

Welcome to Matins for **Monday (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 57 on page 241 and Psalm 145 on page 286-7**. The hymn is **#330**.

PSALM 57 *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

Awake, | lute and harp;
I myself will wak- | en the dawn.*

¹Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful, for I have taken ref- | uge in you;*
in the shadow of your wings will I take refuge until this time of trouble | has gone by.

²I will call upon the | Most High God,*
the God who main- | tains my cause.

³He will send from heaven and save me; he will confound those who tram- | ple upon me;*
God will send forth his love | and his faithfulness.

⁴I lie in the midst of lions that de- | vour the people;*
their teeth are spears and arrows, their tongue | a sharp sword.

⁵They have laid a net for my feet, and I | am bowed low;*
they have dug a pit before me, but have fallen into | it themselves.

⁶Exalt yourself above the heav- | ens, O God,*
and your glory over | all the earth.

⁷My heart is firmly fixed, O God, my | heart is fixed;*
I will sing | and make melody.

⁸Wake up, my spirit; awake, | lute and harp;*
I myself will wak- | en the dawn.

⁹I will confess you among the peo- | ples, O LORD;*
I will sing praise to you a- | mong the nations.

¹⁰For your lovingkindness is greater | than the heavens,*
and your faithfulness reaches | to the clouds.

¹¹Exalt yourself above the heav- | ens, O God,*
and your glory over | all the earth.

ANTIPHON

*Awake, | lute and harp;**
I myself will wak- | en the dawn.

PSALM 145 (The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)

ANTIPHON

*Every day | will I bless you**
and praise your name forev- | er and ever.

¹I will exalt you, O | God my King,*
and bless your name forev- | er and ever.

²Every day | will I bless you*
and praise your name forev- | er and ever.

³Great is the LORD and greatly | to be praised;*
there is no end | to his greatness.

⁴One generation shall praise your works | to another*
and shall de- | clare your power.

⁵I will ponder the glorious splendor | of your majesty*
and all your | marvelous works.

⁶They shall speak of the might of your | wondrous acts,*
and I will tell | of your greatness.

⁷They shall publish the remembrance of | your great goodness;*
they shall sing of your | righteous deeds.

⁸The LORD is gracious and full | of compassion,*
slow to anger and | of great kindness.

⁹The LORD is loving to | everyone*
and his compassion is over | all his works.

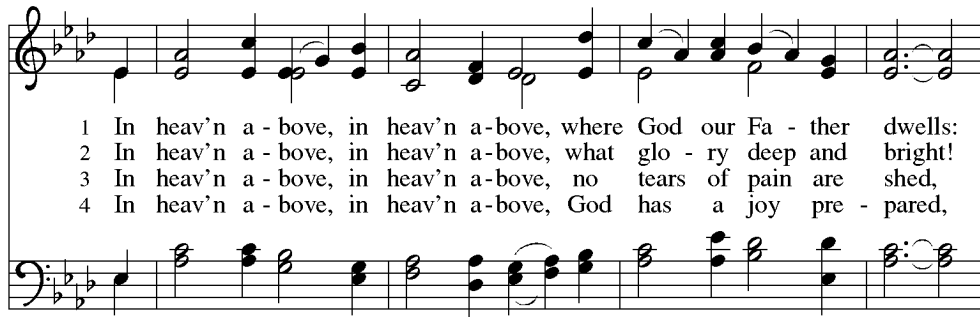
¹⁰All your works praise | you, O LORD,*
and your faithful | servants bless you.

- ¹¹They make known the glory | of your kingdom*
and speak | of your power;
- ¹²that the peoples may know | of your power*
and the glorious splendor | of your kingdom.
- ¹³Your kingdom is an ever- | lasting kingdom;*
your dominion endures through- | out all ages.
- ¹⁴The LORD is faithful in | all his words*
and merciful in | all his deeds.
- ¹⁵The LORD upholds all | those who fall;*
he lifts up those who | are bowed down.
- ¹⁶The eyes of all wait upon | you, O LORD,*
and you give them their food | in due season.
- ¹⁷You open | wide your hand*
and satisfy the needs of every | living creature.
- ¹⁸The LORD is righteous in | all his ways*
and loving in | all his works.
- ¹⁹The LORD is near to those who call | upon him,*
to all who call up- | on him faithfully.
- ²⁰He fulfills the desire of | those who fear him;*
he hears their | cry and helps them.
- ²¹The LORD preserves all | those who love him,*
but he destroys | all the wicked.
- ²²My mouth shall speak the praise | of the LORD;*
let all flesh bless his holy name forev- | er and ever.

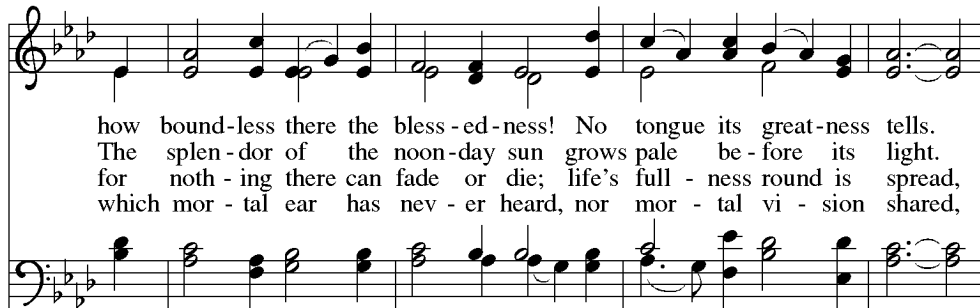
ANTIPHON

Every day | will I bless you
and praise your name forev- | er and ever.*

In Heaven Above



1 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, where God our Fa - ther dwells:
2 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, what glo - ry deep and bright!
3 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, no tears of pain are shed,
4 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, God has a joy pre - pared,



how bound - less there the bless - ed - ness! No tongue its great - ness tells.
The splen - dor of the noon - day sun grows pale be - fore its light.
for noth - ing there can fade or die; life's full - ness round is spread,
which mor - tal ear has nev - er heard, nor mor - tal vi - sion shared,



There face to face, and full and free, the ev - er -
The might - y sun that goes not down, be - fore whose
and like an o - cean, joy o'er - flows, and with im -
which nev - er en - tered mor - tal thought, in mor - tal



liv - ing God we see, our God, the Lord of hosts!
face clouds nev - er frown, is God, the Lord of hosts!
mor - tal mer - cy glows our God, the Lord of hosts!
dreams was nev - er sought, O God, the Lord of hosts!

Text: Laurentius L. Laurinus, 1573–1655; tr. William Maccall, 1812–1888
Music: I HIMMELEN, I HIMMELEN, Norwegian folk tune; arr. Elmer T. R. Hanke, 1901–1958
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