Psalms for Morning Prayer April 22 to April 26

Monday, April 22

41 Beatus qui intelligit

1 Happy are they who consider the poor and needy! * the Lord will deliver them in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserves them and keeps them alive, so that they may be happy in the land; * he does not hand them over to the will of their enemies.

3 The Lord sustains them on their sickbed * and ministers to them in their illness.

4 I said, "Lord, be merciful to me; * heal me, for I have sinned against you."

5 My enemies are saying wicked things about me: * "When will he die, and his name perish?"

6 Even if they come to see me, they speak empty words; * their heart collects false rumors; they go outside and spread them.

7 All my enemies whisper together about me * and devise evil against me.

8 "A deadly thing," they say, "has fastened on him; * he has taken to his bed and will never get up again."

9 Even my best friend, whom I trusted, who broke bread with me, * has lifted up his heel and turned against me.

10 But you, O Lord, be merciful to me and raise me up, * and I shall repay them.

11 By this I know you are pleased with me, * that my enemy does not triumph over me.

12 In my integrity you hold me fast, * and shall set me before your face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, * from age to age. Amen. Amen.

52 Quid gloriaris?

1 You tyrant, why do you boast of wickedness * against the godly all day long?

2 You plot ruin; your tongue is like a sharpened razor, * O worker of deception.

3 You love evil more than good * and lying more than speaking the truth.

4 You love all words that hurt, * O you deceitful tongue.

5 Oh, that God would demolish you utterly, * topple you, and snatch you from your dwelling, and root you out of the land of the living!

6 The righteous shall see and tremble, * and they shall laugh at him, saying,

7 "This is the one who did not take God for a refuge, * but trusted in great wealth and relied upon wickedness."

8 But I am like a green olive tree in the house of God; * I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

9 I will give you thanks for what you have done * and declare the goodness of your Name in the presence of the godly.

Tuesday, April 23

45 Eructavit cor meum

1 My heart is stirring with a noble song; let me recite what I have fashioned for the king; * my tongue shall be the pen of a skilled writer.

2 You are the fairest of men; * grace flows from your lips, because God has blessed you for ever.

3 Strap your sword upon your thigh, O mighty warrior, * in your pride and in your majesty.

4 Ride out and conquer in the cause of truth * and for the sake of justice.

5 Your right hand will show you marvelous things; * your arrows are very sharp, O mighty warrior.

6 The peoples are falling at your feet, * and the king's enemies are losing heart.

7 Your throne, O God, endures for ever and ever, * a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of your kingdom; you love righteousness and hate iniquity.

8 Therefore God, your God, has anointed you * with the oil of gladness above your fellows.

9 All your garments are fragrant with myrrh, aloes, and cassia, * and the music of strings from ivory palaces makes you glad.

10 Kings' daughters stand among the ladies of the court; * on your right hand is the queen, adorned with the gold of Ophir.

- 11 "Hear, O daughter; consider and listen closely; * forget your people and your father's house.
- 12 The king will have pleasure in your beauty; * he is your master; therefore do him honor.
- 13 The people of Tyre are here with a gift; * the rich among the people seek your favor."
- 14 All glorious is the princess as she enters; * her gown is cloth-of-gold.
- 15 In embroidered apparel she is brought to the king; * after her the bridesmaids follow in procession.
- 16 With joy and gladness they are brought, * and enter into the palace of the king.
- 17 "In place of fathers, O king, you shall have sons; * you shall make them princes over all the earth.
- 18 I will make your name to be remembered from one generation to another; * therefore nations will praise you for ever and ever."

Wednesday, April 24

119

Zayin Memor esto verbi tui

- 49 Remember your word to your servant, * because you have given me hope.
- 50 This is my comfort in my trouble, * that your promise gives me life.

51 The proud have derided me cruelly, * but I have not turned from your law.

52 When I remember your judgments of old, * O Lord, I take great comfort.

53 I am filled with a burning rage, * because of the wicked who forsake your law.

54 Your statutes have been like songs to me * wherever I have lived as a stranger.

55 I remember your Name in the night, O Lord, * and dwell upon your law.

56 This is how it has been with me, * because I have kept your commandments.

Heth Portio mea, Domine

57 You only are my portion, O Lord; * I have promised to keep your words.

58 I entreat you with all my heart, * be merciful to me according to your promise.

59 I have considered my ways * and turned my feet toward your decrees.

60 I hasten and do not tarry * to keep your commandments.

61 Though the cords of the wicked entangle me, * I do not forget your law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give you thanks, * because of your righteous judgments.

