

Welcome to Matins for **Thursday (Week 2)**. The Service for Matins can be found on p131-141 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this morning are **Psalm 128 on page 280-1 and Psalm 147:13-21 on page 287-8**. The hymn is **#264**.

**PSALM 128** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*The LORD bless | you from Zion,\*  
all the days | of your life.*

<sup>1</sup>Happy are they all who | fear the LORD,\*  
and who follow | in his ways!

<sup>2</sup>You shall eat the fruit | of your labor;\*  
happiness and prosperity | shall be yours.

<sup>3</sup>Your wife shall be like a fruitful vine with- | in your house,\*  
your children like olive shoots round | about your table.

<sup>4</sup>The man who | fears the LORD\*  
shall thus in- | deed be blessed.

<sup>5</sup>The LORD bless | you from Zion,\*  
and may you see the prosperity of Jerusalem all the days | of your life.

<sup>6</sup>May you live to see your | children's children;\*  
may peace be | upon Israel.

ANTIPHON

*The LORD bless | you from Zion,\*  
all the days | of your life.*

**PSALM 147:13-21** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem.*

<sup>13</sup>Worship the LORD, | O Jerusalem;\*  
praise your | God, O Zion;

<sup>14</sup>for he has strengthened the bars | of your gates;\*  
he has blessed your chil- | dren within you.

<sup>15</sup>He has established peace | on your borders;\*  
he satisfies you with the | finest wheat.

<sup>16</sup>He sends out his command | to the earth,\*  
and his word runs | very swiftly.

<sup>17</sup>He gives | snow like wool;\*  
he scatters hoar- | frost like ashes.

<sup>18</sup>He scatters his | hail like bread crumbs.\*  
Who can stand a- | gainst his cold?

<sup>19</sup>He sends forth his | word and melts them;\*  
he blows with his wind, and the | waters flow.

<sup>20</sup>He declares his | word to Jacob,\*  
his statutes and his judg- | ments to Israel.

<sup>21</sup>He has not done so to any | other nation;\*  
to them he has not revealed his judgments. | Hallelujah!

ANTIPHON

*Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem.*

## When All Your Mercies, O My God



- 1 When all your mer - cies, O my God, my wak - ing soul sur - veys,
- 2 Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts my dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
- 3 Through ev - 'ry pass - ing phase of life your good - ness I'll pur - sue,
- 4 Through all e - ter - ni - ty, to you a joy - ful song I'll raise;



trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost in won - der, love, and praise.  
nor is the least a cheer - ful heart that tastes those gifts with joy.  
and af - ter death, in dis - tant worlds, the glo - rious theme re - new.  
but, oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ut - ter all your praise!

Text: Joseph Addison, 1672–1719

Music: WINCHESTER OLD, attr. George Kirbye, c. 1560–1634

From Sundays and Seasons.com. Copyright 2020 Augsburg Fortress. All rights reserved.

Reprinted by permission under Augsburg Fortress Liturgies Annual License #44667.

Hymns reprinted by permission under One License #A-720947.

The Holy Bible, English Standard Version Copyright © 2001 by Crossway Bibles, a division of Good News Publishers. Used by permission. All rights reserved.