
 in the whis - per of your voice.
 to the yearn - ings of our hearts.
 be the prom - ise of our lives.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon You have been blessed by my Father; come and receive
(*Week I*) the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of
the world.

Antiphon Those who follow me do not walk in the dark; they will
(*Week V*) have the light of life.

1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el Who
2. Blest be the prom - ise that was known Through
3. Blest be the ho - ly cov - e - nant And
4. Blest be the Child, the ho - ly voice, Who

1. comes to set us free, Who rais - es up sal -
2. an - cient proph - e - cy, That God would keep us
3. those who first be - lieved. We free - ly wor - ship
4. cries, "Pre - pare the way!" The Day - spring of our

1. va - tion's source From Da - vid's root and tree.
2. safe from harm, Deal with us merci - ful - ly.
3. God whose name Our an - ces - tors re - ceived.
4. God will break And peace shine forth in praise.

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Music: ST. FLAVIAN, CM.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Locked in Darkness



1. Locked in__ dark - ness deep as night, blind from birth, he
2. But pro - claim - ers of the law, when they learned the
3. Gen - tle__ heal - er, seek and find those who see and
4. When we__ close our hearts in fear, show your pres - ence



longed for__ sight.
blind man saw,
yet are blind. Je - sus, let us see a - right!
with us__ here.



Je - sus heard his__ si - lent prayer, on the Sab - bath
in__ their pride, would not be - lieve, light of Christ would
Lead them to be - lieve in you, trust - ing all__ you
In__ the an - guish of our night, pierce the dark - ness,



healed him there.
not re - ceive.
say and do. May we live, O__ Christ, in your light!
Christ our light!

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 11

TONE 4



Antiphon The Lord watches es the earth
and looks tenderly on those who are poor.

2 *Choirs*

I have taken shelter in God,
so how can you say to me:
“Go, fly like a bird to the hills,
for the wicked bend their bows,

lock their arrows on the string
to shoot the just from the shadows.
When the world falls apart,
what can the good hope to do?”

God dwells in his holy temple,
the heavens hold God’s throne;
the Lord watches es the earth,
eyes fixed on all nations,

weighing both righteous and wicked,
rejecting the violent.
God sends a rain of fire,
allots them a scorching wind.

The Lord loves justice,
the just will see God’s face.

CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon Whatever you do for the least of my brothers and
(*Week I*) sisters, you do for me.

Antiphon I am my own testimony, says the Lord, and my Father
(*Week V*) who sent me also testifies on my behalf.

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.

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 Music: HEINLEIN, 77 77; melody attr. to Martin Herbst, 1654-1681.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

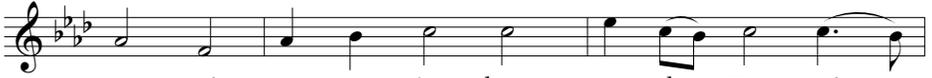
CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Behold, Before Our Wond'ring Eyes



1. Be - hold, be - fore our__ won - d'ring eyes, be - yond the
 2. Be - hold, be - hold the__ glo - rious wood up - on which
 3. Be - hold, the wood, our__ sav - ing ark: a - cross the
 4. Be - hold, a - gainst the__ wall of night, the door - way
 5. All glo - ry be to__ him who died, all hon - or



gates of par - a - dise shines out the Tree of__
 hung our on - ly good; it bore him up in__
 flood, through chart - less dark, a - mid the storms of__
 to e - ter - nal light stands o - pen now: the__
 to the Cru - ci - fied, who lives and reigns e -



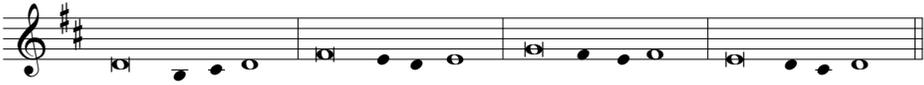
Life a - dored, the cross of Je - sus__ Christ, our Lord.
 of - fer - ing, the Lamb whose praise the__ an - gels sing.
 hu - man strife, it bears us to the__ shores of life.
 nar - row way in - vites us in to__ end - less day.
 ter - nal - ly, with Fa - ther, Spir - it:__ One in Three.

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 Music: BOURBON, LM; attr. to Freeman Lewis, 1780-1859.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 24

Tone 9



Antiphon Whoever **has** integrity shall climb the **mountain** of God.

2 Choirs

God owns this planet
and **all** its riches.
The earth and every creature
belong to God.

Stretch toward heaven,
you gates,
open **high** and wide.
Let the glorious **sovereign** enter.

God set the land on top **of** the seas
and anchored it **in** the deep.

Who is this **splendid** ruler?
The Lord of power and might,
the conquer**or** of chaos.

Who is fit to **climb** God's
mountain
and stand in his **holy** place?

Stretch toward heaven,
you gates,
open **high** and wide.
Let the glorious **sovereign** enter.

Whoever **has** integrity:
not chasing shadows,
not **living** lies.

Who is this **splendid** ruler?
The Lord of heaven's might,
this splendid ruler **is** God.

God will bless them,
their savior **will** bring justice.
These people long to see the Lord,
they seek the face of **Jacob's** God.

Tobit 13:1-8

Tone 9



Antiphon Bless the **Lord** of justice, who **rules** for ever.

2 Choirs

Blest be the living God,
reigning for ever,
who strikes, then heals,
casts deep into the grave,
and raises up from utter ruin;
no one eludes God's hand.

Praise God, Israel,
among the nations
where you are scattered.

Announce God's greatness
wherever you are.
Extol the **Lord** to everyone:
the Lord **is** our God,
who fathered us,
God for ever.

Once God punished you,
because you did wrong.
Now God **com**forts all of you
and gathers you **from** the nations
where you **have** been scattered.

When you turn your **heart** and
mind —

to live rightly **before** God,
then God will **turn** to you
and never **hide** again.

Match your praise
to all God has **done** for you.
Bless the Lord of justice,
who **rules** for ever.

Though captive, I **praise** the Lord.
I tell a sinful nation
how strong and **great** God is.

Sinners, turn back,
act justly **before** God,
who may yet respond
with pardon **and** delight.

As for me, I **extol** the Lord,
my heart rejoices in **God** Most
High.

Give witness **to** God's glory,
in Jerusalem **give** praise!

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

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your
Cris - to re - cuér - da - me cuan - do lle - gues a tu

King - dom. Je - sus, re - mem - ber me
rei - no. Cris - to re - cuér - da - me

when you come in - to your King - dom.
cuan - do lle - gues a tu rei - no.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Lord, teach us to pray as John taught his disciples.
(*Week I*)

Antiphon When you have lifted up the Son of Man, says the
(*Week V*) Lord, you will know that I am he.



1. Be blest, O God of Is - ra - el, for you have
2. So you are faith - ful to your word, the prom - ise
3. Then let us go be - fore the Lord as proph - ets
4. You bring the ris - ing sun to us, and jus - tice
5. So let us praise the liv - ing God who leads us
6. Praise God, the au - thor of all things; praise Christ, re -



1. come to set us free, just as you prom - ised from of
2. made to a - ges past: that we might serve you free from
3. to pre - pare the way, an - nounc - ing mer - cy from our
4. that will nev - er cease. You res - cue us from death's de -
5. out from dark of night. Let grate - ful hearts give thanks for
6. deem - er of our race; and praise the bond their lov - ing



1. old to save us from the en - e - my.
2. fear as long as life and time shall last.
3. God: the dawn of ev - er - last - ing day.
4. spair and guide our feet in paths of peace.
5. love that brings us once a - gain to light.
6. brings, the Spir - it, source of life and grace.

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Music: BRESLAU, LM.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

TUESDAY EVENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

tone 5



Cantor The Lord is **kind** and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich **in** compassion.

(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.



HYMN

Faithful Cross, O Tree of Blessing

1. Faith-ful Cross, O tree of bless - ing, No - ble stem and
2. Loft - y tree, bend down your branch - es, Hum - ble your ex -

branch most fair! Hail, O Cross, our hope most strong!
alt - ed pride!

Cantor
Tree was nev - er found pos - sess - ing Leaf or flow'r or
Kind - ly, gent - ly bear the bod - y Of the lov - ing

All
fruit so rare! Hail, O Cross, our hope most strong!
God who died:

Cantor
Sa - cred nails and wood re - fresh - ing, pre - cious bur - den
Now, be - come the hope of sin - ners, lead us griev - ing

All
that you bear! Hail, O Cross, our
to your side!

hope most strong! To you tri - um - phant deeds be - long!

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Psalm 21

TONE 7



Antiphon Rejoice in your **victory**, Lord;
we sing and **praise** your strength.

2 Choirs

Lord, the king triumphs **with** your
help,
exults in the **victory** you gave;
you granted **what** he hoped for,
accomplished **what** he asked.

You handed **him** this blessing
and crowned **him** with gold;
he begged only **to** be spared,
but you **multiplied** his years.

All his glory is in your victory,
for you invest him with **royal**
splendor,
confer on him lasting blessings,
and give him joy **in** your presence.
The king relies on **the** Most High;
God's love **becomes** his strength.

Your hands search out your
enemies,
uncover **all** who hate you;
you burn them with your anger,
consume them in your **fiery** blaze.
Your fury swallows them,
the **fire** devours them;
you purge them from the land
and leave **them** no offspring.

For they plotted and schemed
against you,
but their evil did **not** succeed;
you made them turn and run
from the deadly aim **of** your
arrows.

Rejoice in your **victory**, Lord!
We sing and **praise** your strength.

