

Welcome to Matins for **Friday (Week 3)**. The Service for Matins can be found on p131-141 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this morning are **Psalm 88 on page 255-6 and Psalm 148 on page 288**. The hymn is **#358**.

**PSALM 88** *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

*O LORD, I cry to | you for help;\*  
in the morning my prayer | comes before you.*

<sup>1</sup>O LORD, my | God, my Savior,\*  
by day and night I | cry to you.

<sup>2</sup>Let my prayer enter in- | to your presence;\*  
incline your ear to my | lamentation.

<sup>3</sup>For I am | full of trouble;\*  
my life is at the brink | of the grave.

<sup>4</sup>I am counted among those who go down | to the pit;\*  
I have become like one who | has no strength;

<sup>5</sup>lost a- | mong the dead,\*  
like the slain who lie | in the grave,

<sup>6</sup>whom you remem- | ber no more,\*  
for they are cut off | from your hand.

<sup>7</sup>You have laid me in the depths | of the pit,\*  
in dark places, and in | the abyss.

<sup>8</sup>Your anger weighs up- | on me heavily,\*  
and all your great waves | overwhelm me.

<sup>9</sup>You have put my friends far from me; you have made me to be ab- | horred by them;\*  
I am in prison and can- | not get free.

<sup>10</sup>My sight has failed me be- | cause of trouble;\*  
LORD, I have called upon you daily; I have stretched out my | hands to you.

<sup>11</sup>Do you work wonders | for the dead?\*

Will those who have died stand up and | give you thanks?

<sup>12</sup>Will your lovingkindness be declared | in the grave,\*  
your faithfulness in the land | of destruction?

<sup>13</sup>Will your wonders be known | in the dark\*  
or your righteousness in the country where all | is forgotten?

<sup>14</sup>But as for me, O LORD, I cry to | you for help;\*  
in the morning my prayer | comes before you.

<sup>15</sup>LORD, why have you re- | jected me?\*

Why have you hidden your | face from me?

<sup>16</sup>Ever since my youth, I have been wretched and at the | point of death;\*  
I have borne your terrors with a | troubled mind.

<sup>17</sup>Your blazing anger has swept | over me;\*  
your terrors | have destroyed me;

<sup>18</sup>they surround me all day long | like a flood;\*  
they encompass me on | every side.

<sup>19</sup>My friend and my neighbor you have put a- | way from me,\*  
and darkness is my on- | ly companion.

#### ANTIPHON

*O LORD, I cry to | you for help;\*  
in the morning my prayer | comes before you.*

**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,\**

<sup>1</sup>Hallelujah! Praise the LORD | from the heavens;\*  
praise him | in the heights.

<sup>2</sup>Praise him, all you an- | gels of his;\*  
praise him, | all his host.

<sup>3</sup>Praise him, | sun and moon;\*  
praise him, all you | shining stars.

<sup>4</sup>Praise him, heav- | en of heavens,\*  
and you waters a- | bove the heavens.

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

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

<sup>7</sup>Praise the LORD | from the earth,\*  
you sea monsters | and all deeps;

<sup>8</sup>fire and hail, | snow and fog,\*  
tempestuous wind, do- | ing his will;

<sup>9</sup>mountains | and all hills,\*  
fruit trees | and all cedars;

<sup>10</sup>wild beasts | and all cattle,\*  
creeping things and | winged birds;

<sup>11</sup>kings of the earth | and all peoples,\*  
princes and all rulers of the world;

<sup>12</sup>young | men and maidens,\*  
old and | young together.

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

<sup>14</sup>He 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,\**

# Glories of Your Name Are Spoken



1 Glo - ries of your name are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
2 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
3 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, see the cloud and fire ap - pear  
4 Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,



he whose word can - not be bro - ken formed you for his own a - bode.  
well sup - ply your sons and daugh - ters, and all fear of want re - move.  
for a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, show - ing that the Lord is near.  
let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in your name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, what can shake your sure re - pose?  
Who can faint, while such a riv - er ev - er will their thirst as - suage?  
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and shade by day,  
Fad - ing are the world - lings' plea - sures, all their boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, you may smile at all your foes.  
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.  
safe they feed up - on the man - na which God gives them on their way.  
sol - id joys and last - ing trea - sures none but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.

Music: AUSTRIA, Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732–1809

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