



The Episcopal Church of the Transfiguration

Welcome All

Wednesday of Holy Week

COLLECT

Lord God, whose blessed Son our Savior gave his body to be whipped and his face to be spit upon: Give us grace to accept joyfully the sufferings of the present time, confident of the glory that shall be revealed; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

First Nocturn

Antiphon 1 Psalm 69 Salvum me fac

1. Save me, O God, *

for the waters have risen up to my neck.

2. I am sinking in deep mire, *

and there is no firm ground for my feet.

3. I have come into deep waters, *

and the torrent washes over me.

4. I have grown weary with my crying; my throat is inflamed; *
my eyes have failed from looking for my God.
5. Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head; my lying foes
who would destroy me are mighty? *
Must I then give back what I never stole?
6. O God, you know my foolishness, *
and my faults are not hidden from you.
7. Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me, Lord GOD of hosts; *
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me, O God of Israel.
8. Surely, for your sake have I suffered reproach, *
and shame has covered my face.
9. I have become a stranger to my own kindred, *
an alien to my mother's children.
10. Zeal for your house has eaten me up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.
11. I humbled myself with fasting, *
but that was turned to my reproach.
12. I put on sack-cloth also, *
and became a byword among them.
13. Those who sit at the gate murmur against me, *
and the drunkards make songs about me.
14. But as for me, this is my prayer to you, *
at the time you have set, O LORD:
15. "In your great mercy, O God, *
answer me with your unfailing help.
16. Save me from the mire; do not let me sink; *
let me be rescued from those who hate me and out of the deep waters.

17. Let not the torrent of waters wash over me, neither let the deep swallow me up; *

do not let the Pit shut its mouth upon me.

18. Answer me, O LORD, for your love is kind; *

in your great compassion, turn to me."

19. "Hide not your face from your servant; *

be swift and answer me, for I am in distress.

20. Draw near to me and redeem me; *

because of my enemies deliver me.

21. You know my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor; *

my adversaries are all in your sight."

22. Reproach has broken my heart, and it cannot be healed; *

I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters, but I could find no one.

23. They gave me gall to eat, *

and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.

Antiphon 2 Psalm 70 Deus, in adiutorium

1. Be pleased, O God, to deliver me; *

O LORD, make haste to help me.

2. Let those who seek my life be ashamed and altogether dismayed; *

let those who take pleasure in my misfortune draw back and be disgraced.

3. Let those who say to me "Aha!" and gloat over me turn back, *

because they are ashamed.

4. Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you; *

let those who love your salvation say for ever, "Great is the LORD!"

5. But as for me, I am poor and needy; *

come to me speedily, O God.

6. You are my helper and my deliverer; *

O LORD, do not tarry.

Antiphon 3 Psalm 74 Ut quid, Deus?

1. O God, why have you utterly cast us off? *

why is your wrath so hot against the sheep of your pasture.

2. Remember your congregation that you purchased long ago, *

the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance, and Mount Zion where you dwell.

3. Turn your steps toward the endless ruins; *

the enemy has laid waste everything in your sanctuary.

4. Your adversaries roared in your holy place; *

they set up their banners as tokens of victory.

5. They were like men coming up with axes to a grove of trees; *

they broke down all your carved work with hatchets and hammers.

6 They set fire to your holy place; *

they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name and razed it to the ground.

7. They said to themselves, "Let us destroy them altogether." *

They burned down all the meeting-places of God in the land

8. There are no signs for us to see; there is no prophet left; *

there is not one among us who knows how long.

9. How long, O God, will the adversary scoff? *

will the enemy blaspheme your Name for ever?

10. Why do you draw back your hand? *

why is your right hand hidden in your bosom?

11. Yet God is my King from ancient times, *
victorious in the midst of the earth.
12. You divided the sea by your might *
and shattered the heads of the dragons upon the waters;
13. You crushed the heads of Leviathan *
and gave him to the people of the desert for food.
14. You split open spring and torrent; *
you dried up ever-flowing rivers.
15. Yours is the day, yours also the night; *
you established the moon and the sun.
16. You fixed all the boundaries of the earth; *
you made both summer and winter.
17. Remember, O LORD, how the enemy scoffed, *
how a foolish people despised your Name.
18. Do not hand over the life of your dove to wild beasts; *
never forget the lives of your poor.
19. Look upon your covenant; *
the dark places of the earth are haunts of violence.
20. Let not the oppressed turn away ashamed; *
let the poor and needy praise your Name.
21. Arise, O God, maintain your cause; *
remember how fools revile you all day long.
22. Forget not the clamor of your adversaries, *
the unending tumult of those who rise up against you.

Lauds

Antiphon 10 Psalm 63 Deus, Deus meus

1. O God, you are my God; eagerly I seek you; *
my soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you, as in a barren and dry land where there is no water.
2. Therefore I have gazed upon you in your holy place, *
that I might behold your power and your glory.
3. For your loving-kindness is better than life itself; *
my lips shall give you praise.
4. So will I bless you as long as I live *
and lift up my hands in your Name.
5. My soul is content, as with marrow and fatness, *
and my mouth praises you with joyful lips,
6. When I remember you upon my bed, *
and meditate on you in the night watches.
7. For you have been my helper, *
and under the shadow of your wings I will rejoice.
8. My soul clings to you; *
your right hand holds me fast.

Antiphon 11 Psalm 90 Domine, refugium

1. Lord, you have been our refuge *
from one generation to another.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were born, *
from age to age you are God.
3. You turn us back to the dust and say, *
"Go back, O child of earth."
4. For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past *
and like a watch in the night.
5. You sweep us away like a dream; *
we fade away suddenly like the grass.
6. In the morning it is green and flourishes; *
in the evening it is dried up and withered.
7. For we consume away in your displeasure; *
we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.
8. Our iniquities you have set before you, *
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.
9. When you are angry, all our days are gone; *
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.
10. The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even eighty; *
**yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass away quickly
and we are gone.**
11. Who regards the power of your wrath? *
who rightly fears your indignation?
12. So teach us to number our days *
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

Antiphon 12 Psalm 143 Domine, exaudi

1. LORD, hear my prayer, and in your faithfulness heed my supplications; *
answer me in your righteousness.
2. Enter not into judgment with your servant, *
for in your sight shall no one living be justified.
3. For my enemy has sought my life; he has crushed me to the ground; *
he has made me live in dark places like those who are long dead.
4. My spirit faints within me; *
my heart within me is desolate.
5. I remember the time past; I muse upon all your deeds; *
I consider the works of your hands.
6. I spread out my hands to you; *
my soul gasps to you like a thirsty land.
7. O LORD, make haste to answer me; my spirit fails me; *
do not hide your face from me or I shall be like those who go down to the Pit.
8. Let me hear of your loving-kindness in the morning, for I put my trust in you;
show me the road that I must walk, for I lift up my soul to you.
9. Deliver me from my enemies, O LORD, *
for I flee to you for refuge.
10. Teach me to do what pleases you, for you are my God; *
let your good Spirit lead me on level ground.
11. Revive me, O LORD, for your Name's sake; *
for your righteousness' sake, bring me out of trouble.
12. Of your goodness, destroy my enemies and bring all my foes to naught, *
for truly I am your servant.