

Psalms, readings and collect

Date: 16th October – Week XXVIII **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:

(142) I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice : yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaints before him : and shewed him of my trouble.

3 When my spirit was in heaviness thou knewest my path : in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked also upon my right hand : and saw there was no man that would know me.
5 I had no place to flee unto : and no man cared for my soul.
6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said : Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.
7 Consider my complaint : for I am brought very low.
8 O deliver me from my persecutors : for they are too strong for me.
9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name : which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.
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.

(144) BLESSED be the Lord my strength : who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight;
2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer, my defender in whom I trust : who subdueth my people that is under me.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him : or the son of man, that thou so regardest him?
4 Man is like a thing of nought : his time passeth away like a shadow.
5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down : touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.
6 Cast forth thy lightning, and tear them : shoot out thine arrows, and consume them.
7 Send down thine hand from above : deliver me, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of strange children;
8 Whose mouth talketh of vanity : and their right hand is a right hand of wickedness.
9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God : and sing praises unto thee upon a ten-stringed lute.
10 Thou hast given victory unto kings : and hast delivered David thy servant from the peril of the sword.
11 Save me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children : whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.
12 That our sons may grow up as the young plants : and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple.
13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of store : that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets.
14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be no decay : no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our streets.
15 Happy are the people that are in such a case : yea, blessed are the people who have the Lord for their 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.

When thousands of the multitude had gathered together that they trod upon one another, Jesus began to say to his disciples first, "Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy. Nothing is covered up that will not be revealed, or hidden that will not be known. Therefore whatever you have said in the dark shall be heard in the light, and what you have whispered in private rooms shall be proclaimed upon the housetops. "I tell you, my friends, do not fear those who kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do. But I will warn you

whom to fear: fear him who, after he has killed, has power to cast into hell; yes, I tell you, fear him! Are not five sparrows sold for two pennies? And not one of them is forgotten before God. Why, even the hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not; you are of more value than many sparrows.

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:

O God, for as much as without Thee we are not able to please Thee; mercifully grant, that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through 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.