



PRAYING THE PSALMS (IN THE PASSING OF BR. PATRICK HART, OCSO)

Lay Cistercians of Gethsemani Abbey
Wednesday, February 27, 2019
7:00 Central / 8:00 Eastern Time

Welcome

Introductory Prayer

Bob Anderson

V. Oh God, come to my assistance
R. Oh Lord, make haste to help me.

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;
R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Psalm 141

Reader: Bob Anderson

Ant. Oh, Lord, let my prayer rise before you like incense, my hand like an evening offering.

I have called to you, LORD; hasten to help me!
Hear my voice when I cry to you.
Let my prayer be accepted as incense before you,
the raising of my hands like an evening oblation.

Set, O LORD, a guard on my mouth;
keep watch at the door of my lips!
Do not turn my heart to things that are evil,
to wicked deeds with those who are sinners.
Never allow me to share in their feasting.

If a good man strikes me it is kindness;
but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against their malice.

If they fall into the merciless hands of their judges,
they will grasp how kind are my words.
As clods of earth plowed up on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of the grave.

To you my eyes are turned, O LORD, my LORD.
In you I take refuge; spare my soul!
From the trap they have laid for me, keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who do evil.
Let the wicked together fall into their traps,
while I pursue my way unharmed

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;

R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. Oh, Lord, let my prayer rise before you like incense, my hands like an evening offering.

Psalm 135

Reader:

Ant. The Lord does whatever he wills

Praise the name of the LORD;
praise him, servants of the LORD,
who stand in the house of the LORD,
in the courts of the house of our God.

Praise the LORD, for the LORD is good.
Sing a Psalm to his name, for this is our delight.
For the LORD has chosen Jacob for himself,
and Israel as his treasured possession.

For I know that the LORD is great,
that our LORD is high above all gods.
The LORD does whatever he wills,
in heaven, and on earth, in the seas, and in all the depths.

He summons clouds from the ends of the earth,
makes lightning produce the rain;

from his treasuries he sends forth the wind.

The firstborn of the Egyptians he smote,
of man and beast alike.
He sent signs and wonders in your midst, O Egypt,
against Pharaoh and all his servants.

Nations in great numbers he struck,
and kings in their might he slew:
Sihon, king of the Amorites,
Og, the king of Bashan,
and all the kingdoms of Canaan.
Their land he gave as a heritage,
a heritage to Israel, his people.

LORD, your name stands forever,
your renown, LORD, from age to age.
For the LORD does justice for his people
and takes pity on his servants.

Pagan idols are silver and gold,
the work of human hands.
They have mouths but they do not speak;
they have eyes but they do not see.

They have ears but they do not hear;
there is never a breath on their lips.
Their makers will come to be like them,
and so will all who trust in them!

House of Israel, bless the LORD!
House of Aaron, bless the LORD!
House of Levi, bless the LORD!
You who fear the LORD, bless the LORD!

From Zion may the LORD be blest,
he who dwells in Jerusalem!

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;

R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. The Lord does whatever he wills

Psalm 136

Reader:

Ant. God's love endures forever.

O give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his mercy endures forever.
Give thanks to the God of gods, for his mercy endures forever.
Give thanks to the LORD of LORDS, for his mercy endures forever;

Who alone has wrought marvelous works, for his mercy endures forever;
who in wisdom made the heavens, for his mercy endures forever;
who spread the earth on the waters, for his mercy endures forever.

It was he who made the great lights, for his mercy endures forever;
the sun to rule in the day, for his mercy endures forever;
the moon and the stars in the night, for his mercy endures forever.

The firstborn of the Egyptians he smote, for his mercy endures forever.
He brought Israel out from their midst, for his mercy endures forever;
with mighty hand and outstretched arm, for his mercy endures forever.

The Red Sea he divided in two, for his mercy endures forever;
he made Israel pass through the midst, for his mercy endures forever;
he flung Pharaoh and his force in the Red Sea, for his mercy endures forever.

Through the desert his people he led, for his mercy endures forever.
Nations in their greatness he struck, for his mercy endures forever.
Kings in their splendor he slew, for his mercy endures forever:

Sihon, king of the Amorites, for his mercy endures forever;
and Og, the king of Bashan, for his mercy endures forever.

He gave their land as a heritage, for his mercy endures forever;
a heritage for Israel, his servant, for his mercy endures forever.
He remembered us in our distress, for his mercy endures forever.

And he snatched us away from our foes, for his mercy endures forever.
He gives food to all living creatures, for his mercy endures forever.
To the God of heaven give thanks, for his mercy endures forever.

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;

R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. God's love endures forever

Psalm 137

Reader:

Ant. Sing to us one of Zion's songs

By the rivers of Babylon there we sat and wept,
remembering Zion;
on the poplars that grew there we hung up our harps.

For it was there that they asked us,
our captors, for songs, our oppressors, for joy.
“Sing to us,” they said, “one of Zion's songs.”

O how could we sing the song of the LORD on foreign soil?
If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my right hand wither!

O let my tongue cleave to my palate if I remember you not,
if I prize not Jerusalem as the first of my joys!

