

Psalms, readings and collect

Date: 13th September – week XXIII **Saturday**

Venite antiphon:

It is God that has made us; we are His people; O come, let us adore Him.

Office hymns:

Mattins:

Dawn sprinkles all the East with light:	So that last morning, dread and great,
Day o'er the earth is gliding bright:	Which we with trembling hope await.
Morn's glitt'ring rays their course begin;	With bles-sed light for us shall glow,
Farewell to darkness and to sin.	Who chant the song we sang below, -

Each phantom of the night depart,	All laud to God the Father be:
Each thought of guilt forsake the heart:	All laud, eternal Son to Thee:
Let ev'ry ill that darkness brought	All laud, as is for ever meet,
Beneath its shade, now come to nought.	To God the Holy Paraclete.

Evensong:

Evensong on Saturday evening is the first evensong of Sunday.

Psalm:

(41) BLESSED is he that considereth the poor and needy : the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth : and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick upon his bed : make thou all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me : heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me : When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself, and when he cometh forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me: even against me do they imagine this evil.

8 Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed against him : and now that he lieth, let him rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted : who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord : raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favourest me : that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upholdest me : and shalt set me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel : world without end. Amen.

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.

(42) LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks : so longeth my soul after thee, O God.
2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God : when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?
3 My tears have been my meat day and night : while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?
4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself : for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;
5 In the voice of praise and thanksgiving : among such as keep holy-day.
6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me?
7 Put thy trust in God : for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.
8 My God, my soul is vexed within me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.
9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes : all thy waves and storms are gone over me.
10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the day-time : and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.
11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me : why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?
12 My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword : while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth;
13 Namely, while they say daily unto me : Where is now thy God?
14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me?
15 O put thy trust in God : for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

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.

(43) GIVE sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people : O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.
2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee : and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?
3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me : and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.
4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness : and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.
5 Why art thou so heavy, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me?
6 O put thy trust in God : for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

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 Luke.

Jesus said to His disciples, "For no good tree bears bad fruit, nor again does a bad tree bear good fruit; for each tree is known by its own fruit. For figs are not gathered from thorns, nor

are grapes picked from a bramble bush. The good man out of the good treasure of his heart produces good, and the evil man out of his evil treasure produces evil; for out of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaks. "Why do you call me 'Lord, Lord,' and not do what I tell you? Every one who comes to me and hears my words and does them, I will show you what he is like: he is like a man building a house, who dug deep, and laid the foundation upon rock; and when a flood arose, the stream broke against that house, and could not shake it, because it had been well built. But he who hears and does not do them is like a man who built a house on the ground without a foundation; against which the stream broke, and immediately it fell, and the ruin of that house was great."

Responsories:

Mattins:

Great is our Lord; and great is His power.

Great is our Lord; and great is His power.

Yea and His wisdom is infinite.

Great is the Lord; and great is His power.

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

Great is the Lord; and great is His power.

Evensong:

Evensong on Saturday evening is the first evensong of Sunday.

Benedictus antiphon:

Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us.

Magnificat antiphon:

Evensong on Saturday evening is the first evensong of Sunday.

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.