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

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your
Cris - to re - cuér - da - me cuan - do lle - gues a tu
King - dom. Je - sus, re - mem - ber me
rei - no. Cris - to re - cuér - da - me
when you come in - to your King - dom.
cuan - do lle - gues a tu rei - no.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon When you wish to pray, go to your room, shut the door,
(*Week I*) and pray to your Father in secret.

Antiphon The One who sent me is with me; he has not left me
(*Week V*) alone, because I always do what pleases him.

1. Sing with glad-ness o - ver - flow - ing; all my be -
 2. Gra - cious is our God all - ho - ly, ev - er mind -
 3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - t'ring all
 4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the proph -
 5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the Christ

1. ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be - yond our know - ing
 2. ful of our need, who, with mer - cy for the low - ly,
 3. the proud of heart, lift - ing up the frail who stum - ble,
 4. ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for - sak - ing nev - er,
 5. who con - quered death, in the Spir - it ev - er liv - ing,

1. fu - ture a - ges will pro - claim. Sing your prais - es
 2. would the faint - ing hun - gry feed. Fa - vor - ing my
 3. let - ting might - y ones de - part, grant - ing weak - ness
 4. wit - nessed by the saints of old. Keep - ing trust e -
 5. ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing breath. Praise the Ho - ly

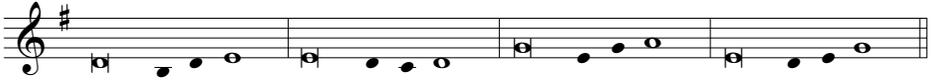
1. might - i - ly! God has done great things for me!
 2. pov - er - ty, God has done great things for me!
 3. vic - to - ry, God has done great things for me!
 4. ter - nal - ly, God has done great things for me!
 5. Trin - i - ty, God has done great things for me!

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 Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

WEDNESDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

-tone 4



Cantor The Lord is **kind** and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich **in** compassion.

(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.



HYMN

Above All

VERSES



1. A - bove all pow - ers, a - bove all _____ kings, a - bove all
 2. A - bove all king - doms, a - bove all _____ thrones, a - bove all



na - ture and all _____ cre - a - ted things; _____ a - bove all
 won - der the world has ev - er known; _____ a - bove all



wis - dom and all _____ the ways of earth, _____
 wealth _____ and treas - ures of _____ the earth, _____



you were here be - fore _____ the world came forth. _____



there's no way to meas - ure what you're worth. _____

REFRAIN



Cru - ci - fied, laid be - hind _____ the stone, you



lived _____ to die, re - ject - ed and _____ a - lone. Like a rose



_____ tram - pled on _____ the ground, _____ you took the fall,



_____ and thought of me _____ a - bove _____ all.

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 36

-tone 3



Antiphon God, you are the **fount** of life,
you give us light **and** we see.

2 Choirs

Sin whispers **with** the wicked,
shares its evil, **heart** to heart.
These sinners shut their eyes
to all **fear** of God.
They refuse to see their sin,
to know **it** and hate it.

Their words ring **false** and
empty,
their plans neglect **what** is good.
They daydream of evil,
plot their **crooked** ways,
seizing on all **that** is vile.

Your mercy, Lord, **spans** the sky;
your faithfulness soars **among**
the clouds.
Your integrity towers like a
mountain;
your justice runs deeper
than the sea.
Lord, you embrace all life: —

How we prize your **tender**
mercy!

God, your **people** seek shelter,
safe in the warmth **of** your
wings.
They feast at your full table,
slake their thirst in **your** cool
stream,
for you are the fount of life,
you give us light **and** we see.

Grant mercy always **to** your
own,
victory to **honest** hearts.
Keep the proud from
trampling me,
assaulting me with
wicked hands.
Let those sinners collapse,
struck down, **never** to rise.

Psalm 47:2-3, 6-9

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

TONE 2



Antiphon God mounts his throne to **trump**et blasts.
Dios asciende entre **aclam**aciones.

Cantor/All

¡Aplaudan, to**dos** los pueblos,
aclamen a Dios con gritos **de alegría**!
Porque el Señor es altísimo y terrible,
emperador de **toda** la tierra.

God ascends the mountain
to cheers and **trump**et blasts.
Sing out your praise to God,
to the king, sing **out** your praise.

Porque es rey de **toda** la tierra:
canten para Dios con **maestría**.
Dios reina sobre **las** naciones,
Dios se sienta en su **santo** trono.

Foreign rulers join
the people of **Abraham's** God;
all the powers on earth
belong to **God** on high.

*All peoples, clap your hands, shout
your joy to God. For God Most
High is awesome, great king of all
the earth.*

*Dios asciende entre aclamaciones,
el Señor al son de trompeta. Canten
para Dios, canten, canten para
nuestro rey, canten.*

*For God rules the earth; sing praise
with all your skill. God rules over
nations, high on the sacred throne.*

*porque es rey de toda la tierra:
canten para Dios con maestría.
Dios reina sobre las naciones, Dios
se sienta en su santo trono.*

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

Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos. Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos.

Sal - va nos, sal - va nos. Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon This evil and faithless generation asks for a sign, but no
(*Week I*) sign will be given it except the sign of the prophet
Jonah.

Antiphon If you are faithful to my teaching, says the Lord, you
(*Week V*) will indeed be my disciples. You will know the truth
and the truth will make you 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
2. proph - ets told the tale. With hope they spoke of
3. safe - ly serve our God. Em - braced with love we
4. take our breath a - way. We know the Prom - ised
5. death, de - stroy - ing fear, their shad - ows van - quished

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

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Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR, LM.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Rock that Rises in the Desert

1. Rock that ris - es in the des - ert, you our shel - ter,
2. Rock once struck for our sal - va - tion, from you liv - ing
3. Rock of strength, on you our dwell - ing stands a - gainst the

you our shade,
wa - ters burst. Rock of ref - uge, Rock of life!
wind and rain.

wall us round with your pro - tec - tion, guard the peo - ple
Bathe us in your streams of mer - cy; quench our spir - it -
Drive a - way the tem - pest's ter - ror; still the storm, its

you have made.
parch - ing thirst. Rock of ref - uge, Rock of life!
rage re - strain.

Frail, we fear the blows that bat - ter; Christ our God, come
In the des - ert heat we per - ish; keep us in your
In the flood we drown with - out you; speak, oh speak our

to our aid!
love im - mersed. Rock of ref - uge, Rock of life!
peace a - gain!

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 27:1-6

TONE 4



Antiphon The Lord is my light and **my** salvation,
of whom should I **be** afraid?

2 Choirs

The Lord is my saving light;
whom **should** I fear?
God is my fortress;
what **should** I dread?

When the violent come at me
to eat **me** alive,
a mob eager to kill:
they waver, **they** collapse.

Should battalions lay siege,
I **will** not fear;
should war rage against me,
even then **I** will trust.

One thing I ask the Lord,
one **thing** I seek: —

to live in the house of God
every day **of** my life,
caught up **in** God's beauty,
at prayer **in** his temple.

The Lord will **hide** me there,
hide my life **from** attack:
a sheltering **tent** above me,
a firm **rock** below.

I am now **beyond** reach
of those **who** besiege me.
In his temple I will offer
a **joyful** sacrifice,
I will play and **sing** to God.

Psalm 27:7-14

TONE 4



Colossians 1:12–20

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

-tone 2



Antiphon Christ has primacy in all creation
and is in all things first.

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 togetherer 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)

RESPNSORY

CANON



Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos. Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos.
Sal - va nos, sal - va nos. Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon As Jonah was three days and three nights in the belly of
(*Week I*) the whale, so will the Son of Man spend three days and
three nights in the heart of the earth.

Antiphon Why are you bent on killing me, when I have told you
(*Week V*) the truth?

REFRAIN

You do great deeds, O God, ho - ly is your name,
your lov - ing kind - ness is ev - er near.

VERSES

1. My soul prais - es God, in whom my heart re - joic - es.
2. Mer - cy you have shown in ev - 'ry gen - e - ra - tion.
3. You have come to res - cue Is - ra - el your ser - vant,

You, God, look on me, lift me up and fa - vor me.
You put down the proud, scat - ter them with your strong arm.
mind - ful of your word which you prom - ised A - bra - ham:

To Refrain

From this day for - ward, all will call me full of grace.
You lift the low - ly, fill the hun - gry with good things.
that you would save us, and ful - fill your cov - e - nant.

Text: John Neville, OSC & Tom Enneking, OSC, © 1990, Crosier Fathers & Brothers. All rights reserved.
Music: ATTENDE DOMINE, 11 11 11 with refrain; Chant, Mode V; *Paris Processional*, 1824.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

THURSDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



Cantor The Lord is **kind** and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich **in** compassion.

(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.



HYMN

Eternal Lord

1. E - ter - nal Lord of love, be - hold your Church
 2. So dai - ly dy - ing to the way of self,
 3. If dead in you, so in you we a - rise,

walk - ing once more the pil - grim way of Lent,
 so dai - ly liv - ing to your way of love,
 you the first - born of all the faith - ful dead.

led by your cloud by day, by night your fire,
 we walk the road, Lord Je - sus, that you trod,
 And as through ston - y ground the green shoots break,

moved by your love and toward your pres - ence bent:
 know - ing our - selves bap - tized in - to your death:
 glo - rious in spring - time dress of leaf and flower,

Far off yet here the goal of all de - sire.
 So we are dead and live with you in God.
 so in the Fa - ther's glo - ry shall we wake.

Text: Thomas H. Cain, b. 1931, © 1982, Thomas H. Cain. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
 Music: OLD 124th; 10 10 10 10 10; *Genevan Psalter*, 1551.

