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Compare “Benedictine Daily Prayer” and “The Monastic Diurnal”

This page contains excerpts from two of the most popular and complete modern books for praying the divine office. The first excerpt is from the “Benedictine Daily Prayer – A Short Breviary” and the second excerpt is from “The Monastic Diurnal.”

1) The following is an excerpt from “Benedictine Daily Prayer – A Short Breviary,” 2005

Maxwell E. Johnson, Editor, with the Monks of Saint John's Abbey, published by Liturgical Press

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Concluding Prayer, Weeks II and IV: God our Creator, after the dark of night you bring us the light of day. Change darkness into light for all those who are searching for you in doubt and anguish, and accept our praise for everything you do, through Jesus, your Son, our Lord.

℣. Let us bless the Lord.

℟. Thanks be to God.

LAUDS

℣. O God, come to my assistance.

℟. O Lord, make haste to help me. 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. (Alleluia).

Psalm 66 (67) as in the Ordinary of the Liturgy of the Hours, pages 909–910.

Hymn

The stately rooster, herald of dawn,
With piercing voice announces day:
But Jesus, herald of God's own Light,
Calls out to us: "Do not delay."

"Awake," he cries, "'tis time for life,
Away with beds and lazy sleep;
Lead sober, pure, and upright lives,
For I am near, your souls to keep."

All praise to God the Father be
And to his Son eternally,

Ales diei nuntius

Together with the Paraclete,
As three in one true Godhead meet. Amen.

Ant. 1 I will praise him still, my savior and my God.

Psalm 42 (43). Longing for God's dwelling place
Defend me, O God, and plead my cause
against a godless nation.
From a deceitful and cunning people
rescue me, O God.

Since you, O God, are my stronghold,
why have you rejected me?
Why do I go mourning
oppressed by the foe?

O send forth your light and your truth;
let these be my guide.
Let them bring me to your holy mountain,
to the place where you dwell.

And I will come to your altar, O God,
the God of my joy.
My redeemer, I will thank you on the harp,
O God, my God.

Why are you cast down, my soul,
why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him still,
my savior and my God.

Ant. I will praise him still, my savior and my God.

Ant. 2 O Lord, make us safe all the days of our lives.

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Canticle

I said: So I must go away,
my life half spent,
assigned to the world below
for the rest of my years.

I said: No more shall I see the Lord
in the land of the living;
no more shall I look upon man or woman
within this world.

My home is pulled up and removed
like a shepherd's tent.
Like a weaver you have rolled up my life;
you cut it from the loom.

From dawn to dark you have been making an end of me;
till daybreak I cried for help,
yet like a lion you have crushed all my bones.

I cry like a swallow;
I moan like a dove;
my eyes look wearily to heaven.
Take care of me, Lord.

How can I speak, and what can I say to God?
The Lord has acted.
I must endure the rest of my years
in bitterness of soul.

But the Lord is over us;
we live, and everything in us lives
by the spirit of the Lord.

Isa 38:10-20

Oh cure me, restore me to life.
Then my bitterness will turn to well-being.

It is you who have kept my life
from the pit of nothingness.
You have cast far from your sight
every one of my sins.

For the world below cannot thank you,
nor death give you praise.
Those who go down to the grave
cannot hope for your mercy.

The living, the living shall thank you,
as I do this day—
Parents shall make known to their children
your faithful mercy.

Lord, come to our rescue,
and we shall sing psalms
all the days of our life
in the house of the Lord.

Ant. O Lord, make us safe all the days of our lives.
Ant. 3 All his angels, praise the Lord from the heavens.

Psalms 148–150

One or more of Psalms 148–150 are sung or recited daily under a single Antiphon.

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Psalm 148. Cosmic praise
Alleluia!

Praise the Lord from the heavens,
praise him in the heights.
Praise him, all his angels,
praise him all his host.

Praise him, sun and moon,
praise him, shining stars.
Praise him, highest heavens
and the waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.
He commanded: they were made.
He fixed them forever,
gave a law which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,
sea creatures and all oceans,
fire and hail, snow and mist,
stormy winds that obey his word;

all mountains and hills,
all fruit trees and cedars,
beasts, wild and tame,
reptiles and birds on the wing;

all earth's nations and peoples,
earth's leaders and rulers;
young men and maidens,
the old together with children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord
for he alone is exalted.
The splendor of his name
reaches beyond heaven and earth.

He exalts the strength of his people.
He is the praise of all his saints,
of the sons and daughters of Israel,
of the people to whom he comes close.

Alleluia!

(Glory be *is not said*.)

Psalm 149. Praise to the God of victories
Alleluia!

Sing a new song to the Lord,
his praise in the assembly of the faithful.
Let Israel rejoice in its Maker,
let Zion's people exult in their king.
Let them praise his name with dancing
and make music with timbrel and harp.

For the Lord takes delight in his people.
He crowns the poor with salvation.
Let the faithful rejoice in their glory,
shout for joy and take their rest.
Let the praise of God be on their lips
and a two-edged sword in their hand,

to deal out vengeance to the nations
and punishment on all the peoples;

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to bind their kings in chains
and their nobles in fetters of iron;
to carry out the sentence pre-ordained:
this honor is for all his faithful.

Alleluia!

(Glory be *is not said*.)

Psalm 150. Praise the Lord

Alleluia!

