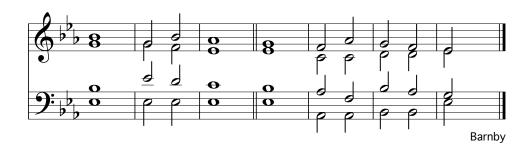
Anglican Chant Responsorial Psalms

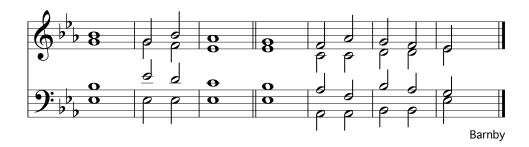
For the Ordinary Form of Mass

Years A, B, and C Revised Grail Psalms

Edited by
Ellen Doll Jones, CAGO
Frog Music Press
2015





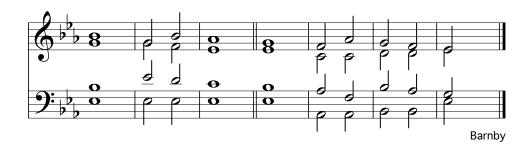


Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Bles | sed are | they * who follow the | law | of the | Lord!

- f Blessed are those whose | way is | blameless, who walk in the | law | of the | Lord! Blessed are those who keep | his dec | rees! With all their | hearts they | seek | him.
- You have laid | down your | precepts p to be | careful | ly | kept. May my | ways be | firm in | keeping vour | sta | tutes.
- f Deal bountifully | with your | servant, that I may | live and | keep your | word. Open my eyes, that | I may | see the | wonders | of your | law.
- LORD, teach me the way | of your | statutes, p and I will | keep them | to the | end. Grant me insight that I may | keep your | law, and ob | serve it | whole hearted | ly.





First Sunday of Advent - A

R. Let us | go re | joicing * to the | house | of the | Lord.

I rejoiced | when they | said to me,

"Let us go | to the | house•of the | LORD."

And now our | feet are | standing

within | your gates, | O Je | rusalem.

Jerusalem is built | as a | city bonded | as one | to | gether.

It is there that the | tribes go | up, the | tribes | of the | LORD.

For Israel's | witness•it | is
to | praise the | name•of the | LORD.

There were set the | thrones for | judgment,
the thrones | of the | house of | David.

For the peace of Je | ru•salem | pray,

"May they | prosper, | those who | love you."

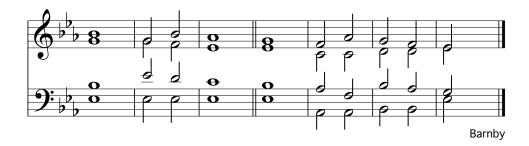
May peace abide | in your | walls,

and security | be | in your | towers.

For the sake of my | family•and | friends, let me say, | "Peace | u | pon you."

For the sake of the house of the | LORD, our | God, I will | seek good | things for | you.





Second Sunday of Advent - A

R. Justice shall flourish | in his time, * and | fullness • of | peace for | ever.

O God, give your judgment | to the | king, to a | king's | son your | justice, that he may judge your | people • in | justice, and your | poor | in right | judgment.

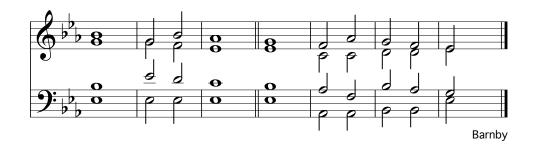
In his days shall | justice | flourish, and great peace till the | moon | is no | more. He shall rule from | sea to | sea, from the River to the | bounds | of the | earth.

For he shall save the needy | when they | cry, the poor, | and those | who are | helpless.

He will have pity on the | weak • and the | needy, and | save the | lives • of the | needy.

May his name en | dure for | ever, his name con | tinue | like the | sun. Every tribe shall be | blest in | him, all | nations • shall | call him | blessed.





Third Sunday of Advent - A

R. Lord, * come ... | and | save us.

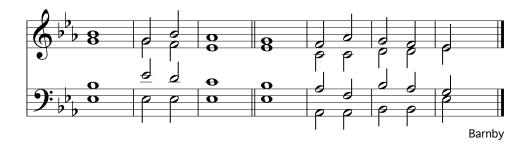
It is the LORD who preserves fideli | ty for | ever, who does justice to | those who | are op | pressed. It is he who gives bread | to the | hungry, the LORD | who sets | prison • ers | free.

The LORD who opens the | eyes of • the | blind, the LORD who raises up | those who | are bowed | down. It is the LORD who | loves the | just, the LORD | who pro | tects the | stranger.

The LORD upholds the orphan | and the | widow, but | thwarts the | path • of the | wicked.

The LORD will | reign for | ever, the God of | Sion • from | age to | age.





Fourth Sunday of Advent - A

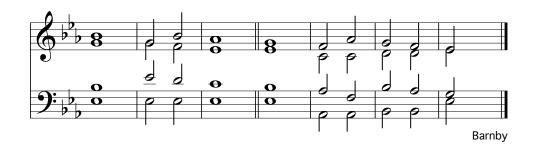
R. Let the | Lord | enter; * he | is | king of | glory.

The LORD'S is the earth | and its | fullness, the | world, and | those who | dwell in it. It is he who set it | on the | seas; on the | rivers • he | made it | firm.

Who shall climb the mountain | of the | LORD?
Who shall stand | in his | holy | place?
The clean of hands and | pure of | heart,
whose soul is not | set on | vain | things.

Blessings from the LORD shall | he re | ceive, and right reward | from the | God who | saves him. Such are the | people • who | seek him, who seek the face | of the | God of Jacob.





Holy Family - A

R. Blessed are those who | fear the | Lord * and | walk | in his | ways.

Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD, and | walk | in his | ways!

By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat.

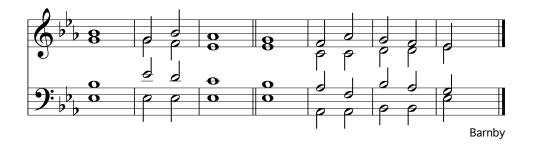
You | will be | blessed and | prosper.

Your wife like a | fruitful | vine in the | heart | of your | house; your children like shoots | of the | olive a | round | your | table.

Indeed thus | shall be | blessed
the | man who | fears the | LORD.

May the LORD | bless you • from | Sion.
May you see Jerusalem prosper | all the | days • of your | life!





Mary Mother of God

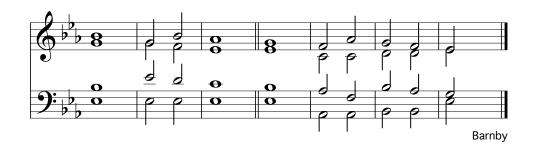
R. May | God | bless * us | in | his | mercy.

O God, be | gracious • and | bless us and let your face | shed its | light u | pon us. So will your ways be known | upon | earth and all nations | learn | your sal | vation.

Let the | nations • be | glad, and | shout | for | joy, with uprightness you | rule the | peoples; you | guide the | nations • on | earth.

Let the peoples praise | you, O | God; let | all the | peoples | praise you. May God still give | us his | blessing that all the ends of the | earth | may re | vere him.





Baptism of the Lord - A

R. The | Lord will | bless * his | people | with | peace.

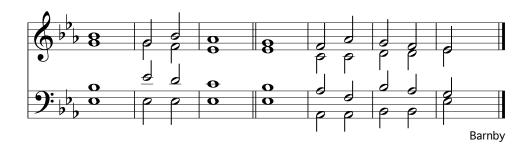
Ascribe to the LORD, you hea | venly | powers, ascribe to the LORD | glory | and | strength.

Ascribe to the LORD the glory | of his | name; bow down before the LORD, | majes | tic in | holiness.

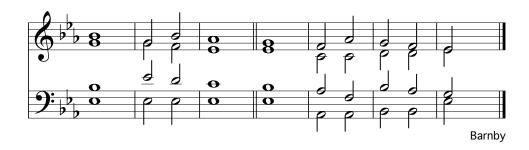
The voice of the LORD up | on the | waters, the LORD on the im | mensi | ty of | waters; the voice of the LORD | full of | power; the voice of the | LORD | full of | splendor.

The God of | glory | thunders; in his | temple • they | all cry, | "Glory!" The LORD sat enthroned a | bove the | flood; the LORD | sits as | king for | ever.









Second Sunday of Easter - A

R. Give thanks to the Lord for | he is | good, * his | love is | ever | lasting. or A $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a})| * le $|\underline{l}\underline{u}|$ | \underline{i} | a.

Let the house of | Israel | say,

"His mer | cy en | dures for | ever."

Let the house of | Aaron | say,

"His mer | cy en | dures for | ever."

Let those who fear | the LORD | say,
"His mer | cy en | dures for | ever."

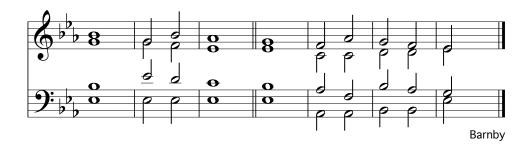
I was thrust down, thrust | down and | falling,
but the | LORD | was my | helper.

The LORD is my strength | and my | song; he | was my | <u>sa</u> | vior.

There are shouts of joy | and sal | vation in the | <u>tents</u> | of the | just.

The stone that the builders rejected has be | come the | cornerstone. By the LORD has this been done, a | marvel | in our | eyes. This is the day the | LORD has | made; let us rejoice | in it | and be | glad.





Third Sunday of Easter - A

R. Lord, you will | show * us | the | path of | life. $A \mid (\underline{a}) \mid (\underline{a}) \mid * le \mid \underline{lu} \mid \underline{i} \mid a$

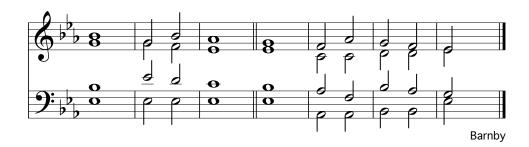
Preserve me, O God, for in you | I take | refuge. I say to the LORD, | "You | are my | Lord." O LORD, it is you who are my por | tion and | cup; you yourself | who se | cure my | lot.

I will bless the LORD who | gives me | counsel, who even at | night di | rects my | heart. I keep the LORD be | fore me | always; with him at my right hand, | I shall | not be | moved.

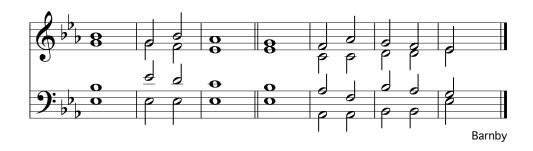
And so, my heart rejoices, my | soul is | glad; even my | flesh shall | rest in | hope. For you will not abandon my | soul to | hell, nor let your ho | ly one | see cor | ruption.

You | will show | me the | path | of | life, The fullness of joy | in your | presence, at your | right hand, | bliss for | ever.

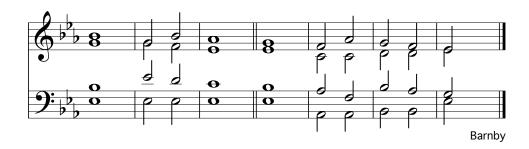












Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The just man | is a | light * in darkness | to the | up | right.

A light rises in the darkness | for the | upright; he is generous, | merci | ful, and | just.

It goes well for the man who deals generous | ly and | lends, who conducts his af | fairs with | jus | tice.

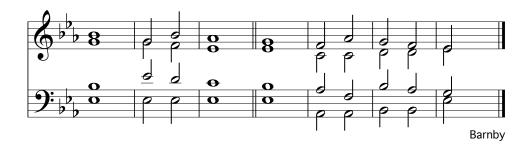
He will ne | ver be | moved; forever shall the | just be re | mem | bered. He has no fear of | evil | news; with a firm heart, he | trusts | in the | LORD.

With a steadfast heart he | will not | fear.

Open handed, he | gives | to the | poor;
his justice stands | firm for | ever.

His might shall be | exalt | ed in | glory.





Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Bles | sed are | they * who follow the | <u>law</u> | of the | Lord!

Blessed are those whose | way is | blameless, who walk in the | <u>law</u> | of the | Lord!

Blessed are those who keep | his dec | rees!

With all their | hearts they | <u>seek</u> | him.

You have laid | down your | precepts to be | careful | <u>ly</u> | kept.

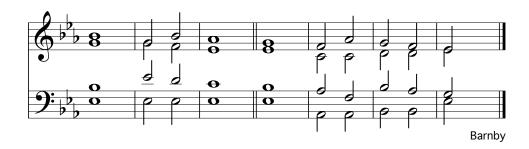
May my | ways be | firm in | <u>keeping</u> | <u>your</u> | statutes.

Deal bountifully | with your | servant, that I may | live and | keep your | word. Open my eyes, that | I may | see the | wonders | of your | law.

LORD, teach me the way | of your | statutes, and I will | keep them | to the | end.

Grant me insight that I may | keep your | law, and ob | serve it | whole | heartedly.





Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The | Lord is | kind * and | mer | ci | ful.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and all with | in me his | holy | name. Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and never for | get all | his be | nefits.

It is the Lord who forgives | all your | sins, who heals every | one | of your | ills, who redeems your life | from the | grave, who crowns you with | mercy | and com | passion.

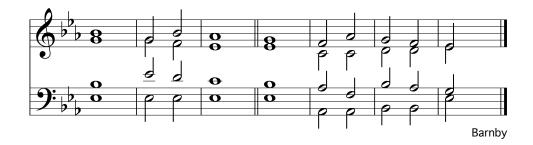
The LORD is compassion | ate and | gracious, slow to | anger and | rich in | mercy.

He does not treat us according | to our | sins, nor repay us ac | cording | to our | faults.

As far as the east is | from the | west, so far from us does he re | move our | transgres | sions.

As a father has compassion | on his | children, the LORD'S compassion is | on those who | fear | him.





Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

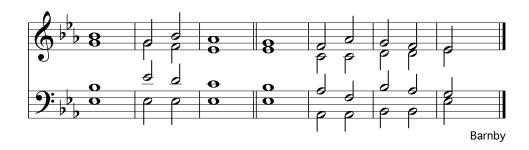
R. Rest | in | God * a | lone, | my | soul.

In God alone is my | soul at | rest; my sal | vation | comes from | him. He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation, my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

In God alone be at | rest, my | soul, for | my hope | is from | him.He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation, my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

In God is my salvation and glory, my | rock of | strength; in | God | is my | refuge.
Trust him at all | times, O | people.
Pour out your | hearts be | fore | him





Ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, |..| * be my | rock of | safe | ty.

In you, O LORD, | I take | refuge.

Let me | never | be | put to | shame.

In your justice, | set me | free;

incline your ear to me, and | speedi | ly | rescue | me.

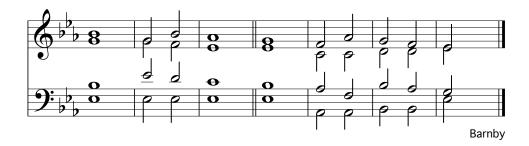
Be a rock of re | fuge for | me,
a mighty | stronghold to | save | me.
For you are my | rock, my | stronghold!
Lead me, guide me, for the | sake | of your | name.

Let your face shine | on your | servant.

Save me | in your | merci ful | love.

Be strong, let your | heart take | courage, all who | hope | in the | LORD.





Ash Wednesday & First Sunday in Lent A

R. Be | merci | ful, * O | Lord, for | we have | sinned.

Have mercy on | me, O | God, according to | your mer | ciful | love; according to your | great com | passion, blot | out my | transgres | sions.

Wash me completely from | my in | iquity, and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

My transgressions, | truly I | know them; my sin | is al | ways be | fore me.

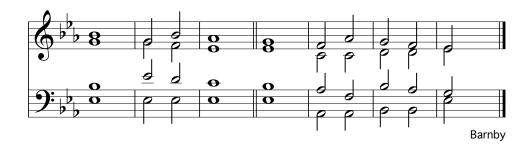
Against you, you alone, | have I | sinned; what is evil in your | sight | I have | done. Create a pure heart for | me, O | God; renew a steadfast | spirit | within | me.

Do not cast me away | from your | presence; take not your holy | spirit | from | me.

Restore in me the joy of | your sal | vation; sustain in | me a | willing | spirit.

O Lord, o | pen my | lips and my mouth | shall pro | claim your | praise.





Second Sunday in Lent A

R. Lord, let your mercy | be on | us, * as we | place our | trust in | you.

For the word of the | LORD is | faithful, and all | his works | to be | trusted.

The LORD loves just | ice and | right, and his merciful | love | fills the | earth.