Psalm 48

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

TONE 2



Antiphon In your **temple**, Lord, we recall your **constant** love.

2 Choirs

Our great Lord
deserves great praise
in the city of God:

Holy mountain, beautiful height,
crown of the earth!
Zion, highest of sacred peaks,
city of the Great King!
God enthroned in its palaces
becomes our sure defense!

Watch the foreign kings
massing to attack;
seeing what they face,
they flee in terror.

Trembling grips them,
anguish like childbirth,
fury like an east wind
shattering a merchant fleet.

What we see
matches what we were told, —

“This is the city the Lord protects;
our God is strong for ever.”

In your temple, Lord,
we recall your constant love.

Your praise, like your name,
fills the whole world.
Your right hand holds the victory.
Mount Zion and the cities of Judah
rejoice at your justice.

March around Zion,
make the circuit,
count each tower.
Ponder these walls,
observe these citadels,

so you may tell your children:

“Here is God!
Our God for ever!
God who leads us
even against death!”

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon If you, evil as you are, know how to give your children
(*Week I*) what is good, how much more will your Father in
heaven pour out his gifts on all who pray to him.

Antiphon Jesus said to the chief priests and the crowds of the
(*Week V*) Jews: Whoever comes from God hears the word of
God. You will not listen because you do not come from
God.

1. Now bless the God of Is - ra - el, who comes in
2. Re - mem - ber - ing the cov - e - nant, God res - cues
3. In ten - der mer - cy, God will send the day - spring
love and pow'r, who rais - es from the roy - al house de -
us from fear, that we might serve in ho - li - ness and
from on high, our ris - ing sun, the light of life for
liv - 'rance in this hour. Through ho - ly proph - ets
peace from year to year; and you, my child, shall
those who sit and sigh. God comes to guide our
God has sworn to free us from a - larm, to save us
go be - fore to preach, to proph - e - sy, that all may
way to peace, that death shall reign no more. Sing prais - es
from the heav - y hand of all who wish us harm.
know the ten - der love, the grace of God most high.
to the Ho - ly One! O wor - ship and a - dore!

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Music: LLANGLOFFAN, CMD; Welsh.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

THURSDAY EVENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

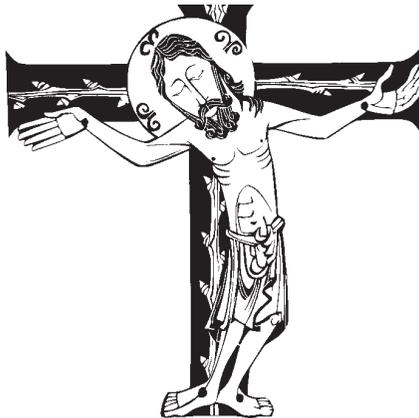
-tone 4



Cantor The Lord is **kind** and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich **in** compassion.

(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.



HYMN

Faithful Cross, O Tree of Power



1. Faith - ful Cross, O tree of pow - er, might - y branch that
2. Gra - cious wood and nails of pa - tience, mer - cy's boun - ti -
3. What crude gib - bet he has chos - en for his awe - some
4. Glo - rious tree, the once ig - no - ble, you a - lone he



bore a king!
ful a - ward! Cross of love, your praise we sing!
sac - ri - fice!
chose to own:



Lo, your sin - ews o'er us tow - er, strength to weak - ened
We have strayed, but you have made us res - cued chil - dren
To sup - port this treas - ure nev - er fair - est al - tar
Sign of mer - cy, love and con - quest, wood of Christ's vic -



sin - ners bring!
of the Lord! Faith - ful Cross of Christ our King!
could suf - fice!
to - rious throne!

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 30

TONE 4



Antiphon How I begged and you **healed** me, God;
for ever **I** will thank you.

2 Choirs

I give you high praise,
for you, Lord, **raised** me up
above my **gloating** enemy.
Lord, how I begged you,
and **you**, God, healed me.
You pulled me from the pit,
brought me **back** from Sheol.

Celebrate, all you saints,
praise this **awesome** God,
whose anger passes quickly,
whose mercy **lasts** a lifetime
as laughter **fills** a day
after one brief **night** of tears.

When all was going well,
I thought I could **never** fall;
with God's powerful blessing,
I would stand **like** a mountain!
Then you **hid** your face;
I **shook** with fear!

I cried out, "Lord, Lord!"
I **begged**, I pleaded:
"What good is my blood to you?
Why push me **down** the pit?
Can dead bones praise you,
recount your **unbroken** love?
Listen to me, O God,
turn and **help** me now."

You changed my anguish
into this **joyful** dance,
pulled off my sackcloth,
gave me **bright** new robes,
that my life might sing your glory,
never silent **in** your praise.
For ever I will thank you,
O **Lord** my God.

Revelation 11:17–18; 12:10b–12a

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

tone 2



Antiphon God has given Christ all glory, honor and praise;
every nation shall serve him.

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.

CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find,
(*Week I*) knock and the door shall be opened to you.

Antiphon You are not yet fifty years old; how can you have seen
(*Week V*) Abraham? In very truth I tell you, before Abraham
was, I AM.

1. My soul pro - claims with won - der the great - ness
2. God's mer - cy shields the faith - ful and saves them
3. To A - bra - ham's de - scend - ants the Lord will

of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's good - ness my
from de - feat with strength that turns to scat - ter the
stead - fast prove, for God has made with Is - rael a

spir - it is re - stored. To me has God shown fa -
proud in their con - ceit. The might - y have been van -
cov - e - nant of love. My soul pro - claims with won -

vor, to one the world thought frail, and ev - 'ry age will
quished, the low - ly lift - ed up. The hun - gry find a -
der the great - ness of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's

ech - o the an - gel's first "All hail."
bun - dance; the rich, an emp - ty cup.
good - ness my spir - it is re - stored.

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Music: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

FRIDAY MORNING PRAYER

In Cruce Salus/In the Cross Is Salvation

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

-tone 2



HYMN

Run to the Cross

VERSES

You were wound - ed, pierced, and bro - ken; I
 I had wan - dered far from mer - cy; still,
 have been re - deemed. You were bound for my
 you searched for me. Held as cap - tive to
 trans - gres - sions; I have been re - leased.
 my fail - ings; oh, you res - cued me.
 Who the Son sets free is free; I am free in - deed.
 Who the Son sets free is free; I am free in - deed.

REFRAIN

I run to the cross, I fall in your arms,
 and I know I'm for - giv - en, and I know I'm for - giv -
 en. I run to the cross, I lay down my heart,
 and I am not for - sak - en, no I am not for - sak - en.

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Psalm 51

-tone 3



Antiphon I offer my **shattered** spirit;
a changed **heart** you welcome.

2 Choirs

Have mercy, **tender** God,
forget that **I** defied you.
Wash **away** my sin,
cleans me **from** my guilt.

I know my **evil** well,
it stares me **in** the face,
evil done to **you** alone
before your **very** eyes.

How right your **condemnation!**
Your verdict **clearly** just.
You see me for **what** I am,
a sinner **before** my birth.

You love those **centered** in truth;
teach me your **hidden** wisdom.
Wash me **with** fresh water,
wash me **bright** as snow.

Fill me with **happy** songs,
let the bones you **bruised** now
dance.
Shut your eyes **to** my sin,
make my guilt **disappear**.

Creator, **reshape** my heart,
God, **steady** my spirit.
Do not cast **me** aside
stripped of your **holy** spirit.

Save me, bring **back** my joy,
support me, **strengthen** my will.
Then I will **teach** your way
and sinners will **turn** to you.

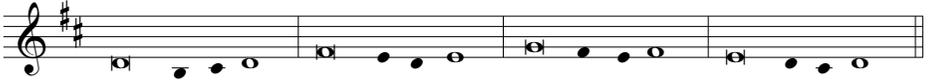
Help me, **stop** my tears,
and I will **sing** your goodness.
Lord, **give** me words
and I will **shout** your praise.

When I **offer** a holocaust,
the gift **does** not please you.
So I offer my **shattered** spirit;
a changed **heart** you welcome.

In your love make **Zion** lovely,
rebuild the walls **of** Jerusalem.
Then **sacrifice** will please you,
young bulls **upon** your altar.

Isaiah 45:15–24

Tone 9



Antiphon You, Israel, will **never** be shamed,
for your God upholds **you** for ever.

2 Choirs

You are an unseen God,
O saving **God** of Israel.
Makers of idols will be shamed
and paraded **in** disgrace.
But you, Israel, will **never** be
shamed,
for your God upholds **you** for ever.

Thus says the Lord,
creator **of** the heavens,
God who formed the earth
and **fixed** it firm,
not a place of chaos,
but **good** to live in:
“I am the Lord.
There **is** no other.

“I did not speak in secret
from **some** dark land.
I did not say to Israel,
‘Seek **me** in chaos.’
I **am** the Lord.
I speak the truth,
I say **what** is just.

“Gather together, you exiles,
come out **from** the nations
who are foolish enough
to **parade** their idols
and bow to gods **unable** to save.

“Speak out, present your case.
Consult **among** yourselves.
Who foretold this in ancient
times?
Was it not **I**, the Lord?
There is no other **God** but me,
no God to help and deliver,
no **one** but me.

“Turn to **me** for rescue,
all you in **foreign** lands,
for **I** am God.
There **is** no other.

