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Vigils of the Dead.
The Commendation of the Souls.

Edited by William Renwick.

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THE GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF CANADA.
MMXII.
Vigils of the Dead.

Vespers.

Placebo Domino.

1. Ant.

III.iv.

will walk.  Ps.  I am well pleased.


am well pleased : that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer ;

2. That he hath inclined his ear un-to me : therefore will I call upon

him as long as I live.

3. The snares of death compas-sed me round about : and the pains of hell gat hold

upon me.

4. I shall find trouble and heaviness, and I will call upon the Name of the Lord :

O Lord, I beseech thee, de-li-ver my soul.

5. Gracious is the Lord, and righteous : yea, our God is merciful.

6. The Lord pre-serv-eth the simple : I was in mise-ry, and he helped me.
Vigils of the Dead.

7 Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.
8 And why? thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

The final Verse of this Psalm, that is I will walk. is not sung, but immediately in its place the Antiphon is sung, according to the Use of Sarum.

Ant. will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

Heu me quia incolatus.

2. Ant. Oe is me. Ps. When I was in trouble.

Psalm 120. Ad Dominum. cxix.

When I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord:—and he heard me.
1 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitful tongue.
2 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue: even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.
3 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech: and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.
4 My soul hath long dwelt among them: that are enemies unto peace.
5 I labour for peace, but when I speak unto them thereof: they make them ready to battle.
Office of the Dead.

Ant. Oe is me, that my so-journ ing is pro-longed.

Dominus custodit te.

3. Ant. II.i. 

He Lord P3. I will lift up mine eyes.

Psalm 121. Levavi oculos. cxx.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence com-eth my help.

2 My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made hea-ven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keep-eth thee will not sleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Is-rael : shall nei-ther slum-ber nor sleep.

5 The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence up-on thy right hand ;

6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : nei-ther the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy com-ing in : from this time forth for evermore.

Ant. He Lord shall pre-serve thee from all e-vil : yea
the Lord shall keep thy soul.

Si iniquitates observaveris.

Psalm 130. De profundis. cxxix.

Ut of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord : — — Lord, hear my voice.

2 O let thine ears con-si-der well : the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done a-miss : O Lord, who may abide it ?

4 For there is mer-cy with thee : therefore shalt thou be feared.

5 I look for the Lord ; my soul doth wait for him : in his word is my trust.

6 My soul fleeth un-to the Lord : before the morning watch, I say, be-fore the morning watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy : and with him is plen-teous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Is-rael : — — from all his sins.
Office of the Dead.

done a-miss : O Lord, who shall a-bide it.

Opera manuum tuarum.

5. Ant.

II.i.

Espise not. Ps. I will give thanks.


I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart : even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-kindness and truth : for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy Word, above all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou heardest me : and enduedst my soul with much strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord : for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the Lord : that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly : as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou re-fresh me : thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.
Office of the Dead.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kind-ness to-ward me: yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever; despise not then the works of thine own hands.

Ant.

Espise not, O Lord, the works of thine own hands.

\textit{V.} From the gate of hell.

\textit{I.} Let the \textit{V.} not be answered aloud when it is sung by two but in silence.
\textit{R.} Deliver their souls, O Lord.

\textit{Audivi vocem de celo.}

heard a voice * from heaven say-ing: Blessed are

the dead which die in the Lord. \textit{Ps.} My soul doth magnify. 53*.

Office of the Dead.

Or

Ord, have mer-cy,  R. Christ, have mer-cy.

V. Lord, have mercy.

Then is said without note the Psalm.

Psalm 146. Lauda anima mea. cxlv.

P Raise the Lord, O my soul ; while I live, will I praise the Lord : * yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man : * for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his earth : * and then all his thoughts perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help : * and whose hope is in the Lord his God ;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is : * who keepeth his promise for ever ;

6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong : * who feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men out of prison : * the Lord giveth sight to the blind.

[602]
8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: * the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers; he defendeth the fatherless and widow: * as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for evermore: * and throughout all generations.

The Psalm being finished, the Officiant, changing neither place nor vestment, sings.

V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord. R. And let light perpetual shine upon them. V. From the gate of hell.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord. V. I believe to see the good things of the Lord. R. In the land of the living.

V. The Lord be with you. R. And with thy spirit.

V. Let us pray.

When a corpse is present of whomever it may be, this Prayer is said both at Vespers and at Lauds according to the Use of Sarum.

Prayer [major].

God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear, receive our petition for the soul of thy servant or handmaiden whom thou
The Office of the Dead.

hast hidden this day to depart out of this world: that thou wouldst not deliver him into the hand of the enemy: neither forget him for ever: but command thy holy Angels to receive him, and bring him into the land of the living: that foreasmuch as he hath hoped and believed in thee: he may merit to rejoice in the fellowship of thy Saints.

On the Tricennial for whomever let this Prayer be said at Vespers.

Prayer [minor].

God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear, be favourable to the soul of thy servant or handmaiden and dismiss all his sins: that he being released from the bonds of death may merit to cross over to life eternal.

On the Anniversary for whomever let this Prayer be said at Vespers.

Prayer.

God, the Lord of mercies: grant unto thy servant or handmaiden, the anniversary of whose burial we commemorate this day: a place of refreshment, the blessedness of repose, and the brightness of light.

For a departed Bishop only, this Prayer is said at Vespers.

Prayer.