Praise God in his holy place,
praise him in his mighty heavens.
Praise him for his powerful deeds,
praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet,
praise him with lute and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals,
praise him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes
give praise to the Lord. Alleluia!

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. All his angels, praise the Lord from the heavens.

SHORT READING, WEEK I

Rom 13:11b-13a

Salvation is nearer to us now than when we became believers; the night is far gone, the day is near. Let us then lay aside the works of darkness and put on the armor of light; let us live honorably as in the day.

Resp. My God is my helper, * I shall place my hope in him. My God. Ψ . He is my refuge, he makes me free. * I shall place my hope in him. Glory be. My God.

SHORT READING, WEEK II

1 Thess 5:4-5

But you, beloved, are not in darkness, for that day to surprise you like a thief; for you are all children of light and children of the day; we are not of the night or of darkness.

Resp. *as above*

SHORT READING, WEEK III

1 John 4:14-15

And we have seen and do testify that the Father has sent his Son as the Savior of the world. God abides in those who confess that Jesus is the Son of God, and they abide in God.

Resp. Grant my petition, Lord. * I hope in your word. Grant. Ψ . At dawn I come and ask. * I hope in your word. Glory be. Grant.

SHORT READING, WEEK IV

Isa 55:1

Ho, everyone who thirsts, come to the waters; and you that have no money, come buy and eat! Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Resp. *as above*

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Benedictus Antiphons for Ordinary Time:

Weeks I and III: Visit your people, O Lord, and make them free.

Weeks II and IV: Lord, deliver us from the hands of all our foes.

Benedictus, page 911.

Litanies

Weeks I and III

Praise to you, Father everlasting. You open your hand and fill all creatures with blessing. Listen to these petitions, as we say: *Lord, make haste to help us.*

- For the end of hatred and distrust among Christians.
- For the renewal of our service in the church.
- For the enrichment of our sacred reading and private prayer.
- For the healing of broken relationships.
- For the rule of justice and peace.
- For the relief of hunger and disease.
- For the fulfillment of the hopes of the faithful departed (*especially* _____). May they be found worthy of the promises of Christ, forever and ever.

Let us pray in the words given us by Christ: *Our Father* . . .

Concluding Prayer Lord Jesus, you know each of us by name and have called us to follow you; teach us how to respond anew in every opportunity this day will bring. We ask you this, you who love us with the Father and the Spirit forever and ever.

Weeks II and IV

Lord God, we stand humbly before you at the beginning of this day, aware that our life's breath and all our hopes lie in your hands. We beg you to hear us, as we pray: *Lord, help your people.*

- Help us discern the hidden ways of love, that we may build a visible community of peace.
- Allow us to see you with the eyes of faith, Lord, and help us to understand your will for us.
- Help all people put aside the falseness that keeps them from living in freedom.
- Renew those who feel empty or anxious with the grace and beauty of your creation.
- Look kindly upon the dead (*especially* _____). Grant that, along with all who have loved you in life, they may now abide in the fullness of your joy, forever and ever.

Let us pray for the coming of the kingdom as Jesus taught us: *Our Father* . . .

Concluding Prayer Father of Jesus Christ, open our hearts to your Word and to the power of the Spirit. Give us love to discover your will and strength to carry it out today; for you are our light, forever and ever.

Final Blessing

May the Lord bless us,
keep away all evil,
and lead us to eternal life. R̄. Amen.

∇. Let us bless the Lord.
R̄. Thanks be to God.

TERCE, SEXT, AND NONE

are prayed as indicated in the Ordinary of the Liturgy of the
Hours, pages 913–924.

VESPERS

∇. O God, come to my assistance.
R̄. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, and
to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
(Alleluia).

Hymn

Telluris ingens Conditor

Kind Maker of the earth's great sphere,
You made the fertile soil appear
By gathering waters into seas,
Providing land for plants and trees.

You made the earth bring forth new seeds,
With fruits and grains for all our needs,
May it continue to supply
The needs of all to satisfy.

2) The following is an excerpt from "The Monastic Diurnal," 2004
published by Saint Michael's Abbey Press ISBN:0907077447
<http://tinyurl.com/chugbk>

Ψ. Replēti sumus ma-
ne misericórdia tua.
R. Exsultávimus, et de-
lectáti sumus.

Ant. ad Ben. De manu
ómnium, † qui odérunt
nos, libera nos, Dómine.

Reliqua ut feria II, p. 73.

Ψ. We are filled in the
morning with Thy mercy.
R. We have rejoiced and
are delighted.

Ant. Ben. From the hand
of all † that hate us, free us,
O Lord.

The rest as on Monday, p. 73.

THURSDAY

LAUDS

Ψ. Deus, in adiutó-
rium, etc. Ps. 66 Deus
misereátur nostri, ut
supra, p. 58.

Per annum: Ant. Tibi
soli † peccávi, Dómine,
miserére mei.

Tempore paschali:
Ant. Allelúia, † allelúia,
allelúia.

The three following Psalms are said under the one Antiphon
Allelúia.

Psalmus 50

Miserére mei, Deus, *
secúndum magnam
misericórdiam tuam;
Et secúndum multítu-
dinem miseratiónum tuá-
rum, * dele iniquitátem
meam.

Amplius lava me ab
iniquitáte mea: * et a
peccáto meo munda me;
Quóniam iniquitátem

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O
God, * according to
Thy great mercy;

And according to the
bounty of Thy mercies *
blot out my guilt.