“On my **word** I swear:
I speak only truth
that shall not **be** revoked.
To me every **knee** shall bend,
every **tongue** shall swear:

“From **God** alone
comes victory and strength.
All who defy the Lord
shall stand **in** disgrace.
In the Lord shall Israel
triumph and 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

Cru - cem tu - am a - do - ra - mus Do - mi - ne, re - sur - re - cti - o - nem
tu - am lau - da - mus Do - mi - ne. Lau - da - mus et glo - ri - fi - ca - mus.
Re - sur - re - cti - o - nem tu - am lau - da - mus Do - mi - ne.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon If your virtue does not surpass that of the scribes and
(*Week I*) Pharisees, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven.

Antiphon The Lord said: I have done you many acts of kindness;
(*Week V*) for which of them do you want to kill me?



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el
2. The proph - ets sang that God would come
3. God's might - y arm shall set us free
4. O Child, you shall pre - pare the way,
5. As dawn brings hope to those in gloom



1. Who saves and sets us free; From Da - vid's house a
2. And shat - ter ha - tred's might; The prom - ise made to
3. To wor - ship with - out fear, So good and right - eous
4. God's proph - et you shall be, And speak sal - va - tion's
5. When fear and sad - ness cease, God's mer - cy lights our



1. Sav - ior comes To end all tyr - an - ny.
2. A - bra - ham Ful - filled with - in our sight.
3. we might be And faith - ful year to year.
4. heal - ing word: God's won - drous ju - bi - lee.
5. fail - ing hearts And guides our feet to peace.

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INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

FRIDAY
EVENING PRAYER

In Cruce Salus/In the Cross Is Salvation

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

tone 4



Cantor The Lord is **kind** and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich **in** compassion.

(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.



HYMN

The Cross of Jesus

1. Come, O God, re - new your peo - ple, We who
2. Deep with - in cre - ate a new heart; Melt a -
3. Call us forth to walk in jus - tice. Res - cue

long to see your face. Strength - en hearts that have grown
way the win - ter chill. Help us now to make a
us from sin and grave. Through the pow - er of your

fee - ble; Fill our lives with truth and grace.
new start, Help us now to know your will.
Spir - it Breathe in us the breath that saves.

On - ly you can win our free - dom; On - ly
Washed in wa - ters of for - give - ness, Cleansed in
Strength - en us in our com - mun - ion, One in

you can bring us peace. On - ly in the cross of
wa - ters of new birth, Lead us to the cross of
Word and cup and bread. Here with - in the cross of

Je - sus Will the cap - tives find re - lease.
Je - sus, Bring - ing life to all the earth.
Je - sus, All who hun - ger will be fed.

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 41

TONE 4



Antiphon Have mercy **on** me, God,
heal me for **I** have failed you.

2 Choirs

Blest are those ready to **help** the
poor;
in hard times God **repays** their
care.

God watches, protects,
blesses them **in** their land,
lets no enemy **swallow** them up!
God comforts them **on** their
sickbed
and nurses **them** to health.

I said, "God, pity me,
heal me for **I** have failed you."
Enemies predict the **worst** for me:
"How soon till **this** one dies,
how **soon** forgotten?"

Visitors all **wish** me well,
but they come seeking bad news
to gossip **on** the street.

My enemies whisper
and spread the **worst** about me:
"Something fatal has taken hold,
this one will **not** get well."

Even my trusted friend
who **used** to eat with me
now **turns** on me.

Pity me, God, restore me
so I can **pay** them back.
Then I will know you favor me
when my foes **cannot** prevail.
I am **innocent**; uphold me!
Let me stand with **you** for ever.

Blessed be the Lord,
God of **Israel** for ever.
Amen! **Amen!**

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

TONE 2



CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon If you are bringing your gift to the altar, and there you
(*Week I*) remember that your brother or sister has something
against you, leave your gift in front of the altar; go at
once and make your peace with your brother or
sister, and then come back and offer your gift.

Antiphon Even if you have no faith in my words, you should at
(*Week V*) least believe the evidence of the works I do in God's
name.

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.

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Music: HEINLEIN, 77 77; melody attr. to Martin Herbst, 1654-1681.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

SATURDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

tone 6



Cantor The Lord is **kind** and merciful,
All slow to anger and rich **in** compassion.

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

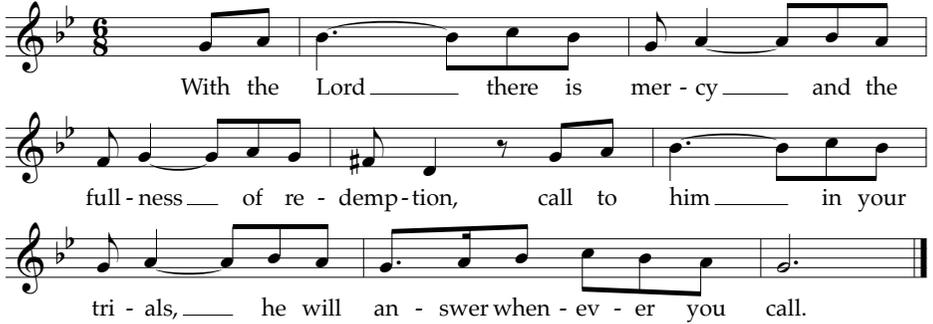
(*upright*) as it was in **the** beginning,
is now, and will be for **ever**. Amen.



HYMN

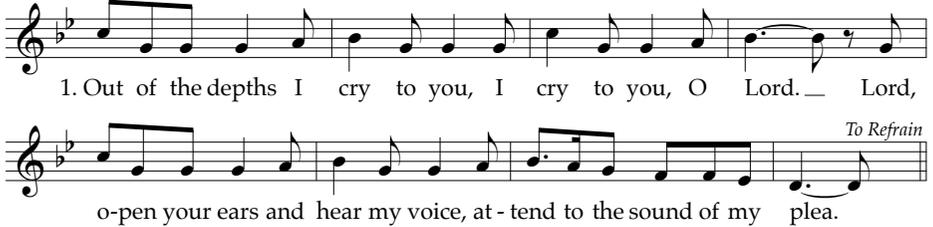
With the Lord

REFRAIN



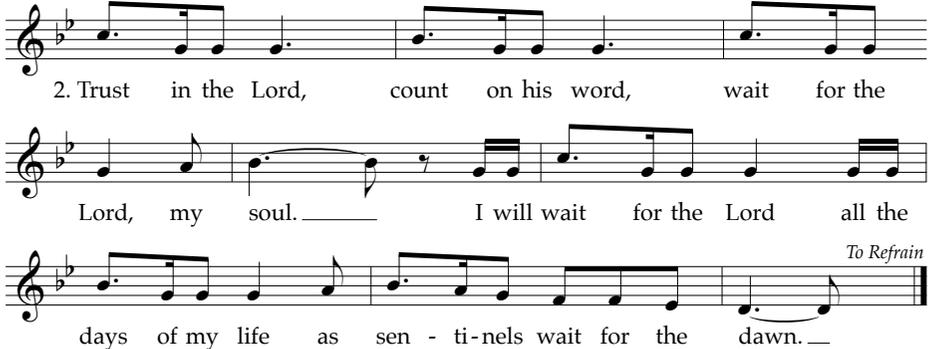
With the Lord _____ there is mer - cy _____ and the
 full - ness _____ of re - demp - tion, call to him _____ in your
 tri - als, _____ he will an - swer when - ev - er you call.

VERSE 1



1. Out of the depths I cry to you, I cry to you, O Lord. — Lord,
 o - pen your ears and hear my voice, at - tend to the sound of my plea. *To Refrain*

VERSE 2



2. Trust in the Lord, count on his word, wait for the
 Lord, my soul. _____ I will wait for the Lord all the
 days of my life as sen - ti - nels wait for the dawn. *To Refrain*

Text: Based on Psalm 130; Michael Joncas, b. 1951.

Music: Michael Joncas, b. 1951.

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Exodus 15:1-18

TONE 2



Antiphon The Lord is my strength, the **Lord** who saves me;
this is the **God** I praise.

2 Choirs

I sing of the Lord,
great **and** triumphant:
horse and rider
are cast **into** the sea!

Awesome your power:
you **hurl** down enemies,
you blaze forth in anger
to consume **them** like stubble.

The Lord is my strength,
the **Lord** who saves me:
this is the God I praise,
the God **of** my ancestor.

One blast from your nostrils
and the **waters** pile high,
the waves pull back
to stand firm **as** a wall.

True to the name "Lord,"
our God **leads** in battle,
hurls Pharaoh's chariots
and army **into** the sea.

The enemy thinks, "Pursue them,
seize them and **all** they have,
feast on all their wealth,
draw the sword **and** destroy them."

The best of their warriors
sink **beneath** the Reed Sea,
sink like rocks to the bottom,
lie covered **by** the deep.

But you send another blast;
the sea **swallows** them,
like lead they sink
in the terrify**ing** waters.

Your right arm, Lord,
is majesty and power,
your raised right arm
shatters **the** enemy.

Who can rival you, Lord,
among the gods?
Who can rival you,
terrifying **in** holiness?

⇒

-tone 2



Awesome this story,
fearful your wonders:
you stretched out your hand,
the earth swallowed them.

By your love you guide
this people you redeemed,
your power clears their path
to your holy place.

When nations hear, they shudder:
the Philistines writhe in fear,
all the princes of Edom
tremble in their terror,

all the chiefs of Moab
shake beyond control,
all the people of Canaan
melt away in dread.

Your mighty arm strikes terror,
they fall silent as stone,
while your people, Lord, cross over,
your own people cross over.

You brought and planted them, Lord,
on the mountain you chose,
where you make your dwelling,
the temple you built by hand.

