

Psalms, readings and collect

Date: 26th August – week XXI

Wednesday

Venite antiphon:

The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; O come, let us adore Him.

Office hymns:

Mattins:

Hence, night and clouds that night-time brings,
Confused and dark and troubled things;
The dawn is here: the sky grows white:
Christ is at hand: depart from sight!

Earth's dusky veil is torn away,
Pierced by the sparkling beams of day:
The world resumes its hues apace
Soon as the Day-star shows its face.

But Thee, O Christ, alone we seek,
With conscience pure and temper meek:
With tears and chants we humbly pray
That Thou wouldst guide us through the day.

Do Thou, O Christ, our slumber wake:
Do Thou the chains of darkness break;
Purge Thou our former sins away,
And in our souls new light display.

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:

O God, Whose Hand hath spread the sky
And all its shining hosts on high,
And painting it with fiery light,
Made it so beauteous and so bright.

Thou, when the Wedn'sday was begun,
Didst frame the circle of the Sun,
And set the Moon for ordered change,
And planets for their wider range.

To night and day, by certain line,
Their varying bounds Thou didst assign;
And gav'st a signal, known and meet
For months begun and months complete.

Enlighten Thou the hearts of me,
Polluted souls make pure again:
Unloose the bands of guilt within:
Remove the burden of our sin.

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.

Psalm:

(119: 153 - end) O CONSIDER mine adversity, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Avenge thou my cause, and deliver me : quicken me, according to thy word.

155 Health is far from the ungodly : for they regard not thy statutes.

156 Great is thy mercy, O Lord : quicken me, as thou art wont.
 157 Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me : yet do I not swerve from thy testimonies.
 158 It grieveth me when I see the transgressors : because they keep not thy law.
 159 Consider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments : O quicken me, according to thy loving-kindness.
 160 Thy word is true from everlasting : all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for evermore.
 PRINCES have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.
 162 I am as glad of thy word : as one that findeth great spoils.
 163 As for lies, I hate and abhor them : but thy law do I love.
 164 Seven times a day do I praise thee : because of thy righteous judgements.
 165 Great is the peace that they have who love thy law : and they are not offended at it.
 166 Lord, I have looked for thy saving health : and done after thy commandments.
 167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies : and loved them exceedingly.
 168 I have kept thy commandments and testimonies : for all my ways are before thee.
 LET my complaint come before thee, O Lord : give me understanding, according to thy word.
 170 Let my supplication come before thee : deliver me, according to thy word.
 171 My lips shall speak of thy praise : when thou hast taught me thy statutes.
 172 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word : for all thy commandments are righteous.
 173 Let thine hand help me : for I have chosen thy commandments.
 174 I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord : and in thy law is my delight.
 175 O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee : and thy judgements shall help me.
 176 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost : O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.
 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, "Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for you are like whitewashed tombs, which outwardly appear beautiful, but within they are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. So you also outwardly appear righteous to men, but within you are full of hypocrisy and iniquity. "Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for you build the tombs of the prophets and adorn the monuments of the righteous, saying, 'If we had lived in the days of our fathers, we would not have taken part with them in shedding the blood of the prophets.' Thus you witness against yourselves, that you are sons of those who murdered the prophets. Fill up, then, the measure of your fathers.

Responsories:

Mattins:

I will praise the Lord at all times.

I will praise the Lord at all times.

His praise shall be always on my lips.

I will praise the Lord at all times.

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

I will praise the Lord at all times.

Evensong:

May God's Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.

May God's Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.

Great is our Lord; and great is His power.

May God's Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.

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

May God's Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.

Benedictus antiphon:

From the hand of all that hate us, the Lord hath delivered us.

Magnificat antiphon:

The Lord hath regarded my lowliness: and He that is mighty hath done in me great things.

Collect of the day:

Almighty and everlasting God, Who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve: Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, throughout all ages world without end. Amen.

Today is the memorial of Father Robert Daunt, the first Vicar of Saint Matthew's; please add this prayer just before the Grace:

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all, grant, we beseech Thee unto our father Robert and all who have died the sure benefits of Thy Son's saving Sacrifice, that in the last day when all things shall be gathered up in Him, they may know the fullness of His Love; the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy and love of God, rest in peace. Amen.