

Welcome to Matins for **Fridays in the Season of Lent**. The Service is on p131-141 in the Lutheran Book of Worship. The Psalms are **Psalm 22 on page 224-5** and **Psalm 27 on page 227**. The hymn is **#421**.

**PSALM 22** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*He was despised | rejected\**  
*a man of suffering and acquainted | with infirmity.*

<sup>1</sup> My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me\*  
and are so far from my cry, and from the words of | my distress?

<sup>2</sup> O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you | do not answer;\*  
by night as well, but I | find no rest.

<sup>3</sup> Yet you are the | Holy One,\*  
enthroned upon the prais- | es of Israel.

<sup>4</sup> Our forefathers put their | trust in you;\*  
they trusted, and you de- | livered them.

<sup>5</sup> They cried out to you and | were delivered;\*  
they trusted in you and were not | put to shame.

<sup>6</sup> But as for me, I am a worm | and no man,\*  
scorned by all and despised | by the people.

<sup>7</sup> All who see me laugh | me to scorn;\*  
they curl their lips and wag | their heads, saying,

<sup>8</sup> "He trusted in the LORD; let him de- | liver him;\*  
let him rescue him, if he de- | lights in him."

<sup>9</sup> Yet you are he who took me out | of the womb,\*  
and kept me safe upon my | mother's breast.

<sup>10</sup> I have been entrusted to you ever since | I was born,\*  
you were my God when I was still in my | mother's womb.

<sup>11</sup> Be not far from me, for trou- | ble is near,\*  
and there is | none to help.

- <sup>12</sup> Many young bulls en- | circle me;\*  
strong bulls of Ba- | shan surround me.
- <sup>13</sup> They open wide their | jaws at me,\*  
like a ravening and a | roaring lion.
- <sup>14</sup> I am poured out like water; all my bones are | out of joint;\*  
my heart within my breast is | melting wax.
- <sup>15</sup> My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd;  
my tongue sticks to the roof | of my mouth;\*  
and you have laid me in the dust | of the grave.
- <sup>16</sup> Packs of dogs close me in, and gangs of evildoers cir- | cle around me;\*  
they pierce my hands and my feet, I can count | all my bones.
- <sup>17</sup> They stare and gloat | over me;\*  
they divide my garments among them; they cast lots | for my clothing.
- <sup>18</sup> Be not far a- | way, O LORD;\*  
you are my strength; hast- | en to help me.
- <sup>19</sup> Save me | from the sword,\*  
my life from the power | of the dog.
- <sup>20</sup> Save me from the | lion's mouth,\*  
my wretched body from the horns | of wild bulls.
- <sup>21</sup> I will declare your name | to my brethren;\*  
in the midst of the congregation | I will praise you.
- <sup>22</sup> Praise the LORD, | you that fear him;\*  
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel; all you of Jacob's | line, give glory.
- <sup>23</sup> For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty;  
neither does he hide his | face from them;\*  
but when they cry to | him he hears them.
- <sup>24</sup> My praise is of him in the | great assembly;\*  
I will perform my vows in the presence of those who | worship him.
- <sup>25</sup> The poor shall eat and be satisfied,  
and those who seek the | LORD shall praise him.\*  
"May your heart | live forever!"
- <sup>26</sup> All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn | to the LORD,\*  
and all the families of the nations shall | bow before him.

27 For kingship belongs | to the LORD;\*  
he rules o- | ver the nations.

28 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow | down in worship;\*  
all who go down to the dust | fall before him.

29 My soul shall live for him; my descend- | ants shall serve him;\*  
they shall be known as the | LORD's forever.

30 They shall come and make known to a people | yet unborn\*  
the saving deeds that | he has done.

#### ANTIPHON

*He was despised | rejected\*  
a man of suffering and acquainted | with infirmity.*

**PSALM 27** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

#### ANTIPHON

*In the | day of trouble\*  
he will keep me safe | in his shelter.*

1 The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom then | shall I fear?\*

The LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I | be afraid?

2 When evildoers came upon me to eat | up my flesh,\*  
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stum- | bled and fell.

3 Though an army should en- | camp against me,\*  
yet my heart shall not | be afraid;

4 and though war should rise | up against me,\*  
yet will I put my | trust in him.

5 One thing have I asked of the LORD; one | thing I seek;\*  
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days | of my life;

6 to behold the fair beauty | of the LORD\*  
and to seek him | in his temple.

- <sup>7</sup> For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe | in his shelter;\*  
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set me high up- | on a rock.
- <sup>8</sup> Even now he lifts | up my head\*  
above my enemies | round about me.
- <sup>9</sup> Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds | of great gladness;\*  
I will sing and make music | to the LORD.
- <sup>10</sup> Hearken to my voice, O LORD, | when I call;\*  
have mercy on me and | answer me.
- <sup>11</sup> You speak in my heart and say, | "Seek my face."\*  
Your face, LORD, | will I seek.
- <sup>12</sup> Hide not your | face from me,\*  
nor turn away your servant | in displeasure.
- <sup>13</sup> You have been my helper; cast me | not away;\*  
do not forsake me, O God of | my salvation.
- <sup>14</sup> Though my father and my moth- | er forsake me,\*  
the LORD | will sustain me.
- <sup>15</sup> Show me your | way, O LORD;\*  
lead me on a level path, because | of my enemies.
- <sup>16</sup> Deliver me not into the hand of my | adversaries,\*  
for false witnesses have risen up against me, and also those | who speak malice.
- <sup>17</sup> What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness | of the LORD\*  
in the land | of the living!
- <sup>18</sup> Oh, tarry and await the LORD's pleasure;  
be strong, and he shall com- | fort your heart;\*  
wait patiently | for the LORD.

## ANTIPHON

*In the | day of trouble\*  
he will keep me safe | in his shelter.*

## Lord Christ, When First You Came to Earth



1 Lord Christ, when first you came to earth, up - on a cross  
2 O awe - some Love, which finds no room in life where sin  
3 New ad - vent of the love of Christ, will we a - gain  
4 O wound - ed hands of Je - sus, build in us your new



they bound you, and mocked your sav - ing king - ship's worth  
de - nies you, and, doomed to death, shall bring to doom  
re - fuse you, till in the night of hate and war  
cre - a - tion; our pride is dust, our vaunt is stilled;



by thorns with which they crowned you. And  
the pow'r which cru - ci - fies you, till  
we per - ish as we lose you? From  
we wait your rev - e - la - tion. O



still our wrongs may fash - ion now new thorns to pierce that  
not a stone was left on stone, and then the na - tions'  
an - cient doubts our minds re - lease to seek the king - dom  
Love that tri - umphs o - ver loss, we bring our hearts be -



stead - y brow, and robe of sor - row round you.  
pride, o'er - thrown, will nev - er - more de - fy you!  
of your peace, by which a - lone we choose you.  
fore your cross to fin - ish your sal - va - tion.

Text: W. Russell Bowie, 1882–1969, alt.

Music: MIT FREUDEN ZART, *Trente quatre pseumes de David*, Geneva, 1551

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