The Lord rules for ever and ever!
The Lord rules for ever and ever!

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon If you want to be true children of your heavenly Father
(*Week I*) then you must pray for those who persecute you and
speak all kinds of evil against you, says the Lord.

Antiphon Jesus died to gather into one family all the scattered
(*Week V*) children of God.

1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el Who
 2. Blest be the prom - ise that was known Through
 3. Blest be the ho - ly cov - e - nant And
 4. Blest be the Child, the ho - ly voice, Who

1. comes to set us free, Who rais - es up sal -
 2. an - cient proph - e - cy, That God would keep us
 3. those who first be - lieved. We free - ly wor - ship
 4. cries, "Pre - pare the way!" The Day - spring of our

1. va - tion's source From Da - vid's root and tree.
 2. safe from harm, Deal with us merci - ful - ly.
 3. God whose name Our an - ces - tors re - ceived.
 4. God will break And peace shine forth in praise.

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 Music: ST. FLAVIAN, CM.

INTERCESSIONS
 OUR FATHER
 CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

As Far As West Lies from the East



1. As far as west lies from the east you cast from
 2. You lay your glo - ry by for love, and put an
 3. With joy, you pluck it from the dust and gen - tly
 4. The im - age on the coin is yours, it mir - rors
 5. Its beau - ty gleams for all to see: so deep your
 6. As far as east lies from the west, you sweep our



1. us our sin; when we would paint the
 2. a - pron on to sweep the house be -
 3. wipe it clean, so that the im - age,
 4. back your face; you prove its gold in
 5. love and pain for what was lost and
 6. sins a - way: may we for - give as



1. out - er house, you scour the rooms with - in.
 2. cause one coin, one pal - try coin, is gone.
 3. once de - faced, can now be clear - ly seen.
 4. Spir - it's fire and wash it in your grace.
 5. has been found, all heav - en feasts your gain!
 6. you for - give, O God of love, we pray!

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 Music: CHESHIRE, CM; Este's *Psalter*, 1592.

Psalm 16

TONE 4



Antiphon His face was radiant **as** the sun,
and his clothing **white** as snow.

2 Choirs

Protect me, God,
I turn to **you** for help.
I profess, "You **are** my Lord,
my **greatest** good."

I once put faith in false gods,
the idols **of** the land.
Now I make no offering to them,
nor **invoke** their names.
Those who chase after them
add grief **upon** grief.

Lord, you measure **out** my portion,
the shape **of** my future;
you mark off the best place for me
to enjoy **my** inheritance.

I bless God who teaches me,
who schools my heart **even** at
night.
I am sure God is here,
right beside me.
I **cannot** be shaken.

So my **heart** rejoices,
my body **thrills** with life,
my whole being **rests** secure.

You will not abandon me to Sheol,
nor send your faithful **one** to
death.

You show me the **road** to life:
boundless joy at your **side** for
ever!

Philippians 2:6–11

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Antiphon Moses and Elijah were speaking to him of the death he would endure in Jerusalem.

REFRAIN

At the name of Je - sus, ev - 'ry knee shall
bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him: King of glo - ry
now. Je - sus is Lord, King of glo - ry now!

VERSES

1. Je - sus emp - tied him - self as a slave, yet
2. Je - sus hum - bled him - self, lis - tened to God's
3. God ex - alt - ed him so, raised him up on
free, born in hu - man like - ness for oth - ers to see, in
will, on a cross o - be - dient, his call to ful - fill; o -
high so a - bove all oth - ers his name will not die; that
To Refrain
hu - man like - ness for oth - ers to see.
be - dient, hum - ble, he cher - ished God's will.
name we hon - or and we glo - ri - fy.

Text: Refrain, Caroline Marie Noel, 1817-1877. Verses adapt. fr. Philippians 2 by Christopher Walker, b. 1947, alt. © 1995, Christopher Walker. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.
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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon A voice spoke from the cloud: This is my beloved Son
(*Year A*) in whom I am well pleased; listen to him.

Antiphon A voice spoke from the cloud: This is my beloved Son.
(*Year B*) Listen to him.

Antiphon A voice spoke from the cloud: This is my chosen Son;
(*Year C*) listen to him.



1. Sing with glad-ness o - ver - flow - ing; all my be -
2. Gra - cious is our God all - ho - ly, ev - er mind -
3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - t'ring all
4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the proph -
5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the Christ



1. ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be - yond our know - ing
2. ful of our need, who, with mer - cy for the low - ly,
3. the proud of heart, lift - ing up the frail who stum - ble,
4. ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for - sak - ing nev - er,
5. who con - quered death, in the Spir - it ev - er liv - ing,



1. fu - ture a - ges will pro - claim. Sing your prais - es
2. would the faint - ing hun - gry feed. Fa - vor - ing my
3. let - ting might - y ones de - part, grant - ing weak - ness
4. wit - nessed by the saints of old. Keep - ing trust e -
5. ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing breath. Praise the Ho - ly



1. might - i - ly! God has done great things for me!
2. pov - er - ty, God has done great things for me!
3. vic - to - ry, God has done great things for me!
4. ter - nal - ly, God has done great things for me!
5. Trin - i - ty, God has done great things for me!

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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

O Lord, In Whom This Day

The image shows three staves of musical notation in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The first staff contains five lines of lyrics. The second staff contains five lines of lyrics. The third staff contains five lines of lyrics. The music consists of a single melodic line with various note values and rests.

1. O Lord, in whom this day first dawned, who clothe cre -
2. We can - not live by bread a - lone, you taught us
3. In na - ture one with God, First - born, you nev - er
4. Now raised to heights where names all fail, pro - claimed "The
5. Most Ho - ly God, Word, Spir - it: One, out - poured in

1. a - tion won - drous - ly, that you should clothe your - self in
2. in the wil - der - ness: each word that comes from God most
3. claimed your right - ful due, but bore our emp - ti - ness and
4. Lord," O ris - en Christ, in you a - lone we find our
5. love e - ter - nal - ly; you loved us un - to death that

1. flesh is yet more won - der - ful to see!
2. high is lent - en fare and feast for us.
3. pain in serv - ing those whose wounds you knew.
4. life, the sun which set that we might rise.
5. we might share your own di - vin - i - ty!

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Music: JAM CHRISTE SOL JUSTITIAE, LM; Mode VIII; *Antiphonarium* SOP, Rome, 1933.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 118

Antiphon The right hand of the Lord has shown its power; the right hand of the Lord has raised me up.

REFRAIN/ESTRIBILLO

This is the day the Lord has made; let us re-joice and be glad!

És - te es el dí - a en que ac - tuó el Se - ñor:
se - a nues - tra a - le - gría y nues - tro go - zo.

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endures forever.
Let the house of Israel say,
"His mercy endures forever."

Den gracias a Dios porque es bueno,
eterna es su misericordia.
Diga la casa de Israel:
eterna es su misericordia.

The right hand of the Lord has struck with pow'r;
the right hand of the Lord is exalted.
I shall not die, but live,
and declare the works of the Lord.

La diestra de Dios es potente,
la diestra de Dios es excelsa.
No he de morir, sino viviré;
contaré las obras de Dios.

The stone which the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone.
By the Lord has this been done;
it is wonderful in our eyes.

La piedra que fue desechada,
ahora es la piedra angular.
Es nuestro Dios quien lo ha hecho,
ha sido un milagro patente.

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Daniel 3:52-57

Antiphon Let us sing the hymn of the three young men which they sang in the fiery furnace, giving praise to God.

1. Glo - ry to you, our faith - ful God, for
 2. Glo - ry to you, in splen - dor shined, re -
 3. Glo - ry to you, in heav - en's height, guard -

you are wor - thy of all praise; blest be the ra - diance
 splen - dent on your roy - al throne, dwell - ing be - tween the
 ing the deep with watch - ful care. Glo - ry to you, our

of your Name: we will ex - alt you ev - er - more.
 Cher - u - bin: we will ex - alt you ev - er - more.
 Tri - une God; we will ex - alt you ev - er - more.

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 Music: OLD HUNDRETH, LM; Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-1561.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

TONE 1



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

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY



Na - da te tur - be, na - da te es - pan - te. Quien a Dios
Noth - ing can trou - ble, noth - ing can fright - en. Those who seek



tie - ne na - da le fal - ta. So - lo Dios bas - ta.
God shall nev - er go want - ing. God a - lone fills us.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Our Lord Jesus Christ abolished death, and through the
(*Year A*) Gospel he revealed eternal life.

Antiphon In all these things we conquer overwhelmingly
(*Year B*) through Christ who loved us.

Antiphon While Jesus prayed, the appearance of his face changed.
(*Year C*)



1. Now bless the God of Is - ra - el, who comes in
2. Re - mem - ber - ing the cov - e - nant, God res - cues
3. In ten - der mer - cy, God will send the day - spring
love and pow'r, who rais - es from the roy - al house de -
us from fear, that we might serve in ho - li - ness and
from on high, our ris - ing sun, the light of life for
liv - 'rance in this hour. Through ho - ly proph - ets
peace from year to year; and you, my child, shall
those who sit and sigh. God comes to guide our
God has sworn to free us from a - larm, to save us
go be - fore to preach, to proph - e - sy, that all may
way to peace, that death shall reign no more. Sing prais - es
from the heav - y hand of all who wish us harm.
know the ten - der love, the grace of God most high.
to the Ho - ly One! O wor - ship and a - dore!