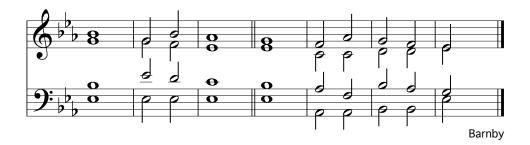
Yes, the LORD'S eyes are on | those who | fear him, who hope | in his | merci ful | love, to rescue their | souls from | death, to keep | them a | live in | famine.

Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD.

He is | our help | and our | shield.

May your merciful love | be u | pon us,
as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.





Third Sunday in Lent A

R. If today you | hear his | voice, * harden | not | your | hearts.

Come, let us ring out our joy | to the | LORD; hail the | rock who | saves | us.

Let us come into his presence, | giving | thanks; let us hail him | with a | song of | praise.

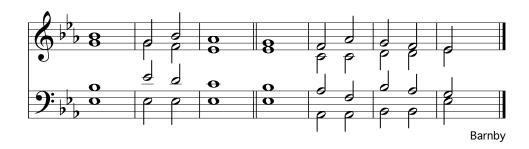
O come; let us bow | and bend | low.

Let us kneel before the | God who | made | us,
for he is our God and we the people who belong | to his | pasture,
the flock that is | led | by his | hand.

O that today you would listen | to his | voice!

"Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
as on that day at | Massah | in the | desert
when your forebears put me | to the | test;
when they tried me, | though they | saw my | work."





Fourth Sunday in Lent A

R. The Lord | is my | shepherd; * there is | nothing | I shall | want.

The LORD | is my | shepherd; there is | nothing | I shall | want. Fresh and green | are the | pastures where | he gives | me re | pose.

Near restful waters | he leads | me; he re | vives | my | soul. He guides me along | the right | path, for the | sake | of his | name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the sha | dow of | death, no evil would I fear, | for you | are with | me.

Your crook | and your | staff will | give | me | comfort.

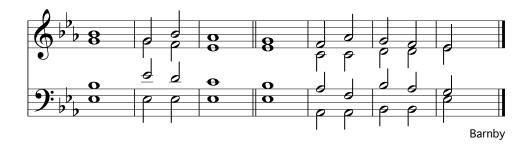
You have prepared a ta | ble be | fore me in the | sight | of my | foes.

My head you have anoint | ed with | oil; my | cup is | over | flowing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall | follow | me all the | days | of my | life.

In the LORD'S own house | shall I | dwell for | length of | days un | ending.





Fifth Sunday in Lent A

R. With the Lord | there is | mercy * and | fullness | of re|demption.

Out of the depths I cry to | you, O | LORD; Lord, | hear | my | voice! O let your ears | be at | tentive to the | sound | of my | pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should | mark in|iquities, Lord, | who | could | stand?

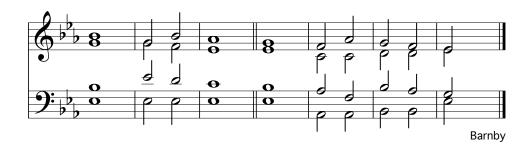
But with you is | found for|giveness, that | you may | be re | vered.

I long for | you, O | LORD,
my | soul longs | for his | word.
My soul hopes in the Lord more than watch | men for | daybreak.
Let Israel | hope | for the | LORD.

For with the LORD | there is | mercy, in him is | plenti | ful re|demption.

It is he who will | redeem | Israel from all | its i | niqui | ties.





Pentecost Vigil

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, * and re | new the | face of the | earth. or Al | - - | - * le | lu | - - | ia..

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!

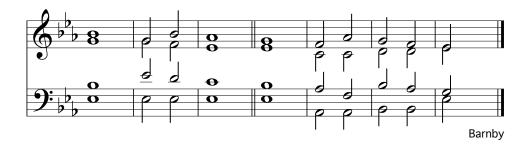
O LORD my | God, how | great you | are, clothed in maje | sty and | honor, wrapped in | light as | with a | robe!

How many are your | works, O | LORD!
In wisdom | you have | made them | all.
The earth is full | of your | creatures.
Bless the | LORD, | O my | soul.

All of these | look to | you
to give them | their food | in due | season.
You give it, they ga | ther it | up;
you open wide your hand, | they | are well | filled.

You take away their | breath, they | die, returning to the | dust from | which they | came. You send forth your spirit, and they | are cre | ated,





Pentecost Sunday

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, * and re | new the | face of the | earth. or $Al | - - | - * le | \underline{lu} | - - | ia$.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!

O LORD my | God, how | great you | are.

How many are your | works, O | LORD!

The earth is | full of | your crea | tures.

You take away their | breath, they | die, returning to the | dust from | which they | came. You send forth your spirit, and they | are cre | ated, and you renew | the face | of the | earth.

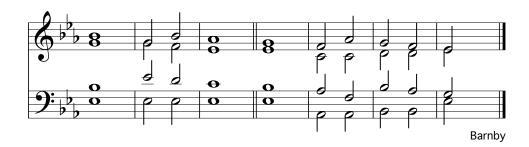
May the glory of the LORD | last for | ever!

May the LORD | rejoice | in his | works!

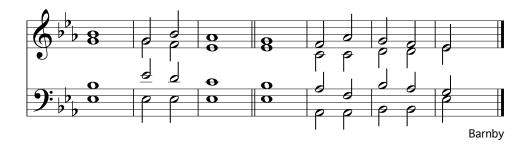
May my thoughts be plea | sing to | him.

I will | rejoice | in the | LORD.









Ascension

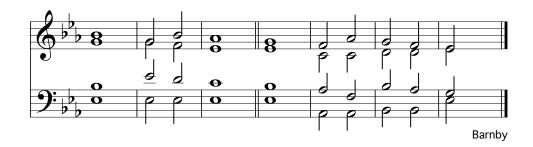
R. God mounts his throne to I shouts of I joy a blare of | trumpets | for the | Lord. or Al | - - | - * le | <u>lu</u> | - - | ia.

All peoples, I clap your I hands. Cry to | God with | shouts of | joy! For the LORD, the | Most High, is | awesome, the great king | over | all the | earth.

God goes up with I shouts of I joy. The LORD goes | up with | trumpet | blast. Sing praise for | God; sing | praise! Sing | praise to our | king; sing | praise!

God is king of | all the | earth. Sing | praise with | all your | skill. God reigns | over the | nations. God sits u | pon his | holy | throne.





Responsorial Psalm: Ps 34:4-5, 6-7, 16-17, 18-19

R. From all | their dis | tress • God | res | cues the | just.

Glorify the | LORD with | me, let us to | ge.ther ex | to | his | name. I sought the LORD, and he | answered | me and delivered | me from | all my | fears.

Look to him that you may be radi | ant with | joy, and your faces | may not | blush with | shame.

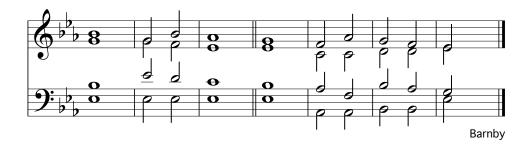
When the poor one called out, | the LORD | heard, and from all his dis|tress he | <u>saved</u> | him.

The LORD has eyes | for the | just, and | ears | for their | cry.

The LORD confronts the | evil | doers, to destroy remembrance | of them | from the | earth.

When the just cry out, | the LORD | hears them, and from all their dis|tress he | rescues | them. The LORD is close to the | broken | hearted; and those who are crushed in | spirit | he | saves.





First Sunday of Advent - B

R. Lord, make us | turn to | you; let us see your face | and we | shall be | saved.

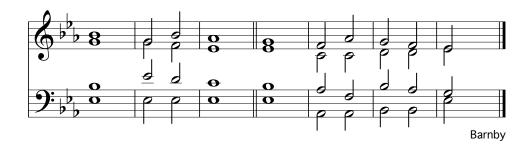
O shepherd of | <u>Isra</u> el, | hear us, enthroned on the | cheru | bim, shine | forth. Rouse | up your | might and | come to | <u>save</u> | us.

God of hosts, turn again, | we im | plore; look | down from | heaven and | see.

Visit this vine | and pro | tect it, the vine your right hand has planted, the son of man you | have claimed | for your | self.

May your hand be on the man at | your right | hand, the son of man you have | confirmed | as your | own. And we shall never forsake | you a | gain; give us life that we may | call u | pon your | name.





Second Sunday of Advent - B

R. Lord, let us | see your | kindness, * and | grant us | your sal | vation.

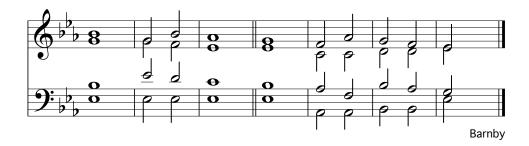
I will hear what the | LORD God | speaks; he speaks of peace for his | people | and his | faithful. His salvation is near for | those who | fear him, and his glory | will dwell | in our | land.

Merciful love and faithful | ness have | met; jus | tice and | peace have | kissed.

Faithfulness shall spring | from the | earth, and | justice look | down from | heaven.

Also the LORD will be | stow his | bounty, and our | earth shall | yield its | increase. Justice will | march be | fore him, and guide | his steps | on the | way.





Third Sunday of Advent - B

R. My | -- | soul * re | joices | in my | God.

My soul proclaims the greatness | of the | Lord, and my spirit re | joices in | God my | Savior.

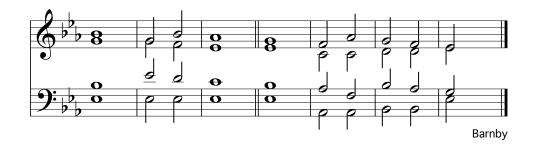
Because he has regarded his handmaid | in her | lowliness; behold, henceforth all gene | rations will | call me | blessed.

For the Almighty has done great | things for | me.
And | holy | is his | name.
And his loving mercy is from | age to | age
for | those | who | fear him.

He has filled the hungry | with good | things, and has sent | the rich | away | empty.

He has come to the help of | Israel his | servant, mindful | of his | loving | mercy.





Fourth Sunday of Advent - B

R. For ever | I will | sing * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

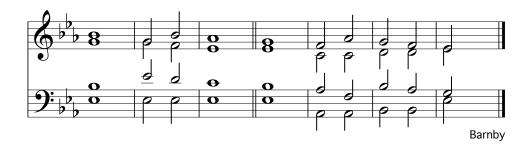
I will sing forever of your | mercies, O | Lord; through all ages my mouth will | proclaim | your fi | delity. I have declared your mercy is es | tablished for | ever; your fidelity | stands firm | as the | heavens.

"With my chosen one I have | made a | covenant; I have sworn | to Da | vid my | servant: I will establish your de | scendants for | ever, and set up | your throne | through all | ages."

"He will call out to me, 'You | are my | father, my God, the | rock of | my sal | vation.'

I will keep my faithful love | for him | always; with him my | cove | nant shall | last."





Christmas Vigil

R. For ever | I will | sing * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

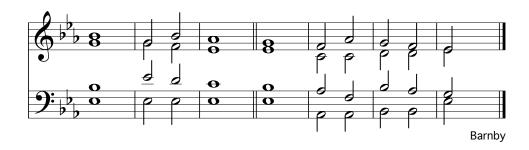
"With my chosen one I have | made a | covenant;
I have | sworn to | <u>David</u> my | servant:
I will establish your de | <u>scendants</u> for | ever,
and set up your | <u>throne</u> | through all | ages."

How blessed the people who | know your | praise, who walk, O LORD, | in the | light of your | face, who find their joy every day | in your | name, who make your | justice their | joyful ac | claim.

"He will call out to me, | 'You are my | father, my God, the | rock of | my sal | vation.'

I will keep my faithful love | for him | always; with | him my | covenant shall | last."





Christmas Mass at Midnight

R. Today | is | born * our | Savior, | Christ the | Lord.

O sing a new song | to the | LORD; sing to the | LORD, | all the | earth. O sing | to the | LORD; bless | | his | name.

Proclaim his salvation | day by | day.

Tell among the | <u>na</u> | tions his | glory,

And | <u>his</u> | wonders,

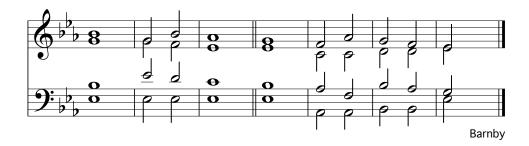
a | <u>mong</u> | all the | peoples.

Let the heavens rejoice and | earth be | glad; let the sea and all with | in it | thunder | praise. Let the land and all it | bears re | joice. Then will all the trees of the | wood | shout for | joy.

At the presence of the LORD, | for he | comes, he | comes to | judge the | earth.

He will judge the | world with | justice; he will govern the | peoples | with his | truth.





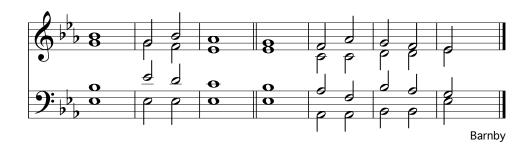
Christmas Mass at Dawn

R. A light will shine on | us this | day: the | Lord is | born for | us.

The LORD is king, let | earth re | joice; let the | many | islands • be | glad. The skies pro | claim his j| ustice; all | peoples | see his | glory.

Light shines forth | for the | just one, and joy for the | up | right of | heart. Rejoice in the | LORD, you | just; to the memory of his | holi | ness give | thanks.





Christmas Mass During the Day

R. All the ends | of the | earth have seen the | saving | <u>power</u> of | God.

O sing a new song | to the | LORD, for | he | has worked | wonders. His right hand and his | holy | arm have | brought sal | va | tion.

The LORD has made known | his sal | vation, has shown his de | liverance | to the | nations. He has remembered his | merci ful | love and his | truth for the | house of | Israel.

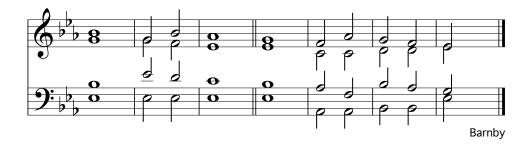
All the ends of the | earth have | seen the sal | vation | of our | God.

Shout to the LORD, | all the | earth; break forth into joyous song, and | sing | out your | praise.

Sing psalms to the LORD | with the | harp, with the harp | and the | sound of | song.

With trumpets and the sound | of the | horn, raise a shout be | fore the | King, the | LORD.





Holy Family - B

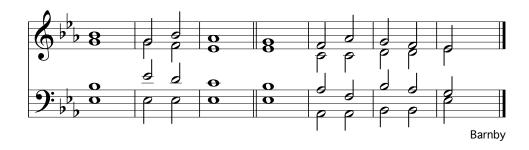
R. The | Lord re | members * his | co ve | nant for | ever.

Give thanks to the LORD; pro | claim his | name. Make known his | deeds a | mong the | peoples. O sing to him, | sing his | praise; tell | all his | wonder ful | works!

Glory in his | holy | name; let the hearts that | seek the | LORD re | joice. Turn to the LORD | and his | strength; con | stantly | seek his | face.

O children of Abra | ham, his | servant, O descendants | of the | <u>Jacob</u> he | chose, he, the LORD, | is our | God; his judgments | are in | all the | earth.





Mary Mother of God

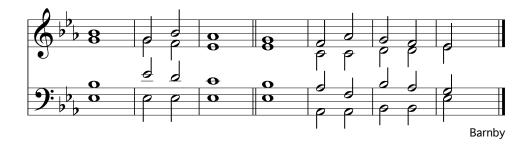
R. May | God | bless * us | in | his | mercy.

O God, be gra | cious and | bless us and let your face | shed its | light u | pon us. So will your ways be known | upon | earth and all nations | <u>learn</u> | your sal | vation.

Let the | nations be | glad, and | shout | for | joy, with uprightness you | rule the | peoples; you | guide the | nations on | earth.

Let the peoples praise | you, O | God; let | all the | peoples | praise you. May God still give | us his | blessing that all the ends of the | earth | may re | vere him.





Epiphany

R. Lord, | every | nation * on | earth | will a | dore you.

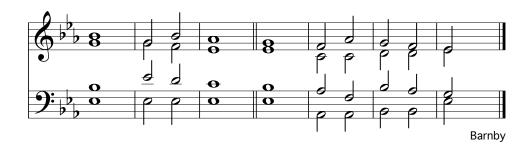
O God, give your judgment | to the | king, to a | king's | son your | justice, that he may judge your | people in | justice, and your | poor | in right | judgment.

In his days shall | justice | flourish, and great peace till the moon is <u>no</u> more. He shall rule from | sea to | sea, from the River to the | bounds | of the | earth.

The kings of Tarshish and the islands shall | pay him | tribute. The kings of Sheba and | Seba shall | bring him | gifts. Before him all kings | shall fall | prostrate, all | nations shall | serve | him.

For he shall save the needy | when they | cry, the poor, | and those | who are | helpless. He will have pity on the weak | and the | needy, and save the lives of the needy.