God, who among the apostolic priests hast made thy servants to be counted among the dignity of Bishops: grant, we beseech thee, that as they govern for a season on earth: so they may rejoice in perpetual fellowship in heaven.

For brothers and sisters departed only, this Prayer is said at Vespers.

Prayer.

God, the Giver of pardon and the Author of man's salvation: we humbly beseech thy mercy: that our congregation of brothers and sisters, which have departed out of this world: blessed Mary ever Virgin interceding for them: and blessed Michael the Archangel with all the Saints: may be permitted to come to the fellowship of everlasting blessedness.
General Prayer on All Souls’ Day at all the Hours and at other Services of the Dead at Vespers only.

Prayer.

God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful: grant unto the souls of all the faithful departed the remission of all their sins: that through devout supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Which is concluded thus. Who livest and reignest with God the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God,

World without end. R. Amen.

Here is not said The Lord be with you. but on All Souls’ Day the Priest says :

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

The Lord be with you. is not said, neither May they rest in peace. when Matins follows immediately (i.e. when Matins is said on the Eve).

Matins.

In the First Nocturn.

Dirige Domine.


Psalm 5. Verba mea auribus. v.

On-der my words, O Lord: consider my me-ditation.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God: for
unto thee will I make my prayer.

3 My voice shalt thou hear bes-times, O Lord: early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art the God that hast no plea-sure in wick-edness: neither shall any evil dwell with thee.

5 Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight: for thou hatest all them that work vanity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirs-ty and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thine house, even upon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy ho-ly temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, be-cause of mine en-emies: make thy way plain before my face.

9 For there is no faith-fulness in his mouth: their inward parts are ve-ry wickedness.

10 Their throat is an o-pen se-pulchre: they flat-ter with their tongue.

11 Destroy thou them, O God; let them perish through their own i-magi-nations: cast them out in the multitude of their ungodliness; for they have re-bel-led against thee.

12 And let all them that put their trust in thee rejoice: they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them; they that love thy Name shall be joy-ful in thee;

13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing un-to the righteous: and with thy favourable kindness wilt thou de-fend him as with a shield.
Office of the Dead.

Ant.

Ake, O Lord my God: thy way plain before my face.

Converte Domine.

2. Ant.

Ur in thee. Ps. O Lord, rebuke me not.

Psalm 6. Domine ne in furore.

Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chasten me in thy displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul also is sore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me?

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercy's sake.

5 For in death no man remembereth thee: and who will give thee thanks in the pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning; every night wash I my bed: and water my couch with my tears.

7 My beauty is gone for very trouble: and worn away because of all mine enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that work vanity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 All mine enemies shall be confounded, and sore vexed: they shall be turned
Office of the Dead.

back, and put to shame suddenly.

Ant.

Urn thee, O Lord, and de-li-ver my soul: for in
dearth no man remember-eth thee.

Nequando rapiat.

3. Ant.

VIII.i.

Est he de-vour. Ps. O Lord my God.

Psalm 7. Domine Deus meus.

1 Lord my God, in thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me;

2 Lest he devour my soul, like a lion, and tear it in pieces: while there is none to help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done any such thing: or if there be any wick-ed-ness in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me: yea, I have delivered him that without any cause is mine enemy;

5 Then let mine enemy persecute my soul, and take me: yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine ho-nour in the dust.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thyself, because of the indignation

[608]
of mine enemies: arise up for me in the judgement that thou hast commanded.

7 And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therefore lift up thyself again.

8 The Lord shall judge the people; give sentence with me, O Lord: according to my righteousness, and according to the innocency that is in me.

9 O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end: — but guide thou the just.

10 For the righteous God: trieth the very hearts and reins.

11 My help cometh of God: who preserveth them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous Judge, strong, and patient: and God is provoked every day.

13 If a man will not turn, he will whet his sword: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the instruments of death: he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

15 Behold, he travaileth with mischief: he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth ungodliness.

16 He hath graven and digged up a pit: and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for other.

17 For his travail shall come up-on his own head: and his wickedness shall fall on his own pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his righteousness: and I will praise the Name of the Lord most High.
Office of the Dead.

Ant.

Est he devour my soul like a lion, and tear it to pieces, while there is none to help.

V. From the gate of hell. Ré. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

Our Father. [5]. The Priest says aloud And lead us not into temptation. Choir. But deliver us from evil. likewise aloud, which is observed throughout the whole year on Services of the Dead whatever Nocturns are said before the Lessons and likewise on All Souls’ Day.

Pray, sir. is not said.


Pare me, O Lord, for my days are vanity. What is man, that thou shouldest magnify him? and that thou shouldest set thine heart upon him? and that thou shouldest visit him every morning; and try him every moment? How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle? I have sinned; what shall I do unto thee, O thou preserver of men? why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to myself? And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquity? for now shall I sleep in the dust; and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I shall not be. But thou, O Lord. is not said.
Office of the Dead.

1. Resp.

VIII.

Credo quod Redemptor.

be-lieve * that my Re-deemer liv-eth, and

that at the lat-ter day he shall stand upon the earth.

†And in my flesh shall I see God my Sa-

viour.  V. Whom I shall see for my-self, and not

an-oth-er: and mine eyes shall be-

hold.

†And in my flesh.


