Psalms for Evening Prayer December 15 to December 19

Monday, December 15

44 Deus, auribus

1 We have heard with our ears, O God, our forefathers have told us, * the deeds you did in their days, in the days of old.

2 How with your hand you drove the peoples out and planted our forefathers in the land; * how you destroyed nations and made your people flourish.

3 For they did not take the land by their sword, nor did their arm win the victory for them; * but your right hand, your arm, and the light of your countenance, because you favored them.

4 You are my King and my God; * you command victories for Jacob.

5 Through you we pushed back our adversaries; * through your Name we trampled on those who rose up against us.

6 For I do not rely on my bow, * and my sword does not give me the victory.

7 Surely, you gave us victory over our adversaries * and put those who hate us to shame.

8 Every day we gloried in God, * and we will praise your Name for ever.

9 Nevertheless, you have rejected and humbled us * and do not go forth with our armies.

- 10 You have made us fall back before our adversary, * and our enemies have plundered us.
- 11 You have made us like sheep to be eaten * and have scattered us among the nations.
- 12 You are selling your people for a trifle * and are making no profit on the sale of them.
- 13 You have made us the scorn of our neighbors, * a mockery and derision to those around us.
- 14 You have made us a byword among the nations, * a laughing-stock among the peoples.
- 15 My humiliation is daily before me, * and shame has covered my face;
- 16 Because of the taunts of the mockers and blasphemers, * because of the enemy and avenger.
- 17 All this has come upon us; * yet we have not forgotten you, nor have we betrayed your covenant.
- 18 Our heart never turned back, * nor did our footsteps stray from your path;
- 19 Though you thrust us down into a place of misery, * and covered us over with deep darkness.
- 20 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, * or stretched out our hands to some strange god,
- 21 Will not God find it out? * for he knows the secrets of the heart.
- 22 Indeed, for your sake we are killed all the day long; * we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, O Lord! why are you sleeping? * Arise! do not reject us for ever.

24 Why have you hidden your face * and forgotten our affliction and oppression?

25 We sink down into the dust; * our body cleaves to the ground.

26 Rise up, and help us, * and save us, for the sake of your steadfast love.

Tuesday, December 16

47 Omnes gentes, plaudite

1 Clap your hands, all you peoples; * shout to God with a cry of joy.

2 For the Lord Most High is to be feared; * he is the great King over all the earth.

3 He subdues the peoples under us, * and the nations under our feet.

4 He chooses our inheritance for us, * the pride of Jacob whom he loves.

5 God has gone up with a shout, * the Lord with the sound of the ram's-horn.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises; * sing praises to our King, sing praises.

7 For God is King of all the earth; * sing praises with all your skill.

8 God reigns over the nations; * God sits upon his holy throne.

9 The nobles of the peoples have gathered together * with the people of the God of Abraham.

10 The rulers of the earth belong to God, * and he is highly exalted.

48 Magnus Dominus

1 Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised; * in the city of our God is his holy hill.

2 Beautiful and lofty, the joy of all the earth, is the hill of Zion, * the very center of the world and the city of the great King.

3 God is in her citadels; * he is known to be her sure refuge.

4 Behold, the kings of the earth assembled * and marched forward together.

5 They looked and were astounded; * they retreated and fled in terror.

6 Trembling seized them there; * they writhed like a woman in childbirth, like ships of the sea when the east wind shatters them.

7 As we have heard, so have we seen, in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God; * God has established her for ever.

8 We have waited in silence on your loving-kindness, O God, * in the midst of your temple.

9 Your praise, like your Name, O God, reaches to the world's end; * your right hand is full of justice.

10 Let Mount Zion be glad and the cities of Judah rejoice, * because of your judgments.

11 Make the circuit of Zion; walk round about her; * count the number of her towers.

12 Consider well her bulwarks; examine her strongholds; * that you may tell those who come after.

13 This God is our God for ever and ever; * he shall be our guide for evermore.

Wednesday, December 17

49 Audite hæc, omnes

1 Hear this, all you peoples; hearken, all you who dwell in the world, * you of high degree and low, rich and poor together.

2 My mouth shall speak of wisdom, * and my heart shall meditate on understanding.

3 I will incline my ear to a proverb * and set forth my riddle upon the harp.

4 Why should I be afraid in evil days, * when the wickedness of those at my heels surrounds me,

5 The wickedness of those who put their trust in their goods, * and boast of their great riches?

6 We can never ransom ourselves, * or deliver to God the price of our life;

7 For the ransom of our life is so great, * that we should never have enough to pay it,

8 In order to live for ever and ever, * and never see the grave.

9 For we see that the wise die also; like the dull and stupid they perish * and leave their wealth to those who come after them.