Baptism of the Lord - B

R. You will draw | water | joyfully from | the springs | of sal | vation.

See, God is | my sal | vation!

I will trust and | will not | be a | fraid,
for the LORD is my strength | and my | praise,
and he | has been | my sal | vation.

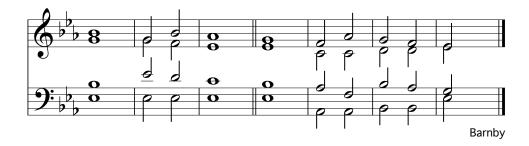
With joy will | you draw | water from | the springs | of sal | vation.

Give thanks to the LORD, in | voke his | name; make known among the peoples his deeds; proclaim that | his name | is ex | alted.

Sing to the LORD for he | has wrought | wonders; let this be | known through | all the | earth.

Shout aloud and sing praise, you who | dwell in | Sion, for great in your midst is the | Holy | One of | Israel.





Ash Wednesday

R. Be | merci | ful, * O | Lord, for | we have | sinned.

Have mercy on | me, O | God, according to | your mer | ciful | love; according to your | great com | passion, blot | out my | transgres | sions.

Wash me completely from | my in | iquity, and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

My transgressions, | truly I | know them; my sin | is al | ways be | fore me.

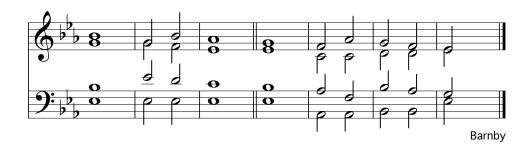
Against you, you alone, | have I | sinned; what is evil in your | sight | I have | done. Create a pure heart for | me, O | God; renew a steadfast | spirit | within | me.

Do not cast me away | from your | presence; take not your holy | spirit | from | me.

Restore in me the joy of | your sal | vation; sustain in | me a | willing | spirit.

O Lord, o | pen my | lips and my mouth | shall pro | claim your | praise.





First Sunday of Lent - B

R. Your | ways, O | Lord, are love and truth to | those who | keep your | covenant.

O LORD, make me | know your | ways.

Teach | me | your | paths.

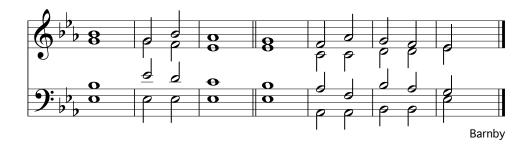
Guide me in your | truth, and | teach me;

for you are the | God of | my sal | vation.

Remember your com | <u>passion</u>, O | LORD, and your merciful love, for | they are | from of | old. In your merciful | love re | member me, because of | your good | ness, O | LORD.

Good and upright | is the | LORD;
he | shows the | way to | sinners.
He guides the humble | in right | judgment;
to the humble | he teach | es his | way.





Second Sunday of Lent - B

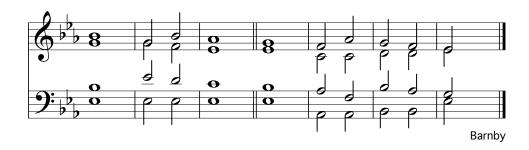
R. I will walk be | fore the | Lord, * in | the land | of the | living.

I trusted, even | when I | said, "I | am sore | ly af | flicted." How precious in the eyes | of the | LORD is | the death | of his | faithful.

Your servant, LORD, your | servant am | I, the son of your handmaid; | you have | loosened my | bonds. A thanksgiving sacri | fice I | make; I will call on | the name | of the | LORD.

My vows to the LORD I \mid will ful \mid fill be | fore all | his peo | ple, in the courts of the house | of the | LORD, in | your midst, | O Je | rusalem.





Third Sunday of Lent - B

R. Lord, you | have the | words * of | ever | lasting | life.

The law of the | LORD is | perfect; it | revives | the | soul.

The decrees of the | LORD are | steadfast; they give | wisdom | to the | simple.

The precepts of the | LORD are | right; they | glad | den the | heart.

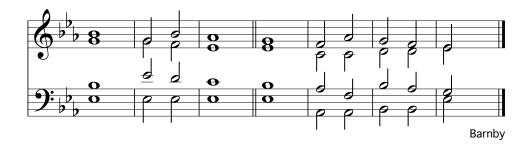
The command of the | LORD is | clear; it | gives light | to the | eyes.

The fear of the | LORD is | pure, a | biding | for | ever. The judgments of the | LORD are | true; they are, | all of | them, | just.

They are more to be de | sired than | gold, than | quanti | ties of | gold.

And sweeter are | they than | honey, than honey | flowing | from the | comb.





Fourth Sunday of Lent - B

R. Let my | tongue be | silenced, * if | I e | ver for | get you!

By the | rivers of | Babylon there we sat and wept, | remem | bering | Sion; on the pop | lars that | grew there we | hung | up our | harps.

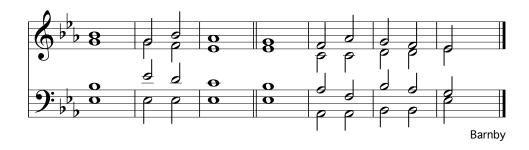
For it was there | that they | asked us, our captors, for songs, our | oppres | sors, for | joy. "Sing to us," | they | said, "one of | Si | on's | songs."

O how | could we | sing
the song of the | LORD on | foreign | soil?

If I forget | you, Je | rusalem,
let my | right | hand | wither!

O let my tongue cleave | to my | palate if I | remem | ber you | not, if I prize | not Je | rusalem as the | first | of my | joys!





Fifth Sunday of Lent - B

R. Create | a clean | heart * in | \underline{me} , | \underline{O} | God.

Have mercy on | me, O | God, according to your | mer | ciful | love; according to your | great com | passion, blot out | my | trans | gressions.

Wash me completely from | my in | iquity, and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

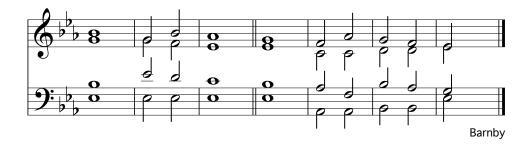
Create a pure heart for | me, O | God; renew a steadfast | spi | rit with | in me.

Do not cast me away | from your | presence; take not your | holy | spirit from | me.

Restore in me the joy of | your sal | vation; sustain in | me a | willing | spirit.

I will teach trans | gressors your | ways, that sinners | may re | turn to | you.





Passion [Palm] Sunday

R. My | God, my | God, * why have | you a | bandoned | me?

All who see | me de | ride me; they curl their | lips, they | toss their | heads: "He trusted in the LORD, | let him | save him; let him release him, for | in him | he de | lights."

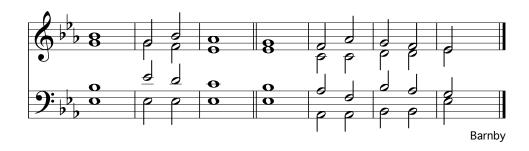
For dogs | have sur | rounded me; a band of the | wicked | besets | me. They tear holes in my hands | and my | feet; I can count ever | y one | of my | bones.

They divide my | clothing a | mong them, they | cast lots | for my | robe.

But you, O LORD, do not stay | afar | off; my | strength, make | haste to | help me!

I will tell of your name | to my | kin, and praise you in the | midst of | the as |sembly; "You who fear the LORD, give him praise; all descendants of Jacob, | give him | glory; revere him, all you | descend | ants of | Israel.





Holy Thursday

R. Our | blessing | cup is a communion | with the | Blood of | Christ.

How can I re | pay the | LORD for all his | goodness | to | me?

The cup of salvation | I will | raise;

I will call on the | name | of the | LORD.

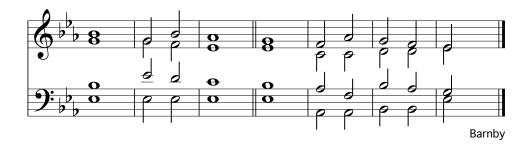
How precious in the eyes |of the |LORD is the |death of his | faith |ful.

Your servant am I, the son | of your | handmaid; you have | loosened | my |bonds.

A thanksgiving sacri | fice I | make;
I will call on the | name | of the | LORD.

My vows to the LORD I | will ful | fill
be | fore | all his | people.





Good Friday

R. Father, in | to your | hands * I | com mend | my | spirit.

In you, O LORD, | I take | refuge. Let me | never be | put to | shame. In your justice, | set me | free. Into your hands | I com | mend my | spirit.

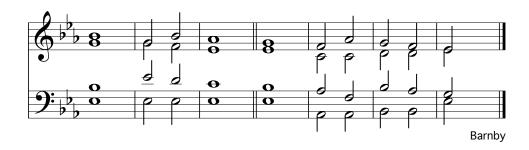
You | will re | deem me, O | LORD, O | faithful | God. Because of | all my | foes I have | become | a re | proach.

An object of scorn to my neighbors and of fear | to my | friends. Those who see me in the street | flee | from | me. I am forgotten, like | someone | dead, and have be come | like a | broken | vessel.

But as for me, I trust in | you, O | LORD; I say, | "You | are my | God. My lot is in your | hands, de | liver me from the hands of my enemies | and those | who pur | sue me."

Let your face shine on your servant. Save me | in your | merci ful | love. Be strong, let your | heart take | courage, all who | hope | in the | LORD.





Easter Vigil After the first reading:

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, and re | new the | face of the | earth.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!
O LORD my | God, how | great you | are, clothed in | majesty and | honor,
wrapped in | light as | with a | robe!

You set the earth on | its found | ation, immovable | from age | to | age.

You wrapped it with the depths | like a | cloak; the waters stood | higher | than the | mountains.

You make springs gush forth | in the | valleys; they flow | in bet | ween the | hills.

There the birds of heaven | build their | nests; from the | branches they | sing their | song.

From your dwelling you | water the | hills; by your | works the | earth has its | fill.

You make the grass grow for the cattle and plants to serve | mankind's | need, that he may | bring forth | bread from the | earth.

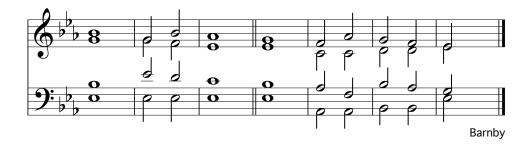
How many are your | works, O | LORD!

In wisdom | you have | made them | all.

The earth is full | of your | creatures.

Bless the | LORD, | O my | soul.





Or:

R. The earth | is | full * of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

For the word of the | LORD is | faithful, and all | his works | to be | trusted.

The LORD loves | <u>justice</u> and | right, and his merci | ful love | fills the | earth.

By the word of the LORD the | heavens were | made, by the breath of | his mouth | all their | host.

As in a flask, he collects the waves | of the | ocean; he stores up | the depths | of the | sea.

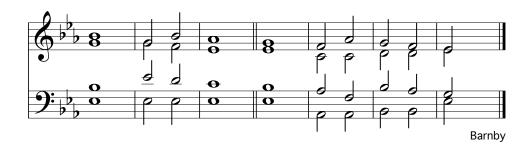
Blessed the nation whose God | is the | LORD, the people he has | chosen | as his | heritage. From the heavens the | Lord looks | forth; he sees all | the chil | dren of | men.

Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD.

He is | our help | and our | shield.

May your merciful love | be u | pon us,
as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.





Easter Sunday

R. This is the day the | Lord has | made; let | us re | joice • and be | glad.

Give praise to the LORD, for | he is |good; his | mercy en | dures for | ever.

Let the house of | Israel | say,

"His | mercy en | dures for | ever."

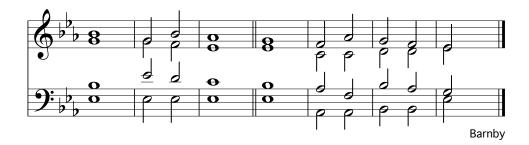
"The LORD's right hand has done | mighty | deeds; his | right hand | is ex | alted."

I shall not die, | I shall | live and re | count the | deeds of the | LORD.

The stone that the | <u>builders</u> re | jected has be | come the | corner | stone.

By the LORD has | this been | done, a | marvel | in our | eyes.





Third Sunday of Easter - B

R. <u>Lord</u>, |--|-* let your $|\underline{face}|$ shine on $|\underline{us}|$ or Al $|\underline{(a)}|$ $|\underline{(a)}|$ * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

I called, the God of justice | gave me | answer; from anguish you released me, | have mer | cy and | hear me! Know that the LORD works wonders | for his | faithful one; the LORD will hear me | when e | ver I | call him.

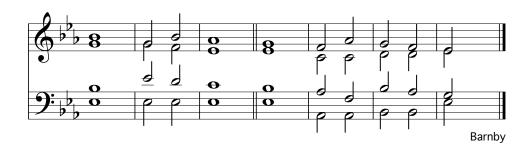
"What can bring us happiness?" | many | say.

Lift up the light of your | face on | us, O | LORD.

In peace I will lie down and | fall a | sleep,

for you alone, O LORD, | make me | dwell in | safety.





Fourth Sunday of Easter - B

R. The stone rejected | by the | builders has be | come the | corner | stone.

Give praise to the LORD, for | he is | good; his | mercy en | dures for | ever.

It is better to take refuge | in the | LORD than to | trust | in | man; it is better to take refuge | in the | LORD than | to trust | in prin | ces.

I will thank you, for | you have | answered, and | you are | my sa | vior.

The stone that the build | ers re | jected has be | come the | corner | stone.

By the LORD has | this been | done,
a | marvel | in our | eyes.

Blest is he who comes in the name | of the | LORD.

We bless you | from the | house of the | LORD.

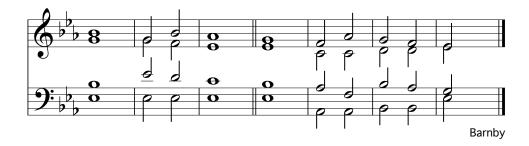


You are my | God, I | praise you.

My God, | I ex | alt | you.

Give praise to the LORD, for | he is | good;

his | mercy en | dures for | ever.



Fifth Sunday of Easter - B

R. I will | praise you, | Lord, * in the as | sembly | of your | people. or Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

My vows I will pay before | those who | fear him.

The poor shall eat | and shall | have their | fill.

They shall praise the LORD, | those who | seek him.

May their hearts live on for | ever | and e | ver!

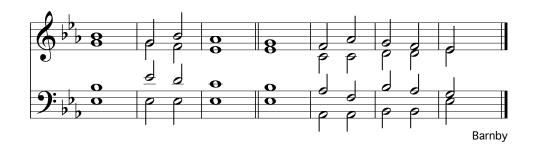
All the earth shall remember and return | to the | LORD, all families of the | nations wor | ship be | fore him. They shall worship him, all the mighty | of the | earth; before him shall bow all who go | down | to the | dust.

And my soul shall live for him, my de | scendants | serve him.

They shall tell of the LORD to gene | rations | yet to | come, declare his saving justice to peoples | yet un | born:

"These are the | things the | LORD has | done."





Sixth Sunday of Easter - B

R. The Lord | has re | vealed * to the | <u>nations</u> his | saving | power. or Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

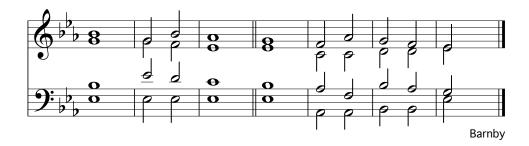
O sing a new song | to the | LORD, for | he has | worked | wonders. His right hand and his | holy | arm have | brought | sal | vation.

The LORD has made known | his sal | vation, has shown his de | liver ance | to the | nations. He has remembered his | merci ful | love and his truth | for the | house of | Israel.

All the ends of the | earth have | seen the sal | vation | of our | God.

Shout to the LORD, | all the | earth; break forth into joyous song, | and sing | out your | praise.





Ascension

R. God mounts his throne to | shouts of | joy a blare of | trumpets | for the | Lord. or Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

All peoples, | clap your | hands.

Cry to | God with | shouts of | joy!

For the LORD, the | Most High, is | awesome, the great king | over | all the | earth.

God goes up with | shouts of | joy.

The LORD goes | up with | trumpet | blast.

Sing praise for | God; sing | praise!

Sing | praise to our | king; sing | praise!

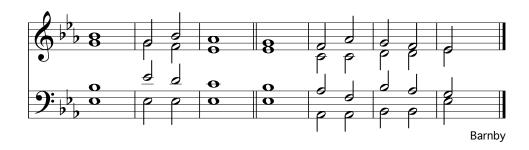
God is king of | all the | earth.

Sing | praise with | all your | skill.

God reigns | over the | nations.

God sits u | pon his | holy | throne.





