

SUNDAY, WEEK I

Morning Prayer

HYMN, 1312.

Ætérne rerum cónditor. (L.M.)

Ætérne rerum cónditor,
noctem diémque qui regis,
et témporum das témpora
ut álleves fastídium,

Præco diéi iam sonat,
noctis profúndæ pervigil,
noctúrna lux viántibus
a nocte noctem ségregans.

Hoc excitátus Lúcifer
solvit polum calígine;
hoc omnis errónum chorus
vias nocéndi déserit.

Hoc nauta vires cólligit
pontíque mitéscunt freta;
hoc, ipse Petra Ecclésiæ,
canénte, culpam dífluit.

Iesu, labántes réspice
et nos vidéndo córrige;
si réspicis, lapsus cadunt
fletúque culpa sólvitur.

Tu, lux, refúlge sénsibus
mentísque somnum díscute;
te nostra vox primus sonet
et vota solvámus tibi.

Sit Christe, rex piússime,
tibi Patríque glória
cum Spírítu Paráclito,
in sempitérna sæcula. Amen.

Eternal Maker of the world,
The sov'reign Lord of night and day:
You give the seasons of the year
To take time's heaviness away.

In deepest night you never sleep,
A Lamp for trav'lers on the way;
A Light dividing night from night,
The rooster crows announcing day.

See, at the sound, the daystar wakes
And drives the darkness from the sky;
All those who strayed on deadly roads
Now take the path to life on high.

The ocean hears; the waves die down;
The sailor overcomes his fears.
Saint Peter hears; the Church's Rock
Removes denial's stain with tears.

O Jesus, save us, for we fall;
Look down and set us right, we pray,
For at your glance our failings fail,
And sorrow washes sins away.

O Light, upon our senses shine,
Dispel the sleepiness within;
Let our first words be words of you;
With faithful praise our day begin.

To you, O Christ, most kindly King,
And to the Father, glory be;
Praise to the Spirit Paraclete,
In ev'ry age, eternally. Amen.

PSALMODY

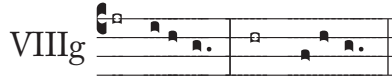
Ant. 1 As morning breaks I look to *you*, O God, * to be my strength this day, *alleluia*.

Advent: On that day sweet wine will flow *from* the mountains, * milk and honey from the hills, *alleluia*.

Lent, 1st Sunday: I will praise you all my *life*, O Lord; * in your name I will lift *up* my hands.

Lent, 5th Sunday: O *Lord* my God, * you have *become* my help.

Easter, 5th Sunday: *Whoever* thirsts * will drink freely of life-giving water, *alleluia*.



Psalm 63:2-9

A soul thirsting for God

Whoever has left the darkness of sin, yearns for God.

O God, you are my God, for *you* I long; * for you my *soul* is thirsting.
My body *pines* for you * like a dry, weary land *without* water.
So I gaze on you *in* the sanctuary * to see your strength *and* your glory.
For your love is *better* than life, * my lips will *speak* your praise.
So I will bless you *all* my life, * in your name I will lift *up* my hands.
My soul shall be filled as *with* a ban-

quet, * my mouth shall praise *you* with joy.
On my bed I *remember* you. * On you I muse *through* the night for you have *been* my help; * in the shadow of your wings *I* rejoice.
My soul *clings* to you; * your right hand *holds* me fast.
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.

Antiphon As morning breaks I look to *you*, O God, * to be my strength this day, *alleluia*.

Advent: On that day sweet wine will flow *from* the mountains, * milk and honey from the hills, *alleluia*.

Lent, 1st Sunday: I will praise you all my *life*, O Lord; * in your name I will lift *up* my hands.

Lent, 5th Sunday: O *Lord* my God, * you have *become* my help.

Easter, 5th Sunday: *Whoever* thirsts * will drink freely of life-giving water, *alleluia*.

