

Psalms, readings and collect

Date: 24th July – week XVI

Friday

Venite antiphon:

God made all that passes through the seas; O come, let us adore Him.

Office hymns:

Mattins:

Eternal Glory of the sky,
Blest hope of frail humanity,
The Father's sole-begotten One,
Yet born a spotless Virgin's Son!

Within our senses ever dwell,
And worldly darkness thence expel;
Long as the days of life endure,
Preserve our souls devout and pure.

Uplift us with Thine arm of might,
And let our hearts rise pure and bright,
And, ardent in God's praises, pay
The thanks we owe his every day.

The Faith that first must be possest,
Root deep within our inmost breast;
And joyous hope in second place,
Then charity, Thy greatest grace.

The Daystar's rays are glittering clear,
And tell that day itself is near:
The shadows of the night depart;
Thou, holy Light, illumine the heart!

All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son to Thee;
All glory as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

Evensong:

Maker of men, from Heav'n Thy Throne,
Who ord'rest all things, God alone;
By Whose decree the teeming earth
To reptile and to beast gave birth:

In Heav'n, Thine endless joys bestow,
But grant Thy gifts of grace below:
From chains of strife our souls release;
Bind fast the gentle bands of peace.

Te might forms that fill the land,
Instinct with life at Thy command,
Thou gav'st subdued to humankind
For service in their rank assigned.

O Father, that we ask be done
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally.

From all Thy servants chase away
Whate'er of thought impure today
Hath mingled with the heart's intent,
Or with the actions hath been blent.

Psalm:

(31) IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust : let me never be put to confusion, deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me : make haste to deliver me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and house of defence : that thou mayest save me.

4 For thou art my strong rock, and my castle : be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy Name's sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me : for thou art my strength.
 6 Into thy hands I commend my spirit : for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.
 7 I have hated them that hold of superstitious vanities : and my trust hath been in the Lord.
 8 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy : for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my soul in adversities.
 9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy : but hast set my feet in a large room.
 10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble : and mine eye is consumed for very heaviness; yea, my soul and my body.
 11 For my life is waxen old with heaviness : and my years with mourning.
 12 My strength faileth me, because of mine iniquity : and my bones are consumed.
 13 I became a reproof among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me; and they that did see me without conveyed themselves from me.
 14 I am clean forgotten, as a dead man out of mind : I am become like a broken vessel.
 15 For I have heard the blasphemy of the multitude : and fear is on every side, while they conspire together against me, and take their counsel to take away my life.
 16 But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord : I have said, Thou art my God.
 17 My time is in thy hand; deliver me from the hand of mine enemies : and from them that persecute me.
 18 Shew thy servant the light of thy countenance: and save me for thy mercy's sake.
 19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee : let the ungodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the grave.
 20 Let the lying lips be put to silence : which cruelly, disdainfully, and despitefully, speak against the righteous.
 21 O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee : and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sons of men!
 22 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine own presence from the provoking of all men : thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle from the strife of tongues.
 23 Thanks be to the Lord : for he hath shewed me marvellous great kindness in a strong city.
 24 And when I made haste, I said : I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.
 25 Nevertheless, thou heardest the voice of my prayer : when I cried unto thee.
 26 O love the Lord, all ye his saints : for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer.
 27 Be strong, and he shall establish your heart : all ye that put your trust in the Lord.
 Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.
 As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Reading:

A Reading from the Gospel according to Saint Matthew.

Jesus said to the disciples, "Hear then the parable of the sower. When any one hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what is sown in his heart; this is what was sown along the path. As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is he who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy; yet he has no root in himself, but endures for a while, and when tribulation or persecution arises on account of the word, immediately he falls away. As for what was sown among thorns, this is he who

hears the word, but the cares of the world and the delight in riches choke the word, and it proves unfruitful. As for what was sown on good soil, this is he who hears the word and understands it; he indeed bears fruit, and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty."

Responsories:

Mattins:

I called unto the Most High; for He hath been my help.

I called unto the Most High; for He hath been my help.

May He send from Heaven and save me.

I called unto the Most High; for He hath been my help.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

I called unto the Most High; for He hath been my help.

Evensong:

We give thanks unto Thee, O God; and call upon Thy Name.

We give thanks unto Thee, O God; and call upon Thy Name.

We recount Thy wonderful deeds.

We give thanks unto Thee, O God; and call upon Thy Name.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

We give thanks unto Thee, O God; and call upon Thy Name.

Benedictus antiphon:

The Lord hath set us free from our enemies and from the hands of all that hate Him.

Magnificat antiphon:

He hath put down the mighty that persecute the holy; and hath exalted the humble that confess Your Christ.

Collect of the day:

Lord of all power and might, Who art the Author and Giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, throughout all ages world without end. Amen.