Seventh Sunday of Easter - B

R. The | Lord has | set * his | <u>throne</u> | <u>in</u> | heaven. or Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and all within | me, his | holy | name. Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and never | forget | all his | benefits.

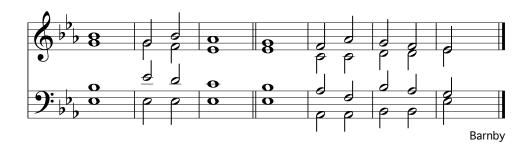
For as the heavens are high a | bove the | earth, so strong his | mercy for | those who | fear him.

As far as the east is | from the | west, so far from us does he | remove | our trans | gressions.

The LORD has fixed his | throne in | heaven, and his kingdom is | ruling | over | all.

Bless the LORD, all | you his | angels, mighty in | power, ful | filling his | word.





Pentecost Vigil

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, and re | new the | face of the | earth. or Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!
O LORD my | God, how | great you | are, clothed in | majesty and | honor, wrapped in | light as | with a | robe!

How many are your | works, O | LORD!

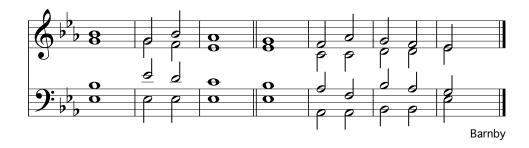
In wisdom | you have | made them | all.

The earth is full | of your | creatures.

Bless the | LORD, | O my | soul.

All of these | look to | you
to give them | their food | in due | season.
You give it, they | gather it | up;
you open wide your hand, | they | are well | filled.





Pentecost Sunday

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, and re | new the | face of the | earth. or Al |(a)| (a) * le | lu | i | a.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!
O LORD my | God, how | great you | are.
How many are your | works, O | LORD!
The earth is | full of | your crea | tures.

You take away their | breath, they | die, returning to the | dust from | which they | came. You send forth your spirit, and they | are cre | ated, and you renew | the face | of the | earth.

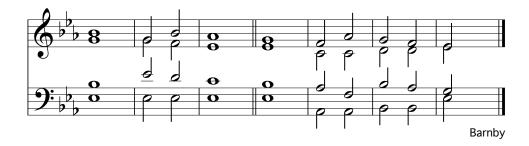
May the glory of the LORD | last for | ever!

May the LORD | rejoice | in his | works!

May my thoughts be plea | sing to | him.

I will | rejoice | in the | LORD.





Trinity Sunday - B

R. Blessed | the | people * the Lord has | chosen • to | be his | own.

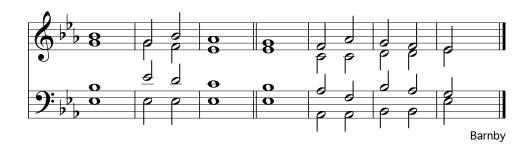
The word of the | LORD is | faithful, and all | his works | to be | trusted. The LORD loves | justice and | right, and his merciful | love | fills the | earth.

By the word of the LORD the | heavens were | made, by the breath of his | mouth | all their | host. He spoke, and it | came to | be. He com | manded; it | stood in | place.

Yes, the LORD'S eyes are on | those who | fear him, who hope in | his mer | ciful | love, to rescue their | souls from | death, to keep | them a | live in | famine.

Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD. He is our help and our shield. May your merciful love | be u | pon us, as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.





Body and Blood of Christ - B

R. I will take the cup | of sal | vation, and call on | the name | of the | Lord. or Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ \underline{i} | a.

How can I re | pay the | LORD for all | his good | ness to | me?

The cup of salvation | I will | raise;

I will call on | the name | of the | LORD.

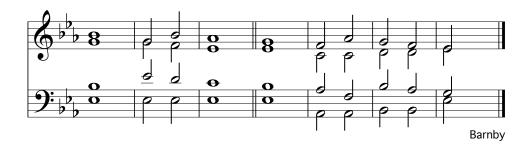
How precious in the eyes | of the | LORD is | the death | of his | faithful.

Your servant am I, the son | of your | handmaid; you | have loos | ened my | bonds.

A thanksgiving sacri | fice I | make;
I will call on | the name | of the | LORD.

My vows to the LORD I | will ful | fill
be | fore all | his peo | ple.





Sacred Heart - B

R. You will draw | water | joyfully from | the springs | of sal | vation.

See, God is | my sal | vation!

I will trust and | will not | be a | fraid,
for the LORD is my strength | and my | praise,
and he | has been | my sal | vation.

With joy will you draw water from the springs | of sal | vation. give thanks to the LORD, | <u>in</u> | voke his | name;

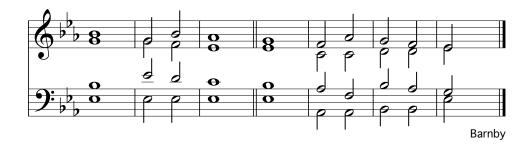
Make known among the | <u>peoples</u> his | deeds;

proclaim that | his name | is ex | alted.

Sing to the LORD for he | has wrought | wonders; let this be | known through | all the | earth.

Shout aloud and sing praise, you who | dwell in | Sion, for great in your midst is the | Holy | One of | Israel.





Second Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Here | am I, | Lord; * I | come to | do your | will.

I waited, I waited | for the | LORD, and | he stooped | down to | me.

He put a new song in | to my | mouth, praise | of | our | God.

You delight not in sacri | fice and | offerings, but | in an | open | ear.

You do not ask for holo | caust and | victim.

Then I said, | "See, | I have | come."

In the scroll of the book | it stands | written of me:

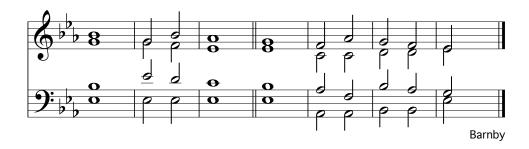
"I de | light to | do your | will.

O | my | God;

your instruction | lies deep | within | me."

Your justice I | have pro | claimed





Third Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Teach | (teach) | me * your | ways, | O | Lord.

O LORD, make me | know your | ways.

Teach | me | your | paths.

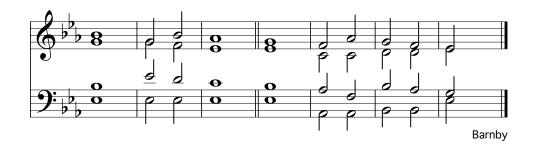
Guide me in your | truth, and | teach me;

for you are the | God of | my sal | vation.

Remember your com | <u>passion</u>, O | LORD, and your merciful love, for | they are | from of | old. In your merciful | love re | member me, because of | your good | ness, O | LORD.

Good and upright | is the | LORD;
he | shows the | way to | sinners.
He guides the humble | in right | judgment;
to the humble | he teach | es his | way.





Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. If today you | hear his | voice, * harden | not | your | hearts.

Come, let us ring out our joy | to the | LORD; hail | the rock | who | saves us.

Let us come into his presence, | giving | thanks; let us hail him | with a | song of | praise.

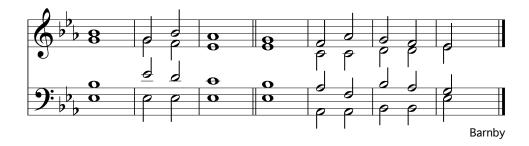
O come; let us bow | and bend | low.

Let us kneel before | the God | who made | us,
for he is our God and we the people who belong | to his | pasture,
the flock that | is led | by his | hand.

O that today you would listen | to his | voice!

"Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
as on that day at | Massah | in the | desert
when your forebears put me | to the | test;
when they tried me, | though they | saw my | work."





Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

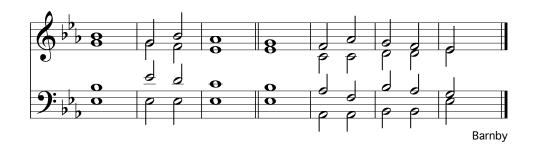
R. Praise | the | Lord, * who | heals the | broken | hearted.

How good to sing psalms | to our | God; how pleasant | to chant | fitting | praise! The LORD builds | up Je | rusalem and | brings back | Israel's | exiles;

He heals the | broken | hearted;
he | binds up | all their | wounds.
He counts out the number | of the | stars;
he calls | each one | by its | name.

Our Lord is great | and al | mighty;
his wisdom | can ne | ver be | measured.
The LORD lifts | up the | lowly;
he casts down the | wicked | to the | ground.





Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I turn to you, Lord, in | time of | trouble, and you fill me with | the joy | of sal | vation.

Blessed is he whose transgression | is for | given, whose | sin | is re | mitted.

Blessed the man to whom the LORD im | putes no | guilt, in whose | spirit | is no | guile.

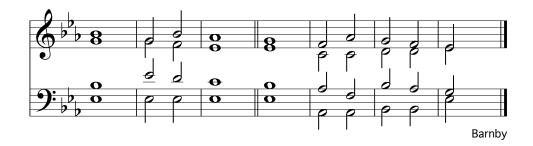
To you I have acknowledged my sin; my guilt I | did not | hide. I said, "I will confess my transgression to the LORD."

And you have forgiven | the guilt | of my | sin.

Rejoice in the LORD; ex | ult, you | just!

Ring out your joy, | all you | upright of | heart!





Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, | heal my | soul, * for I | have sinned | against | you.

Blessed is he who has concern | for the | poor.

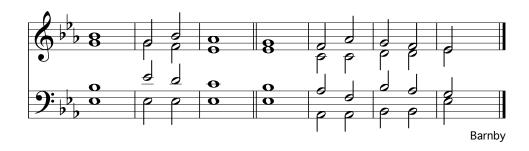
In time of trouble, the | LORD will | rescue | him.

The LORD will guard him, give him life,
and make him blessed | in the | land,
not give him up to | the will | of his | foes.

The LORD will help him on his | bed of | pain; you will bring him back | from sick | ness to | health. As for me, I said, "LORD, have | mercy on | me; heal my soul, for I | have sinned | against | you."

In my integrity you | have up | held me, and have set me in | your pre | sence for | ever. Blest be the LORD, the | God of | Israel, from age to | age. A | men. A | men.





Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The | Lord | (Lord) * is | kind and | merci | ful.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and all within | me, his | holy | name. Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and never | forget | all his | benefits.

It is the Lord who forgives | all your | sins, who heals ev | ery one | of your | ills, who redeems your life | from the | grave, who crowns you with | mercy | and com | passion.

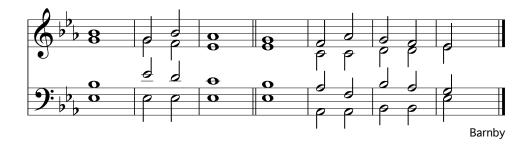
The LORD is com | passionate and | gracious, slow to anger | and | rich in | mercy.

He does not treat us according | to our | sins, nor repay us ac | cording | to our | faults.

As far as the east is | from the | west, so far from us does he | remove | our trans | gressions.

As a father has compassion | on his | children, the LORD'S compassion is | on those | who fear | him.





Ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Sing | with | joy * to | God | our | help.

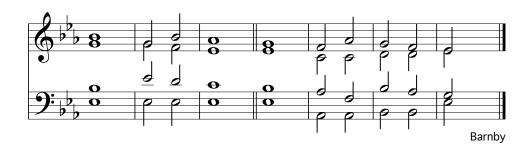
Raise a song and | sound the | timbrel, the sweet-sound | ing harp | and the | lute; blow the trumpet at | the new | moon, when the moon | is full, | on our | feast.

For this is a | statute in | Israel, a command | of the | God of | Jacob. He made it a de | cree for | Joseph, when he went out | from the | land of | Egypt.

A voice I did not know | said to | me: "I freed your | shoulder | from the | burden; your hands were freed from the | builder's | basket. You called in dis | tress and | I de | livered you."

"Let there be no strange | god a | mong you, nor shall you wor | ship a | foreign | god. I am the | LORD your | God, who brought you up | from the | land of | Egypt."





Tenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. With the Lord | there is | mercy, and | fullness | of re | demption.

Out of the depths I cry to | you, O | LORD; Lord, | hear | my | voice! O let your ears | be at | tentive to the | sound | of my | pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should | mark i | niquities, Lord, | who | could | stand?

But with you is | found for | giveness, that | you may | be re | vered.

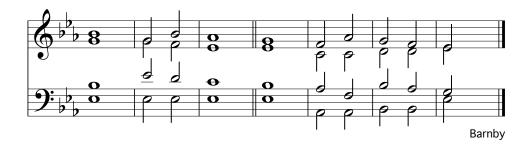
I long for | you, O | LORD, my | soul longs | for his | word. My soul hopes | in the | Lord more than | watchmen | for day | break.

Let Israel hope | for the | LORD.

For with the LORD there is mercy, in him is | plenti | ful re | demption.

It is he who will | redeem | Israel from | all | its in | iquities.





Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, | it is | good * to | give | thanks to | you. |

It is good to give thanks | to the | LORD,

to make music to | your name, | O Most | High,

to proclaim your loving mercy | in the | morning,

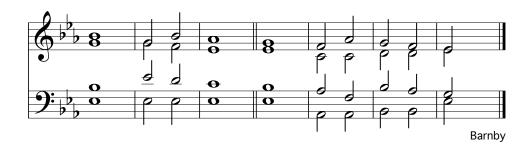
and your truth in the | watches | of the | night.

The just will flourish | like the | palm tree, and grow like a | Le | ba non | cedar.

Planted in the house | of the | LORD, they will flourish in | the courts | of our | God.

Still bearing fruit when | they are | old, still | full of | sap, still | green, to proclaim that the LORD | is up | right. In him, my | rock, there | is no | wrong.





Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Give thanks | to the Lord, * his | love is | ever | lasting. or Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

Some went down to the | sea in | ships, to trade | on the | mighty | waters.

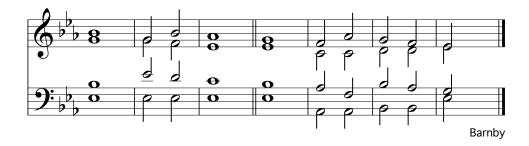
These have seen the deeds | of the | LORD, the wonders | he does | in the | deep.

For he spoke and raised | up the | storm-wind, tossing high | the waves | of the | sea that surged to heaven and dropped | to the | depths. Their souls melted a | way in | their dis | tress.

Then they cried to the LORD | in their | need, and he rescued | them from | their dis | tress. He stilled the | storm to | whisper, and the waves | of the | sea were | hushed.

They rejoiced because | of the | calm, and he led them to the | haven | they de | sired. Let them thank the LORD | for his | mercy, his wonders for the | children | of his | men.





Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I will | praise you, | Lord, * for | you have | rescued | me.

I will extol you, LORD, for you have | raised me | up, and have not let my enemies | rejoice | over | me.O LORD, you have lifted up my soul | from the | grave, restored me to life from those who | sink in | to the | pit.

Sing psalms to the LORD, you | faithful | ones; give thanks | to his | holy | name.

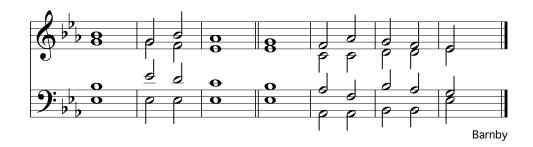
His anger lasts a moment; his favor | all through | life.

At night come | tears, but | dawn brings | joy.

Hear, O LORD, and have mer | cy on | me;
be | my help | er, O | LORD.

You have changed my mourning | into | dancing.
O LORD my God, I | will thank | you for | ever.





Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Our eyes are fixed | on the | Lord, * plead | ing for | his | mercy.

To you have I lifted | up my | eyes, you | who dwell | in the | heavens. Behold, like the | eyes of | slaves on | the hand | of their | lords.

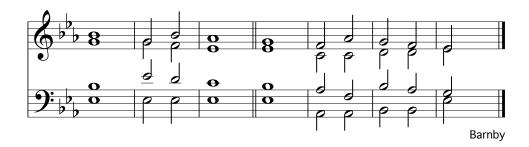
Like the eyes | of a | servant
on | the hand | of her | mistress,
so our eyes are on the | LORD our | God,
till | he show | us his | mercy.

Have mercy on us, | LORD, have | mercy.

We | are filled | with con | tempt.

Indeed, all too full is our soul with the scorn | of the | arrogant, the | disdain | of the | proud.





Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, let us | see your | kindness, and | grant us | your sal | vation.

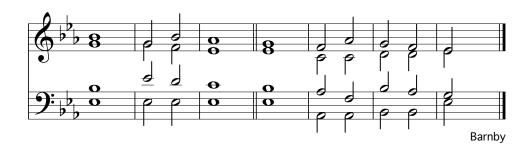
I will hear what the | LORD God | speaks; he speaks of peace for his | people | and his | faithful. His salvation is near for | those who | fear him, and his glory | will dwell | in our | land.

