O God come to our aid.
O Lord make haste to help us.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Hymn

O Trinity of blessèd light,
O Unity of princely might,
The fiery sun now goes his way;
Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

To thee our morning song of praise, To thee our evening prayer we raise; Thy glory humbly we adore For ever and for evermore. All laud to God the Father be; All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the Holy Paraclete.

Psalm 61 (62)

We are waiting in hope for the blessings of the glorious coming of our Saviour.

In God alóne is my sóul at rést; *
my hélp comes from hím.
He alóne is my róck, my strónghold, *
my fórtress: I stand fírm.

How lóng will you áll attack one mán * to bréak him dówn, as thóugh he were a tóttering wáll, * or a túmbling fénce?

Their plán is ónly to destróy: *
they take pléasure in líes.
With their mouth they útter bléssing *
but in their héart they cúrse.

In God alóne be at rést, my sóul; * for my hópe comes from hím. He alóne is my róck, my strónghold, * my fórtress: I stand fírm.

In Gód is my sáfety and glóry, *
the róck of my stréngth.
Take réfuge in Gód, all you péople. *
Trúst him at áll times.
Póur out your héarts befóre him *
for Gód is our réfuge.

Cómmon folk are ónly a bréath, * gréat men an illúsion. Pláced in the scáles, they ríse; * they weigh léss than a bréath. Dó not put your trúst in oppréssion * nor vain hópes on plúnder.
Dó not set your héart on ríches * even whén they incréase.

For Gód has sáid only óne thing: * only twó do I knów: that to Gód alóne belongs pówer * and to yóu, Lord, lóve; and that yóu repáy each mán * accórding to his déeds.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

We are waiting in hope for the blessings of the glorious coming of our Saviour.

Psalm 66 (67)

Let God bless us; let his face shine upon us.

O Gód, be grácious and bléss us * and let your fáce shed its líght upón us. So will your wáys be knówn upon éarth * and all nátions learn your sáving hélp.

Let the péoples práise you, O Gód; * let áll the péoples práise you.

Let the nátions be glád and exúlt * for you rúle the wórld with jústice. With fáirness you rúle the péoples, * you gúide the nátions on éarth.

Let the péoples práise you, O Gód; * let áll the péoples práise you.

The éarth has yielded its frúit * for Gód, our Gód, has bléssed us. May Gód still give us his bléssing * till the énds of the éarth revére him.

Let the péoples práise you, O Gód; * let áll the péoples práise you.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Let God bless us; let his face shine upon us.

Canticle (Col 1:12-20)

All things were created in him and he holds all things in being.

Let us give thanks to the Father, † who has qualified us to share * in the inheritance of the saints in light.

He has delivered us from the dominion of darkness * and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son, in whom we have redemption, * the forgiveness of sins.

He is the image of the invisible God, *
the firstborn of all creation,
for in him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, *
visible and invisible.

All things were created * through him and for him.
He is before all things, * and in him all things hold together.

He is the head of the body, the Church; * he is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, * that in everything he might be pre-eminent.

For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, * and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, * making peace by the blood of his cross.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

All things were created in him and he holds all things in being.

Short Reading 1 Peter 5:5-7

Wrap yourselves in humility to be servants of each other, because God refuses the proud and will always favour the humble. Bow down, then, before the power of God now, and he will raise you up on the appointed day; unload all your worries on to him, since he is looking after you.

Short Responsory

Guard us, Lord, as the apple of your eye. \nearrow Guard us, Lord, as the apple of your eye. Hide us in the shadow of your wings. \nearrow Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. \nearrow

Magnificat

Show us the power of your arm, Lord: put down the proud and exalt the lowly.

My soul glórifies the Lórd, * my spirit rejóices in Gód, my Sáviour. He looks on his sérvant in her lówliness; * henceforth all áges will cáll me bléssed.

The Almíghty works márvels for me. *
Hóly his náme!
His mércy is from age to áge, *
on thóse who féar him.

He púts forth his árm in stréngth * and scátters the proud-héarted. He casts the míghty from their thrónes * and ráises the lówly.

He fills the stárving with good thíngs, * sends the rích away émpty.

He protects Ísrael, his sérvant, * remémbering his mércy, the mercy prómised to our fáthers, * to Ábraham and his sóns for éver.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Show us the power of your arm, Lord: put down the proud and exalt the lowly.

Prayers and intercessions

At the end of the day we give thanks to God the Father who reconciled the whole universe to himself in Christ. R Glory to you, Lord God!

We thank you for the beauty of creation, may the work of man not disfigure it, but enhance it to your greater glory. \rR

We thank you, Father, for all the good things we enjoy, teach us to be grateful and to use them well.

Teach us to seek the things that please you, then we shall find you in all that we do. ℟ Lord, as we journey towards the promised land, feed us with bread from heaven, quench our thirst with living water. ℟

To you, a thousand years are like a single day, take up those who have died with hope in you, and waken them into eternity. \nearrow

Our Father....

Lord God, whose name is holy and whose mercy is proclaimed in every generation, receive your people's prayer and let them sing your greatness with never-ending praise. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us praise the Lord. Thanks be to God.