

Welcome to Matins for **Friday (Week 1)**. The Service for Matins can be found on p131-141 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this morning are **Psalm 51 on page 239-40 and Psalm 148 on page 288**. The hymn is **#101**.

PSALM 51 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

Create in me a clean | heart, O God,
and renew a right spir- | it within me.*

¹Have mercy on me, O God, according to your | lovingkindness;*
in your great compassion blot out | my offenses.

²Wash me through and through | from my wickedness,*
and cleanse me | from my sin.

³For I know | my transgressions,*
and my sin is ev- | er before me.

⁴Against you only | have I sinned*
and done what is evil | in your sight.

⁵And so you are justified | when you speak*
and upright | in your judgment.

⁶Indeed, I have been wicked | from my birth,*
a sinner from my | mother's womb.

⁷For behold, you look for truth | deep within me,*
and will make me understand | wisdom secretly.

⁸Purge me from my sin, and I | shall be pure;*
wash me, and I shall be | clean indeed.

⁹Make me hear of | joy and gladness,*
that the body you have broken | may rejoice.

¹⁰Hide your face | from my sins,*
and blot out all | my iniquities.

¹¹Create in me a clean | heart, O God,*
and renew a right spir- | it within me.

¹²Cast me not away | from your presence,*
and take not your Holy | Spirit from me.

¹³Give me the joy of your saving | help again*
and sustain me with your boun- | tiful Spirit.

¹⁴I shall teach your ways | to the wicked,*
and sinners shall re- | turn to you.

¹⁵Deliver me from | death, O God,*
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O God of | my salvation.

¹⁶Open my | lips, O Lord,*
and my mouth shall pro- | claim your praise.

¹⁷Had you desired it, I would have | offered sacrifice,*
but you take no delight | in burnt-offerings.

¹⁸The sacrifice of God is a | troubled spirit,*
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will | not despise.

¹⁹Be favorable and gra- | cious to Zion,*
and rebuild the walls | of Jerusalem.

²⁰Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices, with burnt-offerings | and oblations;*
then shall they offer young bullocks up- | on your altar.

ANTIPHON

Create in me a clean | heart, O God,
and renew a right spir- | it within me.*

PSALM 148 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

Praise the LORD | from the heavens;
praise the LORD | from the earth,**

¹Hallelujah! Praise the LORD | from the heavens;*
praise him | in the heights.

²Praise him, all you an- | gels of his;*
praise him, | all his host.

³Praise him, | sun and moon;*
praise him, all you | shining stars.

⁴Praise him, heav- | en of heavens,*
and you waters a- | bove the heavens.

⁵Let them praise the name | of the LORD;*
for he commanded, and they | were created.

⁶He made them stand fast forev- | er and ever;*
he gave them a law which shall not | pass away.

⁷Praise the LORD | from the earth,*
you sea monsters | and all deeps;

⁸fire and hail, | snow and fog,*
tempestuous wind, do- | ing his will;

⁹mountains | and all hills,*
fruit trees | and all cedars;

¹⁰wild beasts | and all cattle,*
creeping things and | winged birds;

¹¹kings of the earth | and all peoples,*
princes and all rulers of the world;

¹²young | men and maidens,*
old and | young together.

¹³Let them praise the name | of the LORD,*
for his name only is exalted, his splendor is over | earth and heaven.

¹⁴He has raised up strength for his people and praise for all his | loyal servants,*
the children of Israel, a people who are near him. | Hallelujah!

ANTIPHON

Praise the LORD | from the heavens;
praise the LORD | from the earth,**

O Christ, Our King, Creator, Lord



1 O Christ, our king, cre - a - tor, Lord, re -
2 Lord, in your cross true grace is found; it
3 Cre - a - tor of the stars of night, for
4 All trem - bling na - ture quaked to see its
5 Now in the Fa - ther's glo - ry high, great



deem-ing all who trust your word: you come to those who
flows from ev - 'ry stream-ing wound; its pow'r our in - bred
us you veiled in flesh your light, and deigned our mor - tal
dy - ing king up - on the tree; and when you drew your
con - qu'ror, nev - er - more to die, dis - pel our fears, shine



seek your way; now come and hear us as we pray.
sin con - trols, and breaks our bonds and frees our souls.
form to wear, and shared our hu - man want and care.
fi - nal breath the dark - 'ning skies con - fessed your death.
through our night, and reign for - ev - er, God of light.

Text: Gregory I, 540–604; tr. *Lutheran Book of Worship*, 1978
Music: OAKLEY, R. Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

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