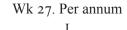
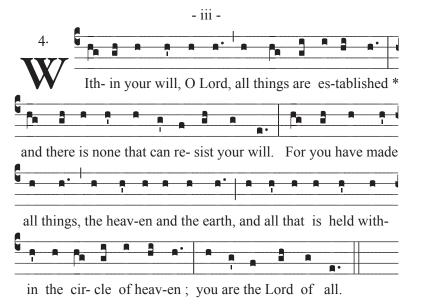


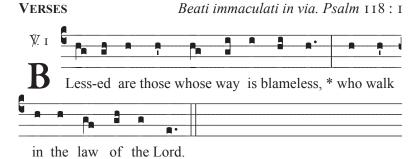
in the cir- cle of heav-en; you are the Lord of all.

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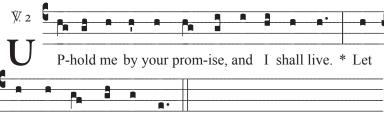
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Suscipe me secundum eloquium tuum. Psalm 118:116

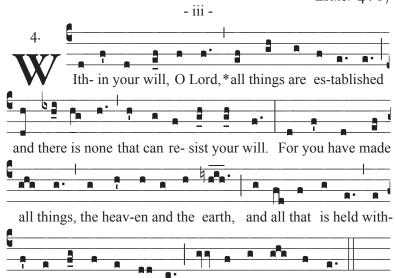


my hope not be in vain.

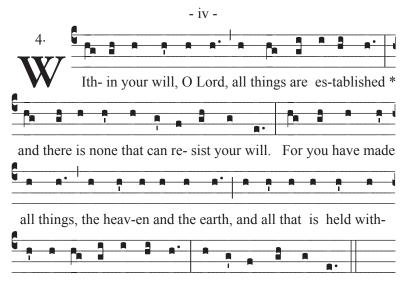
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ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

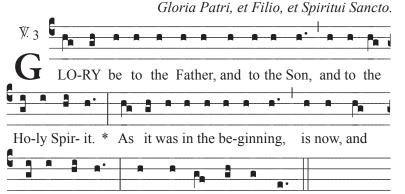
In voluntate tua, Domine. Esther 4: 17



in the cir- cle of heav-en; you are the Lord of all.

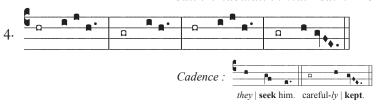


in the cir-cle of heav-en; you are the Lord of all.

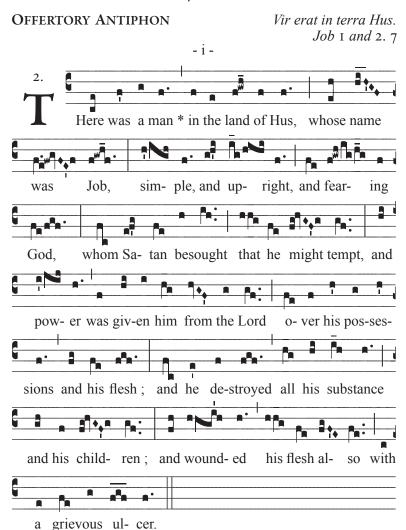


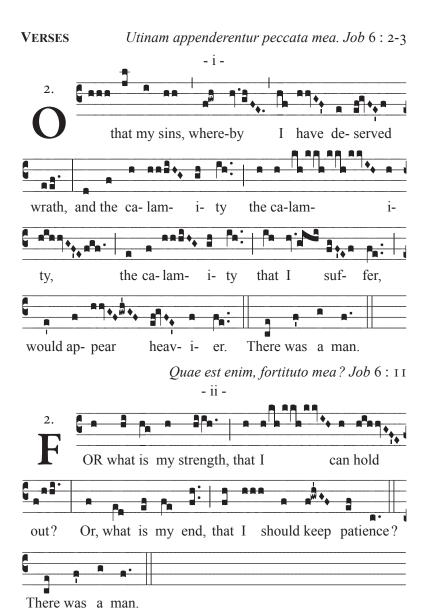
ev- er shall be, world with-out end. A- men.

Beati immaculati in via. Psalm 118



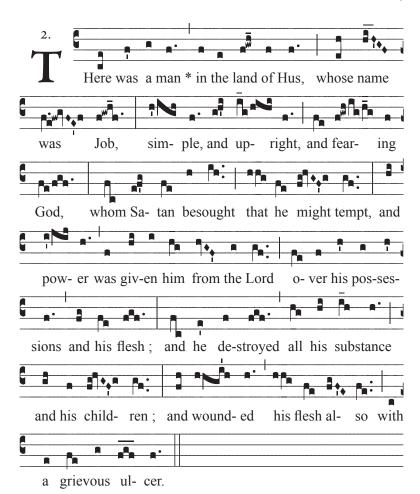
- I. Blessed are those whose way is blameless, who walk in the law of the Lord!
 Blessed are those who keep his decrees!
 With all their hearts they | seek him. Ant.
- They never do anything evil, but walk in his ways.
 You have laid down your precepts to be careful-ly | kept. Ant.
- 3. May my ways be firm in keeping your statutes.
 Then I shall not be put to shame as I observe your com- | mands. Ant.
- 4. I will thank you with an *upright* heart, as I learn *your* judgments. I will *keep your* statutes; do not ever *for-* | sake me. *Ant*.
- Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A- | men. Ant.





OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Vir erat in terra Hus. Job I and 2.7

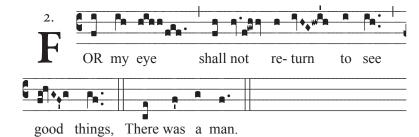




- iv -

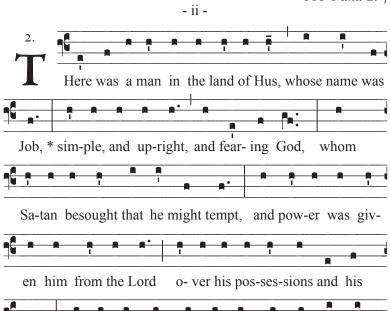
is my flesh of brass. There was a man.

Quoniam non revertetur oculus meus. Job 7:7

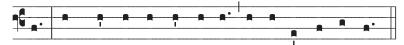


OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Vir erat in terra Hus. Job I and 2.7



flesh; and he destroyed all his substance and his child-



ren; and wounded his flesh al- so with a grievous ul- cer.

VERSES

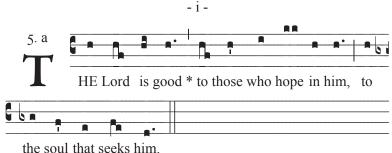
Domine Deus, salutis meæ. Psalm 87



- O Lord, the God of my salvation,
 I cry before you day and night.
 For my soul is filled with evils;
 my life is on the brink of the grave. Ant.
- You have laid me in the depths of the pit, in regions that are dark and deep.
 You have taken away my friends; to them you have made me hateful. Ant.
- 3. But I, O Lord, cry out to **you**; in the morning my prayer *comes be***fore** you. Why do you reject me, O **Lord**? Why do you hide your *face from* **me**? *Ant*.
- 4. I am wretched, close to death from my **youth**. I have borne your trials; / *I am* **numb**. Your fury has swept down up**on** me; your terrors have utter*ly destroyed* me. *Ant*.
- 5. They surrounded me all the day like a **flood**; together they close *in against* me. Friend and neighbor you have taken away: my one compan*ion is* darkness. *Ant*.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON.

Bonus est Dominus. Lamentations 3:25



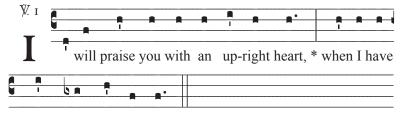
HE Lord is good to those who hope in him, * to

- ii -

the soul that seeks him.

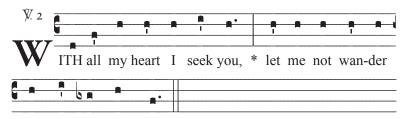
VERSES

Confitebor tibi in directione cordis. Ps 118:7



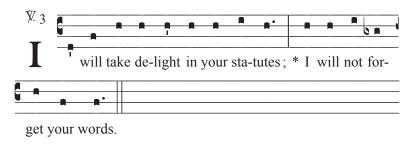
learned your just de-crees.

In toto corde meo exquisivi te. Ps 118:10

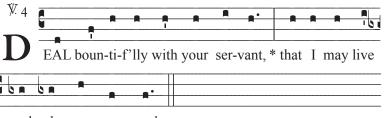


from your commandments.

In via testimonium tuorum delectatus sum. Ps 118:16



Retribue servo tuo, vivifica me. Ps 118:17



and ob-serve your words.

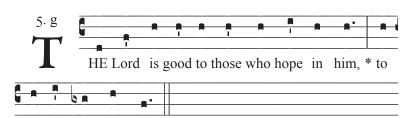
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COMMUNION ANTIPHON.

Bonus est Dominus. Lamentations 3:25

HE Lord is good * to those who hope in him, to the soul that seeks him.

- ii -



the soul that seeks him.

VERSES

Beati immaculati in via. Psalm 118





- I. Blessed are they whose way is blameless, who walk in the law of the Lord!
 Lord, let your mercy come upon me, the salvation of your promise. Ant.
- For me the proud have dug pitfalls; they defy your law.
 They have almost made an end of me on earth, yet I forsake not your precepts. Ant.
- I detest those with a divided heart, but I love your law.
 My eyes grow weary as I watch for your salvation, and for your promise of justice. Ant.
- 4. Though my foes and oppressors are **count**less, I have not swerved from your decrees.

 Though princes oppress me without **cause**, my heart reveres your **word**. Ant.
- I await your salvation, O Lord;
 I fulfill your commands.
 I have longed for your salvation, O Lord, and your law is my delight. Ant.
- 6. My soul shall *live and* **praise** you. Your judgments *give me* **help**. I have strayed like a sheep; / seek your **ser**vant, for I do not forget *your commands*. *Ant*.
- Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Ant.