Merciful love and faithful | ness have | met; justice | and peace | <u>have</u> | kissed.

Faithfulness shall spring | from the | earth, and justice | look down | <u>from</u> | heaven.

Also the LORD will be | stow his | bounty, and our | earth shall | yield its | increase. Justice will | march be | fore him, and guide | his steps | on the | way.





Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The Lord | is my | shepherd; there is | nothing | I shall | want.

The LORD | is my | shepherd; there is | nothing | I shall | want. Fresh and green | are the | pastures where | he gives | me re | pose.

Near restful wa | ters he | leads me; he | revives | my | soul. He guides me along | the right | path, for the | sake | of his | name.

Though I should walk in the valley
of the sha | dow of | death,
no | evil | would I | fear,
for | you are | with me.
Your crook and your staff | will give | me com | fort.

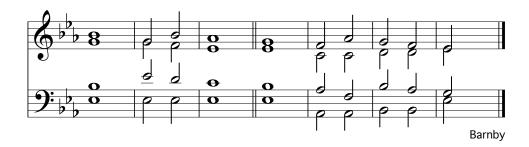
You have prepared a ta | ble be | fore me in | the sight | of my | foes.

My head you have anoint | ed with | oil; my cup | is o | verflow | ing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall | follow | me all | the days | of my | life.

In the LORD'S own house | shall I | dwell for | length of | days un | ending.





Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The hand of | the Lord | feeds us; he | answers | all our | needs.

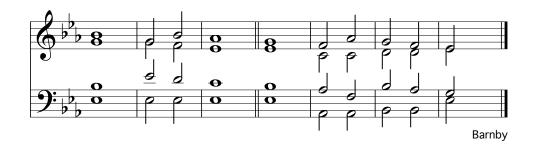
All your works shall thank | you, O | LORD, and all your | faithful | ones bless | you. They shall speak of the glory | of your | reign, and de | clare your | mighty | deeds.

The eyes of all | look to | you, and you give them | their food | in due | season. You open your | hand and | satisfy the desire of | every | living | thing.

The LORD is just in | all his | ways, and | holy in | all his | deeds.

The LORD is close to | all who | call him, who | call on | him in | truth.





Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The | Lord gave | them * bread | from | hea | ven.

The things we have heard and understood, the things our fa | thers have | told us, we will tell to | the next | gene | ration:

The glories of the Lord | and his | might, and the marvel | ous deeds | he has | done.

He commanded the | clouds a | bove, and | opened the | gates of | heaven. He rained down | manna to | eat, and | gave them | bread rom | heaven.

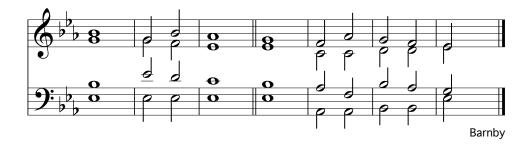
Man ate the | bread of | angels.

He sent them | abun | dance of | food.

So he brought them to his | holy | land,

to the mountain | his right | hand had | won.





Nineteenth and Twentieth Sundays in Ordinary Time - B

R. Taste | and | see * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

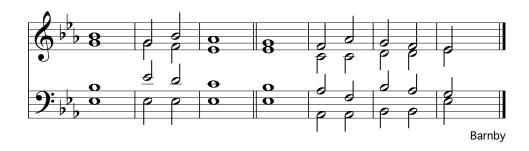
I will bless the LORD | at all | times; praise of him is | always | in my | mouth. In the LORD my soul shall | make its | boast; the humble shall | hear | and be | glad.

Glorify the | LORD with | me; together | let us | praise his | name. I sought the LORD, | and he | answered me; from all my | terrors he | set me | free.

Look toward him | and be | radiant; let your | faces not | be a | bashed. This lowly one called; | the LORD | heard, and rescued him | from all | his dis | tress.

The angel of the LORD | is en | camped around those who fear | him, to | rescue | them. Taste and see that the | LORD is | good. Blessed the man who | seeks re | fuge in | him.





Twenty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Taste | and | see * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

I will bless the LORD | at all | times; praise of him is | always | in my | mouth. In the LORD my soul shall | make its | boast; the humble | shall hear | and be | glad.

The LORD turns his eyes | to the | just, and his ears are | open | to their | cry.

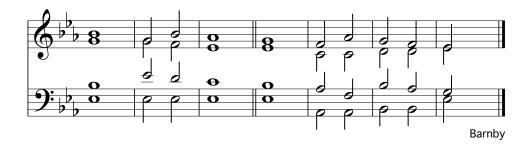
The LORD turns his face a | gainst the | wicked to destroy their | remem | brance from the | earth.

When the just cry out, | the LORD | hears, and rescues them | in all | their dis | tress.

The LORD is close to the | broken | hearted; those whose spirit | is crushed | he will | save.

Many are the trials | of the just | man, but from them all the | LORD will | rescue | him. He will keep guard over | all his | bones; not one of | his bones | shall be | broken.





Twenty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

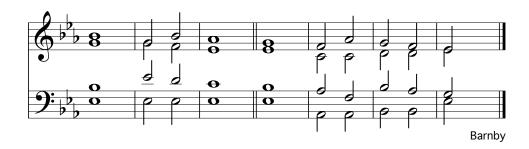
R. The one | who does | justice will live in the | presence | of the | Lord.

Whoever walks | without | fault;
who | does | what is | just,
and speaks the truth | from his | heart;
whoever does not | slander | with his | tongue.

Who does no wrong | to a | neighbor, who casts | no slur | on a | friend, who looks with scorn | on the | wicked, but honors | those who | fear the | LORD.

Who lends no mo | ney at | interest, and accepts no | bribes a | gainst the | innocent. Such | <u>a</u> | one shall | never | <u>be</u> | shaken.





Twenty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Praise |--|-* the $|\underline{Lord}, |\underline{my}|$ soul! or: Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ $|\underline{i}|$ a.

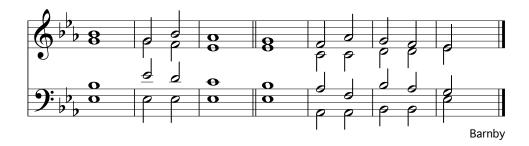
It is the LORD who preserves fideli | ty for | ever, who does justice to | those who | are op | pressed. It is he who gives bread | to the | hungry, the LORD who | sets pri | soners | free.

The LORD who opens the eyes | of the | blind, the LORD who raises up | those who | are bowed | down. It is the LORD who | loves the | just, the LORD | who pro | tects the | stranger.

The LORD upholds the orphan | and the | widow, but thwarts | the path | of the | wicked.

The LORD will | reign for | ever, the God of Sion from age to age. | Alle | lu | ia.





Twenty-fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I will walk be | fore the Lord, * in the | $\underline{\text{land}}$ | of the | living. or: Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{\text{lu}}|$ $\underline{\text{i}}$ | a.

I love the LORD, for | he has | heard my | voice, | my ap | peal; for he has turned his | ear to | me when | ever | <u>I</u> | call.

They surrounded me, the | snares of | death; the anguish of the grave has found me; anguish | and sor | row I | found.

I called on the name | of the | LORD:

"De | liver my | soul, O | LORD!"

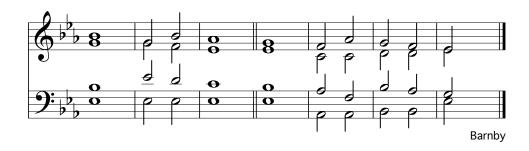
How gracious is the | LORD, and | just; our | God | has com | passion.

The LORD pro | tects the | simple;

I was | brought low, | and he | saved me.

He has kept my | soul from | death, my eyes from tears, and | my feet | from stum | bling. I will walk in the presence | of the | LORD in | the land | of the | living.





Twenty-fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The | <u>Lord</u> | (Lord) * up | <u>holds</u> | <u>my</u> | life.

- O God, save me | by your | name; by your | power, de | fend my | cause.
- O God, | hear my | prayer; give ear to | the words | of my | mouth.

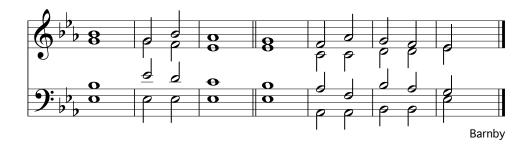
For | the | proud,
have | risen | against | me,
and the ruthless | seek my | life.
They have | no re | gard for | God.

See, I have God | for my | help.

The | Lord sus | tains my | soul.

I will sacrifice to you with | willing | heart,
and praise your | name, for | it is | good.





Twenty-sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The precepts | of the | Lord * give | joy | to the | heart.

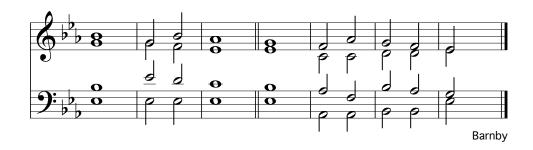
The law of the | LORD is | perfect; it | revives | the | soul. The decrees of the | LORD are | steadfast; they give | wisdom | to the | simple.

The fear of the | LORD is | pure, a | bid | ing for | ever. The judgments of the | LORD are | true; they are, | all | of them, | just.

So in them your servant | finds in | struction; great re | ward is | in their | keeping. But who can detect | their own | errors? From | hidden | faults ac | quit me.

From presumption re | strain your | servant; may | it not | rule | me. Then shall | I be | blameless, clean | from | grave | sin.





Twenty-seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. May the | Lord | bless us * all | the days | of our | lives.

Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD, and | walk | in his | ways!

By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat.

You | will be | blessed and | prosper.

Your wife like a fruitful vine in the heart | of your | house; your children like shoots of the o | live a | round your | table.

Indeed thus | shall be | blessed the | man who | fears the | LORD.

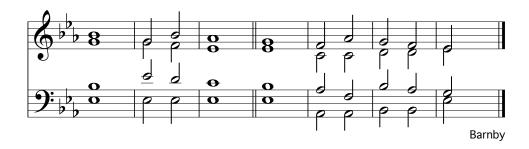
May the LORD bless | you from | Sion.

May you see Jerusalem prosper all | the days | of your | life!

May you see your | children's | children.

On | Is ra | el, | peace!





Twenty-eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Fill us with your | love, O | Lord, and | we will | sing for | joy!

Teach us to | number our | days, that we may | gain wis | dom of | heart. Turn back, O | LORD! How | long? Show | pity | to your | servants.

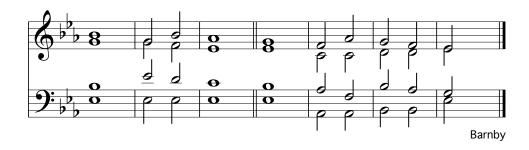
At dawn, fill us with your merc | i ful | love; we shall exult and | rejoice | all our | days. Give us joy for the days of | our af | fliction, for the years when | we looked | upon | evil.

Let your deed be seen | by your | servants, and your glorious | power | by their | children.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; give success to the work | of our | hands.

O give success to | the work | of our | hands.





Twenty-ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. Lord, let your mercy | be on | us, as we | place our | trust in | you.

The word of the | LORD is | faithful, and all | his works | to be | trusted.

The LORD loves | <u>justice</u> and | right, and his | <u>merci</u> ful | love <u>fills the</u> | earth.

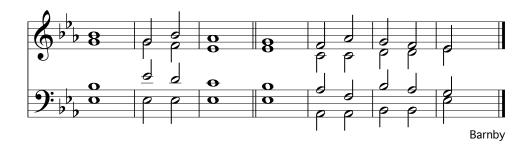
Yes, the LORD'S eyes are on | those who | fear him, who hope | in his | merci ful | love, to rescue their | souls from | death, to keep them | alive | in fa | mine.

Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD.

He is | our help | and our | shield.

May your merciful love | be u | pon us,
as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.





Thirtieth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The Lord has done great | things for | us; we | are filled | with | joy.

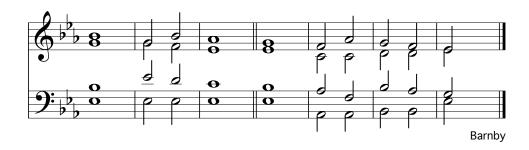
When the LORD brought back the | exiles of | Sion, we | thought | we were | dreaming. Then was our mouth | filled with | laughter; on our tongues, songs of joy.

Then the | nations them | selves said, "What great deeds | the LORD | worked for | them!" What great deeds the LORD | worked for | us! In | deed, | we were | glad.

Bring back our | exiles, O | LORD, as | streams | in the | south. Those who are | sowing in | tears will | sing | when they | reap.

They go out, they go out, | full of | tears, bear | ing seed | for the | sowing; they come back, they come back | with a | song, bear | ing | their | sheaves.





Thirty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. I | love | you, * Lord, | my | (my) | strength.

I | <u>love</u> | you, LORD, | <u>my</u> | (my) | strength; O | LORD, my | rock, my | fortress, | <u>my</u> | savior.

My God, my rock where | I take | refuge; my shield, my | saving | strength, my | stronghold. I cry out, "Praised | be the | LORD!" and see, I | am saved | from my | foes.

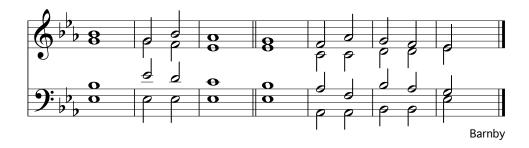
The LORD lives, and blest | be my | Rock!

May the God of my sal | va tion | be e | xalted.

The LORD gives great victories | to his | king,

and shows merciful | love for | his an | nointed.





Thirty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. <u>Praise</u> | (praise) | (praise) * the | <u>Lord</u>, | <u>my</u> | soul! or: Al $|(\underline{a})|$ (\underline{a}) * le $|\underline{lu}|$ \underline{i} | a.

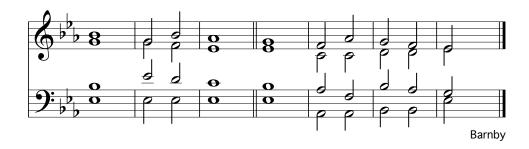
It is the LORD who preserves fideli| ty for | ever, who does justice to | those who | are op | pressed. It is he who gives bread | to the | hungry, the LORD | who sets | prison ers | free.

The LORD who opens the eyes | of the | blind, the LORD who raises up | those who | are bowed | down. It is the LORD who | loves the | just, the LORD | who pro | tects the | stranger.

The LORD upholds the orphan | and the | widow, but thwarts | the path | of the | wicked.

The LORD will | reign for | ever, the God of Sion from age to age. | Al le | <u>lu</u> | ia.





Thirty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. You are \mid my in \mid heritance, * $\underline{O} \mid$ (O) \mid (O) \mid Lord.

O LORD, it is you who are my por | tion and | cup; you yourself | who se | cure my | lot.

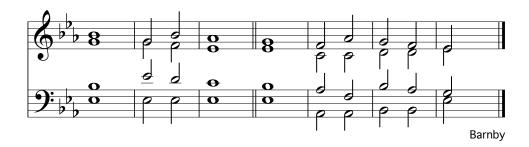
I keep the LORD be | fore me | always; with him at my right hand, | I shall | not be | moved.

And so, my heart rejoices, my | soul is | glad; even my | flesh shall | rest in | hope.

For you will not abandon my | soul to | hell, nor let your | holy | one see cor | ruption.

You | will show | me
the | path | of | life,
the fullness of joy | in your | presence,
at your | right hand, | bliss for | ever.





Christ the King - B

R. The | Lord is | king; * he is | robed in | ma jes | ty.

The LORD is king, with majes | ty en | robed.

The LORD has robed himself with might;
he has | girded him | self with | power.

The world you made firm, not | to be | moved;
your throne has | stood firm | from of | old.

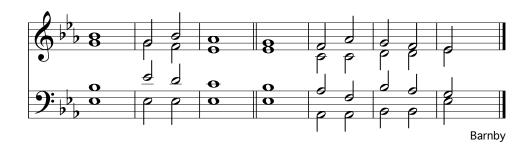
From all eternity, O | LORD, you | are.

Truly your de | crees are | to be | trusted.

Holiness is fitting | to your | house,

O LORD, | until the | end of | time.





Assumption Vigil

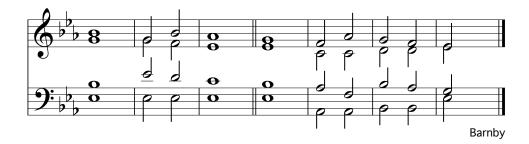
R. Lord, go up to the place | of your | rest, you and | the ark | of your | holiness.

At Ephrata we | heard of | it; we found it | in the | plains of | Yearim. "Let us go to the place | of his | dwelling; let us | bow down | at his | foot stool."

