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J.M.J.

OFFICE FOR THE DEAD
FROM THE 1960
BREVIARY
-Lauds (Morning Prayer)



Psalms

Ant. The bones which thou hast broken * may rejoice.

Psalm 50 [1]

50:3 Have mercy on me, O God, * according to thy great mercy.

50:3 And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies * blot out my iniquity.

50:4 Wash me yet more from my iniquity, * and cleanse me from my sin.

50:5 For I know my iniquity, * and my sin is always before me.

50:6 To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee: * that thou mayst be justified in thy words, and mayst overcome when thou art judged.

50:7 For behold I was conceived in iniquities; * and in sins did my mother conceive me.

50:8 For behold thou hast loved truth: * the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

50:9 Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: * thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

50:10 To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: * and the bones that have been humbled shall

rejoice.

50:11 Turn away thy face from my sins, * and blot out all my iniquities.

50:12 Create a clean heart in me, O God: * and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

50:13 Cast me not away from thy face; * and take not thy holy spirit from me.

50:14 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, * and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

50:15 I will teach the unjust thy ways: * and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

50:16 Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: * and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

50:17 O Lord, thou wilt open my lips: * and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

50:18 For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: * with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

50:19 A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: * a contrite and humbled heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

50:20 Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion; * that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

50:21 Then shalt thou accept the

sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: * then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

V. Eternal rest * grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light * shine upon them.

Ant. The bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Ant. Lord, hear * my prayer; unto thee shall all flesh come.

Psalm 64 [2]

64:2 A hymn, O God, becometh thee in Sion: * and a vow shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem.

64:3 O hear my prayer: * all flesh shall come to thee.

64:4 The words of the wicked have prevailed over us: * and thou wilt pardon our transgressions.

64:5 Blessed is he whom thou hast chosen and taken to thee: * he shall dwell in thy courts.

64:5 We shall be filled with the good things of thy house; holy is thy temple, * wonderful in justice.

64:6 Hear us, O God our saviour, * who art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and in the sea afar off.

64:7 Thou who preparest the mountains by thy strength, being girded with power: * who troublest

the depth of the sea, the noise of its waves.

64:8 The Gentiles shall be troubled, and they that dwell in the uttermost borders shall be afraid at thy signs: * thou shalt make the outgoings of the morning and of the evening to be joyful.

64:10 Thou hast visited the earth, and hast plentifully watered it; * thou hast many ways enriched it.

64:10 The river of God is filled with water, thou hast prepared their food; * for so is its preparation.

64:11 Fill up plentifully the streams thereof, multiply its fruits; * it shall spring up and rejoice in its showers.

64:12 Thou shalt bless the crown of the year of thy goodness: * and thy fields shall be filled with plenty.

64:13 The beautiful places of the wilderness shall grow fat: * and the hills shall be girded about with joy.

64:14 The rams of the flock are clothed, and the vales shall abound with corn: * they shall shout, yea they shall sing a hymn.

V. Eternal rest * grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light * shine upon them.

Ant. Lord, hear my prayer; unto thee shall all flesh come.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who art Thyself at once the Maker and the Redeemer of all Thy faithful ones, grant unto the souls of Thy servants and handmaids remission of all their sins, making of our entreaties unto our great Father a mean whereby they may have that forgiveness which they have ever hoped for.

Who livest and reignest with God the Father in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

Conclusion

V. Eternal rest * grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light * shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.



him, * all our days.

1:76 And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: * for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways:

1:77 To give knowledge of salvation to his people, * unto the remission of their sins:

1:78 Through the bowels of the mercy of our God, * in which the Orient from on high hath visited us:

1:79 To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: * to direct our feet into the way of peace.

V. Eternal rest * grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light * shine upon them.

Ant. I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Prayer

*O*ur Father . . .

V. And lead us not into temptation:

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord!

V. May they rest in peace.

Ant. Thy right hand * upholdeth me.
Psalm 62 [3]

62:2 O God, my God, * to thee do I watch at break of day.

62:2 For thee my soul hath thirsted; * for thee my flesh, O how many ways!

62:3 In a desert land, and where there is no way, and no water: * so in the sanctuary have I come before thee, to see thy power and thy glory.

62:4 For thy mercy is better than lives: * thee my lips shall praise.

62:5 Thus will I bless thee all my life long: * and in thy name I will lift up my hands.

62:6 Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness: * and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

62:7 If I have remembered thee upon my bed, I will meditate on thee in the morning: * because thou hast been my helper.

62:8 And I will rejoice under the covert of thy wings: my soul hath stuck close to thee: * thy right hand hath received me.

62:10 But they have sought my soul in vain, they shall go into the lower parts of the earth: * they shall be delivered into the hands of the sword, they shall be the portions of

foxes.

62:12 But the king shall rejoice in God, all they shall be praised that swear by him: * because the mouth is stopped of them that speak wicked things.

V. Eternal rest * grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light * shine upon them.

Ant. Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Ant. From the gates of hell * deliver my soul, O Lord.

Canticle of Ezechias [4]

Isa 38:10-23

38:10 I said: In the midst of my days * I shall go to the gates of hell:

38:11 I sought for the residue of my years. * I said: I shall not see the Lord God in the land of the living.

38:12 I shall behold man no more, * nor the inhabitant of rest.

38:13 My generation is at an end, and it is rolled away from me, * as a shepherd's tent.

38:14 My life is cut off, as by a weaver: whilst I was yet but beginning, he cut me off: * from morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me.

38:15 I hoped till morning, * as a lion so hath he broken all my bones:

38:16 From morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me. * I will cry like a young swallow, I will meditate like a dove:

38:17 My eyes are weakened * looking upward:

38:18 Lord, I suffer violence, answer thou for me. * What shall I say, or what shall he answer for me, whereas he himself hath done it?

38:19 I will recount to thee all my years * in the bitterness of my soul.

38:20 O Lord, if man's life be such, and the life of my spirit be in such things as these, thou shalt correct me, and make me to live. * Behold in peace is my bitterness most bitter:

38:21 But thou hast delivered my soul that it should not perish, * thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.

38:22 For hell shall not confess to thee, neither shall death praise thee: * nor shall they that go down into the pit, look for thy truth.

38:23 The living, the living, he shall give praise to thee, as I do this day: * the father shall make thy truth known to the children.

38:24 O Lord, save me, and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life * in the house of the Lord.

V. Eternal rest * grant unto them, O

Lord.

R. And let perpetual light * shine upon them.

Ant. From the gates of hell deliver my soul, O Lord.

Ant. Let everything that hath breath * praise the Lord.

Psalms 150 [5]

150:1 Praise ye the Lord in his holy places: * praise ye him in the firmament of his power.

150:2 Praise ye him for his mighty acts: * praise ye him according to the multitude of his greatness.

150:3 Praise him with sound of trumpet: * praise him with psaltery and harp.

150:4 Praise him with timbrel and choir: * praise him with strings and organs.

150:5 Praise him on high sounding cymbals: praise him on cymbals of joy: * let every spirit praise the Lord.

V. Eternal rest * grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light * shine upon them.

Ant. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

V. I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me:

R. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.

Canticum: Benedictus

Ant. I am the resurrection and the life: * he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Canticle of Zacharias

Luke 1:68-79

1:68 Blessed be the Lord † God of Israel; * because he hath visited and wrought the redemption of his people:

1:69 And hath raised up an horn of salvation to us, * in the house of David his servant:

1:70 As he spoke by the mouth of his holy Prophets, * who are from the beginning:

1:71 Salvation from our enemies, * and from the hand of all that hate us:

1:72 To perform mercy to our fathers, * and to remember his holy testament,

1:73 The oath, which he swore to Abraham our father, * that he would grant to us,

1:74 That being delivered from the hand of our enemies, * we may serve him without fear,

1:75 In holiness and justice before