Y soul is weary of my life; I will leave my complaint upon myself; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul. I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; shew me wherefore thou contendest with me. Is it good unto thee that thou shouldest oppress, that thou should-
est despise the work of thine hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked? Hast thou eyes of flesh? or seest thou as man seeth? Are thy days as the days of man? are thy years as man’s days, that thou enquirest after mine iniquity, and searchest after my sin? Thou knowest that I

[611]
am not wicked; and there is none that can Let this Lesson be finished thus.

de-liv-er out of thine hand.

Qui Lazarum resuscitasti.

Hou who didst * raise La-za- rus, already cor-rup-ting, from the grave. †Grant thou them rest, O Lord,

and a place of for-give-ness.  V. Thou who shalt come to judge the quick and the dead, and the

world by fire. †Grant thou them.


Hine hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet thou dost destroy me. Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt thou bring me into dust again? Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese? Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews. Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy visitation hath
preserved my spirit.

Domine quando veneris.

3. Resp.  
VIII.  

Lord, * when thou comest to judge the  
earth, where shall I hide my self from thy coun-
te-nance ? † For I have sinned greatly in  
my life.  V. I am afraid of my transgressions,  
and am ashamed before thee : when thou comest to  
judgement, O condemn me not. † For I have.  

Whenever the corpse is present of whomever it may be, and on the Anniversaries of Bishops only, let the iii. vi. and ix. Responsories be repeated at the conclusion of the repetendum.
Office of the Dead.

**In the Second Nocturn.**

*In loco pasce.*

4. Ant. VIII.i.

E shall feed me. *Ps.* The Lord is my shepherd.

*Psalm 23. Dominus regit me. xxii.*

He Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

2. He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3. He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

5. Thou shalt prepare a table before me in the presence of them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6. But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Ant.

E shall feed me in a green pasture.

*Delicta juventutis.*

5. Ant. VIII.i.

He sins. *Ps.* Unto thee, O Lord.

Unto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul; my God, I have put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

1. For all they that hope in thee shall not be ashamed: but such as transgress without a cause shall be put to confusion.

2. Shew me thy ways, O Lord: and teach me thy paths.

3. Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me: for thou art the God of my salvation; in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

4. Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies: and thy loving-kindnesses, which have been ever of old.

5. O remember not the sins and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy goodness.

6. Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

7. Them that are meek shall he guide in judgement: and such as are gentle, them shall he learn his way.

8. All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth: unto such as keep his covenant, and his testimonies.

9. For thy Name’s sake, O Lord: be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

10. What man is he, that feareth the Lord: him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

11. His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall inherit the land.

12. The secret of the Lord is among them that fear him: and he will shew them
his covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate, and in misery.

16 The sorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon my adversity and misery: and forgive me all my sin.

18 Consider mine enemies, how many they are: and they bear a tyrannous hate against me.

19 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in thee.

20 Let perfectness and righteous dealing wait upon me: for my hope hath been in thee.

21 Deliver Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.

Ant. He sins * and offenses of my youth, remember not, O Lord.

Credo videre.

6. Ant. IV.i. be-lieve. Ps. The Lord is my light.

[616]
Psalm 27. Dominus illuminatio. xxvj.

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 the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumble and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother forsoke me: the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.
14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adver-saries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15 I should utterly have fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lord's leisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart ; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Ant. be-lieve * to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

V. The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

R. He will not be afraid of any evil tidings.

Lesson iii. Job. xii. : 23.

Ow many are my iniquities and sins ? make me to know my transgression and my sin. Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and holdest me for thine enemy ? Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro ? and wilt thou pursue the dry stubble ? For thou writest bitter things against me, and makest me to possess the iniquities of my youth. Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths ; thou settest a print upon the heels of my feet. And I am as a rotten thing that consumeth, as a garment that is moth eaten.
Office of the Dead.

Heu michi Domine.

4. Resp.

II.

OE is me, * O Lord, for I have sinned greatly in my life: O wretched one, what shall I do?

whither shall I flee, but unto thee, O my God? Have mercy upon me. †When thou comest at the last day. V. My soul is sore troubled: but, Lord,

be thou my helper. †When.


An that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. And dost thou open thine eyes upon such an one, and bringest me into judgement with thee? Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? not one. Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months are with thee, thou hast appointed his bounds that he
cannot pass; turn from him, that he may rest, till he shall accomplish, as an hireling, his day.

\[Ne \ recordes \ peccata \ mea.\]

5. Resp. VI.

Remember not \* my trespasses, O Lord.

†When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

\[V. \ Make thy way plain before my face, O Lord my God. †When thou shalt come.\]

\[Lesson vij. Job. xiiiij. : 13.\]

that thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that thou wouldest keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me! If a man die, shall he live again? all the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer thee: thou wilt have a desire to the work of thine hands. For now thou numberest my steps: dost thou not watch over my sin?
Udge me not, * O Lord, according to my deeds: for I have done no-thing worth-y in thy sight. †Where-fore I hum-bly be- seech thy Ma-
jes- ty, that thou, O God, may-est do away mine offens- ces. ¶ Wash me throughly, O Lord, from my wicked-ness: and cleanse me from my sin, for a-gainst thee only have I sin-
ned. †Where-fore.
Office of the Dead.

In the Third Nocturn.

Complaceat tibi Domine.

7. Ant.

Ps. I waited patiently.

Psalm 40. Expectans expectavi. xxxix.

I waited patiently for the Lord: and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: and set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth: even a thanksgiving unto our God.

4 Many shall see it, and fear: and shall put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord: and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts which are to us-ward: and yet there is no man that orderly them unto thee.