63 I am a companion of all who fear you * and of those who keep your commandments.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of your love; * instruct me in your statutes.

Teth Bonitatem fecisti

65 O Lord, you have dealt graciously with your servant, * according to your word.

66 Teach me discernment and knowledge, * for I have believed in your commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray, * but now I keep your word.

68 You are good and you bring forth good; * instruct me in your statutes.

69 The proud have smeared me with lies, * but I will keep your commandments with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is gross and fat, * but my delight is in your law.

71 It is good for me that I have been afflicted, * that I might learn your statutes.

72 The law of your mouth is dearer to me * than thousands in gold and silver.

Thursday, April 25 – St. Mark

145 Exaltabo te, Deus

1 I will exalt you, O God my King, * and bless your Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless you * and praise your Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; * there is no end to his greatness.

4 One generation shall praise your works to another * and shall declare your power.

5 I will ponder the glorious splendor of your majesty * and all your marvelous works.

6 They shall speak of the might of your wondrous acts, * and I will tell of your greatness.

7 They shall publish the remembrance of your great goodness; * they shall sing of your righteous deeds.

8 The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, * slow to anger and of great kindness.

9 The Lord is loving to everyone * and his compassion is over all his works.

10 All your works praise you, O Lord, * and your faithful servants bless you.

11 They make known the glory of your kingdom * and speak of your power;

12 That the peoples may know of your power * and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.

13 Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom; * your dominion endures throughout all ages.

14 The Lord is faithful in all his words * and merciful in all his deeds.

15 The Lord upholds all those who fall; * he lifts up those who are bowed down.

16 The eyes of all wait upon you, O Lord, * and you give them their food in due season.

17 You open wide your hand * and satisfy the needs of every living creature.

18 The Lord is righteous in all his ways * and loving in all his works.

19 The Lord is near to those who call upon him, * to all who call upon him faithfully.

20 He fulfills the desire of those who fear him; * he hears their cry and helps them.

21 The Lord preserves all those who love him, * but he destroys all the wicked.

22 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; * let all flesh bless his holy Name for ever and ever.

Friday, April 26

40 Expectans, expectavi

1 I waited patiently upon the Lord; * he stooped to me and heard my cry.

2 He lifted me out of the desolate pit, out of the mire and clay; * he set my feet upon a high cliff and made my footing sure.

3 He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God; * many shall see, and stand in awe, and put their trust in the Lord.

4 Happy are they who trust in the Lord! * they do not resort to evil spirits or turn to false gods.

5 Great things are they that you have done, O Lord my God! how great your wonders and your plans for us! * there is none who can be compared with you.

6 Oh, that I could make them known and tell them! * but they are more than I can count.

7 In sacrifice and offering you take no pleasure * (you have given me ears to hear you);

8 Burnt-offering and sin-offering you have not required, * and so I said, "Behold, I come.

9 In the roll of the book it is written concerning me: *
'I love to do your will, O my God;
your law is deep in my heart.'"

10 I proclaimed righteousness in the great congregation; * behold, I did not restrain my lips; and that, O Lord, you know.

11 Your righteousness have I not hidden in my heart;
I have spoken of your faithfulness and your deliverance; *
I have not concealed your love and faithfulness from the great congregation.

12 You are the Lord; do not withhold your compassion from me; * let your love and your faithfulness keep me safe for ever,

13 For innumerable troubles have crowded upon me; my sins have overtaken me, and I cannot see; * they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart fails me.

14 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me; * O Lord, make haste to help me.

15 Let them be ashamed and altogether dismayed who seek after my life to destroy it; * let them draw back and be disgraced who take pleasure in my misfortune.

16 Let those who say "Aha!" and gloat over me be confounded, * because they are ashamed.

17 Let all who seek you rejoice in you and be glad; * let those who love your salvation continually say, "Great is the Lord!"

18 Though I am poor and afflicted, * the Lord will have regard for me.

19 You are my helper and my deliverer; * do not tarry, O my God.

54 Deus, in nomine

1 Save me, O God, by your Name; * in your might, defend my cause.

2 Hear my prayer, O God; * give ear to the words of my mouth.

3 For the arrogant have risen up against me, and the ruthless have sought my life, * those who have no regard for God.

4 Behold, God is my helper; * it is the Lord who sustains my life.

5 Render evil to those who spy on me; * in your faithfulness, destroy them.

6 I will offer you a freewill sacrifice * and praise your Name, O Lord, for it is good.

7 For you have rescued me from every trouble, * and my eye has seen the ruin of my foes.