Psalms for Morning Prayer November 10 to November 14

Monday, November 10

80 Qui regis Israel

1 Hear, O Shepherd of Israel, leading Joseph like a flock; * shine forth, you that are enthroned upon the cherubim.

2 In the presence of Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh, * stir up your strength and come to help us.

3 Restore us, O God of hosts; * show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

4 O Lord God of hosts, *
how long will you be angered
despite the prayers of your people?

5 You have fed them with the bread of tears; * you have given them bowls of tears to drink.

6 You have made us the derision of our neighbors, * and our enemies laugh us to scorn.

7 Restore us, O God of hosts; * show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

8 You have brought a vine out of Egypt; * you cast out the nations and planted it.

9 You prepared the ground for it; * it took root and filled the land.

10 The mountains were covered by its shadow * and the towering cedar trees by its boughs.

- 11 You stretched out its tendrils to the Sea * and its branches to the River.
- 12 Why have you broken down its wall, * so that all who pass by pluck off its grapes?
- 13 The wild boar of the forest has ravaged it, * and the beasts of the field have grazed upon it.
- 14 Turn now, O God of hosts, look down from heaven; behold and tend this vine; * preserve what your right hand has planted.
- 15 They burn it with fire like rubbish; * at the rebuke of your countenance let them perish.
- 16 Let your hand be upon the man of your right hand, * the son of man you have made so strong for yourself.
- 17 And so will we never turn away from you; * give us life, that we may call upon your Name.
- 18 Restore us, O Lord God of hosts; * show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

Tuesday, November 11

78

Part I Attendite, popule

- 1 Hear my teaching, O my people; * incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
- 2 I will open my mouth in a parable; *
 I will declare the mysteries of ancient times.

3 That which we have heard and known, and what our forefathers have told us, * we will not hide from their children.

4 We will recount to generations to come the praiseworthy deeds and the power of the Lord, * and the wonderful works he has done.

5 He gave his decrees to Jacob and established a law for Israel, * which he commanded them to teach their children;

6 That the generations to come might know, and the children yet unborn; * that they in their turn might tell it to their children;

7 So that they might put their trust in God, * and not forget the deeds of God, but keep his commandments;

8 And not be like their forefathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation, * a generation whose heart was not steadfast, and whose spirit was not faithful to God.

9 The people of Ephraim, armed with the bow, * turned back in the day of battle;

10 They did not keep the covenant of God, * and refused to walk in his law;

11 They forgot what he had done, * and the wonders he had shown them.

12 He worked marvels in the sight of their forefathers, * in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He split open the sea and let them pass through; * he made the waters stand up like walls.

14 He led them with a cloud by day, * and all the night through with a glow of fire.

15 He split the hard rocks in the wilderness * and gave them drink as from the great deep.

16 He brought streams out of the cliff, * and the waters gushed out like rivers.

17 But they went on sinning against him, * rebelling in the desert against the Most High.

18 They tested God in their hearts, * demanding food for their craving.

19 They railed against God and said, *
"Can God set a table in the wilderness?

20 True, he struck the rock, the waters gushed out, and the gullies overflowed; * but is he able to give bread or to provide meat for his people?"

21 When the Lord heard this, he was full of wrath; * a fire was kindled against Jacob, and his anger mounted against Israel;

22 For they had no faith in God, * nor did they put their trust in his saving power.

23 So he commanded the clouds above * and opened the doors of heaven.

24 He rained down manna upon them to eat * and gave them grain from heaven.

25 So mortals ate the bread of angels; * he provided for them food enough.

26 He caused the east wind to blow in the heavens * and led out the south wind by his might.

27 He rained down flesh upon them like dust * and wingèd birds like the sand of the sea.

28 He let it fall in the midst of their camp * and round about their dwellings.

29 So they ate and were well filled, * for he gave them what they craved.

30 But they did not stop their craving, * though the food was still in their mouths.

31 So God's anger mounted against them; * he slew their strongest men and laid low the youth of Israel.

32 In spite of all this, they went on sinning * and had no faith in his wonderful works.

33 So he brought their days to an end like a breath * and their years in sudden terror.

34 Whenever he slew them, they would seek him, * and repent, and diligently search for God.

35 They would remember that God was their rock, * and the Most High God their redeemer.

36 But they flattered him with their mouths * and lied to him with their tongues.

37 Their heart was not steadfast toward him, * and they were not faithful to his covenant.

38 But he was so merciful that he forgave their sins and did not destroy them; * many times he held back his anger and did not permit his wrath to be roused.

