

Welcome to Matins for the **Wednesdays (and December 20<sup>th</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 50 found on page 238-9 and Psalm 147:1-12 found on page 287**. The hymn is **#28**.

**PSALM 50**      *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

## ANTIPHON

*I desire steadfast love and not | sacrifice,;\*  
the knowledge of God rather | than burnt offerings.*

December 20      *Out of Zion God reveals him | self in glory;\*  
our God will come and will | not keep silence.*

- <sup>1</sup> The LORD, the God of | gods, has spoken;\*  
he has called the earth from the rising of the sun | to its setting.
- <sup>2</sup> Out of Zion, perfect | in its beauty,\*  
God reveals him- | self in glory.
- <sup>3</sup> Our God will come and will | not keep silence;\*  
before him there is a consuming flame, and round about him a | raging storm.
- <sup>4</sup> He calls the heavens and the earth | from above\*  
to witness the judgment | of his people.
- <sup>5</sup> "Gather before me my | loyal followers,\*  
those who have made a covenant with me and sealed | it with sacrifice."
- <sup>6</sup> Let the heavens declare the rightness | of his cause;\*  
for God him- | self is judge.
- <sup>7</sup> Hear, O my people, and I will speak: "O Israel, I will bear wit- | ness against you;\*  
for I am | God, your God.
- <sup>8</sup> I do not accuse you because | of your sacrifices;\*  
your offerings are al- | ways before me.
- <sup>9</sup> I will take no bull-calf | from your stalls,\*  
nor he-goats out | of your pens;

- <sup>10</sup> for all the beasts of the for- | est are mine,\*  
the herds in their thousands up- | on the hills.
- <sup>11</sup> I know every bird | in the sky,\*  
and the creatures of the fields are | in my sight.
- <sup>12</sup> If I were hungry, I | would not tell you,\*  
for the whole world is mine and all | that is in it.
- <sup>13</sup> Do you think I eat the | flesh of bulls,\*  
or drink the | blood of goats?
- <sup>14</sup> Offer to God a sacrifice | of thanksgiving\*  
and make good your vows to | the Most High.
- <sup>15</sup> Call upon me in the | day of trouble;\*  
I will deliver you, and you shall | honor me."
- <sup>16</sup> But to the wick- | ed God says:\*  
"Why do you recite my statutes, and take my covenant up- | on your lips;
- <sup>17</sup> since you | refuse discipline,\*  
and toss my words be- | hind your back?
- <sup>18</sup> When you see a thief, you make | him your friend,\*  
and you cast in your lot | with adulterers.
- <sup>19</sup> You have loosed your | lips for evil,\*  
and harnessed your tongue | to a lie.
- <sup>20</sup> You are always speaking evil | of your brother\*  
and slandering your own | mother's son.
- <sup>21</sup> These things you have done, and | I kept still,\*  
and you thought that I | am like you."
- <sup>22</sup> I have made my | accusation;\*  
I have put my case in order be- | fore your eyes.
- <sup>23</sup> Consider this well, you who | forget God,\*  
lest I rend you and there be none to de- | liver you.
- <sup>24</sup> Whoever offers me the sacrifice of thanksgiving | honors me;\*  
but to those who keep in my way will I show the salva- | tion of God."

ANTIPHON

*I desire steadfast love and not | sacrifice,;\*  
the knowledge of God rather | than burnt offerings.*

December 20      *Out of Zion God reveals him | self in glory;\*  
our God will come and will | not keep silence.*

**PSALM 147:1-12** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*The Lord has comfort | ed his people,\*  
And will have compassion on his suf | fering ones.*

December 20      *Turn to | us, O Lord,\*  
make haste to | help your people.*

<sup>1</sup> Hallelujah! How good it is to sing praises | to our God!\*  
How pleasant it is to honor | him with praise!

<sup>2</sup> The LORD re- | builds Jerusalem;\*  
he gathers the ex- | iles of Israel.

<sup>3</sup> He heals the | brokenhearted\*  
and binds | up their wounds.

<sup>4</sup> He counts the number | of the stars\*  
and calls them all | by their names.

<sup>5</sup> Great is our LORD and might- | y in power;\*  
there is no limit | to his wisdom.

<sup>6</sup> The LORD lifts | up the lowly,\*  
but casts the wicked | to the ground.

<sup>7</sup> Sing to the LORD | with thanksgiving;\*  
make music to our God up- | on the harp.

<sup>8</sup> He covers the heav- | ens with clouds\*  
and prepares rain | for the earth;

<sup>9</sup> he makes grass to grow up- | on the mountains\*  
and green plants to | serve mankind.

<sup>10</sup> He provides food for | flocks and herds\*  
and for the young ravens | when they cry.

<sup>11</sup> He is not impressed by the might | of a horse;\*  
he has no pleasure in the strength | of a man;

<sup>12</sup> but the LORD has pleasure in | those who fear him,\*  
in those who await his | gracious favor.