Wash me thoroughly from
my iniquity, * and cleanse
me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my

guilt, * and my sin is ever
before me;

Against Thee alone have
I sinned, and have done
evil in Thy sight; * so Thou
art justified in Thy sen-
tence, and art just in Thy
judgment.

Behold, in sin was I be-
gotten, * and in sins did my
mother conceive me;

Behold, Thou lovest
uprightness; * hast made
known to me the secret and
hidden things of Thy wis-
dom.

Sprinkle me with hyssop
and I shall be cleansed; *
wash me and I shall be made
whiter than snow.

To mine ear give joy again
and gladness; * and let
my humbled bones again
rejoice.

Turn away Thy face from
my sins * and blot out all
my iniquities;

A clean heart create in me,
O God, * and a steadfast
spirit renew within me.

Cast me not away from
Thy countenance * and take
not Thy holy spirit away
from me.

Give me back the
joy of Thy salvation *
and strengthen me with a
generous spirit.

meam ego cognosco: *
et peccátum meum con-
tra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccávi, et
malum coram te feci:
* ut iustificéris in ser-
mónibus tuis, et vincas
cum iudicáris.

Ecce enim in iniquitá-
tibus concéptus sum: *
et in peccátis concépit me
mater mea.

Ecce enim veritátem
dilexisti: * incérta et oc-
culta sapiéntiæ tuæ ma-
nifestásti mihi.

Aspérges me hyssópo,
et mundábor: * lavábis
me, et super nivem deal-
bábor.

Audítui meo dabis
gáudium et lætítiam:
* et exsultábunt ossa
humiliáta.

Avérte fáciem tuam a
peccátis meis: * et
omnes iniquitátes meas
dele.

Cor mundum crea in
me, Deus: * et spíritum
rectum innova in viscé-
ribus meis.

Ne proicias me a fácie
tua: * et spíritum sanc-
tum tuum ne áuferas a
me.

Redde mihi lætítiam
salutáris tui: * et spíritu
principáli confírma me.

Docébo iníquos vias tuas : * et impij ad te converténtur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meæ: * et exultábit lingua mea iustitiam tuam.

Dómine, lábia mea apéries: * et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.

Quóniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem útique: * holocáustis non delectáberis.

Sacrificium Deo spíritus contribulátus: * cor contrítum et humiliátum, Deus, non despícies.

Benigne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte tua Sion: * ut ædificéntur muri Ierúsalem.

Tunc acceptábis sacrificium iustitiæ, oblatiões et holocáusta: * tunc impónent super altáre tuum vítilos.

Ant. Tibi soli peccávi, Dómine, miserére mei.

Ant. Intret † orátio mea in conspéctu tuo, Dómine.

Psalmus 87

Dómine, Deus salutis meæ: * in die cla-

Then will I teach Thy ways to evil-doers, * and the wicked shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from the guilt of blood, O God, Thou God of my salvation, * then shall my tongue extol Thy justice.

O Lord, open Thou my lips * and my mouth shall proclaim Thy praise!

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it; * but in burnt-offerings Thou hast no delight.

A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit; * a contrite and humbled heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Deal graciously, O Lord, with Sion in Thy goodness, * that the walls of Jerusalem may be rebuilt.

Then wilt Thou again accept true sacrifice, oblations and burnt-offerings; * then shall they offer bullocks upon Thy altar.

Ant. Agáinst Thee alone have I sinned, have mercy on me, O God.

Ant. Let my prayer † come before Thy sight, O Lord.

Psalm 87

O Lord, God of my salvation, * I cry by day

and in the night before Thee.

Let my prayer come before Thy sight, * incline Thine ear to my petition!

For my soul is filled with sorrow, * and my life draweth near the netherworld.

I am counted with them that go down into the grave, I am become as a man without strength, * reckoned am I with the dead,

Like the slain sleeping in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, * and they are cast off from Thy hand.

They consign me to the lowest pit, * in darkness and the shadow of death.

Thy wrath resteth heavily upon me, * Thou hast brought upon me all Thy billows.

My friends Thou keepest far from me, * they hold me in abomination.

I am made a captive and cannot come forth, * my eyes are dimmed from wretchedness.

All day long I cry to Thee, O Lord, * I stretch out to Thee my hands.

Dost Thou work wonders on the dead, * or do the shades arise to praise Thee?

Doth one in the grave proclaim Thy mercy, * and

clávi, et nocte coram te.

Intret in conspéctu tuo orátio mea: * inclína aurem tuam ad preceam meam:

Quia repléta est malis ánima mea: * et vita mea inférno appropinquávit.

Æstimátus sum cum descendéntibus in lacum: * factus sum sicut homo sine adiutório, inter mórtuos liber.

Sicut vulneráti dormiéntes in sepúlcris, † quorum non es memor ámplius: * et ipsi de manu tua repúlsi sunt.

Posuérunt me in lacu inferióri: * in tenebrósis, et in umbra mortis.

Super me confirmátus est furor tuus: * et omnes fluctus tuos induxisti super me.

Longe fecisti notos meos a me: * posuérunt me abominatióem sibi.

Tráditus sum, et non egrediébar: * óculi mei languérunt præ inópia.

Clamávi ad te, Dómine, tota die: * expándi ad te manus meas.