Your priests shall be | clothed with | justice; your faithful | shall ring | out their | joy. For the sake of | <u>David</u> your | servant, do not | reject | your a | nointed.

For the LORD has | chosen | Sion; he has de | sired it | for | his dwelling: "This is my resting place from | age to | age; here | have I | chosen to | dwell."





Assumption

R. The queen stands at | your right | hand, * ar | rayed | in | gold.

The daughters of kings are those | whom you | favor.

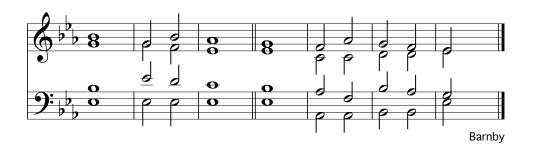
On your right stands the | queen in | gold of | Ophir.

Listen, O daughter; pay heed | and give | ear: forget your own people | and your | father's | house.

So will the king de | sire your | beauty. He is your | lord, pay | homage | to him.

They are escorted amid | gladness and | joy; they pass within the | palace | of the | king.





Labor Day

R. Lord, | give suc | cess * to | the work | of our | hands.

Before the | mountains were | born, or the earth or | the world | were brought | forth, You | are | God, from | age | to | age.

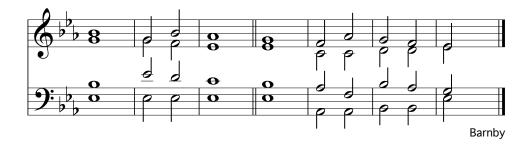
You turn man | back to | dust, and say, "Return, | O child | ren of | men." To your eyes a thousand years are like yesterday, | come and | gone, or like | a watch | in the | night.

Then teach us to | number our days, that we may | gain wis | dom of | heart. Turn back, O | LORD! How | long? Show | pity | to your | servants.

At dawn, fill us with your | merci ful | love; we shall exult and | rejoice | all our | days.

Let your deed be seen | by your | servants, and your glorious | power | by their | children.





Exaltation of the Holy Cross

R. Do | not for | get * the | works | of the | Lord!

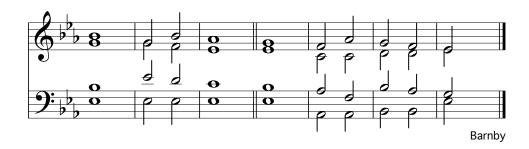
Give ear, my people, | to my | teaching; incline your ear to the words of my mouth. I will open my mouth | in a | parable and utter hidden | lessons | of the | past.

When he slew them, then | they sought | him, repented and | earnest | ly sought | God. They would remember that God | was their | rock, God the | Most High | their re | deemer.

Yet they deceived him | with their | mouths; they lied | to him | with their | tongues. For their hearts were not | steadfast | toward him; they were not | faithful | to his | covenant.

Yet he who is full of com passion forgave | them their | sin and | spared them. So often he held | back his | anger, and did not | stir up | all his | rage.





Thanksgiving

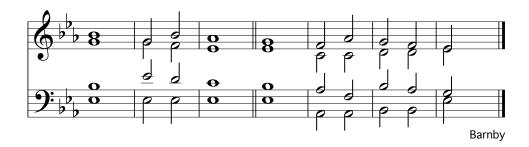
R. We praise your glo | ri ous | name, *O | migh | ty | God.

Blest are | you, O | LORD,
God of Israel, our father,
from e | ternity un | to e | ternity.
Yours, | O | LORD,
are | greatness | and | power.

Splendor, | victory and | majesty; for all is yours in | heaven | and on | earth. Yours, O LORD, | is the | kingdom, you are exalted | as head | over | all.

Riches and honor | are from | you, and you have do | minion | over | all. In your hand are po | wer and | might; Your hand gives | greatness and | strength to | all.





Or:

R. Blessed | be the | name * of | the Lord | for e | ver.

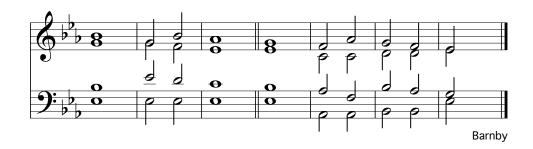
Praise, O servants | of the | LORD, praise | the name | of the | LORD! May the name of the | LORD be | blest both now | and for | ever | more!

From the rising of the sun | to its | setting, praised be | the name | of the | LORD! High above all nations | is the | LORD, above | the hea | vens his | glory.

Who is like the | LORD, our | God, who | dwells | on | high, who lowers himself | to look | down upon | heaven | and | earth?

From the dust he lifts | up the | lowly, from the ash heap | he rais | es the | poor, to set them in the compa | ny of | princes, yes, with the | princes | of his | people.





Or:

R. Lord, $|\underline{I}|$ thank you * for your | faithful | ness and | love.

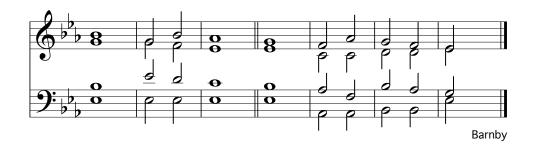
I thank you, LORD, with | all my | heart; you have heard | the words | of my | mouth. In the presence of the | angels I | praise you. I bow down toward | your | holy | temple.

I give thanks | to your | name for your merciful | <u>love</u> | and your | faithfulness.

On the day I called, | <u>you</u> | answered me; you increased | the strength | of my | soul.

All earth's kings shall thank | you, O | LORD, when they hear | the words | of your | mouth. They shall sing of the ways | of the | LORD, "How great is the | glory | of the | LORD!"





Or:

R. I | will | bless * your | name for | ever, | Lord.

I will bless you day | after | day, and praise your name for | ever | and e | ver. The LORD is great and highly | to be | praised; his greatness | cannot | be mea | sured.

Age to age shall pro | claim your | works, shall de | clare your | mighty | deeds.

They will tell of your great glo | ry and | splendor, and recount | your won | derful | works.

They will speak of your | awesome | deeds, recount | your great | ness and | might.

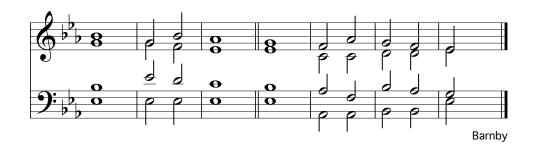
They will recall your a | bundant | goodness, and sing of | your just | deeds with | joy.

The LORD is kind and full | of com | passion, slow to anger, a | bounding | in mer | cy.

How good is the | LORD to | all, compassionate | to all | his crea | tures.

All your works shall thank | you, O | LORD, and all | your faith | ful ones | bless you. They shall speak of the glory | of your | reign, and de | clare your | mighty | deeds.





Holy Family - A

R. Blessed are those who | fear the | Lord * and | walk | in his | ways.

Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD, and | walk | in his | ways!

By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat.

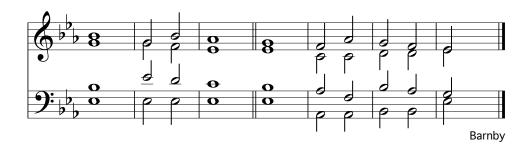
You will | be blessed a | nd pros | per.

Your wife like a | fruitful | vine in | the heart | of your | house; your children like shoots | of the | olive a | round | your ta | ble.

Indeed thus | shall be | blessed
the | man who | fears the | LORD.

May the LORD bless | you from | Sion.
May you see Jerusalem prosper all | the days | of your | life!





Fourth Sunday of Easter - A

R. The Lord | is my | shepherd; * there is | nothing | I shall | want.

The LORD | is my | shepherd; there is | nothing | I shall | want. Fresh and green | are the | pastures where | he gives | me re | pose.

Near restful wa | ters he | leads me; he | re - | vives my | soul. He guides me along | the right | path, for | the sake | of his | name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the sha | dow of | death, no | evil | would I | fear, for | you are | with me.

Your crook and your staff | will give | me com | fort.

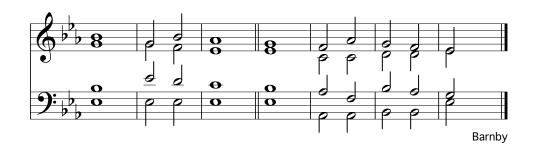
You have prepared a ta | ble be | fore me in | the sight | of my | foes.

My head you have anoint | ed with | oil; my cup | is o | verflow | ing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall | follow | me all | the days | of my | life.

In the LORD'S own house | shall I | dwell for length | of days | unend | ing.





Fifth Sunday of Easter - A

R. Lord, let your mercy | be on | us, * as we | place our | trust in | you. or Al | - - | - * le | \underline{lu} | - - | ia.

Ring out your joy to the LORD, O you | just; for praise is | fitting | for the | upright.

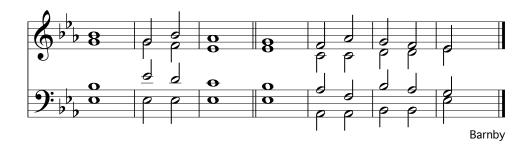
Give thanks to the LORD up | on the | harp; with a ten -| stringed lute | sing him | songs.

For the word of the | LORD is | faithful, and all | his works | to be | trusted.

The LORD loves justice and right, and his merciful love fills the earth.

Yes, the LORD'S eyes are on those who fear him, who hope in his merciful love, to rescue their souls from death, to keep them alive in famine.





Sixth Sunday of Easter - A

R. Let | all the | earth * cry | out to | God with | joy. or Al | -- | -* | le | \underline{lu} | -- | ia..

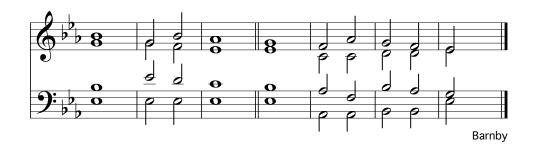
Cry out with joy to God, | all the | earth;
O sing to the | glory | of his | name.
O render him glor | ious | praise.
Say to God, | "How awe | some your | deeds!

"Before you all the earth | shall bow | down, shall sing to | you, sing | to your | name!" Come and see the | works of | God: awesome his deeds among | the chil | dren of | men.

He turned the sea in | to dry | land; they passed through | the ri | ver on | foot. Let our joy, then, | be in | him; he rules for | ever | by his | might.

Come and hear, all | who fear | God;
I will tell what | he did | for my | soul.
Blest be God, who did not re | ject my| prayer,
nor withhold from me | his mer | ciful | love.





Ascension

R. God mounts his throne to sl houts of | joy: * a blare of | trumpets | for the | Lord. or Al | - - | - * le | | | | Lu | - - | ia..

All peoples, | clap yourl hands.

Cry to | God with | shouts of | joy!

For the LORD, the Most | High, is | awesome, the great king | overl all the | earth.

God goes up with | shouts of | joy.

The LORD goes | up with | trumpet | blast.

Sing praise for | God; sing | praise!

Sing praise| to our | king; sing | praise!

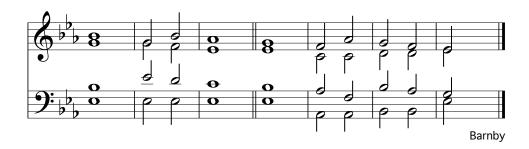
God is king of | all the | earth.

Sing | praise with | all your | skill.

God reigns o | ver the | nations.

God sits up | on his | holy | throne.





Seventh Sunday of Easter - A

R. I believe that I shall see the good things | of the | Lord in | the land | of the | living.

The LORD is my light and | my sal | vation; whom | shall | I | fear?

The LORD is the stronghold | of my | life; whom | should | I | dread?

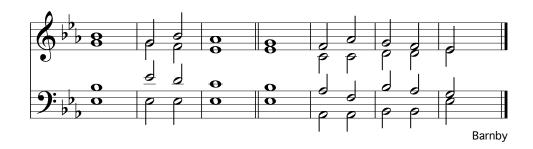
There is one thing I ask | of the | LORD, only | this | do I | seek: to live in the house of the LORD all the days | of my | life, to gaze on the beauty of the LORD, to in | quire | at his | temple.

O LORD, hear my voice | when I | call; have mer | cy and | answer | me.

Of you my | heart has | spoken,

"Seek | his | - - | face."





Pentecost Vigil

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, * and renew | the face | of the | earth. or Al |--|-* le $|\underline{lu}|--|$ ia.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!

O LORD my | God, how | great you | are, clothed in majes | ty and | honor,

wrapped in | light as | with a | robe!

How many are your | works, O | LORD!

In wisdom | you have | made them | all.

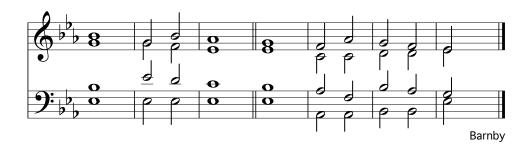
The earth is full | of your | creatures.

Bless | the LORD, | O my | soul.

All of these | look to | you
to give them | their food | in due | season.
You give it, they ga | ther it | up;
you open wide your | hand, they | are well | filled.

You take away their | breath, they | die, returning to the | dust from | which they | came. You send forth your spirit, and they | are cre | ated, and you renew | the face | of the | earth.





Pentecost Sunday

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, * and renew | the face | of the | earth. or Al |--|-*| le $|\underline{lu}|--|$ ia.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!

O LORD my | God, how | great you | are.

How many are your | works, O | LORD!

The earth | is full | of your | creatures.

You take away their | breath, they | die, returning to the | dust from | which they | came. You send forth your spirit, and they | are cre | ated, and you renew | the face | of the | earth.

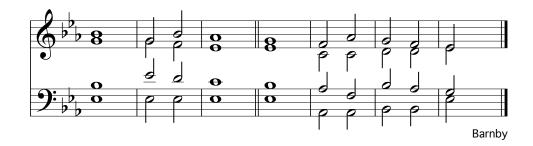
May the glory of the LORD | last for | ever!

May the LORD | rejoice | in his | works!

May my thoughts be pleas | ing to | him.

I will | rejoice | in the | LORD.





Trinity Sunday - A

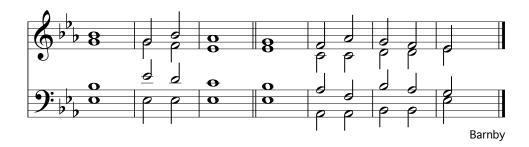
R. Glo | - - | ry * and | praise | for | ever!

Blest are you, O Lord, the God | of our | ancestors, to be praised and highly | exalt | ed for | ever; Blest is your glorious and | holy | name, to be highly praised and | exalt | ed for | ever.

Blest are you in the temple of your | holy | glory; to be highly praised and | glori | fied for | ever. Blest are you on the throne | of your | kingdom, to be praised and highly | exalt | ed for | ever.

Blest are you who look into the depths, seated up | on the | cherubim, to be praised and highly | exalt | ed for | ever.





Body and Blood of Christ - A

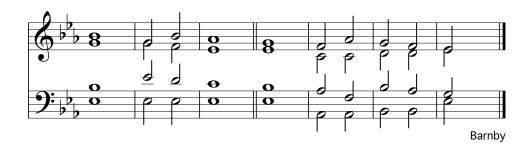
R. Praise | \underline{th} e | Lord, * Je | \underline{ru} | \underline{sa} | lem. or: Al | - - | - * le | \underline{lu} | - - | ia.

O Jerusalem, glori | fy the | LORD!
O | Sion, | praise your | God!
He has strengthened the bars | of your | gates;
he has blessed your | children | within | you.

He established peace | on your | borders; he gives you your | fill of | finest | wheat. He sends out his word | to the | earth, and swift| ly runs| his com | mand.

He reveals his | word to | Jacob; to Israel, | his de | crees and | judgments. He has not dealt thus with | other | nations; he has | not taught| them his | judgments.





Sacred Heart - A

R. The Lord's kindness is | ever | lasting * to | those | who | fear him.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and all within me, | his | holy | name. Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and never | forget | all his | benefits.

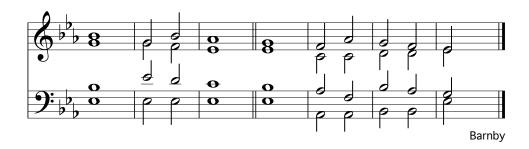
It is the Lord who forgives | all your | sins, who heals ever | y one | of your | ills, who redeems your life | from the | grave, who crowns you with | mercy | and com | passion.

The LORD | does just | deeds, gives full justice to | all who | are op | pressed. He made known his | ways to | Moses, and his deeds to | the chi | ldren of | Israel.

The LORD is compassion | ate and | gracious, slow to anger | and rich | in mer | cy.

He does not treat us according | to our | sins, nor repay us ac | cording | to our | faults.





