

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.*

¹O LORD, my | God, my Savior,*
by day and night I | cry to you.

²Let my prayer enter in- | to your presence;*
incline your ear to my | lamentation.

³For I am | full of trouble;*
my life is at the brink | of the grave.

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

⁵lost a- | mong the dead,*
like the slain who lie | in the grave,

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

⁷You have laid me in the depths | of the pit,*
in dark places, and in | the abyss.

⁸Your anger weighs up- | on me heavily,*
and all your great waves | overwhelm me.

⁹You 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.

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

¹¹Do you work wonders | for the dead?*

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

¹²Will your lovingkindness be declared | in the grave,*
your faithfulness in the land | of destruction?

¹³Will your wonders be known | in the dark*
or your righteousness in the country where all | is forgotten?

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

¹⁵LORD, why have you re- | jected me?*

Why have you hidden your | face from me?

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

¹⁷Your blazing anger has swept | over me;*
your terrors | have destroyed me;

¹⁸they surround me all day long | like a flood;*
they encompass me on | every side.

¹⁹My 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,**

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,**

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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