

# **Psalms, readings and collect**

**Date:**                29<sup>th</sup> November – week XXXIV                **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 possest,  
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 bear:  
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:**

(139) O LORD, thou hast searched me out and known me : thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed : and spiest out all my ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue : but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before : and laid thine hand upon me.  
5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me : I cannot attain unto it.  
6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit : or whither shall I go then from thy presence?  
7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there : if I go down to hell, thou art there also.  
8 If I take the wings of the morning : and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;  
9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me : and thy right hand shall hold me.  
10 If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me : then shall my night be turned to day.  
11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day : the darkness and light to thee are both alike.  
12 For my reins are thine : thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.  
13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.  
14 My bones are not hid from thee : though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.  
15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect : and in thy book were all my members written;  
16 Which day by day were fashioned : when as yet there was none of them.  
17 How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God : O how great is the sum of them!  
18 If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand : when I wake up I am present with thee.  
19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God : depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.  
20 For they speak unrighteously against thee : and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.  
21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee : and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?  
22 Yea, I hate them right sore : even as though they were mine enemies.  
23 Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart : prove me, and examine my thoughts.  
24 Look well  
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 told His disciples a parable: "Look at the fig tree, and all the trees; as soon as they come out in leaf, you see for yourselves and know that the summer is already near. So also, when you see these things taking place, you know that the kingdom of God is near. Truly, I say to you, this generation will not pass away till all has taken place. Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will not pass away.

### **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:**

Stir up, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of Thee be plenteously rewarded; 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.

*Today is the memorial of Robert Winter; please add this prayer just before the Grace:*

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all, grant, we beseech Thee unto 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.