7 If I should declare them, and speak of them: they should be more than I am able to express.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, thou wouldst not: but mine ears hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thy will, O
my God: I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart: my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth: from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth alway preserve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not able to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

18 Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame: that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God.
Office of the Dead.

Ant. 

Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste, O Lord, to help me.

Sana Domine animam meam.

8. Ant. 

Eal my soul, O Lord. Ps. Blessed is he.

Psalm 41. Beatus qui intelligit. xl.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick upon his bed: make thou all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me: When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself, and when he cometh forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me: even against me do they imagine this evil.
8 Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed against him: and now that he lieth, he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted: who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord: raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favour-est me: that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upholdest me: and shalt set me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without end. Amen.

Ant. Eal my soul, O Lord, for I have sinned against thee.

Sitivit anima mea.

9. Ant. VIII.i. Y soul. Ps. Like as the hart.

Psalm 42. Quemadmodum xlj.

Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks: so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat, day and night: while they daily say unto me,
Where is now thy God?

Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

In the voice of praise and thanks-giving: among such as keep holy-day.

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul: and why art thou so disqui-et-ed within me?

Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

My God, my soul is vex-ed with-in me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the lit-tle hill of Hermon.

One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the wa-ter-pipes: all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the daytime: and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou for-got-ten me: why go I thus heavily, while the en-e-my oppresseth me?

My bones are smitten asun-der as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth.

Namely, while they say daily un-to me: Where is now thy God?

Why art thou so vexed, O my soul: and why art thou so disqui-et-ed within me?

O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my coun-te-nance, and my God.
Y soul is athirst for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the face of the Lord?

V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let light perpetual shine upon them.


My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves are ready for me. Are there not mockers with me? and doth not mine eye continue in their provocation? Lay down now, put me in a surety with thee; who is he that will strike hands with me? My days are past, my purposes are broken off, even the thoughts of my heart. They change the night into day: the light is short because of darkness. If I wait, the grave is mine house: I have made my bed in the darkness. I have said to corruption, Thou art my father: to the worm, Thou art my mother, and my sister. And where is now my hope and my patience? Thou O Lord art my God.

7. Resp. I.

PECCANTE ME COTIDIE.

HE while I trespass daily and have no repent-
tance, the fear of death appallèth me. †Be-cause in hell there is no re-demption, have mercy upon me, O God, and save me. V. Save me, O God, for thy Name's sake, O Lord, and de-li-ver me in thy strength. †Be-cause.


Y bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth. Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends; for the hand of God hath touched me. Why do ye persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh? Oh that my words were now written! oh that they were printed in a book! that they were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock for ever! For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; though my reins be consumed within me.
Office of the Dead.

Requiem eternum.

8. Resp. VII.

Est eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

†And let light perpetual shine upon them.

V. Thou who didst raise La-za-rus already corrupting from

the grave, grant them rest, O Lord. †And let light.


Herefore then hast thou brought me forth out of the womb? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me! I should have been as though I had not been; I should have been carried from the womb to the grave. Are not my days few? cease then, and let me alone, that I may take comfort a little, before I go whence I shall not return, even to the land of darkness and the shadow of death, without any order, but where dread dwells for ever.

Libera me Domine.

9. Resp. II.

E-liv-er me, * O Lord, from death e-ter-nal
in that day of trembling. †When heaven and earth shall be shaken. ‡When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. V. Ah, that day, that day of anger, of calamity and misery: Ah, that great day, and exceeding bitter! †When heaven.

and let it be sung up to When thou shalt come.

V. What, therefore, shall I most wretched sinner say, or what shall I do, who can take no good before so great a judge? ‡When thou. V. Now, O Christ, we beseech
Office of the Dead.

‡When thou.

Then let the R. Deliver me.

be repeated, which is observed throughout the whole year whenever this Responsory Deliver me, O Lord. is sung.

On All Souls' Day only.

V. Ardently the souls weep without end, they weep without end, walking through the darkness, and saying every one, woe, woe, woe: how great is the darkness.
‡When thou. \textit{V.} Cre-a-tor of all things, O God, who hast formed me from the dust of the ground, and hast wondrously re-deemed me by thine own blood, and although my bo-dy be in a state of de-cay, from the se-pulchre may thou make it on the day of judgement to be re-awak-en-ed, hear, O hear me, and may thou com-
mand my soul to be plac-ed in the bo-som of Abra-
ham thy pa-tri- arch. ‡When thou.
Let the Responsory De-liv-er me, * O Lord. be repeated.

On all Tuesdays and Fridays and on Feasts without Rulers of the Choir and on all ferias throughout the year when Vigils of the Dead is observed with nine Psalms and three Lessons, let this be the third Responsory.

Libera me Domine.

3. Resp.

I.

E-liv-er me, * O Lord, from the paths of hell.

†Thou that breakest the gates of brass, and vi-si-tedst hell and gav-est them light, that they might see thee,

who dwelt in the pains of dark-ness.

V. Cry-ing out and say-ing, Thou art come, O our Re-

dee
er. †Thou that breakest.

[633]
Office of the Dead.

Let not this preceding Responsory be repeated. And it is noted that always at Vigils of the Dead with nine Psalms and three Lessons only, this Versicle is said before the Lessons.

V. Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me. R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Before Lauds.
Before Lauds the Priest says this Versicle, changing neither place nor vestment.

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

Let this Verse be said before Lauds in the aforementioned manner throughout the whole year except from All Souls’ Day until the Wednesday before Easter, for then Lauds does not follow as indicated below.

At Lauds.

