

The Sunday between 11 and 17 September: Proper 19 – Year B, Continuous

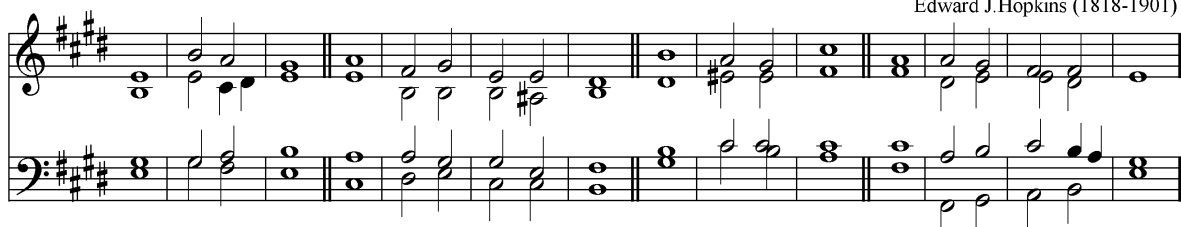
Psalm 19

Cæli enarrant

The lights of the sky proclaim God's glory.

The lights of God's love illumine the spirit.

Edward J. Hopkins (1818-1901)



- 1 The heavens are telling the | glory of | God:
and the | firmament pro | claims his | handiwork.
- 2 One day pours out its | song • to an | other:
and one night unfolds | knowledge | to an | other.
- 3 They have neither | speech nor | language:
and their | voices | are not | heard,
- 4 Yet their sound has gone out into | all | lands:
and their | words • to the | ends of the | world.
- 5 In them has he set a tabernacle | for the | sun:
that comes forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber
and rejoices as a | champion to | run his | course.
- 6 It goes forth from the end of the heavens
and runs to the very | end a | gain:
and there is nothing | hidden | from its | heat.
- 7 The law of the Lord is perfect, re | viving the | soul:
the testimony of the Lord is sure
and gives | wisdom | to the | simple.
- 8 The statutes of the Lord are right and re | joice the | heart:
the commandment of the Lord is pure
and gives | light | to the | eyes.
- 9 The fear of the Lord is clean and en | dures for | ever:
the judgements of the Lord are true and | righteous | alto | gether.
- 10 More to be desired are they than gold,
more than | much fine | gold:
sweeter also than honey | dripping | from the | honeycomb.
- † 11 By them also is your | servant | taught:
and in keeping them | there is | great re | ward.
- 12 Who can tell how often | they of | fend?:
O cleanse me | from my | secret | faults!
- 13 Keep your servant also from presumptuous sins
lest they get do | minion | over me:
so shall I be undefiled, and | innocent of | great of | fence.
- 14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
be acceptable | in your | sight:
O Lord, my | strength and | my re | deemer.

[Glory to the Father and | to the | Son:
and | to the | Holy | Spirit.

As it was in the be | ginning • is | now:
and shall be for | ever. | A- | men.]

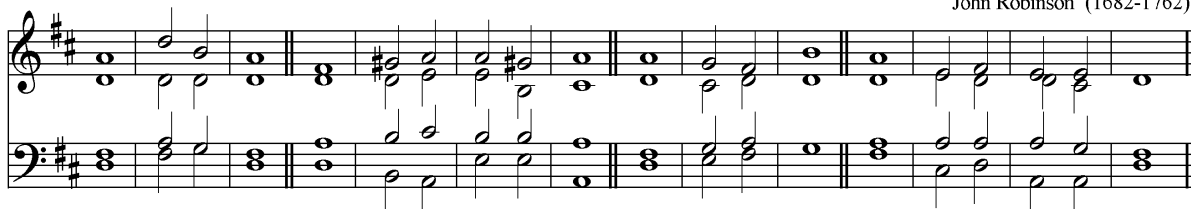
The Sunday between 11 and 17 September: Proper 19 – Year B, Paired

Psalm 116 vv1-8

Dilexi, quoniam

A prayer of optimism and hope

John Robinson (1682-1762)



- 1 I love the Lord for he has heard the voice of my | suppli | cation:
because he inclined his ear to me
on the | day I | called to | him.
- 2 The snares of death encompassed me;
the pains of | hell took | hold of me:
by grief and | sorrow | was I | held.
- 3 Then I called upon the | name • of the | Lord:
'O Lord, I | beg you, de | liver my | soul.'
- 4 Gracious is the | Lord and | righteous:
our | God is | full of com | passion.
- 5 The Lord watches | over the | simple:
I was brought very | low | and he | saved me.
- 6 Turn again to your rest, | O my | soul:
for the | Lord • has been | gracious to | you.
- 7 For you have delivered my | soul from | death:
my eyes from | tears • and my | feet from | falling.
- 8 I will walk be | fore the | Lord:
in the | land | of the | living.

[Glory to the Father and | to the | Son:
and | to the | Holy | Spirit.
As it was in the be | ginning • is | now:
and shall be for | ever. | A- | men.]