- Ant. 2** From the midst of the flames † the three young men cried out *with* one voice: * Blessèd be God, *alleluia*.
- Advent:** The mountains and hills will sing *praise* to God; * all the trees of the forest will clap *their* hands, for he is coming, † the Lord of a kingdom that *lasts* for ever, * *alleluia*.
- Lent, 1st Sunday:** Sing a hymn of praise *to* our God; * praise him above all *for* ever.
- Lent, 5th Sunday:** Free us by your wonderful works; * deliver us from the power *of* death.
- Easter, 5th Sunday:** Worship the Lord who made the heavens *and* the earth, * springs of water and the mighty sea, *alleluia*.



Canticle

Daniel 3:57-88; 56

Let all creatures praise the Lord

All you servants of the Lord, sing praise to him (Revelation 19:5).

Bless the Lord, all you works *of* the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all *for*ever.

Angels of the Lord, *ble*ss the Lord, * You heavens, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

All you waters above the heavens, *ble*ss the Lord. * All you hosts of the Lord, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Sun and moon, *ble*ss the Lord. * Stars of heaven, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Every shower and dew, *ble*ss the Lord. * All you winds, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Fire and heat, *ble*ss the Lord. * Cold and chill, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Dew and rain, *ble*ss the Lord. * Frost and chill, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Ice and snow, *ble*ss the Lord. * Nights and days, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Light and darkness, *ble*ss the Lord. * Lightnings and clouds, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Let the earth *ble*ss the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all *for*ever.

Mountains and hills, *ble*ss the Lord. * Everything growing from the earth,

*ble*ss *the* Lord.

You springs, *ble*ss the Lord. * Seas and rivers, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

You dolphins and all water creatures, *ble*ss the Lord. * All you birds of the air, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

All you beasts, wild and tame, *ble*ss the Lord. * You sons of men, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

O Israel, *ble*ss the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all *for*ever.

Priests of the Lord, *ble*ss the Lord. * Servants of the Lord, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Spirits and souls of the just, *ble*ss the Lord. * Holy men of humble heart, *ble*ss *the* Lord.

Hananiah, Azariah, Mishael, *ble*ss the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all *for*ever.

Let us *ble*ss the Father, and the Son, and the *Holy* Spirit. * Let us praise and exalt him above all *for*ever.

Blessèd are you in the firmament of heaven. * Praiseworthy and glorious and exalted above all *for*ever.

READING

Revelation 7:10, 12

Salvation is from our God, who is seated on the throne, and from the Lamb!
Praise and glory, wisdom and thanksgiving and honor, power and might, to
our God forever and ever. Amen!

RESPONSORY (VI F)

Christ, Son of the *living* God, * have mercy *on* us.

— Christ, Son of the *living* God, * have mercy *on* us.

You are seated at the right hand *of* the Father,

— have mercy *on* us.

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

— Christ, Son of the *living* God, * have mercy *on* us.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH, antiphon as in the Proper of Seasons.



Blessèd † be the Lord, the *God* of
Israel; * he has come to his people
and set *them* free.

He has raised up for us a *mighty* savior,
* born of the house of his *servant*
David.

Through his holy prophets he promised
of old † that he would save us *from*
our enemies, * from the hands of all
who hate us.

He promised to show mercy *to* our
fathers * and to remember his *holy*
covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our
father Abraham: * to set us free from
the hands of *our* enemies,
free to worship him without fear, † holy
and righteous *in* his sight * all the

days of *our* life.

You, my child, shall be called the
prophet *of* the Most High; * for you
will go before the Lord to prepare *his*
way,

to give his people knowledge *of* salva-
tion * by the forgiveness of *their* sins.

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

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

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.

Antiphon repeated.

INTERCESSIONS (VI F)

Christ is the sun that never sets, the true light that shines on *every* man. * Let us
call out to *him* in praise:

Lord, you are our life and our salvation.

Creator of the stars, we thank you for your gift, the first rays *of* the dawn,
— and we commemorate your *resurrection*.

May your Holy Spirit teach us to do your *will* today,
— and may your Wisdom *guide* us always.

Each Sunday give us the joy of gathering *as* your people,
— around the table of your Word *and* your Body.

From our *hearts* we thank you,
— for your *countless* blessings.

Our Father . . .

Prayer, as in the Proper of Seasons.