Exultabunt Domino ossa.

Ps. Have mercy upon me.

Psalm 51. Miserere mei Deus. l.

Ave mercy † upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

1. Wash me throughly from my wick-edness: and cleanse me from my sin.

2. For I ac-knowledge my faults: and my sin is ev-er before me.

3. Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

4. Behold, I was sha-pen in wick-edness: and in sin hath my mo-ther conceived me.

5. But lo, thou requirest truth in the in-ward parts: and shalt make me to understand
Office of the Dead.

4 stand wis-dom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness : that the bones which thou hast bro-ken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spi-rit within me.

11 Cast me not a-way from thy presence : and take not thy ho-ly spi-rit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help a-gain : and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways un-to the wicked : and sinners shall be con-ver- ted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health : and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt o-pen my lips, O Lord : and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

16 For thou desirerst no sacrifice, else would I give it thee : but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious un-to Sion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and ob-lations : then shall they offer young bullocks up-on thine altar.

Ant. HE bones which thou hast bro-ken shall re-joice in
Office of the Dead.

the Lord.

Exaudi Domine orationem meam.

2. Ant.

Hou, O Lord. Ps. Thou, O God, art praised.

Psalm 65. Te decet hymnus. lxiv.

Hou, O God, art praised. Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come. My misdeeds prevail against me: O be thou merciful unto our sins. Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and receiveth unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple. Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of our salvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea. Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains: and is girded about with power. Who stilleth the raging of the sea: and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the peoples. They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise [636]
thou.  

9 Thou visitest the earth, and bles-sest it: thou makest it very plenteous.  

10 The river of God is full of water: thou preparest their corn, for so thou pro-vid-est for the earth.  

11 Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof: thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the in-crease of it.  

12 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy clouds drop fatness.  

13 They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wil-derness: and the little hills shall re-joice on every side.  

14 The folds shall be full of sheep: the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing.  

Ant.  

Hou, O Lord, that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.  

3. Ant.  

Me suscepit dextera tua.  

Ps.  O God, thou art my God.  

Psalm 63. Deus Deus meus. lxij.  

God, thou art my God: ear-ly will I seek thee.  

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth af-ter thee: in a bar-ren and dry land where no water is.
Thus have I looked for thee in holiness: that I might behold thy power and glory.

For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself: my lips shall praise thee.

As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness: when my mouth praising thee with joyful lips.

Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I was waking?

Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upheld me.

These also that seek the hurt of my soul: they shall go under the earth.

Let them fall upon the edge of the sword: that they may be a portion for foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God: all they also that swear by him shall be comforted: for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.


OD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God: yea, let all the peoples praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk
righteously, and govern the na-tions upon earth.

5 Let the peoples praise thee, O God: yea, let all the peo-ple-s praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Ant.

HY right hand hath upholden me, O Lord.

A porta inferi.

4. Ant.

II.i.

Rom the gate of hell. Ps. I said, in the cutting off.

Song of Hezekiah. Isaiah xxxvii. Ego dixi.

I said, in the cutting off of my days: I shall go to the gates of the grave.

2 I am deprive-d of the re-sidue of my years: I said, I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord in the land of the living.

3 I shall be-hold man no more: with the in-ha-bi-tants of the world.

4 Mine age is de-parted: and is re-move-d from me as a shepherd’s tent.

5 I have cut off like a weaver my life: he will cut me off with pi-ning sickness.

6 From day even to night: wilt thou make an end of me.

7 I reckoned till morning that, as a lion, so will he break all my bones: from day even to night wilt thou make an end of me.

8 Like a crane or a swallow, so did I chatter: I did mourn as a dove.

9 Mine eyes fail with looking upward: O Lord, I am oppres-sed; un-der-take for
me.

10 What shall I say? He hath both spoken unto me, and him-self hath done it: I shall go softly all my years in the bit-ter-ness of my soul.

11 O Lord, by these things men live, and in all these things is the life of my spirit: so wilt thou recover me, and make me to live.

12 Behold, for peace I had great bitterness; but thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of cor-ruption: for thou hast cast all my sins behind my back.

13 For the grave cannot praise thee, death cannot cele-brate thee: they that go down into the pit can-not hope for thy truth.

14 The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day: the father to the chil-dren shall make known thy truth.

15 The Lord was rea-dy to save me: therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

Ant. Rom the gate of hell, de-liv-er my soul, O Lord.

5. Ant. VII.i. ET ev-ery thing. Ps. O praise the Lord.

Psalm 148. Laudate Dominum. cxlviiij.

praise the Lord of heaven: — praise him in the height.

2 Praise him, all ye angels of his: — praise him, all his host.
Office of the Dead.

3 Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.

4 Praise him, all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons and all deeps;

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm, fulfilling his word;

9 Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;

10 Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls;

11 Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Psalm 149. Cantate Domino. cxlviiij.

Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and heareth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the saints be joyful with glory: let them rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a two-edged sword in their
hands ;
7 To be avenged of the heathen : and to re-buke the people ;
8 To bind their kings in chains : and their nobles with links of iron ;
9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written : Such hon-our have all his saints.

Psalm 150. Laudate Dominum. cl.

praise God in his ho-liness : praise him in the firma-ment of his power.
2 Praise him in his no-ble acts : praise him according to his ex-cel-lent greatness.
3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet : praise him up-on the lute and harp.
4 Praise him in the cym-bals and dances : praise him up-on the strings and pipe.
5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praise him up-on the loud cymbals.
6 Let eve-ry thing that hath breath : — — — praise the Lord.

