

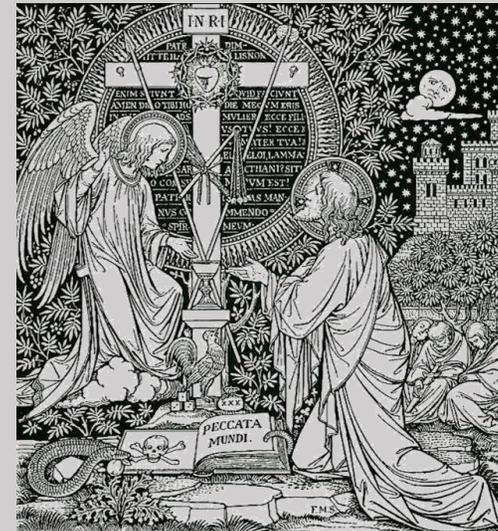
## CONCLUDING PRAYER

Lord,  
make the peace we pray for a reality:  
may we live our days in quiet joy  
and, with the help of the Virgin Mary's prayers,  
safely reach your kingdom.  
Grant us this through Christ our Lord.

## BLESSING

Let us praise the Lord.  
— And give him thanks.

## SATURDAY MIDAFTERNOON PRAYER for ORDINARY TIME WEEK II



## INTROIT

God, come to my assistance.  
— Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  
— as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

## HYMN

Firmly I believe and truly  
God is Three, and God is One;  
And I next acknowledge duly  
Manhood taken by the Son.

And I trust and hope most fully  
In that Manhood crucified;  
And each thought and deed unruly  
Do to death, as He has died.

And I hold in veneration,  
For the love of Him alone,  
Holy Church as His creation,  
And her teachings are His own.

Adoration aye be given,  
With and through the angelic host,  
To the God of earth and Heaven,  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

*Words: John Henry Newman; Melody: Halton Holgate; Midi: Cyberhymnal*

## PSALMODY

Psalm 119:81-88  
XI (Caph)

**Antiphon 1:** *Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will not pass away.*

I yearn for your saving help;  
I hope in your word.  
My eyes yearn to see your promise.  
When will you console me?

Though parched and exhausted with waiting  
I remember your statutes.  
How long must your servant suffer?  
When will you judge my foes?

For me the proud have dug pitfalls,  
against your law.  
Your commands are all true; then help me  
when lies oppress me.

They almost made an end of me on earth,  
but I kept your precepts.  
Because of your love give me life  
and I will do your will.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  
— as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

**Antiphon 1:** *Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will not pass away.*

Psalm 61: Prayer of an exile  
The prayer of the just man who places his hope in the things of heaven. (Saint Hilary)

**Antiphon 2:** *Lord you are my hope; a strong citadel against my enemies.*

O God, hear my cry!  
Listen to my prayer!  
From the end of the earth I call;  
my heart is faint.

On a rock too high for me to reach  
set me on high,  
O you who have been my refuge,  
my tower against the foe.

Let me dwell in your tent for ever  
and hide in the shelter of your wings.  
For you, O God, hear my prayer,  
grant me the heritage of those who fear you.

May you lengthen the life of the king;  
may his years cover many generations.  
May he ever sit enthroned before God:  
bid love and truth be his protection.

So I will always praise your name  
and day after day fulfill my vows.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  
— as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

**Antiphon 2:** *Lord you are my hope; a strong citadel against my enemies.*

Psalm 64: Prayer for help against enemies  
This psalm commemorates most particularly our Lord's passion. (Saint Augustine)

**Antiphon 3:** *O Lord, guard my life from the menace of the foe.*

Hear my voice, O God, as I complain,  
guard my life from dread of the foe.  
Hide me from the band of the wicked,  
from the throng of those who do evil.

They sharpen their tongues like swords;  
they aim bitter words like arrows  
to shoot at the innocent from ambush,  
shooting suddenly and recklessly.

They scheme their evil course;  
they conspire to lay secret snares.  
They say: "Who will see us?  
Who can search out our crimes?"

He will search who searches the mind  
and knows the depths of the heart.  
God has shot them with his arrow  
and dealt them sudden wounds.  
Their own tongue has brought them to ruin  
and all who see them mock.

Then will all men fear;  
they will tell what God has done.  
They will understand God's deeds.  
The just will rejoice in the Lord  
and fly to him for refuge.  
All the upright hearts will glory.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  
— as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

**Antiphon 3:** *O Lord, guard my life from the menace of the foe.*

READING  
Jeremiah 6:16a

Stand beside the earliest roads,  
ask the pathways of old  
Which is the way to good, and walk it;  
thus you will find rest for your souls.

SACRED SILENCE

Your words are my eternal heritage.  
— They are the joy of my heart.