10 Their graves shall be their homes for ever, their dwelling places from generation to generation, * though they call the lands after their own names.

11 Even though honored, they cannot live for ever; * they are like the beasts that perish.

12 Such is the way of those who foolishly trust in themselves, * and the end of those who delight in their own words.

13 Like a flock of sheep they are destined to die; Death is their shepherd; * they go down straightway to the grave.

14 Their form shall waste away, * and the land of the dead shall be their home.

15 But God will ransom my life; * he will snatch me from the grasp of death.

16 Do not be envious when some become rich, * or when the grandeur of their house increases;

17 For they will carry nothing away at their death, * nor will their grandeur follow them.

18 Though they thought highly of themselves while they lived, * and were praised for their success,

19 They shall join the company of their forebears, * who will never see the light again.

20 Those who are honored, but have no understanding, * are like the beasts that perish.

53 Dixit insipiens

(1 The fool has said in his heart, "There is no God." * All are corrupt and commit abominable acts; there is none who does any good.

2 God looks down from heaven upon us all, * to see if there is any who is wise, if there is one who seeks after God.

3 Every one has proved faithless; all alike have turned bad; * there is none who does good; no, not one.

4 Have they no knowledge, those evildoers * who eat up my people like bread and do not call upon God?

5 See how greatly they tremble, such trembling as never was; * for God has scattered the bones of the enemy; they are put to shame, because God has rejected them.

6 Oh, that Israel's deliverance would come out of Zion! * when God restores the fortunes of his people Jacob will rejoice and Israel be glad.)

Thursday, December 18

33 Exultate, justi

1 Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous; * it is good for the just to sing praises.

2 Praise the Lord with the harp; * play to him upon the psaltery and lyre.

3 Sing for him a new song; * sound a fanfare with all your skill upon the trumpet.

4 For the word of the Lord is right, * and all his works are sure.

5 He loves righteousness and justice; * the loving-kindness of the Lord fills the whole earth.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, * by the breath of his mouth all the heavenly hosts.

7 He gathers up the waters of the ocean as in a water-skin * and stores up the depths of the sea.

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord; * let all who dwell in the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spoke, and it came to pass; * he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The Lord brings the will of the nations to naught; * he thwarts the designs of the peoples.

11 But the Lord's will stands fast for ever, * and the designs of his heart from age to age.

12 Happy is the nation whose God is the Lord! * happy the people he has chosen to be his own!

13 The Lord looks down from heaven, * and beholds all the people in the world.

14 From where he sits enthroned he turns his gaze * on all who dwell on the earth.

15 He fashions all the hearts of them * and understands all their works.

16 There is no king that can be saved by a mighty army; * a strong man is not delivered by his great strength.

17 The horse is a vain hope for deliverance; * for all its strength it cannot save.

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon those who fear him, * on those who wait upon his love,

19 To pluck their lives from death, * and to feed them in time of famine.

20 Our soul waits for the Lord; * he is our help and our shield.

21 Indeed, our heart rejoices in him, * for in his holy Name we put our trust.

22 Let your loving-kindness, O Lord, be upon us, * as we have put our trust in you.

Friday, December 19

51 Miserere mei, Deus

1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving-kindness; * in your great compassion blot out my offenses.

2 Wash me through and through from my wickedness * and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I know my transgressions, * and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against you only have I sinned * and done what is evil in your sight.

5 And so you are justified when you speak * and upright in your judgment.

6 Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth, * a sinner from my mother's womb.

7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me, * and will make me understand wisdom secretly.

- 8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure; * wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness, * that the body you have broken may rejoice.
- 10 Hide your face from my sins * and blot out all my iniquities.
- 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God, * and renew a right spirit within me.
- 12 Cast me not away from your presence * and take not your holy Spirit from me.
- 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again * and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.
- 14 I shall teach your ways to the wicked, * and sinners shall return to you.
- 15 Deliver me from death, O God, * and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O God of my salvation.
- 16 Open my lips, O Lord, * and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice, * but you take no delight in burnt-offerings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; * a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.
- 19 Be favorable and gracious to Zion, * and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
- 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices, with burnt-offerings and oblations; * then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.