39 For he remembered that they were but flesh, * a breath that goes forth and does not return.

Wednesday, November 12

119

Mem Quomodo dilexi!

97 Oh, how I love your law! * all the day long it is in my mind.

98 Your commandment has made me wiser than my enemies, * and it is always with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers, * for your decrees are my study.

100 I am wiser than the elders, * because I observe your commandments.

101 I restrain my feet from every evil way, * that I may keep your word.

102 I do not shrink from your judgments, * because you yourself have taught me.

103 How sweet are your words to my taste! * they are sweeter than honey to my mouth.

104 Through your commandments I gain understanding; * therefore I hate every lying way.

Nun Lucerna pedibus meis

105 Your word is a lantern to my feet * and a light upon my path.

106 I have sworn and am determined * to keep your righteous judgments.

107 I am deeply troubled; * preserve my life, O Lord, according to your word.

108 Accept, O Lord, the willing tribute of my lips, * and teach me your judgments.

109 My life is always in my hand, * yet I do not forget your law.

110 The wicked have set a trap for me, * but I have not strayed from your commandments.

111 Your decrees are my inheritance for ever; * truly, they are the joy of my heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfill your statutes * for ever and to the end.

Samekh Iniquos odio habui

113 I hate those who have a divided heart, * but your law do I love.

114 You are my refuge and shield; * my hope is in your word.

115 Away from me, you wicked! *
I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Sustain me according to your promise, that I may live, * and let me not be disappointed in my hope.

117 Hold me up, and I shall be safe, * and my delight shall be ever in your statutes.

118 You spurn all who stray from your statutes; * their deceitfulness is in vain.

119 In your sight all the wicked of the earth are but dross; * therefore I love your decrees.

120 My flesh trembles with dread of you; * I am afraid of your judgments.

Thursday, November 13

23 Dominus regit me

1 The Lord is my shepherd; * I shall not be in want.

2 He makes me lie down in green pastures * and leads me beside still waters.

3 He revives my soul * and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

4 Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; * for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

5 You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; * you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is running over.

6 Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, * and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

27 Dominus illuminatio

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? * the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, * it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and fell.

3 Though an army should encamp against me, * yet my heart shall not be afraid;

4 And though war should rise up against me, * yet will I put my trust in him.

5 One thing have I asked of the Lord; one thing I seek; * that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;

6 To behold the fair beauty of the Lord * and to seek him in his temple.

7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his shelter; * he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set me high upon a rock.

8 Even now he lifts up my head * above my enemies round about me.

9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the Lord.

10 Hearken to my voice, O Lord, when I call; * have mercy on me and answer me.

11 You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." * Your face, Lord, will I seek.

12 Hide not your face from me, * nor turn away your servant in displeasure.

13 You have been my helper; cast me not away; * do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.

14 Though my father and my mother forsake me, * the Lord will sustain me.

15 Show me your way, O Lord; * lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.

16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, * for false witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.

17 What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness of the Lord * in the land of the living!

18 O tarry and await the Lord's pleasure; be strong, and he shall comfort your heart; * wait patiently for the Lord.

Friday, November 14

88 Domine, Deus

1 O Lord, my God, my Savior, * by day and night I cry to you.

2 Let my prayer enter into your presence; * incline your ear to my lamentation.

3 For I am full of trouble; * my life is at the brink of the grave.

4 I am counted among those who go down to the Pit; * I have become like one who has no strength;

5 Lost among the dead, * like the slain who lie in the grave,

6 Whom you remember no more, * for they are cut off from your hand.

7 You have laid me in the depths of the Pit, * in dark places, and in the abyss.

8 Your anger weighs upon me heavily, * and all your great waves overwhelm me.

9 You have put my friends far from me; you have made me to be abhorred by them; * I am in prison and cannot get free.

10 My sight has failed me because of trouble; * Lord, I have called upon you daily; I have stretched out my hands to you.

11 Do you work wonders for the dead? * will those who have died stand up and give you thanks?

12 Will your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? * your faithfulness in the land of destruction?

13 Will your wonders be known in the dark? * or your righteousness in the country where all is forgotten?

14 But as for me, O Lord, I cry to you for help; * in the morning my prayer comes before you.

15 Lord, why have you rejected me? * why have you hidden your face from me?

16 Ever since my youth, I have been wretched and at the point of death; * I have borne your terrors with a troubled mind.

17 Your blazing anger has swept over me; * your terrors have destroyed me;

18 They surround me all day long like a flood; * they encompass me on every side.

19 My friend and my neighbor you have put away from me, * and darkness is my only companion.