

Psalms, readings and collect

Date: 16th October – week XXVIII

Thursday

Venite antiphon:

God set in Heaven the luminaries and the sun; O come, let us adore Him.

Office hymns:

Mattins:

Behold the golden dawn arise;
The paling night forsakes the skies:
Those shades that hid the world from view,
And us to dang'rous error drew.

May this new day be calmly past,
May we keep pure while it shall last;
Nor let our lips from truth depart,
Nor dark designs engage the heart.

So may the day speed on; the tongue
No falsehood know, the hands no wrong;
Our eyes from wanton gaze refrain;
No guilt our guarded bodies stain.

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For God all seeing from on high,
Surveys us with a watchful eye;
Each day our ev'ry act He know,
From early dawn to ev'nings close.

All laud to God the Father be:
All laud, Eternal Son to Thee:
All laud, as is for ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

Evensong:

Almighty God, Who from the flood
Didst bring to light a twofold brood:
Part in the firmament to fly,
And part in ocean depths to lie.

Appointing fishes in the sea,
And fowls in open air to be:
That each, by origin the same,
Its sep'rate dwelling place might claim:

Grant that Thy servants, by the tide
Of Blood and Water purified,
No guilty fall from Thee may know,
Nor death eternal undergo.

Let none despair thought sin's distress;
Be none puffed up with boastfulness:
That contrite hearts be not dismayed,
Nor haughty souls in ruin laid.

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:

(143) HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire : hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake.

2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground : he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me : and my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all thy works : yea, I exercise myself in the works of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee : my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint : hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust : shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies : for I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God : let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's sake : and for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodness slay mine enemies : and destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am thy servant.

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.

(146) PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; while I live will I praise the Lord : yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man : for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his earth : and then all his thoughts perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help : and whose hope is in the Lord his God;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is : who keepeth his promise for ever;

6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong : who feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men out of prison : the Lord giveth sight to the blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen : the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers, he defendeth the fatherless and widow : as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for evermore : and throughout all generations.

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 the Pharisees, " Woe to you! for you build the tombs of the prophets whom your fathers killed. So you are witnesses and consent to the deeds of your fathers; for they killed them, and you build their tombs. Therefore also the Wisdom of God said, 'I will send them prophets and apostles, some of whom they will kill and persecute,' that the blood of all the prophets, shed from the foundation of the world, may be required of this generation, from the blood of Abel to the blood of Zechari'ah, who perished between the altar and the sanctuary. Yes, I tell you, it shall be required of this generation. Woe to you lawyers! for you have taken away the key of knowledge; you did not enter yourselves, and you hindered those who

were entering." As he went away from there, the scribes and the Pharisees began to press him hard, and to provoke him to speak of many things, lying in wait for him, to catch at something he might say.

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:

As Mattins.

Benedictus antiphon:

Give light, O Lord, to them that sit in darkness: and guide our feet into the way of peace,
Thou God of Israel.

Magnificat antiphon:

Show strength, O God, with Thine arm: scatter the proud and exalt the humble.

Collect of the day:

Lord, we pray Thee that Thy grace may always prevent and follow us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; 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.