

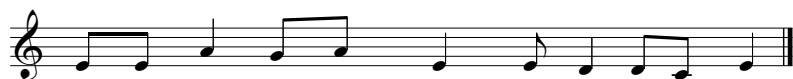
LAUDS OF  
THE DEAD



*At Fr Abbot's signal, all remain seated, and the Office begins immediately with the first Antiphon:*

## PSALMODY

*Ant. 1:*



May the bones you have crushed • re-joyce in the Lord.



*(Tone 6)*

## PSALM 50

*Psalm of contrition*

Have mercy on me, O God, in your kindness.  
 In your compassion blot out my offence.  
 O wash me more and more from my guilt  
 and cleanse me from my sin.

My offences truly I know them;  
 my sin is always before me.  
 Against you, you alone, have I sinned;  
 what is evil in your sight I have done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence  
 and be without reproach when you judge.  
 O see, in guilt I was born,  
 a sinner was I conceived.

Indeed you love truth in the heart;  
 then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.  
 O purify me, then I shall be clean;  
 O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,  
that the bones you have crushed may thrill.  
From my sins turn away your face  
and blot out all my guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God,  
put a steadfast spirit within me.  
Do not cast me away from your presence,  
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;  
with a spirit of fervour sustain me,  
that I may teach transgressors your ways  
and sinners may return to you.

O rescue me, God, my helper,  
and my tongue shall sing of your goodness.  
O Lord, open my lips  
and my mouth shall declare your praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight,  
burnt offering from me you would refuse,  
my sacrifice, a contrite spirit.  
A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.

In your goodness, show favour to Zion:  
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.  
Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, †  
burnt offerings wholly consumed,  
then you will be offered young bulls on your altar.

Glory be...

*The Antiphon is repeated:*



May the bones you have crushed • re-joyce in the Lord.

*Ant. 2:*



Hear our prayer, O Lord, • for to you all flesh will come.



*(Tone 11)*

PSALM 64

*Solemn thanksgiving*

To you our praise is due in Zion, O God.  
 To you we pay our vows, —  
     you who hear our prayer.  
 To you all flesh will come with its burden of sin.  
 Too heavy for us, our offences, —  
     but you wipe them away.

Blessed is he whom you choose and call to dwell in  
     your courts.  
 We are filled with the blessings of your house, —  
     of your holy temple.  
 You keep your pledge with wonders, —  
     O God our saviour,  
 the hope of all the earth and of far distant isles.

You uphold the mountains with your strength,  
 you are girded with power.  
 You still the roaring of the seas, —  
     the roaring of their waves  
 and the tumult of the peoples.

The ends of the earth stand in awe at the sight of your  
 wonders.

The lands of sunrise and sunset you fill with your joy.  
 You care for the earth, give it water, —  
     you fill it with riches.

Your river in heaven brims over to provide its grain.

And thus you provide for the earth; —  
     you drench its furrows,  
 you level it, soften it with showers, —  
     you bless its growth.

You crown the year with your goodness. †  
     Abundance flows in your steps,  
 in the pastures of the wilderness it flows.

The hills are girded with joy,  
 the meadows covered with flocks,  
 the valleys are decked with wheat.  
 They shout and sing together for joy.

Glory be...

*The Antiphon is repeated:*



Hear our prayer, O Lord, • for to you all flesh will come.

*Ant. 3:**(Tone 15)*

## PSALM 62

*A soul thirsting for God*

O God, you are my God, for you I long;  
 for you my soul is thirsting.  
 My body pines for you  
 like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary  
 to see your strength and your glory.  
 For your love is better than life,  
 my lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life,  
 in your name I will lift up my hands.  
 My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,  
 my mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you.  
 On you I muse through the night  
 for you have been my help;  
 in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you;  
 your right hand holds me fast.  
 Those who seek to destroy my life  
 shall go down to the depths of the earth.

They shall be put into the power of the sword  
 and left as the prey of the jackals.  
 But the king shall rejoice in God; †  
 all that swear by him shall be blessed  
 for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.

Glory be...

*The Antiphon is repeated:*



*Ant. 4:*



(Tone 18)

CANTICLE OF HEZEKIAH • *Isa. 38:10-20*

I said, 'In the noontide of my days  
 I must depart;  
 I am consigned to the gates of Sheol  
 for the rest of my years.'

I said: 'I shall not see the Lord  
 in the land of the living;  
 I shall look upon man no more  
 among the inhabitants of the world.'



My dwelling is plucked up and removed from me  
like a shepherd's tent;  
like a weaver I have rolled up my life;  
he cuts me off from the loom.

From day to night you bring me to an end;  
I cry for help until morning;  
like a lion he breaks all my bones;  
from day to night you bring me to an end.

Like a swallow or a crane I clamour,  
I moan like a dove.  
My eyes are weary with looking upward.  
O Lord, I am oppressed, be my security.

Lo, it was for my welfare  
that I had great bitterness;  
but you have held back my life †  
from the pit of destruction,  
for you have cast all my sins behind your back.

For Sheol cannot thank you,  
death cannot praise you;  
those who go down to the pit  
cannot hope for your faithfulness.

The living, the living, he thanks you  
as I do this day;  
the father makes known to the children  
your faithfulness and love.