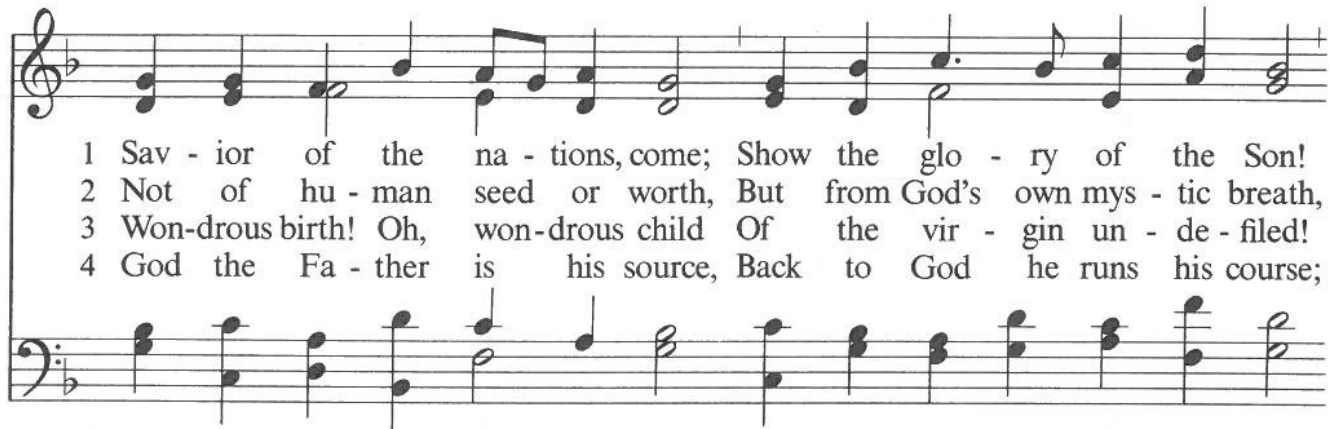
## ANTIPHON

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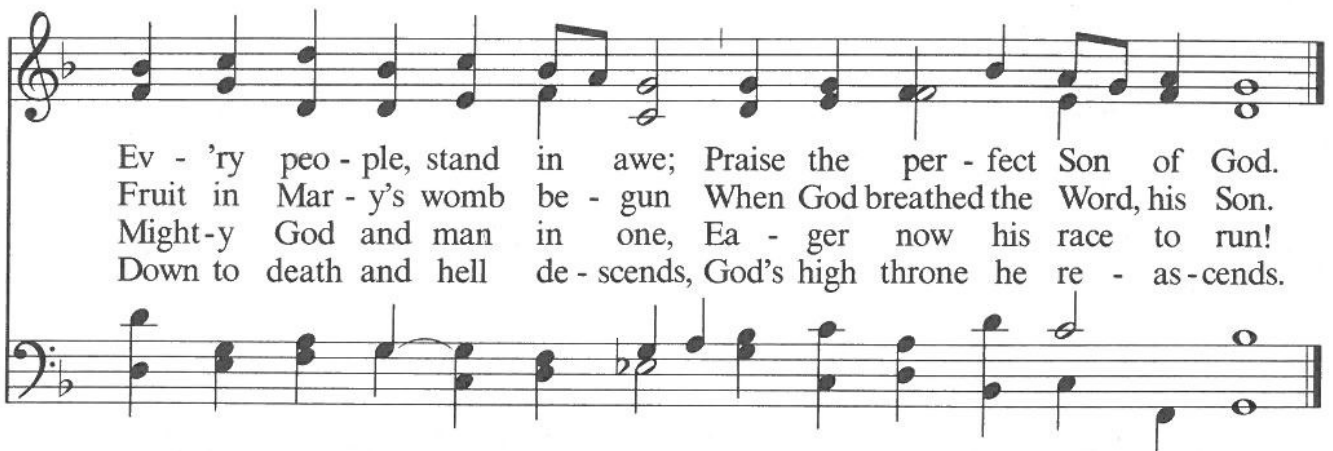
December 20      *Turn to | us, O Lord,\*  
make haste to | help your people.*

# Savior of the Nations, Come

28



1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Show the glo - ry of the Son!  
2 Not of hu - man seed or worth, But from God's own mys - tic breath,  
3 Won-drous birth! Oh, won-drous child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!  
4 God the Fa - ther is his source, Back to God he runs his course;



Ev - 'ry peo - ple, stand in awe; Praise the per - fect Son of God.  
Fruit in Mar - y's womb be - gun When God breathed the Word, his Son.  
Might-y God and man in one, Ea - ger now his race to run!  
Down to death and hell de - scends, God's high throne he re - as - cends.

5 He leaves heaven to return;  
Trav'ling where dull hellfires burn;  
Riding out, returning home  
As the Savior who has come.

6 God the Father's precious Son  
Girds himself in flesh to run  
For the trophies of our souls,  
Longer than this round earth rolls.

7 Shining stable in the night,  
Breathing vict'ry with your light;  
Darkness cannot hide your flame,  
Shining bright as Jesus' name.

© Text: attr. St. Ambrose, 340-397; tr. composite  
Tune: J. Walther, Geistliche Gesangbüchlein, 1524

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND  
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