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Music: LLANGLOFFAN, CMD; Welsh.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Fear Not! I Am the First and Last

The image shows three staves of musical notation in a single system. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notes are simple, consisting of quarter and half notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below each staff, with lines of text corresponding to the notes above them. The lyrics are: 1. Fear not! I am the first and last, I am the 2. Was Christ not bound to suffer so be fore his 3. God's will it was that Christ be bruised, his life a 4. Bap - tized in - to this death of his, we al - so 5. Christ yes - ter - day and Christ to - day! All things' be -

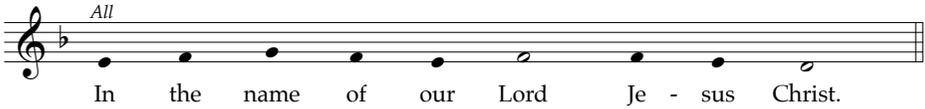
1. Lord, the liv - ing one; as I lay down my life, a -
2. glo - ry was re - vealed? his chas - tise - ment has made us
3. sac - ri - fice un - stained. May he who bears such glo - rious
4. hope to live in him. If we en - dure, his reign is
5. gin - ning and their end! The Al - pha and O - me - ga

1. lone, I'll take it up when death's un - done.
2. whole and by his scour - ging we are healed.
3. wounds guard and pre - serve us as he reigns.
4. ours; up - on his cross is nailed our sin.
5. now, toward whom the course of a - ges tends.

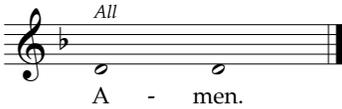
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Music: Chant, Mode II.

SOLEMN PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

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



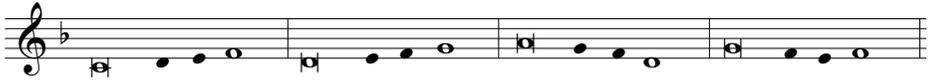
Cantor... Blessed are you, O Lord our God, the Shepherd of Israel,
their pillar of cloud by day, their pillar of fire by night.
In these forty days you lead us into the desert of repentance,
that in this pilgrimage of prayer we might learn to be your people once more.
In fasting and service, you bring us back to your heart.
You open our eyes to your presence in the world,
and you free our hands to lead others to the radiant splendor of your mercy.
Be with us in these journey days for without you we are lost and will perish.
To you alone be dominion and glory, for ever and ever.



PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 110

TONE 7



Antiphon The Lord will raise his scepter over Zion **and** beyond,
El Señor extenderá desde Sión el poder de **tu** reinado.

Cantor/All

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, 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 Mel**qu**isedec
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.

Psalm 115

Antiphon We worship the one true God who made heaven and earth.



1. Let all na - tions see your mer - cy, For they ask, "Where
2. We shall trust the Lord our Sav - ior, Who is all our
3. Small and great the Lord re - mem - bers, May God bless you



is the Lord?" God rules all the earth and heav - en,
strength and shield: House of Is - ra - el and Aar - on,
more and more: Bless you and your chil - dren's chil - dren,



Let no i - dols be a - dored! Gold and sil - ver works of
To our God have we ap - pealed. Those who live in faith shall
God, whom earth and sky a - dore. God, whose heav - en rules the



sculp - tors Can - not see or speak or hear, Can - not rule or
trust God, Who re - mem - bers one and all; God will bless the
heav - ens, Gave the earth to us be - low; Not from death, but



guide our jour - ney: May false i - dols dis - ap - pear!
house of Aar - on, Bless - ing all the great and small.
life, we wor - ship: Let our praise and bless - ing flow.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

(Year A & B)

Antiphon Tell no one about the vision you have seen until the
Son of Man has risen from the dead.

(Year C)

Antiphon At that time, the disciples told no one what they had seen.



1. My soul sings out your glo - ry, Lord! My spir - it
2. Though close at hand your might is great; all gen - er -
3. So quake, you kings, the poor do rage; with pow - er
4. Long, long a - go you made an oath to fa - vor
5. O Ho - ly God we hon - or you, and praise our



1. ov - er - flows with joy. To my sur - prise I
2. a - tions sound your praise. I name you: He - ro,
3. you ex - pose the proud. The hun - gry come: you
4. ser - vant Is - ra - el. Now A - bra - ham and
5. broth - er, Christ the Lord; O Source of Truth, our



1. caught your eye; your bless - ings give me great de - light.
2. Ho - ly Lord; your mer - cy res - cues trem - bling hearts.
3. feed each one; the rich you leave with emp - ty hands.
4. all his line show won - der at your stead - fast love.
5. Spir - it God, all glo - ry yours for - ev - er - more.

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Music: TE LUCIS ANTE TERMINUM II, LM; Mode II; *Antiphonale Monasticum pro Diurnis Horis*, Rome, 1934.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Lord God, You Claim Us For Your Own in Christ

1. Lord God, you claim us for your own in Christ, and draw
2. Let us un - do the knots that vio - lence ties, and tear
3. To fast and feast, there's room e - nough for each; so feast,
us from the dust of moth - er earth: be with us on
out all that un - der - mines the truth. Bake bread and feed
lest from our hearts all joy be stripped. But let us fast
our jour - ney through this Lent, through des - erts to the font
the hun - gry till they're full, and wel - come all be - neath
as well, lest feast - ing blunt the grave de - mands of our
of our re - birth. May fast - ing leave us hun - gry for
our am - ple roof. Such sac - ri - fice a - lone gives you
dis - ci - ple - ship. Soon we will fast and mourn our bride -
the right, our alms to oth - ers bring some peace and light.
de - light; your mer - cy then will pierce the dark of night.
groom slain; then, one mo - men - tous morn - ing, feast a - gain!

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Music: Gregorian, Mode II, 10 10 10 10.

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.

Sirach 36:1–7, 13, 16–22

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.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Be compassionate and forgiving as your Father is, says the Lord.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el Who
2. Blest be the prom - ise that was known Through
3. Blest be the ho - ly cov - e - nant And
4. Blest be the Child, the ho - ly voice, Who



1. comes to set us free, Who rais - es up sal -
2. an - cient proph - e - cy, That God would keep us
3. those who first be - lieved. We free - ly wor - ship
4. cries, "Pre - pare the way!" The Day - spring of our



1. va - tion's source From Da - vid's root and tree.
2. safe from harm, Deal with us merci - ful - ly.
3. God whose name Our an - ces - tors re - ceived.
4. God will break And peace shine forth in praise.

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Music: ST. FLAVIAN, CM.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

Desert Silence Waits for Word

1. Des - ert si - lence waits for word where no sound of
 2. Des - ert thirst a - waits cool rains where no wa - ter
 3. Des - ert still - ness waits for you soft to fall like

life is heard save the stir of wind on sand in a
 now sus - tains green o - a - ses, fruit and flow'r with - ered
 si - lent dew on the parched and bar - ren plain where life

vast and emp - ty land. Des - ert hearts a - wait your word,
 by the noon - day hour. Des - ert spir - its thirst for rains
 throbs in bur - ied grain. Des - ert watch - ers wait for you

where no sound of life is heard save the stir of
 where no fount of life sus - tains fresh - ness spring - ing
 soft to fall like si - lent dew on our parched, ex -

rest - less - ness yearn - ing toward your Name - less - ness.
 in - to praise from the waste - land of our days.
 pect - ant earth, groan - ing to bring life to birth.

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 Music: ABERYSTWYTH, 77 77 D; Joseph Parry, 1841-1903.

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 ever**lasting** 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.

CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon Do not judge others, and you will not be judged, for as you have judged them, so God will judge you.



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.

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Music: HEINLEIN, 77 77; melody attr. to Martin Herbst, 1654-1681.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

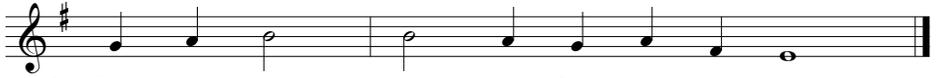
The Desert Sun Burns Sharp and Hot



1. The des - ert sun burns sharp and hot; the des - ert
2. The des - ert bread fills emp - ti - ness in those who
3. The des - ert God walks far and fierce on feet of
4. From des - ert hearts we cry to you, O God of



1. wind blows keen: the Spir - it strip - ping
2. seek God first; and wa - ter from the
3. cloud and flame to heights no hu - man
4. wind and sand; take pit - y on your



1. flesh from bone and scour - ing beau - ty clean.
2. riv - en rock tastes sweet, to those who thirst.
3. mind can touch by roads no one can name.
4. fal - t'ring flock who dare the prom - ised land.

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 Music: CHESHIRE, CM; Este's *Psalter*, 1592.

Psalm 43

TONE 3



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

2 Choirs

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?

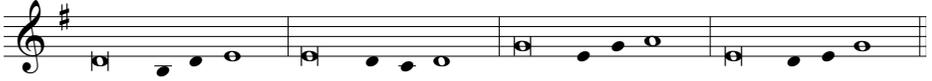
Send your **light** and truth.
They will escort me
to the **holy** mountain
where you **make** your home.

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

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

Isaiah 38:10–14, 17–20

ONE 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 **in** 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 over**whelming** 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 **stead**y 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 wonder**ful** the harvest!
You **fill** your springs,
ready the seeds, **pre**pare the grain.

You soak the furrows
and **level** the ridges.
With soft**ening** 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 **them**selves 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

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your
Cris - to re - cuér - da - me cuan - do lle - gues a tu

King - dom. Je - sus, re - mem - ber me
rei - no. Cris - to re - cuér - da - me

when you come in - to your King - dom.
cuan - do lle - gues a tu rei - no.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon You have one teacher, and he is in heaven: Christ your Lord.