Second Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Here | am I, | Lord; * I | come to | do your | will.

I waited, I waited | for the | LORD, and | he stooped | down to | me. He put a new song in | to my | mouth, praise | of | our | God.

You delight not in sacri | fice and | offerings, but | in an | open | ear.

You do not ask for holo | caust and | victim.

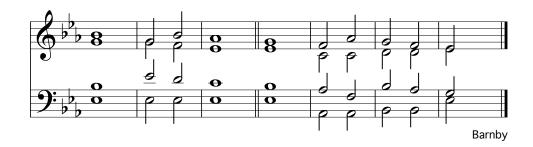
Then I said, | "See, | I have | come."

In the scroll | of the | book it || stands writ | ten of | me: "I delight to do your will, | O my | God; your instruction | lies deep | within | me."

Your justice I | have pro | claimed in | the great | assem | bly .

My lips I | have not | sealed; you | know it, | O | LORD.





Third Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The Lord | is my | light * and | my sal | va | tion.

The LORD is my light and | my sal | vation; whom | shall | I | fear?

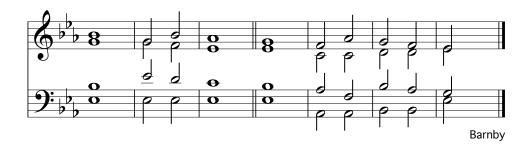
The LORD is the stronghold | of my | life; whom | should | I | dread?

There is one thing I ask of the LORD, only this | do I | seek: to live in the house of the LORD all | the days | of my | life, To gaze on the beauty | of the | LORD, to in | quire | at his | temple.

I believe I shall see | the LORD'S | goodness in | the land | of the | living.

Wait for the | LORD; be | strong; be stouthearted, | and wait | for the | LORD!





Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Blessed are the | poor in | spirit; * the kingdom | of hea | ven is | theirs! or Al | - - | - * le | <u>lu</u> | - - | ia.

It is the LORD who preserves fideli | ty for | ever, who does justice to I those who I are op I pressed. It is he who gives bread I to the I hungry, the LORD whol sets pri | soners | free.

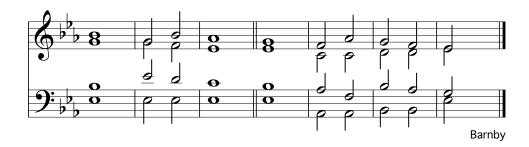
The LORD who opens the eyes | of the | blind, the LORD who raises up I those who I are bowed I down. It is the LORD who I loves the I just, the LORD who | protects | the stran | ger.

The LORD upholds the orphan | and the | widow, but thwarts the path of the wicked. The LORD will | reign for | ever, the God of Sion from age | to age. | Alle | Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The just man is a light in darkness to the upright.

A light rises in the darkness for the upright; he is generous, merciful, and just.





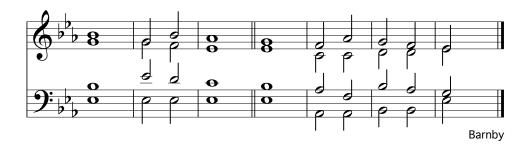
Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The just man | is a | light * in dark | ness to | the up | right.

A light rises in the darkness | for the| upright; he is generous, | merci | ful, and | just. It goes well for the man who deals generous | ly and | lends, who conducts his | affairs | with just | ice.

He will ne | ver be | moved;
forever shall the | just be | remem | bered.
He has no fear of | evil | news;
with a firm heart, | he trusts | in the | LORD.
|
With a steadfast heart he | will not | fear.
Openhanded, | he gives | to the | poor;
his justice stands | firm for | ever.
His might shall be | exalt | ed in | glory.





Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Blessed are I they who I follow * the I <u>law</u> I of the I Lord!

Blessed are those whose | way is | blameless, who walk in | the law | of the | LORD!

Blessed are those who keep | his de | crees!

With all | their hearts | they seek | him.

You have laid | down your | precepts to be | care | fully | kept.

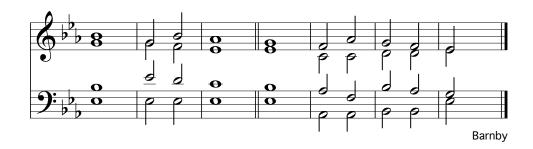
May my | ways be | firm in | keeping | your | statutes.

Deal bountifully | with your servant, that I may | live and | keep your | word. Open my eyes, that | I may | see the | wonders | of your | law.

LORD, teach me the way | of your | statutes, and I will | keep them | to the | end.

Grant me insight that I may | keep your | law, and observe | it whole | hearted | ly.





Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The | Lord is | kind * and | mer | ci | ful.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and all within | me, his | holy | name. Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and never | forget | all his | benefits.

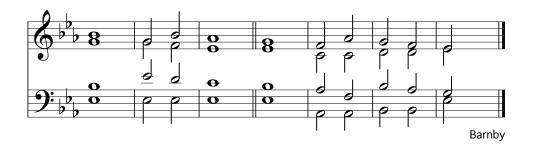
It is the Lord who forgives | all your | sins, who heals ever | y one | of your | ills, who redeems your life | from the | grave, who crowns you with | mercy | and com | passion.

The LORD is compassion | ate and | gracious, slow to anger | and rich | in me | rcy.

He does not treat us according | to our | sins, nor repay us ac | cording | to our | faults.

As far as the east is | from the | west, so far from us does he | remove | our trans | gressions. As a father has compassion | on his | children, the LORD'S compassion is | on those | who fearl him.





Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

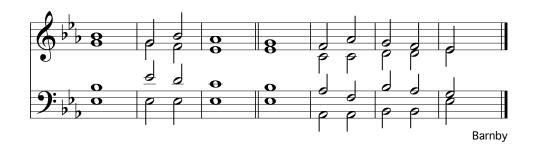
R. Rest | - - | - * in | God a | lone, my | soul.

In God alone is my | soul at | rest; my sal | vation | comes from | him. He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation, my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

In God alone be at | rest, my | soul, for | my hope | is from | him. He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation, my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

In God is my salva | tion and | glory, my rock of strength; | in God | is my | refuge. Trust him at all | times, O | people. Pour out | your hearts | before | him.





Ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. <u>Lord</u>, | - - | - * be | my rock | of safe | ty.

In you, O LORD, I take I refuge.

Let me ne | ver be | put to | shame.

In your justice, | set me | free;

incline your ear to me, and speed | ily | rescue | me.

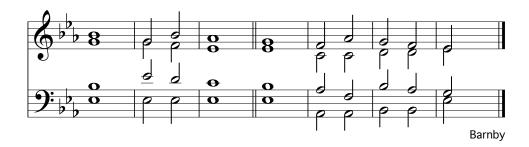
Be a rock of re | fuge for | me, a mighty s| tronghold | to save | me. For you are my | rock, my | stronghold! Lead me, guide me, for | the sake | of your | name.

Let your face shine | on your | servant.

Save me in | your mer | ciful | love.

Be strong, let your | heart take | courage,
all | who hope | in the | LORD.





Tenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

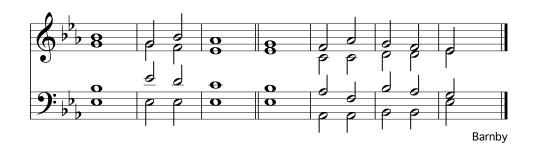
R. To the upright | I will | show * the sav | ing pow | er of | God.

The God of gods, the LORD,
has spoken and sum | moned the | earth,
from the rising of | the sun | to its | setting.
"I do not rebuke you for your | sacri | fices;
your offerings | are al | ways be | fore me."

"Were I hungry, I | would not | tell you, for the world and | its full | ness is | mine. Do I eat the | flesh of | bulls, or | drink the | blood of | goats?"

"Give your praise as a sacri | fice to | God, and fulfill your | vows to | the Most | High. Then call on me in the day | of disl tress. I will deliver you and | you shall | honor | me."





Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. We | are his | people: * the | sheep | of his | flock.

Cry out with joy to the LORD, | all the | earth.

Serve | the LORD | with glad | ness.

Come before him, sing | ing for | joy.

Know that | he, the | LORD, is | God.

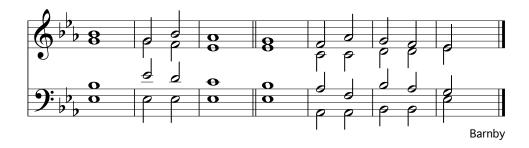
He made us; we be | long to | him.

We are his people, | the sheep | of his | flock.

Indeed, how good is the LORD, eternal his mer | ciful | love.

He is faith | ful from | age to | age.





Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, | - - | - * in your | great love, | answer | me.

It is for you that I | suffer | taunts, that shame I has co I vered my I face. To my own kin I have be I come an I outcast, a stranger to the | children | of my | mother.

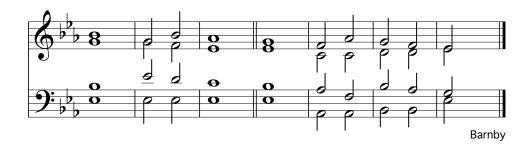
Zeal for your I house con I sumes me, and taunts a | gainst you | fall on | me. But I pray to | you, O | LORD, for | a time | of your | favor.

In your great mercy, answer | me, O | God, with your salva | tion that | never | fails. LORD, answer, for your mer | cy is | kind; in your great com | passion, | turn toward | me.

The poor when they see it | will be | glad, and God-seek | ing hearts | will re | vive; for the LORD listens | to the | needy, and does not spurn | his own | in their | chains.

Let the heavens and the earth | give him | praise, the seas and every I thing that I moves in I them.





Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

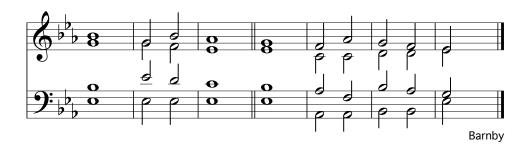
R. For ever | I will | sing * the | goodness | of the | Lord.

I will sing forever of your mer | cies, O | Lord; through all ages my mouth will | proclaim | your fi | delity. I have declared your mercy is esta | blished for | ever; your fidelity | stands firm | as the | heavens.

How blessed the people who | know your | praise, who walk, O LORD, in | the light | of your | face, who find their joy every day | in your | name, who make your justice | their joy | ful ac | claim.

For you are the glory | of their | strength; by your favor it is that | our might | is e | xalted. Behold, the LORD | is our | shield; he is the Holy One of | Is ra | el, our | king.





Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. I will praise your | name for | ever, * my | \underline{king} | and my | God. or: Al | - - | - * le | \underline{lu} | - - | ia.

I will extol you, my | God and | king, and bless your name | for e | ver and | ever. I will bless you day | after | day, and praise your name | for e | ver and | ever.

The LORD is kind and full | of com | passion, slow to anger, | abound | ing in | mercy.

How good is the | LORD to | all, compassionate | to all | his crea | tures.

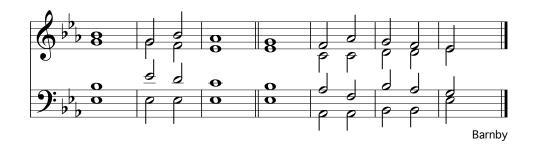
All your works shall thank | you, O | LORD, and all | your faith | ful ones | bless you.

They shall speak of the glory | of your | reign, and de | clare your | mighty | deeds.

The LORD is faithful in | all his | words, and ho | ly in | all his | deeds.

The LORD supports | all who | fall, and raises up | all who | are bowed | down.





Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The seed that falls | on good | ground * will | yield a | fruitful | harvest.

You visit the earth, | give it | water; you | fill it | with rich | es. God's ever-flowing ri | ver brims | over to | pre | pare the | grain.

And thus you provide | for the | earth: you | <u>drench</u> | its fur | rows; you level it, soften | it with | showers; you | <u>bless</u> | <u>its</u> | growth.

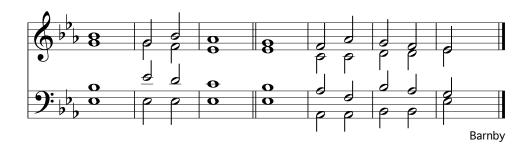
You crown the year | with your | bounty.

Abundance | flows in | your path | ways; in pastures of the de | sert it | flows.

The hills | are gird | ed with | joy.

The meadows clothed with flocks, the valleys are | decked with | wheat. They shout | for joy; | yes, they | sing!





Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, | you are | good * and | for | giv | ing.

O Lord, you are good | and for | giving, full of mercy to | all who | call to | you. Give ear, O LORD, | to my | prayer, and attend to my | voice in | suppli | cation.

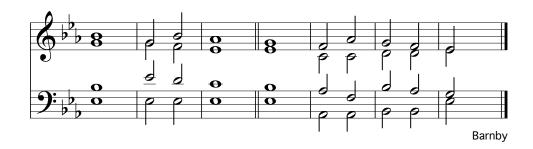
All the nations you have | made shall | come; they will bow down before you, O Lord, and | glori | fy your | name, for you are great and do mar | velous | deeds, you | who a | lone are | God.

But you, O God, are compassionate and gracious, slow to an | ger, O | Lord, abundant in mercy | and fi | deli | ty; turn and take pi | ty on | me.

O give | your strength | to your | Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, I love your commands.





Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, |--|-*| I | <u>love</u> | your com | mands.

I have said, "O | LORD, my | portion is | to o | bey your | words."

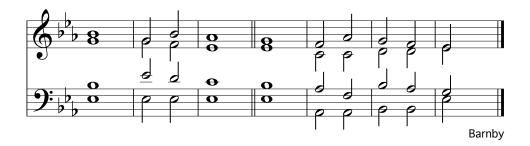
The law from your mouth means | more to | me than large quantities | of sil | ver and | gold.

Let your merciful | love con | sole me by your | promise | to your | servant. Show me compassion, that | I may | live, for your | law is | my de | light.

That is why I love | your com | mands more | than | finest | gold, why I rule my life by your | precepts, and | hate | false | ways.

Your decrees are wonder | ful in | deed; therefore | my soul | obeys | them. The unfolding of your | word gives | light, and under | standing | to the | simple.





Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

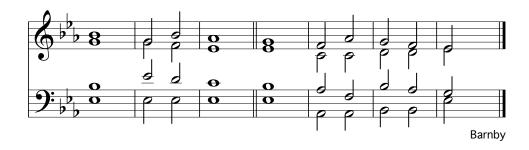
R. The hand of the | Lord | feeds us; * he | answers | all our | needs.

The LORD is kind and full | of com | passion, slow to anger, I abound I ing in I mercy. How good is the | LORD to | all, compassionate | to all | his crea | tures.

The eyes of all I look to I you, and you give them I their food I in due I season. You open your I hand and sl atisfy the desire of | every | living | thing.

The LORD is just in | all his | ways, and ho | ly in | all his | deeds. The LORD is close to | all who | call him, who | call on | him in | truth.





Nineteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

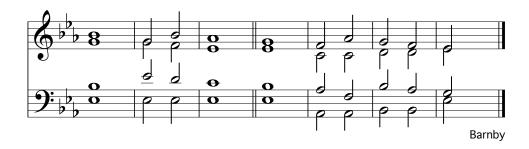
R. Lord, let us | see your | kindness, * and | grant us | your sal | vation.

I will hear what the | LORD God | speaks; he speaks of peace for his | people | and his | faithful. His salvation is near for | those who | fear him, and his glory | will dwell | in our | land.

Merciful love and faithful | ness have | met; jus | tice and | peace have | kissed. Faithfulness shall spring | from the | earth, and jus | tice look | down from | heaven.

Also the LORD will be | stow his | bounty, and our | earth shall | yield its | increase. Justice will | march be| fore him, and guide | his steps | on the | way.





Twentieth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. O | - - | God, * let | all the | nations | praise you!

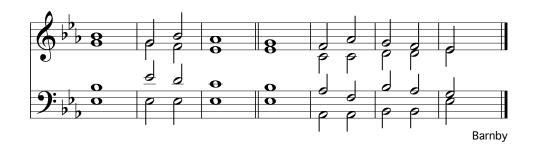
O God, be gra | cious and | bless us and let your face shed | its light | upon | us. So will your ways be known | upon | earth and all na | tions learn | your sal | vation.

Let the nations be glad and I shout for I joy, with uprightness you rule the peoples; you guide I the na I tions on I earth.

Let the peoples praise I you, O I God; let all I the peo I ples I praise you.

May God still give | us his | blessing that all the ends of | the earth | may re | vere him





Twenty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Lord, your love | is e | ternal; * do not forsake | the work | of your | hands.

