Friday at Lauds

O God, come to my assistance. R: O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

Hymn
Æterna caeli gloria

Eternal glory of the sky,
Blest hope of frail humanity,
The Father’s Sole-begotten One,
Yet born a spotless Virgin’s Son;
Uplift us with thine arm of might,
And let our hearts rise pure and bright,
And, ardent in God’s praises, pay
The thanks we him ev’ry day.

The day-star’s rays are glitt’ring clear,
And tell that day itself is near:
The shadows of the night depart;
Thou holy Light, illume the heart.
Within our senses ever dwell,
And worldly darkness thence expell:
Long as the days of life endure,
Preserve our souls devout and pure.

The Faith that first must be possessed,
Root deep within our inmost breast:
And joyous Hope in second place,
Then Charity, Thy greatest grace.

All laud to God the Father be;
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

Re-ate a clean heart in me, O God; * renew in me a steadfast spirit.
Week IV

The Lord’s Prayer

Aathering our prayers and praises into one, let us offer the prayer Christ him-self taught us: R. Our Fa-ther.

The Antiphon is repeated.

Psalm 50

**O God, have mercy on me**

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man (Ephesians 4:23-24).

HAVING mercy on me, God, in your kindness. * In your compassion blot out my offense. O wash me more and more from my guilt * and cleanse me from my sin. My offenses truly I know them; * my sin is always before me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned; * what is evil in your sight I have done. That you may be justified when you give sentence * and be without reproach when you judge, O see, in guilt I was born; * a sinner was I conceived. Indeed you love truth in the heart; * then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom. O purify me, then I shall be clean; * O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear rejoicing and gladness; * that the bones you have crushed may revive. From my sins turn away your face * and blot out all my guilt. A pure heart create for me, O God, * put a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence, * nor deprive me of your holy spirit. Give me again the joy of your help; * with a spirit of fervor sustain me, that I may teach transgressors your ways * and sinners may return to you. O rescue me, God, my helper, * and my tongue shall ring out your goodness. O Lord, open my lips * and my mouth shall declare your praise. For in sacrifice you take no delight, * burn offering from me you would refuse, my sacrifice, a contrite spirit. * A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn. In your goodness show favor to Zion: * rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, * holocausts offered on your altar. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, * and will be for evr. Amen.

The Antiphon is repeated.

Friday at Lauds

Psalm 50

**O God, have mercy on me**

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man (Ephesians 4:23-24).

HAVING mercy on me, God, in your kindness. * In your compassion blot out my offense. O wash me more and more from my guilt * and cleanse me from my sin. My offenses truly I know them; * my sin is always before me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned; * what is evil in your sight I have done. That you may be justified when you give sentence * and be without reproach when you judge, O see, in guilt I was born; * a sinner was I conceived. Indeed you love truth in the heart; * then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom. O purify me, then I shall be clean; * O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear rejoicing and gladness; * that the bones you have crushed may revive. From my sins turn away your face * and blot out all my guilt. A pure heart create for me, O God, * put a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence, * nor deprive me of your holy spirit. Give me again the joy of your help; * with a spirit of fervor sustain me, that I may teach transgressors your ways * and sinners may return to you. O rescue me, God, my helper, * and my tongue shall ring out your goodness. O Lord, open my lips * and my mouth shall declare your praise. For in sacrifice you take no delight, * burn offering from me you would refuse, my sacrifice, a contrite spirit. * A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn. In your goodness show favor to Zion: * rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, * holocausts offered on your altar. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, * and will be for evr. Amen.

The Antiphon is repeated.
The Antiphon is repeated.

**Week IV**

Antiphon

E-joice, Jerusalem, * for through you all men will be gathered to the Lord.

Canticle of Tobit

Tobit 13: 8-11.13-15

He showed me the holy city Jerusalem which shown with the glory of God (Revelation 21:10-11).

Every generation shall give joyful praise in you, † and shall call you the chosen one, * through all ages forever.

Go, then, rejoice over the children of the righteous, † who shall all be gathered together * and shall bless the Lord of the ages.

Happy are those who love you, * and happy those who rejoice in your prosperity.

Happy are all the men who shall grieve over you, * over all your chastisements, for they shall rejoice in you as they behold all your joy forever. * My spirit blesses the Lord, the great King.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, * and will be for ever. Amen.

**Friday at Lauds**

Intercessions

O God of mercy, guide us toward spiritual growth, —fill our minds with thoughts of truth, justice and love.
7. You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High; * for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,

8. To give his people knowledge of salvation * by the forgiveness of their sins.

9. In the tender compassion of our God * the dawn from on high shall break upon us,

10. to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, * and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

11. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit:

Psalm 147

Come, I will show you the bride of the Lamb (Revelation 21:9).

O praise the Lord, Jerusalem: * Sion, praise your God.
He has strengthened the bars of your gates, * he has blest the children within you.
He established peace on your borders, * he feeds you with finest wheat.
He sends out his word to the earth * and swiftly runs his command.
He showers down snow white as wool, * he scatters hoar-frost like ashes.
He hurls down hailstones like crumbs. * The waters are frozen at his touch;
he sends forth his word and it melts them: * at the breath of his mouth the waters flow.
He makes his word known to Jacob, * to Israel his laws and decrees.
He has not dealt thus with other nations; * he has not taught them his decrees.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit: As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

The Antiphon is repeated.
He Lord, the Most High, has done good things for me. * In need I shall cry out to him. The Lord. V May he send his strength to rescue me. * In need. V May he send through the tender compassion of our God * the dawn from on high shall break upon us.

At Benedictus. Antiphon II D

Through the tender compassion of our God * the dawn from on high shall break upon us.

Canticle of Zachary

Lk 1: 68-79

Les-sèd be the Lord, the God of Is-ra-el; * he has come to his people and set them free.

2. He has raised up for us a mighty Sa- vior, * born of the house of his ser-vant Da- vid.

3. Through his holy prophets he promised of old that he would save us from our ene-mies, * from the hands of all who hate us.

4. He promised to show mercy to our fa-thers * and to remem-

ber his ho- ly cov- e-nant.

5. This was the oath he swore to our father A- bra-ham: * to set us free from the hands of our ene-mies,

6. Free to worship him without fear, holy and righteous in his sight * all the days of our life.