Numquid mórtuis fácies mirabilia: * aut médici suscitábunt, et confitebúntur tibi?

Numquid narrábit áliquis in sepúlcro mise-

ricórdiam tuam, * et veritátem tuam in perditione?

Numquid cognoscéntur in ténebris mirabilia tua, * et iustítia tua in terra obliuionis?

Et ego ad te, Dómine, clamávi: * et mane orátio mea prævéniet te.

Ut quid, Dómine, repéllis oratióem meam: * avértis fáciem tuam a me?

Pauper sum ego, et in labóribus a iuventúte mea: * exaltátus autem, humiliátus sum et conturbátus.

In me transiérunt iræ tuæ: * et terróres tui conturbavérunt me.

Circumdedérunt me sicut aqua tota die: * circumdedérunt me simul.

Elongásti a me amicum et próximum: * et notos meos a miséria.

Ant. Intret orátio mea in conspéctu tuo, Dómine.

Ant. Dómine, † refúgium factus es nobis.

Et non repetitur in psalmo.

Psalmus 89

Dómine, refúgium factus es nobis: * a generatióne in generatió-nem.

Thy fidelity in the nether-world?

Shall Thy wonders be known in darkness, * and Thy justice in the land of forgetfulness?

Hence I cry to Thee, O Lord, * each morning my prayer ascendeth to Thee.

Why then, O Lord, dost Thou reject my prayer, * turnest Thy face from me?

Poor am I and wretched from my youth, * grown up I am still humbled and distressed.

The outbursts of Thy wrath pass over me, * and Thy terrors bewilder me.

They flood about me like water all the day, * they have beset me altogether.

Friend and companion Thou hast estranged from me, * and my acquaintances avoid my wretchedness.

Ant. Let my prayer come before Thy sight, O Lord.

Ant. O Lord, † Thou hast been our refuge.

This is not repeated in the Psalm.

Psalm 89

O Lord, Thou hast been our refuge, * from generation to generation.

Before the mountains were made and the earth was formed and the universe, * Thou art, O God, from eternity to eternity.

Thou turnest man again to dust, * and sayest: « Go hence, ye children of men! »

For a thousand years in Thy sight, * are as yesterday which is past;

As a watch in the night, * the years of mortals are as nothing.

Like a frail grass: it blossometh in the morning and groweth, * in the evening it is cut down, it withereth and drieth up.

For we faint away before Thy wrath, * and stand appalled before Thine anger.

Thou hast set our evil-doings before Thee, * our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

Hence all days fade away, * and we vanish in Thy wrath.

Yea, our years pass like a sigh, * life's span is seventy years;

Or eighty years, if it goeth well; * what is beyond is labor and grief.

For there cometh decrepitude, * and we are snatched away.

Priusquam montes fierent, aut formarétur terra et orbis: * a sæculo et usque in sæculum tu es, Deus.

Ne avértas hóminem in humilitátem: * et dixísti: Convertimini, filii hóminum.

Quóniam mille anni ante óculos tuos, * tamquam dies hestérna, quæ præteríit,

Et custódia in nocte, * quæ pro nihilo habéntur, eórum anni erunt.

Mane sicut herba tráns-eat, † mane flóreat et tráns-eat: * vespere decí-dat, indúret et aréscat.

Quia defécimus in ira tua, * et in furóre tuo turbáti sumus.

Posuísti iniquitátes nostras in conspéctu tuo: * sæculum nostrum in illuminatione vultus tui.

Quóniam omnes dies nostri defecerunt: * et in ira tua defécimus.

Anni nostri sicut ará-neá meditabúntur: * dies annórum nostrórum in ipsis, septuagínta anni.

Si autem in potentátibus, octogínta anni: * et ámplius eórum, labor et dolor.

Quóniam supervénit mansuetúdo: * et corripiémur.

Quis novit potestatem iræ tuæ: * et præ timóre tuo iram tuam dinumerare?

Dexteram tuam sic notam fac: * et eruditus corde in sapiéntia.

Convertere, Dómine, usquequo? * et deprecabilis esto super servos tuos.

Repléti sumus mane misericórdia tua: * et exultávimus, et delectáti sumus ómnibus diébus nostris.

Lætati sumus pro diébus, quibus nos humiliásti: * annis, quibus vidimus mala.

Réspice in servos tuos, et in ópera tua: * et dirige filios eórum.

Et sit splendor Dómini Dei nostri super nos, † et ópera mánuum nostrárum dirige super nos: * et opus mánuum nostrárum dirige.

Per annum: Ant. Dómine, refúgium factus es nobis.

Tempore paschali: Ant. Allelúia, allelúia, allelúia.

Canticum feriale

Ant. Cantémus † Dómino glorióse.

Who knoweth the force of Thy wrath, * and who can face Thine anger?

To keep count of our days, do Thou direct us, * and instruct our hearts in wisdom!

Turn again to us, O Lord, - at last! * Show Thyself gracious to Thy servants!

Restore us early with Thy mercy, * that rejoicing we may delight in all our days.

Then shall we be glad for the days of our humiliation * for the years when we saw misfortune.

Let Thy servants look upon Thy works, * and their children upon their glory.

May the favor of the Lord our God be with us and prosper the works of our hands, * yea, may the works of our hands prosper!

Throughout the year: Ant. O Lord, Thou hast been our refuge.