1. Be blest, O God of Is - ra - el, for you have
2. So you are faith - ful to your word, the prom - ise
3. Then let us go be - fore the Lord as proph - ets
4. You bring the ris - ing sun to us, and jus - tice
5. So let us praise the liv - ing God who leads us
6. Praise God, the au - thor of all things; praise Christ, re -



1. come to set us free, just as you prom - ised from of
2. made to a - ges past: that we might serve you free from
3. to pre - pare the way, an - nounc - ing mer - cy from our
4. that will nev - er cease. You res - cue us from death's de -
5. out from dark of night. Let grate - ful hearts give thanks for
6. deem - er of our race; and praise the bond their lov - ing



1. old to save us from the en - e - my.
2. fear as long as life and time shall last.
3. God: the dawn of ev - er - last - ing day.
4. spair and guide our feet in paths of peace.
5. love that brings us once a - gain to light.
6. brings, the Spir - it, source of life and grace.

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Music: BRESLAU, LM.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 49:2-13

STONE 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.

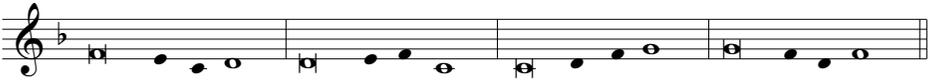
There is no escaping death,
no avoiding the grave.
Look, even the wisest die.
Fools and idiots perish with
them,
and others claim their wealth.

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.

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

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your
Cris - to re - cuér - da - me cuan - do lle - gues a tu

King - dom. Je - sus, re - mem - ber me
rei - no. Cris - to re - cuér - da - me

when you come in - to your King - dom.
cuan - do lle - gues a tu rei - no.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon You are all brothers and sisters, children of one Father who is in heaven. Do not call anyone on earth your father. Nor must any of you be called a teacher, for your only teacher is Christ.

1. Sing with glad-ness o - ver - flow - ing; all my be -
 2. Gra - cious is our God all - ho - ly, ev - er mind -
 3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - t'ring all
 4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the proph -
 5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the Christ

1. ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be - yond our know - ing
 2. ful of our need, who, with mer - cy for the low - ly,
 3. the proud of heart, lift - ing up the frail who stum - ble,
 4. ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for - sak - ing nev - er,
 5. who con - quered death, in the Spir - it ev - er liv - ing,

1. fu - ture a - ges will pro - claim. Sing your prais - es
 2. would the faint - ing hun - gry feed. Fa - vor - ing my
 3. let - ting might - y ones de - part, grant - ing weak - ness
 4. wit - nessed by the saints of old. Keep - ing trust e -
 5. ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing breath. Praise the Ho - ly

1. might - i - ly! God has done great things for me!
 2. pov - er - ty, God has done great things for me!
 3. vic - to - ry, God has done great things for me!
 4. ter - nal - ly, God has done great things for me!
 5. Trin - i - ty, God has done great things for me!

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 Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

INTERCESSIONS
 OUR FATHER
 CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

How Long, O Christ, We Seek You

1. How long, O Christ, we seek you, how slow we
 2. You pipe us songs of sav - ing; we want a
 3. You prom - ise us a king - dom, we close our
 4. Con - tin - ue, Christ, to mend us; set straight our

1. are to find! Make firm the feet that fal - ter; give
 2. dif - f'rent tune. You prom - ise to re - turn here; we
 3. doors in dread. You set for us a ban - quet, we
 4. crook - ed thought; a - ban - don not in an - ger the

1. light where we are blind. Touch ears whose fool - ish
 2. say: but not too soon! You speak, we will not
 3. cry for oth - er bread. You pour the wine of
 4. way - ward hearts you taught. Be pa - tient with our

1. deaf - ness re - fus - es words of grace; pick up the
 2. hear you. You come; we turn a - way. We fear that
 3. glo - ry, we throw it out and choose to drink life's
 4. weak - ness, and strength - en us with care, for we are

1. fall - en run - ner who will not run the race.
 2. you will ask us a price we will not pay.
 3. thin - nest vin - tage and know not what we lose.
 4. not yet read - y the beams of love to bear!

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 Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612.

Psalm 77

-tone 5



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

2 Choirs

I cry to you, God! I plead 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.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon The Son of Man did not come to be served but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many.



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
2. proph - ets told the tale. With hope they spoke of
3. safe - ly serve our God. Em - braced with love we
4. take our breath a - way. We know the Prom - ised
5. death, de - stroy - ing fear, their shad - ows van - quished



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

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Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR, LM.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

WEDNESDAY EVENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

tone 4



Cantor We kneel to you who are uncreated **and** eternal.

All Hold out your hand to us and help us **to** our feet.

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

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



Where Once the Fragrant Cypress



1. Where once the fra - grant cy - press spread dark pools of
 2. We took your prom - ise for a dream spun by mad
 3. As we have sown, so shall we reap— the fam - ine's



ar - o - mat - ic shade sharp fin - gers of bleached thorn reach
 proph - et's wil - low wand, and so we chose to chase the
 dust, the winds of war— un - less you hear our mis - er -



out from des - erts bit - ter minds have made. They catch the
 wind through pop - py field and lo - tus pond. Our own il -
 y and come as you have come be - fore. Great God of



trav - 'ler un - a - ware who wan - ders from the
 lu - sions tast - ed sweet; of each mi - rage we
 emp - ti - ness and need, for - give us from your



paths you laid through fields dark gold be - neath the
 grew more fond, un - til we thought no more of
 mer - cy's store. Make this our des - ert bloom a -



sun, by streams where liv - ing wa - ters played.
 you or jour - ney's end and life be - yond.
 gain and streams burst from the rock once more!

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 Tune: MERTHYR TYDFIL, LMD; Joseph Parry, 1841-1903.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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

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

Musical notation for a Canon with four parts labeled A, B, C, and D. The notation is on a treble clef staff in G major, 4/4 time. Part A: Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos. Part B: Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos. Part C: Sal - va nos, sal - va nos. Part D: Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos.

Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos. Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos.
Sal - va nos, sal - va nos. Sal - va - tor mun - di, sal - va nos.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon The Son of Man will be handed over to the Gentiles to be mocked, scourged and crucified; and on the third day he will rise again.

REFRAIN

You do great deeds, O God, ho - ly is your name,
 your lov - ing kind - ness is ev - er near.

VERSES

1. My soul prais - es God, in whom my heart re - joic - es.
 2. Mer - cy you have shown in ev - 'ry gen - e - ra - tion.
 3. You have come to res - cue Is - ra - el your ser - vant,
 You, God, look on me, lift me up and fa - vor me.
 You put down the proud, scat - ter them with your strong arm.
 mind - ful of your word which you prom - ised A - bra - ham:
 From this day for - ward, all will call me full of grace.
 You lift the low - ly, fill the hun - gry with good things.
 that you would save us, and ful - fill your cov - e - nant.

To Refrain

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 Music: ATTENDE DOMINE, 11 11 11 with refrain; Chant, Mode V; *Paris Processional*, 1824.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

THURSDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

tone 6



Cantor We kneel to you who are uncreated **and** eternal.
All Hold out your hand to us and help us **to** our feet.

(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.



HYMN

O Sun of Justice

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 4/4 time. The melody is simple and consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

1. O sun of jus - tice, thaw our hearts; you draw the
 2. The "time ac - cept - a - ble" is now! The dor - mant
 3. You take us bro - ken as we are, and spread our
 4. O ev - er - last - ing Trin - i - ty, we yearn to

1. spring from earth's de - cay. Then melt our safe com - pla - cen -
 2. earth to growth gives way. In prayer and fast - ing thaw our
 3. dawn - ing days with light; may we re - hearse your ways of
 4. see that day of days when all the earth, re - born a -

1. cy which rests con - tent with yes - ter - day.
 2. hearts; let alms a world re - made dis - play.
 3. love till all we do gives you de - light.
 4. gain, is vi - brant with its East - er praise.

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 Music: JAM CHRISTE SOL JUSTITIAE, LM; Mode VIII; *Antiphonarium* SOP, Rome, 1933.

Psalm 80

TONE 3



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

2 Choirs

Hear us, Shepherd of Israel,
leader of **J**oseph'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 smould**er** with rage,
des**pite** our prayers?

For bread you **feed** us tears,
we drink them **by** the barrel.
You let our **neigh**ors mock,
our **enem**ies 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 **nati**ons to plant it;
you **pre**pared the ground
and made it take root
to **fill** the land.

It overshadow**ed** 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 dev**our** 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 **in**voke your name.

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

Isaiah 12:1-6

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! pro-
claim 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!*

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Son, remember the good things you received in your lifetime and the bad things Lazarus received in his.

1. Now bless the God of Is - ra - el, who comes in
2. Re - mem - ber - ing the cov - e - nant, God res - cues
3. In ten - der mer - cy, God will send the day - spring

love and pow'r, who rais - es from the roy - al house de -
us from fear, that we might serve in ho - li - ness and
from on high, our ris - ing sun, the light of life for

liv - 'rance in this hour. Through ho - ly proph - ets
peace from year to year; and you, my child, shall
those who sit and sigh. God comes to guide our

God has sworn to free us from a - larm, to save us
go be - fore to preach, to proph - e - sy, that all may
way to peace, that death shall reign no more. Sing prais - es

from the heav - y hand of all who wish us harm.
know the ten - der love, the grace of God most high.
to the Ho - ly One! O wor - ship and a - dore!

