

Psalms, readings and collect

Date: 8th August – Week XVIII

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 posset,
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:

(55) HEAR my prayer, O God : and hide not thyself from my petition.
2 Take heed unto me, and hear me : how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.
3 The enemy crieth so, and the ungodly cometh on so fast : for they are minded to do me some mischief; so maliciously are they set against me.
4 My heart is disquieted within me : and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me : and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.
 6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove : for then would I flee away, and be at rest.
 7 Lo, then would I get me away far off : and remain in the wilderness.
 8 I would make haste to escape : because of the stormy wind and tempest.
 9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, and divide them : for I have spied unrighteousness and strife in the city.
 10 Day and night they go about within the walls thereof : mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.
 11 Wickedness is therein : deceit and guile go not out of their streets.
 12 For it is not an open enemy, that hath done me this dishonour : for then I could have borne it.
 13 Neither was it mine adversary, that did magnify himself against me : for then peradventure I would have hid myself from him.
 14 But it was even thou, my companion : my guide, and mine own familiar friend.
 15 We took sweet counsel together : and walked in the house of God as friends.
 16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let them go down quick into hell : for wickedness is in their dwellings, and among them.
 17 As for me, I will call upon God : and the Lord shall save me.
 18 In the evening, and morning, and at noon-day will I pray, and that instantly : and he shall hear my voice.
 19 It is he that hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me : for there were many with me.
 20 Yea, even God, that endureth for ever, shall hear me, and bring them down : for they will not turn, nor fear God.
 21 He laid his hands upon such as be at peace with him : and he brake his covenant.
 22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having war in his heart : his words were smoother than oil, and yet be they very swords.
 23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee : and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.
 24 And as for them : thou, O God, shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.
 25 The blood-thirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days : nevertheless, my trust shall be in thee, O 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 went through the grain-fields on the Sabbath; his disciples were hungry, and they began to pluck heads of grain and to eat. But when the Pharisees saw it, they said to him, "Look, your disciples are doing what is not lawful to do on the Sabbath." He said to them, "Have you not read what David did, when he was hungry, and those who were with him: how he entered the house of God and ate the bread of the Presence, which it was not lawful for him to eat nor for those who were with him, but only for the priests? Or have you not read in the law how on the Sabbath the priests in the temple profane the Sabbath, and are guiltless? I tell you, something greater than the temple is here. And if you had known what this means, 'I desire mercy, and not sacrifice,' you would not have condemned the guiltless. For the Son of man is lord of the Sabbath." And he went on from there, and entered their synagogue.

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.