In Paschaltide: Ant. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Ferial Canticle

Ant. Let us sing † to the Lord gloriously.

This is not repeated in the Psalm.

In Paschaltide: Ant. Let us sing † to the Lord gloriously. Alleluia.

Canticum of Moses

Exod. 15, 1-19

Let us sing to the Lord, for He is gloriously magnified; * the horse and the rider He hath thrown into the sea.

The Lord is my strength and my praise * and He is become my salvation.

He is my God and I will glorify Him, * the God of my father, and I will exalt Him.

The Lord is a man of war, Almighty is His Name; * Pharaoh's chariots and his army He hath cast into the sea;

His chosen captains are drowned in the Red Sea. * The depths have covered them; they are sunk to the bottom like a stone.

Thy right hand, O Lord, is magnified in strength; Thy right hand, O Lord, hath slain the enemy: * and in the multitude of Thy glory Thou hast put down Thy adversaries.

Thou hast sent Thy wrath, which hath devoured them like stubble: * and

Et non repetitur in psalmo.

Tempore paschali: Ant. Cantémus † Dómino glorióse. Allelúia.

Canticum Moysis

Exod. 15, 1-19

Cantémus Dómino: glorióse enim magnificátus est, * equum et ascensórem deiéit in mare.

Fortitúdo mea, et laus mea Dóminus, * et factus est mihi in salútem:

Iste Deus meus, et glorificábo eum: * Deus patris mei, et exaltábo eum.

Dóminus quasi vir pugnator, † Omnipotens nomen eius. * Currus Pharaónis et exercitum eius proiécit in mare;

Elécti príncipes eius submérsi sunt in Mari Rubro. † Abýssi operuerunt eos, * descenderunt in profúndum quasi lapis.

Déxtera tua, Dómine, magnificáta est in fortitúde: † déxtera tua, Dómine, percússit inimicum. * Et in multitudine glóriæ tuæ deposuisti adversários tuos:

Misísti iram tuam, quæ devorávit eos sicut stípulam. * Et in spiritu

furoris tui congregatae sunt aquae:

Stetit unda fluens, * congregatae sunt abyssi in medio mari.

Dixit inimicus: Persequar et comprehendam, * dividam spolia, implebitur anima mea:

Evaginabo gladium meum, * interficiet eos manus mea.

Flavit spiritus tuus, et operuit eos mare: * submersi sunt quasi plumbum in aquis vehementibus.

Quis similis tui in fortibus, Domine? † quis similis tui, magnificus in sanctitate, * terribilis atque laudabilis, faciens mirabilia?

Extendisti manum tuam, et devorabit eos terra. * Dux fuisti in misericordia tua populo quem redemisti:

Et portasti eum in fortitudine tua, * ad habitaculum sanctum tuum.

Ascenderunt populi, et irati sunt: * dolores obtinuerunt habitatores Philisthim.

Tunc conturbati sunt principes Edom, † robustos Moab obtinuit

with the blast of Thy anger the waters were gathered together:

The flowing water stood, * the depths were gathered together in the midst of the sea.

The enemy said: «I will pursue and overtake, * I will divide the spoils; my soul shall have its fill;

I will draw my sword, * and my hand shall slay them ».

The wind blew and the sea covered them: * they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

Who is like to Thee among the strong, O Lord? * who is like to Thee, glorious in holiness, terrible and praiseworthy, doing wonders?

Thou didst stretch forth Thy hand, and the earth swallowed them. * In Thy mercy, Thou hast been a leader to the people whom Thou hast redeemed;

And in Thy strength Thou hast carried them * to Thy holy habitation.

Nations rose up and were angry; * sorrows took hold on the inhabitants of Philisthim.

Then were the princes of Edom troubled: trembling seized on the stout men

of Moab; * all the inhabitants of Chanaan became stiff;

Let fear and dread fall upon them * in the greatness of Thy arm:

Let them become unmovable as a stone, until Thy people, O Lord, pass by, * until this Thy people pass by, which Thou hast possessed.

Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of Thy inheritance; * In Thy most firm habitation which Thou hast made, O Lord;

Thy sanctuary, O Lord, which Thy hands have established. * The Lord shall reign forever and ever.

Pharaoh went in on horseback with his chariots and horsemen into the sea: * and the Lord brought back upon them the waters of the sea;

But the children of Israel walked on dry ground * in the midst thereof.

Ant. Let us sing to the Lord gloriously. (P. T. Alleluia.)

tremor: * obriguerunt omnes habitatores Chanaan.

Irruat super eos formido et pavor, * in magnitudine brachii tui:

Fiant immobiles quasi lapis, † donec pertranseat populus tuus, Domine, * donec pertranseat populus tuus iste, quem possedisti.

Introduces eos, et plantabis in monte hereditatis tuae, * firmissimo habitaculo tuo quod operatus es, Domine:

Sanctuarium tuum, Domine, quod firmaverunt manus tuae. * Dominus regnabit in aeternum et ultra.

Ingressus est enim eques Pharaon cum curribus et equitibus eius in mare: * et rediit super eos Dominus aquas maris:

Filii autem Israel ambulaverunt per siccum * in medio eius.

Ant. Cantemus Domino gloriose. (T. P. Alleluia.)

Festal Canticum

Ant. My people, † saith the Lord, shall be filled with My good things. (P. T. Alleluia.)

Canticum festivum

Ant. Populus meus, † ait Dominus, bonis meis adimplebitur. (T. P. Alleluia.)