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Music: LLANGLOFFAN, CMD; Welsh.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

O Paradise, O Garden of Delight



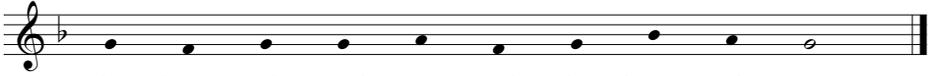
1. O par - a - dise, O gar - den of de - light,
2. The mu - sic of your green and rust - ling leaves
3. Let us re - ceive these lent - en days with joy,
4. The Lord, who took our flesh from Mar - y's womb—



1. our dwell - ing place made per - fect by our God,
2. has ev - er caught our God - Cre - a - tor's ear,
3. re - call - ing Eve and Ad - am's bro - ken fast—
4. his hour come, for time had run its course—



1. un - end - ing glad - ness and e - ter - nal joy,
2. be - seech - ing that your gates be o - pened wide,
3. the fruit which part - ed us from Par - a - dise
4. yearns that the gar - den thrive and calls to us,



1. the hope of proph - ets and the home of saints!
2. and all cre - a - tion now be gath - ered here.
3. but left us long - ing to re - turn at last.
4. then o - pens wide its gates up - on the cross.

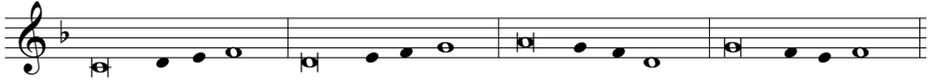
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Music: Gregorian, Mode II, 10 10 10 10.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 72:1-11

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 mount**ains** 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 wonder**ful** deeds!
Bless God's **name** for ever!
Let God's glory **fill** the world!
Amen **and** Amen!

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

STONE 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



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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon The rich man, who had refused Lazarus a crust of bread, pleaded for a drop of water.

1. My soul pro - claims with won - der the great - ness
 2. God's mer - cy shields the faith - ful and saves them
 3. To A - bra - ham's de - scend - ants the Lord will
 of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's good - ness my
 from de - feat with strength that turns to scat - ter the
 stead - fast prove, for God has made with Is - rael a
 spir - it is re - stored. To me has God shown fa -
 proud in their con - ceit. The might - y have been van -
 cov - e - nant of love. My soul pro - claims with won -
 vor, to one the world thought frail, and ev - 'ry age will
 quished, the low - ly lift - ed up. The hun - gry find a -
 der the great - ness of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's
 ech - o the an - gel's first "All hail."
 bun - dance; the rich, an emp - ty cup.
 good - ness my spir - it is re - stored.

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 Music: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

INTERCESSIONS
 OUR FATHER
 CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Behold, Before Our Wond'ring Eyes

1. Be - hold, be - fore our won - d'ring eyes, be - yond the
 2. Be - hold, be - hold the glo - rious wood up - on which
 3. Be - hold, the wood, our sav - ing ark: a - cross the
 4. Be - hold, a - gainst the wall of night, the door - way
 5. All glo - ry be to him who died, all hon - or

1. gates of par - a - dise shines out the Tree of
 2. hung our on - ly good; it bore him up in
 3. flood, through chart - less dark, a - mid the storms of
 4. to e - ter - nal light stands o - pen now: the
 5. to the Cru - ci - fied, who lives and reigns e -

1. Life a - dored, the cross of Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
 2. of - fer - ing, the Lamb whose praise the an - gels sing.
 3. hu - man strife, it bears us to the shores of life.
 4. nar - row way in - vites us in to end - less day.
 5. ter - nal - ly, with Fa - ther, Spir - it: One in Three.

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 Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR, LM; J. Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1543; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750, alt.

Psalm 51

-tone 3



Antiphon You welcome a changed **heart**, O God,
cleanse me **from** my guilt.

2 Choirs

Have mercy, **tender** God,
forget that **I** defied you.
Wash **away** my sin,
cleanse me **from** my guilt.

I know my **evil** well,
it stares me **in** the face,
evil done to **you** alone
before your **very** eyes.

How right your **condemnation!**
Your verdict **clearly** just.
You see me for **what** I am,
a sinner **before** my birth.

You love those **centered** in truth;
teach me your **hidden** wisdom.
Wash me **with** fresh water,
wash me **bright** as snow.

Fill me with **happy** songs,
let the bones you **bruised** now
dance.
Shut your eyes **to** my sin,
make my guilt **disappear**.

Creator, **reshape** my heart,
God, **steady** my spirit.
Do not cast **me** aside
stripped of your **holy** spirit.

Save me, bring **back** my joy,
support me, **strengthen** my will.
Then I will **teach** your way
and sinners will **turn** to you.

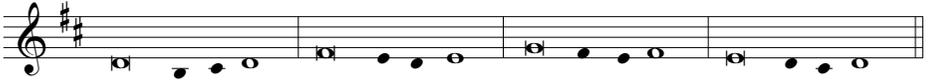
Help me, **stop** my tears,
and I will **sing** your goodness.
Lord, **give** me words
and I will **shout** your praise.

When I **offer** a holocaust,
the gift **does** not please you.
So I offer my **shattered** spirit;
a changed **heart** you welcome.

In your love make **Zion** lovely,
rebuild the walls **of** Jerusalem.
Then **sacrifice** will please you,
young bulls **upon** your altar.

Habakkuk 3:2–4, 13a, 15–19

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.

*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.*

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon He will bring those who are evil to an evil end and entrust his vineyard to other tenants who will give him the harvest at the proper season.

1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el
2. The proph - ets sang that God would come
3. God's might - y arm shall set us free
4. O Child, you shall pre - pare the way,
5. As dawn brings hope to those in gloom

1. Who saves and sets us free; From Da - vid's house a
2. And shat - ter ha - tred's might; The prom - ise made to
3. To wor - ship with - out fear, So good and right - eous
4. God's proph - et you shall be, And speak sal - va - tion's
5. When fear and sad - ness cease, God's mer - cy lights our

1. Sav - ior comes To end all tyr - an - ny.
2. A - bra - ham Ful - filled with - in our sight.
3. we might be And faith - ful year to year.
4. heal - ing word: God's won - drous ju - bi - lee.
5. fail - ing hearts And guides our feet to peace.

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INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

The Cross of Jesus

1. Come, O God, re - new your peo - ple, We who
2. Deep with - in cre - ate a new heart; Melt a -
3. Call us forth to walk in jus - tice. Res - cue

long to see your face. Strength - en hearts that have grown
way the win - ter chill. Help us now to make a
us from sin and grave. Through the pow - er of your

fee - ble; Fill our lives with truth and grace.
new start, Help us now to know your will.
Spir - it Breathe in us the breath that saves.

On - ly you can win our free - dom; On - ly
Washed in wa - ters of for - give - ness, Cleansed in
Strength - en us in our com - mun - ion, One in

you can bring us peace. On - ly in the cross of
wa - ters of new birth, Lead us to the cross of
Word and cup and bread. Here with - in the cross of

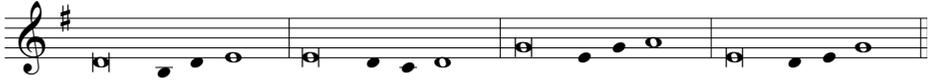
Je - sus Will the cap - tives find re - lease.
Je - sus, Bring - ing life to all the earth.
Je - sus, All who hun - ger will be fed.

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 116:1-9

TONE 4



Antiphon God rescues **me** from death, steady**ing** my feet.

2 Choirs

I am **filled** with love,
for the **Lord** hears me;
the Lord bends **to** my voice
whenever**er** 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,
steady**ing** 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

<p>Grande y maravilloso es todo lo que has hecho, Señor, Dios todopoderoso; rectos y verdaderos son tus caminos, oh Rey de las naciones.</p>	<p><i>All you do stirs wonder, Lord, mighty God. Your ways are right and true, ruler of all nations.</i></p>
---	--

<p>Who would not be moved to glorify your name? For you alone are holy.</p>	<p><i>¿Quién no te temerá, oh Señor? ¿Quién no te alabará? Pues solamente tú eres santo;</i></p>
--	--

<p>todas las naciones vendrán y te adorarán, porque tus juicios han sido manifestados.</p>	<p><i>All nations will gather, bow- ing low to you, for your saving works are plainly seen.</i></p>
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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon They would have arrested Jesus but they feared the people who regarded him as a prophet.



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



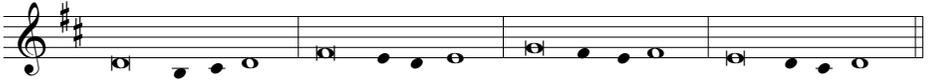
1. and held dear your poor maid - en's hum - ble part.
2. cher - ish you comes your mer - cy end - less - ly.
3. great ones fall, but the hum - ble fear no harm.
4. Is - ra - el, prom - ised through e - ter - ni - ty.

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Music: HEINLEIN, 77 77; melody attr. to Martin Herbst, 1654-1681.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

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.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you;
I no longer deserve to be called your son; treat me as
one of your servants.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el Who
2. Blest be the prom - ise that was known Through
3. Blest be the ho - ly cov - e - nant And
4. Blest be the Child, the ho - ly voice, Who



1. comes to set us free, Who rais - es up sal -
2. an - cient proph - e - cy, That God would keep us
3. those who first be - lieved. We free - ly wor - ship
4. cries, "Pre - pare the way!" The Day - spring of our



1. va - tion's source From Da - vid's root and tree.
2. safe from harm, Deal with us merci - ful - ly.
3. God whose name Our an - ces - tors re - ceived.
4. God will break And peace shine forth in praise.

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Music: ST. FLAVIAN, CM.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER