

Welcome to Matins for **Sunday (Week 4)**. The Service for Matins can be found on p131-141 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this morning are **Psalm 103 found on page 264 and Psalm 150 on page 289**. The hymn is **#526**.

PSALM 103 *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

Bless the LORD, | O my soul,
and forget not | all his benefits.*

¹Bless the LORD, | O my soul,*
and all that is within me, bless his | holy name.

²Bless the LORD, | O my soul,*
and forget not | all his benefits.

³He forgives | all your sins*
and heals all | your infirmities;

⁴he redeems your life | from the grave*
and crowns you with mercy and | lovingkindness;

⁵he satisfies you | with good things,*
and your youth is renewed | like an eagle's.

⁶The LORD ex- | ecutes righteousness*
and judgment for all who | are oppressed.

⁷He made his ways | known to Moses*
and his works to the chil- | dren of Israel.

⁸The LORD is full of compas- | sion and mercy,*
slow to anger and | of great kindness.

⁹He will not al- | ways accuse us,*
nor will he keep his an- | ger forever.

¹⁰He has not dealt with us according | to our sins,*
nor rewarded us according | to our wickedness.

¹¹For as the heavens are high | above the earth,*
so is his mercy great upon | those who fear him.

- ¹²As far as the east is | from the west,*
so far has he removed our | sins from us.
- ¹³As a father cares | for his children,*
so does the LORD care for | those who fear him.
- ¹⁴For he himself knows whereof | we are made;*
he remembers that we | are but dust.
- ¹⁵Our days are | like the grass;*
we flourish like a flower | of the field;
- ¹⁶when the wind goes over it, | it is gone,*
and its place shall know | it no more.
- ¹⁷But the merciful goodness of the LORD endures forever on | those who fear him,*
and his righteousness on | children's children;
- ¹⁸on those who | keep his covenant*
and remember his command- | ments and do them.
- ¹⁹The LORD has set his | throne in heaven,*
and his kingship has dominion | over all.
- ²⁰Bless the LORD, you angels of his, you mighty ones who | do his bidding,*
and hearken to the voice | of his word.
- ²¹Bless the LORD, all | you his hosts,*
you ministers of his who | do his will.
- ²²Bless the LORD, all you works of his, in all places of | his dominion;*
bless the LORD, | O my soul.

ANTIPHON

Bless the LORD, | O my soul,
and forget not | all his benefits.*

PSALM 150 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

Praise God for his | mighty acts;
praise him for his ex- | cellent greatness.*

¹Hallelujah! Praise God in his | holy temple;*
praise him in the firmament | of his power.

²Praise him for his | mighty acts;*
praise him for his ex- | cellent greatness.

³Praise him with the blast | of the ram's horn;*
praise him with | lyre and harp.

⁴Praise him with tim- | brel and dance;*
praise him with | strings and pipe.

⁵Praise him with re- | sounding cymbals;*
praise him with loud- | clanging cymbals.

⁶Let everything | that has breath*
praise the LORD. | Hallelujah!

ANTIPHON

Praise God for his | mighty acts;
praise him for his ex- | cellent greatness.*

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Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise



1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3 To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry; thou dwell - est in light;



in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;



most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
we blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree,
all laud we would ren - der; oh, help us to see



al - mighty, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise!
thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
and with - er and per - ish, but naught chang - eth thee.
'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

Text: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1824–1908, alt.
Music: ST. DENIO, Welsh traditional