

Welcome to Matins for the **Saturdays (and December 23<sup>rd</sup>) in Advent**. The Service for Matins can be found on p131-141 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this morning are **Psalm 90 on page 258 and Psalm 149 on page 288**. The hymn is **#31**.

**PSALM 90** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

## ANTIPHON

*Return, O Lord; how long | will you tarry? \**  
*Be gracious | to your servants.*

December 23      *The Lord, the ruler of the kings of the | earth, will come; \**  
*blessed are they who are ready to | welcome him.*

<sup>1</sup> Lord, you have | been our refuge\*  
from one generation | to another.

<sup>2</sup> Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the | earth were born,\*  
from age to age | you are God.

<sup>3</sup> You turn us back to the | dust and say,\*  
"Go back, O | child of earth."

<sup>4</sup> For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when | it is past\*  
and like a watch | in the night.

<sup>5</sup> You sweep us away | like a dream;\*  
we fade away suddenly | like the grass.

<sup>6</sup> In the morning it is | green and flourishes;\*  
in the evening it is dried | up and withered.

<sup>7</sup> For we consume away in | your displeasure;\*  
we are afraid because of your wrathful | indignation.

<sup>8</sup> Our iniquities you have | set before you,\*  
and our secret sins in the light | of your countenance.

<sup>9</sup> When you are angry, all our | days are gone;\*  
we bring our years to an end | like a sigh.

<sup>10</sup> The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength | even eighty;\*

yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow,  
for they pass away quickly and | we are gone.

- <sup>11</sup> Who regards the power | of your wrath? \*  
Who rightly fears your | indignation?
- <sup>12</sup> So teach us to num- | ber our days, \*  
that we may apply our | hearts to wisdom.
- <sup>13</sup> Return, O LORD; how long | will you tarry? \*  
Be gracious | to your servants.
- <sup>14</sup> Satisfy us by your lovingkindness | in the morning; \*  
so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days | of our life.
- <sup>15</sup> Make us glad by the measure of the days that you af- | flicted us \*  
and the years in which we suf- | fered adversity.
- <sup>16</sup> Show your ser- | vants your works \*  
and your splendor | to their children.
- <sup>17</sup> May the graciousness of the LORD our God | be upon us; \*  
prosper the work of our hands; pros- | per our handiwork.

## ANTIPHON

*Return, O Lord; how long | will you tarry? \**  
*Be gracious | to your servants.*

December 23      *The Lord, the ruler of the kings of the | earth, will come; \**  
*blessed are they who are ready to | welcome him.*

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## PSALM 149

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

### ANTIPHON

*The Lord takes pleasure | in his people\*  
and adorns the | poor with victory.*

December 23      *A great and trustworthy proph | et will come; \*  
and he alone shall re | new Jerusalem.*

<sup>1</sup> Hallelujah! Sing to the LORD | a new song;\*  
sing his praise in the congregation | of the faithful.

<sup>2</sup> Let Israel rejoice | in his maker;\*  
let the children of Zion be joyful | in their king.

<sup>3</sup> Let them praise his name | in the dance;\*  
let them sing praise to him with tim- | brel and harp.

<sup>4</sup> For the LORD takes pleasure | in his people\*  
and adorns the | poor with victory.

<sup>5</sup> Let the faithful | rejoice in triumph;\*  
let them be joyful | on their beds.

<sup>6</sup> Let the praises of God be | in their throat\*  
and a two-edged sword | in their hand;

<sup>7</sup> to wreak vengeance | on the nations\*  
and punishment | on the peoples;

<sup>8</sup> to bind their | kings in chains\*  
and their nobles with | links of iron;

<sup>9</sup> to inflict on them the judg- | ment decreed;\*  
this is glory for all his faithful people. | Hallelujah!

### ANTIPHON

*The Lord takes pleasure | in his people\*  
and adorns the | poor with victory.*

December 23      *A great and trustworthy proph | et will come; \*  
and he alone shall re | new Jerusalem.*

# Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



1 Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, the watch-men  
 2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, and in her  
 3 Now let all the heav'ns a - dore you, and saints and



on the heights are cry - ing; a - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last.  
 heart new joy is spring - ing. She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom,  
 an - gels sing be - fore you. The harps and cym-bals all u - nite.



Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es, and at the  
 for her Lord comes down all glo - rious, the strong in  
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, where, dwell - ing



thrill - ing cry re - joic - es: "Come forth, you maid - ens! Night is past.  
 grace, in truth vic - to - rious. Her star is ris'n; her light is come.  
 with the choir im - mor - tal, we gath - er round your daz - zling light.



The bride - groom comes! A - wake; your lamps with glad - ness take!"  
 Oh, come, you Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son.  
 No eye has seen, no ear has yet been trained to hear,



Al - le - lu - ia! Pre - pare your - selves to meet the  
 Sing ho - san - na! We go un - til the halls we  
 what joy is ours! Cre - scen - dos rise; your halls re -



Lord, whose light has stirred the wait - ing guard.  
 view where you have bid us dine with you.  
 sound; ho - san - nas blend in cos - mic sound.