Canticum Ieremiæ

Jer. 31, 10-14

Audite verbum Dómini, gentes, * et annuntiáte in insulis, quæ procul sunt, et dicite:

Qui dispérsit Israëł, congregábit eum: * et custódiét eum sicut pastor gregem suum.

Redémit enim Dóminus Iacob, * et liberávit eum de manu potentióris.

Et vénient, et laudábunt in monte Sion: * et cónfluent ad bona Dómini,

Super fruménto et vino et óleo, * et fœtu pécorum et armentórum:

Eritque ánima eórum quasi hortus irriguus, * et ultra non esúrient.

Tunc lætábitur virgo in choro, * iúvenes et senes simul:

Et convértam luctum eórum in gáudium, * et consolábor eos, et lætíficábo a dolóre suo.

Et inebriábo ánimam sacerdotum pinguedine: * et pópulus meus bonis meis adimplébitur.

Ant. Pópulus meus, ait Dóminus, bonis meis

Canticle of Jeremias

Jer. 31, 10-14

Hear the word of the Lord, O ye nations, * declare it in the islands which are afar off, and say:

« He that scattered Israel will gather him, * and will guard him as a shepherd doth his flock ».

For the Lord hath deemed Jacob, * and delivered him out of the hand of one mightier than he.

Then shall they come and give praise in Mount Sion, * and they shall throng in to receive the good things of the Lord,

The corn and wine and oil, * and the increase of cattle and herds;

And their souls shall be as a watered garden, * and they shall be hungry no more.

Then shall the virgin rejoice in the dance, * and young men and old men together;

And I will turn their mourning into joy, * and make them joyful after their sorrow;

And I will fill the souls of the priests with fat-offerings, * and My people shall be filled with My good things.

Ant. My people, saith the Lord, shall be filled with My

good things. (P. T. Alleluia.)

adimplébitur. (T. P. Alleluia.)

Throughout the year: Ant. In His holy place, † praise the Lord.

In Paschaltide: Ant. Alleluia, † alleluia, alleluia.

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord from the heavens, * praise Him in the highest!

Praise Him, all His Angels, * praise Him, all His hosts!

Praise Him, sun and moon, * praise Him, all ye stars and light!

Praise Him, ye highest heavens, * and ye waters above the heavens, praise the Name of the Lord!

For He spoke, and they were made, * He commanded, and they were created.

He established them forever and ever; * He made a law which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, * ye dragons and all the deeps;

Ye fire and hail, ye snow and ice, * ye stormwinds that obey His word;

Ye mountains and all ye hills, * ye fruit-trees and all ye cedars;

Per annum: Ant. In sanctis eius † laudate Deum.

Tempore paschali: Ant. Alleluia, † alleluia, alleluia.

Psalmus 148

Laudate Dóminum de cælis: * laudate eum in excelsis.

Laudate eum, omnes Angeli eius: * laudate eum, omnes virtútes eius.

Laudate eum, sol et luna: * laudate eum, omnes stellæ et lumen.

Laudate eum, cæli cælórum: * et aquæ omnes, quæ super cælos sunt, laudent nomen Dómini.

Quia ipse dixit, et facta sunt: * ipse mandávit, et creata sunt.

Státuit ea in ætérnum, et in sæculum sæculi: * præcéptum pósuit, et non præteríbit.

Laudate Dóminum de terra: * dracónes et omnes abyssi.

Ignis, grando, nix, glácies, spiritus procelárum, * quæ faciunt verbum eius:

Montes et omnes colles: * ligna fructífera et omnes cedri.

Béstia et univérſa pécora: * serpéntes et volúcrés pennátæ:

Reges terræ et omnes pópuli: * príncipes et omnes iúdiceſ terræ.

Iúvenes et vírgines: † senes cum iunióribus laudent nomen Dómini: * quia exaltátum est nomen eius solíus.

Conféſſio eius super cælum et terram: * et exaltávit cornu pópuli sui.

Hymnus ómnibus sanctis eius: * filiis Israël, pópulo appropinquánti sibi.

Hic non dicitur Glória Patri.

Psalmus 149

Cantáte Dómino cánticum novum: * laus eius in ecclésia sanctórum.

Lætétur Israël in eo, qui fecit eum: * et filii Sion exsúltent in rege suo.

Laudent nomen eius in choro: * in týmpano et psaltério psallant ei:

Quia beneplácitum est Dómino in pópulo suo: * et exaltábit mansuétos in salútem.

Exsultábunt sancti in glória: * lætabúntur in cubílibus suis.

Ye beasts and all ye cattle, * ye creeping things and flying birds;

Ye kings of the earth and all ye peoples, * ye princes and all ye judges on earth.

Ye young men and ye maidens, ye old men and ye children: * let them praise the Name of the Lord, for His Name alone is exalted!

His glory filleth heaven and earth; * He exalted the strength of His people.

A hymn from all His Saints, * the sons of Israel, the people nigh to Him.

Glory be to the Father is not said here.

Psalm 149

Sing to the Lord a new song, * His praise in the assembly of the just.

Let Israel rejoice in his Creator, * let Sion's children exult in their King.

Let them praise His Name with a dance, * with timbrel and harp let them play before Him.

For the Lord delighteth in His people, * He crowneth the humble with triumph.

The just exult in their glory, * they shout for joy on their beds.

With the praises of God in their mouth, * and two-edged swords in their hands.

They take vengeance on the heathens, * inflict chastisement on the nations;

They lay their kings in chains, * and their princes in iron fetters.

They carry out on them the written judgment: * Let this be an honor to all His Saints!

Glory be to the Father is not said here.

Psalm 150

Praise the Lord in His holy place, * praise Him in the fortress of His power!

Praise Him for His deeds of valor, * praise Him for the greatness of His might!

Praise Him with the blast of the trumpet, * praise Him with the harp and the lyre!

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, * praise Him with strings and flute!

Praise Him with ringing cymbals, praise Him with crashing cymbals; * let every living creature praise the Lord!

Glory be to the Father.

Throughout the year: Ant.

Exaltatiónes Dei in gútture eórum: * et gládii ancípites in máni-bus eórum:

Ad faciéndam vindíc-tam in natióibus: * increpationés in pópulis:

Ad alligádos reges eórum in compédibus: * et nóbiles eórum in mánicis férreis,

Ut fáciant in eis iudí-cium conscriptum: * glória hæc est ómnibus sanctis eius.

Hic non dicitur Glória Patri.

Psalmus 150

Laudáte Dóminum in sanctis eius: * laudáte eum in firmaménto virtútis eius.

Laudáte eum in virtú-tibus eius: * laudáte eum secúndum multitudínem magnitúdinis eius.

Laudáte eum in sono tubæ: * laudáte eum in psaltério et cíthara.

Laudáte eum in tým-pano et choro: * laudáte eum in chordis et órgano.

Laudáte eum in cým-balis benesonántibus: † laudáte eum in cým-balis iubilatiónis: * omnis spíritus laudet Dómi-num.

Glória Patri.

Per annum: Ant. In

sanctis eius laudáte
Deum.

Tempore paschali:
Ant. Allelúia, allelúia,
allelúia.

Capit. Rom. 13, 12-13

Nox præcëssit, dies
autem appropin-
quávit. † Abiciámus
ergo ópera tenebrárum,
et induámur arma lucis.
* Sicut in die honéste
ambulémus.

R̃. br. Sana ánimam
meam, * Quia peccávi
tibi. Sana. †. Ego dixi:
Dómine, miserére mei.
Quia. Glória Patri. Sana.

Hymnus

Lux ecce surgit áurea,
Pallens fatíscat cæ-
citas,
Quæ nosmet in præceps
diu
Erróre traxit dévio.

Hæc lux serénium cón-
ferat,
Purósque nos præstet
sibi:
Nihil loquámur súbdó-
lum:
Volvámus obscúrum ni-
hil.

In His holy place, praise the
Lord.

In Paschaltide: Ant. Alle-
luia, alleluia, alleluia.

Chapter Rom. 13, 12-13

The night is far advanced;
the day is at hand. †
Let us therefore lay aside
the works of darkness, and
put on the armor of light.
* Let us walk becomingly
as in the day.

Short R̃. Heal me, * For
I have sinned against Thee.
Heal me. †. I say, O
Lord, be merciful to me.
For I have. †. Glory be to
the Father. Heal me.

Hymn

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

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

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

For God all-seeing from
on high
Surveys us with a watchful
eye:
Each day our every act He
knows
From early dawn to
evening's close.

All praise to God the Fa-
ther be;
All praise, eternal Son, to
Thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.
Amen.

†. We are filled in the
morning with Thy mercy.
R̃. We have rejoiced and
are delighted.

Ant. Ben. In holiness †
let us serve the Lord, and
He shall free us from the
hand of our enemies.

The rest as on Monday, p. 73.

Sic tota decúrrat dies,
Ne lingua mendax, ne
manus
Oculíve peccent lúbrici,
Ne noxa corpus inquinét.

Speculátor astat dé-
super,
Qui nos diébus ómnibus,
Actúsque nostros pró-
spicit
A luce prima in véspe-
rum.

Deo Patri sit glória,
Eiúsque soli Filio,
Cum Spírítu Paráclito,
Et nunc, et in perpétuum.
Amen.

†. Repléti sumus ma-
ne misericórdia tua.
R̃. Exsultávimus, et de-
lectáti sumus.

Ant. ad Ben. In sancti-
táte † serviamus Dómino,
et liberábit nos ab inimí-
cis nostris.

Reliqua ut feria II, p. 73.

FRIDAY

LAUDS

†. O God, come to my
assistance, etc., Ps. 66 May
God show us grace, as
above, p. 58.

†. Deus, in adiutó-
rium, etc. Ps. 66 Deus
misereátur nostri, ut su-
pra, p. 58.

Votis vocémus et Patrem,
Patrem perénnis glóriæ,
Patrem poténtis grátia:;
Culpam reléget lúbri-
cam.

Confirmet actus stré-
nuos:
Dentes retúndat invidi:
Casus secúndet ásperos:
Donet geréndi grátiam.

Mentem gubérnet et
regat:
Casto, fidéli córpore;
Fides calóre férveat,
Fraudis venéna nésciat.

Christúsque nobis sit
cibus,
Potúsque noster sit fides:
Læti bibámus sóbriam
Ebrietátem Spíritus.

Lætus dies hic tráns-
eat:
Pudor sit ut dilúculum,
Fides velut merídes:
Crepúsculum mens né-
sciat.