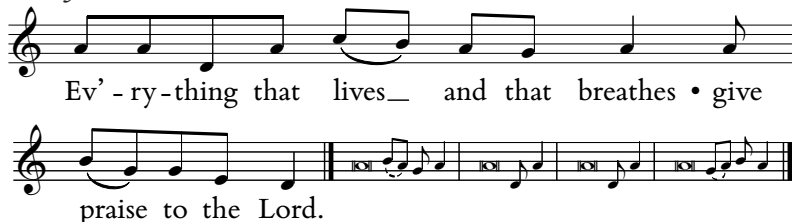
The Lord will save me,  
and we will sing to stringed instruments  
all the days of our life,  
in the house of the Lord.

Glory be...

*The Antiphon is repeated:*



*Ant. 5:*



*(Tone 4)*

PSALM 150  
*Praise the Lord*

Praise God in his holy place,  
praise him in his mighty heavens.  
Praise him for his powerful deeds,  
praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet,  
praise him with lute and harp.  
Praise him with timbrel and dance,  
praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals,  
 praise him with clashing of cymbals.  
 Let everything that lives and that breathes  
 give praise to the Lord.

Glory be...

*The Antiphon is repeated.*

VERSICLE & RESPONSE

*Cantors:*

I heard a voice from hea - ven say - ing:

*All:*

'Bles - sed are the dead who die in the Lord.'

*All stand for the Benedictus Antiphon:*

BENEDICTUS ANTIPHON

I am the re-sur-rec-tion and the life: • he  
 who be-lieves in me, ev-en if he is dead, shall live:  
 and all who live and be - lieve in me will ne-ver die.

*(Tone 12)*

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH • *Luke 1:68–79*

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;  
he has come to his people and set them free.  
He has raised up for us a mighty saviour,  
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old †  
that he would save us from our enemies,  
from the hands of all who hate us.  
He promised to show mercy to our fathers  
and to remember his holy covenant.

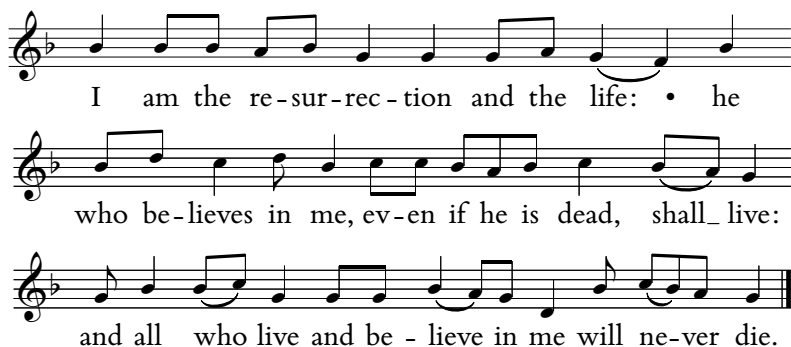
This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham:  
to set us free from the hand of our enemies  
free to worship him without fear,  
holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our  
life.

You, my child, shall be called †  
the prophet of the Most High  
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,  
to give his people knowledge of salvation  
by forgiving them their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God  
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,  
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the  
shadow of death,  
and to guide our feet on the road of peace.

Glory be...

*The Antiphon is repeated:*



I am the re-sur-rec-tion and the life: • he  
 who be-lieves in me, ev-en if he is dead, shall live:  
 and all who live and be - lieve in me will ne-ver die.

*Following the repeat of the Benedictus Antiphon, all kneel.*

- Fr Abbot:* Our Father...  
 ... and lead us not into temptation.
- All:* But deliver us from evil.
- Fr Abbot:* From the gate of hell.
- All:* Deliver his (her, their) soul(s), O Lord.
- Fr Abbot:* May he (she, they) rest in peace.
- All:* Amen.
- Fr Abbot:* O Lord, hear my prayer.
- All:* And let my cry come unto you.
- Fr Abbot:* The Lord be with you.
- All:* And with your spirit.
- Fr Abbot:* Let us pray.

*Commemoration of the Faithful Departed (2 Nov):*

**L**ISTEN kindly to our prayers, O Lord, and, as our faith in your Son, raised from the dead, is deepened, so may our hope of resurrection for your departed servants also find new strength. Through our Lord.

*Commemoration of Deceased Relatives, Friends & Benefactors (5 Nov):*

**O** GOD, giver of pardon and loving author of our salvation, grant, we pray you, in your mercy, that, through the intercession of Blessed Mary, ever-Virgin, and all your Saints, the members, friends, and benefactors of our community, who have passed from this world, may attain a share in eternal happiness. Through our Lord.

*For a Priest:*

**G**RANT, we pray, O Lord, that the soul of N., your servant and Priest, whom you honoured with sacred office while he lived in this world, may exult for ever in the glorious home of heaven. Through our Lord.

*or:*

**H**EAR with favour our prayers, which we humbly offer, O Lord, for the salvation of the soul of N., your servant and priest, that he, who devoted a faithful ministry to your name, may rejoice in the perpetual company of your Saints. Through our Lord.

*For a monk, not a priest:*

**G**RANT, we pray, almighty God, that the soul of your servant N., who for love of Christ walked the way of perfect charity, may rejoice in the coming of your glory and together with his brothers may delight in the everlasting happiness of your Kingdom. Through our Lord.

*Fr Abbot:* Eternal rest give until him (her, them), O Lord.  
*All:* And let perpetual light shine upon him (her, them).

*Fr Abbot:*            May he (she, they) rest in peace.

*All:*                    Amen.

*All now pray in silence, until Fr Abbot gives the sign.*