Ant. ET ev-ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord. R. And let light perpetual shine upon them.

Ego sum resurrectio.

am * the re-surrection and the life : he that be-
Office of the Dead.

liev-eth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and

who-so-ev-er liv-eth and be-liev-eth in me shall nev-er die.

Ps. Blessed be the Lord. 51*.

Preces.

Yri-e-léyson. R: Christe-léyson. V: Kyri-e-
léyson.

Or

Ord, have mer-cy, R: Christ, have mer-cy.

V: Lord, have mercy.
Office of the Dead.

Or BCP

Ord, have mercy upon us. R: Christ, have mercy upon us. V. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father. [5]. without saying aloud And lead us not.

The let be said from Easter through to All Souls' day without note this Psalm.

Psalm 30. Exaltabo te Domine. xxix.

I will magnify thee, O Lord, for thou hast set me up : * and not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee : * and thou hast healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul out of hell : * thou hast kept my life from them that go down to the pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his : * and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life : * heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be removed : * thou, Lord, of thy goodness hast made my hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turn thy face from me : * and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord : * and gat me to my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood : * when I go down to the pit ?

10 Shall the dust give thanks unto thee : * or shall it declare thy truth ?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me : * Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heaviness into joy : * thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing : * O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.
Office of the Dead.

However from All Souls’ Day until the Wednesday before Easter let be said at Lauds the following Psalm.

Psalm 142. Voce mea ad Dominum. cxlj.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice: * yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.  
2 I poured out my complaints before him: * and shewed him of my trouble.  
3 When my spirit was in heaviness thou knowest my path: * in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.  
4 I looked also upon my right hand: * and saw there was no man that would know me.  
5 I had no place to flee unto: * and no man cared for my soul.  
6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said: * Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.  
7 Consider my complaint: * for I am brought very low.  
8 O deliver me from my persecutors: * for they are too strong for me.  
9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name: * which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

Which being finished let the Priest say, changing neither place nor vestment.

V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.  
R. And let light perpetual shine upon them.  
V. From the gate of hell.  
R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.  
V. I believe to see the goodness of the Lord.  
R. In the land of the living.  
V. The Lord be with you.  
R. And with thy spirit.  
V. Let us pray.

If a corpse be present, at Lauds is said first this Prayer.

Prayer [major].

God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear, receive our petition for the soul of thy servant or handmaiden whom thou hast bidden this day to depart out of this world: that thou wouldst not
deliver him into the hand of the enemy: neither forget him for ever: but command thy holy Angels to receive him, and bring him into the land of the living: that foreasmuch as he hath hoped and believed in thee: he may merit to rejoice in the fellowship of thy Saints.

On the Anniversary of a death.

Prayer [minor].

God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forbear, be favourable to the soul of thy servant or handmaiden and dismiss all his sins: that he being released from the bonds of death may merit to cross over to life eternal.

On Tricennials however let this Prayer be said.

Prayer.

Almighty and everlasting God who never without hope of mercy art implored: look favourably on the soul of thy servant or handmaiden, that he who hath departed from this life in faith may be joined to the number of thy Saints.

For a deceased Bishop let this Prayer be said at Lauds.

Prayer.

God, whose mercy cannot be measured, receive our prayers for the souls of thy servants and Bishops, and grant unto them light and a place of joyfulness in the company of thy Saints.

For brothers and sisters deceased this Prayer is said at Lauds.

Prayer.

Incline thine ear, O Lord, to our prayers that thy mercy is entreated: that the souls of thy servants and handmaidens which from this world have been appointed to depart: may be established in the region of peace and light, and to be numbered in the fellowship of thy Saints.

Which is ended thus.
Then let a Prayer be said for familiars privately at pleasure.

Prayer.

God, who hast commanded us to honour our fathers and our mothers: in thy mercy have pity on the souls of our departed fathers and mothers, our brothers and sisters, and our benefactors, and forgive them all their sins, and make us to see them again in the joy of everlasting brightness.

Which being said there follows this general Prayer aloud.

Ay the prayer of thy suppliants, we beseech thee, O Lord, avail the souls of all the faithful departed: that thou mayest deliver them from all their sins and make them partakers in thy redemption.

Who livest and reignest with God the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God. World without end. R. Amen.

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.
The Commendation of Souls.

Let it be begun this way.

Psalm 119. Beati immaculati. cxviiij.

Lessed are those that are undefiled in the way: * and walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies: * and seek him with their whole heart.

3 For they who do no wickedness: * walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast charged: * that we shall diligently keep thy commandments.

5 O that my ways were made so direct: * that I might keep thy statutes!

6 So shall I not be confounded: * while I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart: * when I shall have learned the judgements of thy righteousness.

8 I will keep thy ceremonies: * O forsake me not utterly.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way: * even by ruling himself after thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: * O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

11 Thy words have I hid within my heart: * that I should not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord: * O teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I been telling: * of all the judgements of thy mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies: * as in all manner of riches.

15 I will talk of thy commandments: *
and have respect unto thy ways.

16 My delight shall be in thy statutes: * and I will not forget thy word.

17 O do well unto thy servant: * that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes: * that I may see the wondrous things of thy law.

19 I am a stranger upon earth: * O hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh out for the very fervent desire: * that it hath alway unto thy judgements.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud: * and cursed are they that do err from thy commandments.