Thee, Father, let us seek
aright,
The Father of perpetual
light,
The Father of almighty
grace,
Each wile of sin away to
chase.

Our acts with courage do
thou fill;
Blunt thou the tempter's
tooth of ill:
Misfortune into good con-
vert,
Or give us grace to bear
unhurt.

Our spirits, whatsoe'er
betide,
In chaste and loyal bodies
guide;
Let faith, with fervor
unalloyed,
The bane of falsehood still
avoid.

And Christ our daily food
be nigh,
And faith our daily cup
supply:
So may we quaff, to calm
and bless,
The Spirit's rapturous ho-
liness.

Now let the day in joy
pass on:
Our modesty like early
dawn,
Our faith like noontide
splendor glow,
Our souls the twilight
never know.

See! morn pursues her
shining way:
True Morning, all thy beams
display!
Son with the mighty Father
one,
The Father wholly in the
Son.

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

Throughout the year Ψ .
We are filled in the morning
with Thy mercy. \mathcal{R} . We
have rejoiced and are de-
lighted.

After the recitation of the Verse, the Canticle of Zachary with its proper Antiphon is said.

Ant. Ben. on Ferias
throughout year: Blessed \dagger
be the Lord God of Israel.

This is not repeated in the
Canticle.

Canticle of Zachary

Luke 1, 68-79

Blessed be the Lord God
of Israel, * because He
hath visited and wrought
redemption for His people,
And hath raised up a horn
of salvation for us, * in the
house of David His servant,
As He hath declared
through the mouth of His
holy prophets, * who are
from old:

Auróra cursus pró-
vehit,
Auróra totus pródeat:
In Patre totus Fílius,
Et totus in Verbo Pater.

Deo Patri sit glória,
Eiúsque soli Fílio,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,
Et nunc, et in perpétuum.
Amen.

Per annum Ψ . Repléti
sumus mane misericór-
dia tua. \mathcal{R} . Exsultávimus,
et delectáti sumus.

Ant. ad Ben. in feriis
per annum: **Benedictus**
 \dagger **Dóminus, Deus Israél.**

Et non repetitur in cantico.

Canticum Zachariæ

Luc. 1, 68-79

Benedictus Dóminus,
Deus Israél, * quia
visitávit, et fecit redemp-
tióne[m] plebis suæ:
Et eréxit cornu salutis
nobis: * in domo David,
púeri sui.
Sicut locútus est per
os sanctorum, * qui a
sæculo sunt, prophetá-
rum eius:

Salutem ex inimicis nostris, * et de manu omnium, qui odérunt nos:

Ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus nostris: * et memorari testamenti sui sancti.

Iusiurandum, quod iuravit ad Abraham, patrem nostrum, * datum se nobis:

Ut sine timore, de manu inimicorum nostrorum liberati, * serviamus illi.

In sanctitate et iustitia coram ipso, * omnibus diebus nostris.

Et tu, puer, Propheta Altissimi vocaberis: * praebis enim ante faciem Domini parare vias eius:

Ad dandam scientiam salutis plebi eius: * in remissionem peccatorum eorum:

Per viscera misericordiae Dei nostri: * in quibus visitavit nos, oriens ex alto:

Illuminare his, qui in tenebris et in umbra mortis sedent: * ad dirigendos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

Glória Patri.

Ant. Benedictus Dominus Deus Israël.

After the completion of the Antiphon, immediately is said:

Salvation from our enemies, * and from the hand of all that hate us,

To show mercy towards our fathers, * and to remember His holy covenant,

The oath which He swore unto Abraham our father, * that He would grant to us,

That being freed from the hand of our enemies, * we should serve Him without fear,

In holiness and justice before Him, * all our days.

And thou, child, shalt be called a prophet of the Most High, * for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways.

To give knowledge of salvation to His people * through the forgiveness of their sins;

In the merciful heart of our God, * by which He hath visited us, as the Dayspring from on high,

To enlighten them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, * to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father.

Ant. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel.

Canticle and the repetition of the

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father is said aloud throughout, and the response at the end: But deliver us from evil.

Then is said:

Ps. The Lord be with you. R. And with your spirit.

Then follows the Collect. If the Feria does not have a proper Collect, the one of the preceding Sunday is taken; on other days, the one noted in the Proper or in the Common.

After this the Commemorations are made which may belong to the Office.

After the last Oration is added:

Ps. The Lord be with you. R. And with your spirit.

Ps. Let us bless the Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

Ps. May the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace. R. Amen.

Then, in the public recitation of the Office, if the Community is to leave the Choir, the following Versicle is said:

Ps. May the divine assistance remain always with us. R. And with our absent brethren. Amen.

Kýrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kýrie, eléison.

Pater noster totum clara voce, et in fine responderetur: Sed libera nos a malo.

Tum dicitur:

Ps. Dominus vobiscum. R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Ps. Dominus vobiscum. R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Ps. Benedicamus Domino. R. Deo gratias.

Ps. Fidelium animae per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace. R. Amen.

Ps. Divinum auxilium maneat semper nobiscum. R. Et cum fratribus nostris absentibus. Amen.

TUESDAY

LAUDS

Ps. O God, come to my assistance, etc. Ps. 66 May God show us grace, as above, p. 58.

Ps. Deus, in adiutorium, etc. Ps. 66 Deus misereatur nostri, ut supra, p. 58.