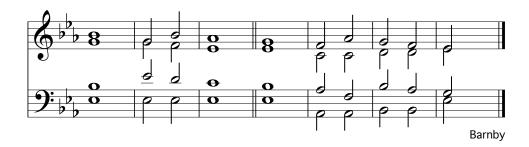
I thank you, LORD, with | all my | heart; you have heard | the words | of my | mouth. In the presence of the an | gels I | praise you. I bow down toward | your ho | ly tem | ple.

I give thanks | to your | name for your merci | ful love | and your | faithfulness. On the day I | called, you | answered me; you increased | the strength | of my | soul.

The LORD is high, yet he looks | on the | lowly, and the haughty | he knows | from a | far.

O LORD, your merciful love | is e | ternal; discard not | the work | of your | hands.





Twenty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. My soul is thirst | ing for | you, * O | Lord | my | God.

O God, you are my God; at | dawn I | seek you; for | you my | soul is | thirsting.

For you my | flesh is | pining,
like a dry, weary | land with | out wa | ter.

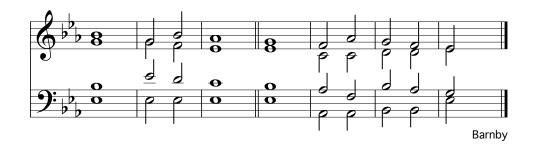
I have come before you | in the | sanctuary, to behold | your strength | and your | glory. Your loving mercy is bet | ter than | life; my | lips will | speak your | praise.

I will bless you all | my | life;in your name I | will lift | up my | hands.My soul shall be filled as | with a | banquet;with joyful | lips, my | mouth shall | praise you.

For you have | been my | strength;
in the shadow of | your wings | I re | joice.

My soul clings | fast to | you;
your | right hand | upholds | Twenty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time
- A





Twenty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. If today you | hear his | voice, * harden | not | your | hearts.

Come, let us ring out our joy | to the | LORD; hail | the rock | who saves | us. Let us come into his presence, | giving | thanks; let us hail him | with a | song of | praise.

O come; let us bow | and bend | low.

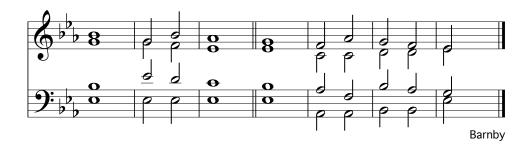
Let us kneel be | fore the | God who | made us,
for he is our God and we the people who belong | to his | pasture,
the flock that | is led | by his | hand.

O that today you would listen | to his | voice!

"Harden not your hearts as at Meribah, as on that day at | Massah | in the | desert when your forebears put me | to the | test;

when they tried me, | though they | saw my | work."





Twenty-fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The Lord is kind and merciful, | slow to | anger, * and | rich | in com | passion.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and all within | me, his | holy | name. Bless the LORD, | O my | soul, and never for | get all | his be | nefits.

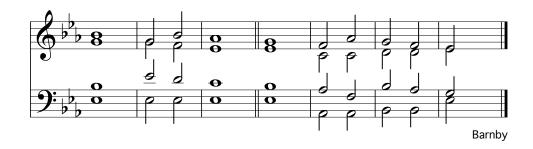
It is the Lord who forgives | all your | sins, who heals ever | y one | of your | ills, who redeems your life | from the | grave, who crowns you with | mercy | and com | passion.

He will not al | ways find | fault; nor persist in | his ang | er for | ever. He does not treat us according | to our | sins, nor repay us ac | cording | to our | faults.

For as the heavens are high a | bove the | earth, so strong his mercy | for those | who fear | him.

As far as the east is | from the | west, so far from us does he | remove | our trans | gressions.





Twenty-fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The | Lord is | near * to | all who | call u | pon him.

I will bless you day | after | day, and praise your name | for e | ver and e | ver. The LORD is great and highly | to be | praised; his greatness | cannot | be mea | sured.

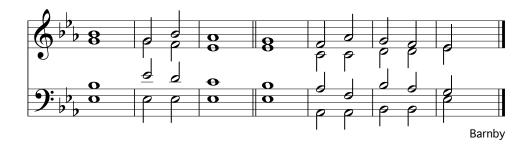
The LORD is kind and full | of com | passion, slow to anger, | abound | ing in | mercy.

How good is the | LORD to | all, compassionate | to all | his crea | tures.

The LORD is just in | all his | ways, and ho | ly in | all his | deeds.

The LORD is close to | all who | call him, who | call on | him in | truth.





Twenty-sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Remem | ber your | mercies, * O | -- | -- | Lord.

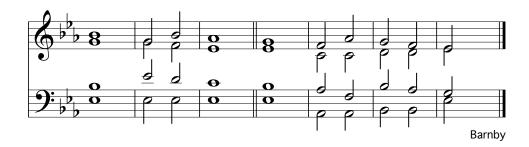
O LORD, make me | know your | ways. Teach | me | your | paths. Guide me in your | truth, and | teach me; for you are the | God of | my sal | vation.

Remember your compas | sion, O | LORD, and your merciful love, for I they are I from of I old. Do not remember the sins | of my | youth, nor | my | trans | gressions.

In your merciful love re | member | me, because of I your good I ness, O I LORD. Good and upright | is the | LORD; he shows I the way I to sin I ners.

He guides the humble | in right | judgment; to the humble | he teach | es his | way.





Twenty-seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The vineyard | of the | Lord * is | the | house of | Israel.

You brought a vine | out of | Egypt; you drove out | the nat | ions and | planted it. It stretched out its branches | to the | sea; to the River it | stretched | out its | shoots.

Then why have you broken | down its | walls?

It is plucked by all | who pass | by the | way.

It is ravaged by the boar | of the | forest,

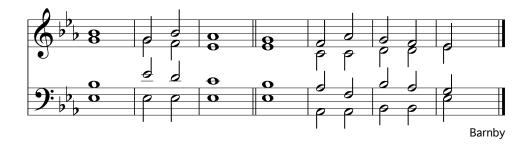
devoured by | the beasts | of the | field.

God of hosts, turn again, | we im | plore; look down | from hea | ven and | see. Visit this vine and protect it, the vine your right | hand has | planted, the son of man you | have claimed | for your | self.

And we shall never forsake | you a | gain; give us life that we may | call u | pon your | name.

O LORD God of hosts, | bring us | back; let your face shine forth, | and we | shall be | saved.





Twenty-eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. I shall live in the house | of the | Lord * all | the days | of my | life.

The LORD | is my | shepherd; there is | nothing | I shall | want. Fresh and green | are the | pastures where I he gives I me re I pose.

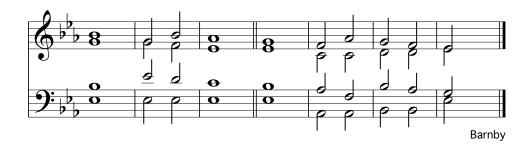
Near restful wa I ters he I leads me; he re | vives | my | soul. He guides me along I the right I path, for | the sake | of his | name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the shall dow of I death, no | evil | would I | fear, For I you are I with me. Your crook and your staff | will give | me com | fort.

You have prepared a ta | ble be | fore me in | the sight | of my | foes. My head you have anoint | ed with | oil; my | cup is | over | flowing.

Surely goodness and mer | cy shall | follow me all | the days | of my | life. In the LORD'S own house | shall I | dwell for | length of | days un | ending.





Twenty-ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Give | the | Lord * glo | ry | and | honor.

O sing a new song | to the | LORD; sing to | the LORD, | all the | earth. Tell among the na | tions his | glory, and his wonders | among | all the | peoples.

For the LORD is great and highly | to be | praised, to be | feared a | bove all | gods.

For the gods of the na | tions are | naught.

It was the | LORD who | made the | heavens.

Give the LORD, you fami | lies of | peoples, give the | LORD glo | ry and | power; give the LORD the glory | of his | name.

Bring an offering | and en | ter his | courts.

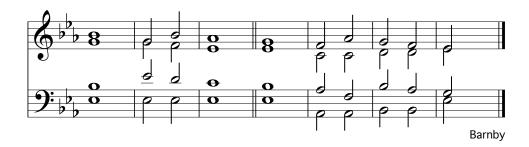
Worship the LORD in | holy | splendor.

O tremble be | fore him, | all the | earth.

Say to the nations, "The | LORD is | king."

He will judge | the peo | ples in | fairness.





Thirtieth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. I | love | you, * Lord, | my | - - | strength.

I love you, | LORD, my | strength; O LORD, my rock, | my for | tress, my | savior.

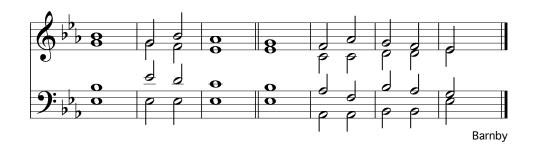
My God, my rock where | I take | refuge; my shield, my | saving | strength, my | stronghold. I cry out, "Praised | be the | LORD!" and see, I | am saved | from my | foes.

The LORD lives, and blest | be my | Rock!

May the God of my sal | vation | be e | xalted.

The LORD gives great victories | to his | king,
and shows merciful | love for | his a | nointed.





Thirty-first Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. In | you, | Lord, * I | have found | my | peace.

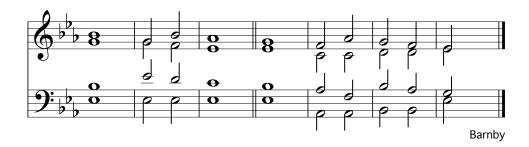
O LORD, my heart | is not | proud, nor | haughty | my | eyes. I have not gone after | things too | great, nor | mar | vels be | yond me.

Truly, I have | set my | soul in tranqui | lity | and si | lence.

As a weaned child | on its | mother, as a weaned child | is my | soul with | in me.

O Israel, wait | for the | LORD, both | now and | for e | ver.





Thirty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. My soul is thirst | ing for | you, O | Lord | my | God.

O God, you are my God; at | dawn I | seek you; for you | my soul | is thirst | ing.

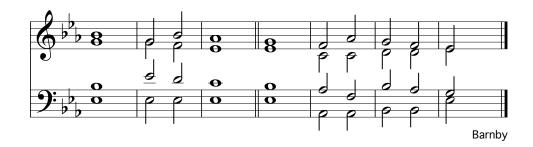
For you my fl lesh is | pining, like a dry, wear | y land | without | water.

I have come before you | in the | sanctuary, to behold | your strength | and your | glory. Your loving mercy is bet | ter than | life; my | lips will | speak your | praise.

I will bless you | all my | life;in your name I | will lift | up my | hands.My soul shall be filled as | with a | banquet;with joyful lips, | my mouth | shall praise | you.

When I remember you u | pon my | bed,
I muse on you through the | watches | of the | night.
For you have | been my | strength;
in the shadow of | your wings | I re | joice.





Thirty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Bless | ed are | those * who | fear | the | Lord.

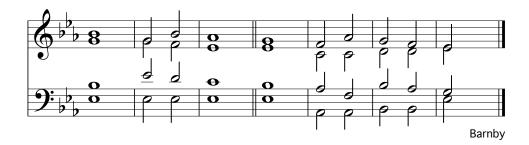
Blessed are all who | fear the | LORD, and | walk | in his | ways! By the labor of your hands | you shall | eat. You will | be blessed | and pros | per.

Your wife like a | fruitful | vine in | the heart | of your | house; your children like shoots | of the | olive a | round | your ta | ble.

Indeed thus | shall be | blessed
the | man who | fears the | LORD.

May the LORD bless | you from | Sion.
May you see Jerusalem prosper all | the days | of your | life!





Christ the King - A

R. The Lord | is my | shepherd; * there is | nothing | I shall | want.

The LORD | is my | shepherd; there is | nothing | I shall | want. Fresh and green | are the | pastures where | he gives | me re | pose.

Near restful wa | ters he | leads me; he re | vives | my | soul. He guides me along | the right | path, for | the sake | of his | name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the shall dow of I death, no | evil | would I | fear,

For | you are | with me.

Your crook and your staff | will give | me com | fort.

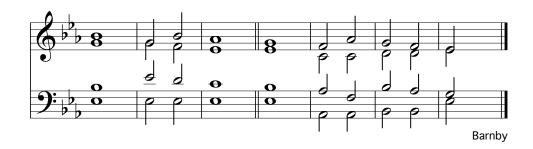
You have prepared a ta | ble be | fore me in | the sight | of my | foes.

My head you have anoint | ed with | oil; my | cup is | over | flowing.

Surely goodness and mer | cy shall | follow me all | the days | of my | life.

In the LORD'S own house | shall I | dwell for | length of | days un | ending.





First Sunday of Advent - C

R. To you, $| \underline{O} |$ Lord, * $I | \underline{lift} | \underline{my} |$ soul.

O LORD, make me | know your | ways.

Teach | me | your | paths.

Guide me in your truth, and teach me; for you are the God of | my sal | vation. I have hoped | in you | all day | long.

Good and upright | is the | LORD;

he I shows the I way to I sinners.

He guides the humble | in right | judgment;

to the humble | he teach | es his | way.

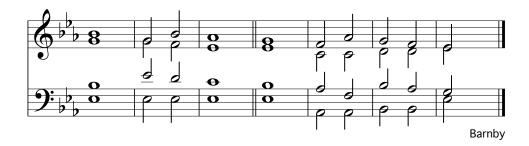
All the LORD'S paths are mer | cy and | faithfulness,

for those who keep his co | ve nant | and com | mands.

The LORD'S secret is for I those who I fear him;

to them | he re | veals his | covenant.





Second Sunday of Advent - C

R. The Lord has done great | things for | us; * we are | filled | with | joy.

When the LORD brought back the ex | iles of | Sion, we | thought we | were dream | ing.

Then was our mouth | filled with | laughter; on our | tongues, | songs of | joy.

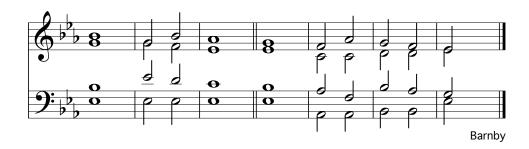
Then the nations | themselves | said,
"What great deeds | the LORD | worked for | them!"
What great deeds the LORD | worked for | us!
In | deed, | we were | glad.

Bring back our ex | iles, O | LORD, as | streams | in the | south.

Those who are sow | ing in | tears will | sing when | they | reap.

They go out, they go out, | full of | tears, bear | ing seed | for the | sowing; they come back, they come back | with a | song, bearing | their | - - | sheaves.





Third Sunday of Advent - C

R. Cry out with | joy and | gladness: for among you is the great and | Holy One | of Is | rael.

See, God is | my sal | vation!

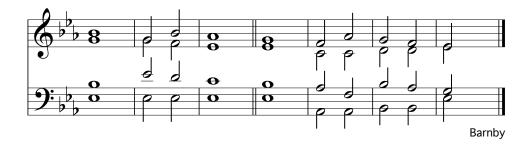
I will trust and | will not | be a | fraid,
for the LORD is my strength | and my | praise,
and he has | been my | sal va | tion.

With joy will | you draw | water from | the springs | of sal | vation.

Give thanks to the LORD, in | voke his | name; make known among the peoples his deeds; proclaim that | his name | is ex | alted.

Sing to the LORD for he | has wrought | wonders; let this be | known through | all the | earth. Shout aloud and sing praise, you who | dwell in | Sion, for great in your midst is the | Holy | One of | Israel.





Fourth Sunday of Advent - C

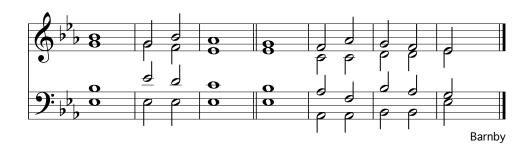
R. Lord, make us | turn to | you; let us see your face | and we | shall be | saved.

O shepherd of Is | ra el, | hear us, enthroned on the | cheru | bim, shine | forth. Rouse | up your | might and | come | to | save us.

God of hosts, turn again, | we im | plore; look | down from | heaven and | see. Visit this vine | and pro | tect it, the vine | your right hand has planted, the son of man you | have claimed | for your | self.

May your hand be on the man | at your | right hand, the son of man you have | confirmed | as your | own. And we shall never forsake | you a | gain; give us life that we may | call u | pon your | name.





Holy Family - C

R. Bless | ed are | they * who dwell | in your | house, O | Lord.

How lovely is your | dwelling | place,
O | LORD | -- of | hosts.

My soul is long | ing and | yearning
for | the courts | of the | LORD.

My heart and my flesh cry out to the | living | God.

Blessed are they who dwell in your house,
for e | ver sing | ing your | praise.

Blessed the people whose strength | is in | you,
whose heart is | set on | pilgrim | ways.

O LORD God of hosts, | hear my | prayer; give | ear, O | God of | Jacob.

Turn your eyes, O | God, our | shield; look on the | face of | your a | nointed.