22 O turn from me shame and rebuke: * for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me: * but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

24 For thy testimonies are my delight: * and my counsellors.

25 My soul cleaveth to the dust: * O quicken thou me, according to thy word.

26 I have acknowledged my ways, and thou hearest me: * O teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy commandments: * and so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth away for very heaviness: * comfort thou me according unto thy word.

29 Take from me the way of lying: * and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

30 I have chosen the way of truth: * and thy judgements have I laid before me.

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: * O Lord, confound me not.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments: * when thou hast set my heart at liberty.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: * and I shall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law: * yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments: * for therein is my desire.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: * and not to covetousness.

37 O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity: * and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 O establish thy word in thy servant: * that I may fear thee.

39 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: * for thy judgements are good.
Behold, my delight is in thy commandments: * O quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy loving mercy come also unto me, O Lord: * even thy salvation, according unto thy word.

So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers: * for my trust is in thy word.

O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: * for my hope is in thy judgements.

So shall I alway keep thy law: * yea, for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: * for I seek thy commandments.

I will speak of thy testimonies also, even before kings: * and will not be ashamed.

And my delight shall be in thy commandments: * which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved: * and my study shall be in thy statutes.

O think upon thy servant, as concerning thy word: * wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust.

The same is my comfort in my trouble: * for thy word hath quickened me.

The proud have had me exceeding in derision: * yet have I not shrunked from thy law.

For I remembered thine everlasting judgements, O Lord: * and received comfort.

I am horribly afraid: * for the ungodly that forsake thy law.

Thy statutes have been my songs: * in the house of my pilgrimage.

I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night season: * and have kept thy law.

This I had: * because I kept thy commandments.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: * I have promised to keep thy law.

I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart: * O be merciful unto me, according to thy word.

I called mine own ways to remembrance: * and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

I made haste, and prolonged not the time: * to keep thy commandments.

The congregations of the ungodly have robbed me: * but I have not forgotten thy law.

At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee: * because of thy righteous judgements.

I am a companion of all them that fear thee: * and keep thy commandments.
64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: O teach me thy statutes.
65 O Lord, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant: according unto thy word.
66 O learn me true understanding and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.
67 Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but now have I kept thy word.
68 Thou art good and gracious: O teach me thy statutes.
69 The proud have imagined a lie against me: but I will keep thy commandments with my whole heart.
70 Their heart is as fat as brawn: but my delight hath been in thy law.
71 It is good for me that I have been in trouble: that I may learn thy statutes.
72 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me: than thousands of gold and silver.
73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: O give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.
74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me: because I have put my trust in thy word.
75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgements are right: and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to be troubled.
76 O let thy merciful kindness be my comfort: according to thy word unto thy servant.
77 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.
78 Let the proud be confounded, for they go wickedly about to destroy me: but I will be occupied in thy commandments.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known thy testimonies: be turned unto me.
80 O let my heart be sound in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.
81 My soul hath longed for thy salvation: and I have a good hope because of thy word.
82 Mine eyes long sore for thy word: saying, O when wilt thou comfort me?
83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not forget thy statutes.
84 How many are the days of thy servant: when wilt thou be avenged of them that persecute me?
85 The proud have digged pits for me: which are not after thy law.
86 All thy commandments are true: they persecute me falsely; O be thou my help.
87 They had almost made an end of me upon earth: but I forsook not
thy commandments.
  88 O quicken me after thy loving-kindness : * and so shall I keep the
testimonies of thy mouth.
  89 O Lord, thy word : * endureth
for ever in heaven.
  90 Thy truth also remaineth from
one generation to another : * thou
hast laid the foundation of the earth,
and it abideth.
  91 They continue this day accord-
ing to thine ordinance : * for all
things serve thee.
  92 If my delight had not been in
thy law : * I should have perished in
my trouble.
  93 I will never forget thy com-
mandments : * for with them thou
hast quickened me.
  94 I am thine, O save me : * for I
have sought thy commandments.
  95 The ungodly laid wait for me to
destroy me : * but I will consider thy
testimonies.
  96 I see that all things come to an
end : * but thy commandment is
exceeding broad.
  97 Lord, what love have I unto thy
law : * all the day long is my study in
it.
  98 Thou, through thy command-
ments, hast made me wiser than mine
enemies : * for they are ever with me.
  99 I have more understanding than
my teachers : * for thy testimonies are
my study.
  100 I am wiser than the aged : *
because I keep thy commandments.
  101 I have refrained my feet from
every evil way : * that I may keep thy
word.
  102 I have not shrunk from thy
judgements : * for thou teachest me.
  103 O how sweet are thy words
unto my throat : * yea, sweeter than
honey unto my mouth.
  104 Through thy commandments I
get understanding : * therefore I hate
all evil ways.
  105 Thy word is a lantern unto my
feet : * and a light unto my paths.
  106 I have sworn, and am stedfastly
purposed : * to keep thy righteous
judgements.
  107 I am troubled above measure : *
quicken me, O Lord, according to thy
word.
  108 Let the free-will offerings of my
mouth please thee, O Lord : * and
teach me thy judgements.
  109 My soul is alway in my hand : *
yet do I not forget thy law.
  110 The ungodly have laid a snare
for me : * but yet I swerved not from
thy commandments.
  111 Thy testimonies have I claimed
as mine heritage for ever : * and why ?
they are the very joy of my heart.
112. I have applied my heart to fulfil thy statutes alway: * even unto the end.

113. I hate them that imagine evil things: * but thy law do I love.

114. Thou art my defence and shield: * and my trust is in thy word.

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

116. O establish me according to thy word, that I may live: * and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

117. Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: * yea, my delight shall be ever in thy statutes.

118. Thou hast trodden down all them that depart from thy statutes: * for they imagine but deceit.

119. Thou puttest away all the ungodly of the earth like dross: * therefore I love thy testimonies.

120. My flesh trembleth for fear of thee: * and I am afraid of thy judgements.

121. I deal with the thing that is lawful and right: * O give me not over unto mine oppressors.

122. Make thou thy servant to delight in that which is good: * that the proud do me no wrong.

123. Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health: * and for the word of thy righteousness.

124. O deal with thy servant according unto thy loving mercy: * and teach me thy statutes.

125. I am thy servant, O grant me understanding: * that I may know thy testimonies.

126. It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine hand: * for they have destroyed thy law.

127. For I love thy commandments: * above gold and precious stones.

128. Therefore hold I straight all thy commandments: * and all false ways I utterly abhor.

129. Thy testimonies are wonderful: * therefore doth my soul keep them.

130. When thy word goeth forth: * it giveth light and understanding unto the simple.

131. I opened my mouth, and drew in my breath: * for my delight was in thy commandments.

132. O look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me: * as thou usest to do unto those that love thy Name.

133. Order my steps in thy word: * and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me.

134. O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men: * and so shall I keep thy commandments.

135. Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy servant: * and teach me thy statutes.
mine eyes gush out with water: * because men keep not thy law.

righteous art thou, o lord: * and true is thy judgement.

the testimonies that thou hast commanded: * are exceeding righteous and true.

my zeal hath even consumed me: * because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

thy word is tried to the uttermost: * and thy servant loveth it.

i am small, and of no reputation: * yet do i not forget thy commandments.

thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness: * and thy law is the truth.

trouble and heaviness have taken hold upon me: * yet is my delight in thy commandments.

the righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: * o grant me understanding, and i shall live.

call with my whole heart: * hear me, o lord, i will keep thy statutes.

yea, even unto thee do i call: * help me, and i shall keep thy testimonies.

eyearly in the morning do i cry unto thee: * for in thy word is my trust.

mine eyes prevent the night watches: * that i might be occupied in thy word.

hear my voice, o lord, according unto thy loving-kindness: * quicken me, according to thy judgements.

they draw nigh that of malice persecute me: * and are far from thy law.

be thou nigh at hand, o lord: * for all thy commandments are true.

as concerning thy testimonies, i have known long since: * that thou hast grounded them for ever.

consider mine adversity, and deliver me: * for i do not forget thy law.

avenge thou my cause, and deliver me: * quicken me according to thy word.

health is far from the ungodly: * for they regard not thy statutes.

great is thy mercy, o lord: * quicken me, as thou art wont.

many there are that trouble me, and persecute me: * yet do i not swerve from thy testimonies.

it grieveth me when i see the transgressors: * because they keep not thy law.

consider, o lord, how i love thy commandments: * o quicken me, according to thy loving-kindness.

thy word is true from ever-
lasting: * all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for evermore.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause: * but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I am as glad of thy word: * as one that findeth great spoils.

163 As for lies, I hate and abhor them: * but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee: * because of thy righteous judgements.

165 Great is the peace that they have who love thy law: * and they are not offended at it.

166 Lord, I have looked for thy saving health: * and done after thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies: * and loved them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy commandments and testimonies: * for all my ways are before thee.

169 Let my complaint come before thee, O Lord: * give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: * deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall speak of thy praise: * when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word: * for all thy commandments are righteous.

173 Let thine hand help me: * for I have chosen thy commandments.

174 I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord: * and in thy law is my delight.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall praise thee: * and thy judgements shall help me.

176 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: * O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

After concluding the Psalm without Gloria Patri. is said the Ant. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

Kyrie eleyson.
Christe eleyson.
Kyrie eleyson.

Or Lord, have mercy [upon us].
Christ, have mercy [upon us].
Lord, have mercy [upon us].

Our Father. [5]. silently.
Psalm 139. Domine probasti. cxxxvii.

O Lord, thou hast searched me out, and known me: * thou knowest my downsitting, and mine uprising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed: * and spiest out all my ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: * but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before: * and laid thine hand upon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me: * I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit: * or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there: if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

8 If I take the wings of the morning: * and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me: * and thy right hand shall hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me: * then shall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day: * the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

12 For my reins are thine: * thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: * marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee: * though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect: * and in thy book were all my members written;

16 Which day by day were fashioned: * when as yet there was none of them.

17 How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God: * O how great is the sum of them!

18 If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand: * when I wake up, I am present with thee.

19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God: * depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

20 For they speak unrighteously against thee: * and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord,
that hate thee: * and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?
22 Yea, I hate them right sore: * even as though they were mine enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart: * prove me, and examine my thoughts.
24 Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me: * and lead me in the way everlasting.

V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.
R. And let light perpetual shine upon them.
V. From the gate of hell.
R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.
V. I believe to see the goodness of the Lord.
R. In the land of the living.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.
V. Let us pray.

Prayer.

Nto thee, O Lord, we commend the souls of thy servants and handmaidens, and of all the faithful departed: that the dead may live in thy world: and any which by the frailty of worldly life have committed sins, cleanse by the favour of thy most merciful pity. Through Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

-C- Here endeth the Vigils of the Dead.