Remember, O LORD, against the children of Edom
the day of Jerusalem, when they said, “Tear it down! Tear it down to its
foundations!”
O daughter Babylon, destroyer, blessed whoever repays you the payment you paid
to us!
Blessed whoever grasps and shatters your children on the rock!

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;
R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. Sing to us one of Zion's songs

Psalm 138

Reader:

Ant. In the presence of the angels I will bless you

I thank you, LORD, with all my heart;
you have heard the words of my mouth.
In the presence of the angels I praise you.
I bow down toward your holy temple.

I give thanks to your name for your merciful love and your faithfulness.
You have exalted your name over all.
On the day I called, you answered me;
you increased the strength of my soul.

All earth's kings shall thank you, O LORD,
when they hear the words of your mouth.

They shall sing of the ways of the LORD,
“How great is the glory of the LORD!”

The LORD is high, yet he looks on the lowly,
and the haughty he knows from afar.
You give me life though I walk amid affliction;
you stretch out your hand against the anger of my foes.

With your right hand you save me;
the LORD will accomplish this for me. O LORD,
your merciful love is eternal;
discard not the work of your hands.

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;
R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. In the presence of the Lord I will bless you

SHORT READING (1ST JOHN: 1-2):

Bob Anderson

See what love the Father has bestowed on us that we may be called the children of God. Yet so we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God’s children now; what we shall be has not yet been revealed. We do know that when it is revealed we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.

Brief period of silent reflection

Psalm 139

Reader:

Ant. Lord, you search me and you know me

O LORD, you search me and you know me.
You yourself know my resting and my rising;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
You mark when I walk or lie down;
you know all my ways through and through.

Before ever a word is on my tongue,
you know it, O LORD, through and through.
Behind and before, you besiege me,
your hand ever laid upon me.
Too wonderful for me, this knowledge;
too high, beyond my reach.

O where can I go from your spirit,
or where can I flee from your face?
If I climb the heavens, you are there.
If I lie in the grave, you are there.

If I take the wings of the dawn
or dwell at the sea's furthest end,
even there your hand would lead me;
your right hand would hold me fast.

If I say, "Let the darkness hide me
and the light around me be night,"
even darkness is not dark to you,
the night shall be as bright as day,
and darkness the same as the light.

For it was you who formed my inmost being,
knit me together in my mother's womb.
I thank you who wonderfully made me;
how wonderful are your works,

which my soul knows well!
My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being fashioned in secret
and molded in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes saw me yet unformed;
and all days are recorded in your book,
formed before one of them came into being.

To me how precious your thoughts, O God;
how great is the sum of them!
If I count them, they are more than the sand;
at the end I am still at your side.

O search me, God, and know my heart.
O test me, and know my thoughts.
See that my path is not wicked,
and lead me in the way everlasting.

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;
R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. Lord, you search me and you know me

Ant. O Lord, make us safe all the days of our life.

In the noontime of life I said,
I must depart!
To the gates of Sheol I have been consigned
for the rest of my years.

I said, I shall see the LORD no more
in the land of the living.
Nor look on any mortals
among those who dwell in the world.

My dwelling, like a shepherd's tent,
is struck down and borne away from me;
You have folded up my life, like a weaver
who severs me from the last thread.

From morning to night you make an end of me;
I cry out even until the dawn.
Like a lion he breaks all my bones;
from morning to night you make an end of me.

Like a swallow I chirp;
I moan like a dove.
My eyes grow weary looking heavenward:
Lord, I am overwhelmed; go security for me!

What am I to say or tell him?
He is the one who has done it!
All my sleep has fled,
because of the bitterness of my soul.

Those live whom the LORD protects;
yours is the life of my spirit.
You have given me health and restored my life!
Peace in place of bitterness!

You have preserved my life
from the pit of destruction;
Behind your back
you cast all my sins.

For it is not Sheol that gives you thanks,
nor death that praises you;

Neither do those who go down into the pit
await your kindness.

The living, the living give you thanks,
as I do today.
Parents declare to their children,
O God, your faithfulness.

The LORD is there to save us.
We shall play our music
In the house of the LORD
all the days of our life.

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;
R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. O Lord, make us safe all the days of our life.

Psalm 115

Reader:

Ant. I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living

I love the LORD, for he has heard my voice, my appeal;
for he has turned his ear to me whenever I call.

They surrounded me, the snares of death;
the anguish of the grave has found me; anguish and sorrow I found.
I called on the name of the LORD:
“Deliver my soul, O LORD!”

How gracious is the LORD, and just;
our God has compassion.
The LORD protects the simple;
I was brought low, and he saved me.

Turn back, my soul, to your rest,
for the LORD has been good to you;
he has kept my soul from death, my eyes from tears,
and my feet from stumbling.

I will walk in the presence of the LORD
in the land of the living.

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;

R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living

Psalm 121

Reader:

Ant. The Lord will guard you from evil, he will guard your soul

I lift up my eyes to the mountains;
from where shall come my help?
My help shall come from the LORD,
who made heaven and earth.

He will keep your foot from stumbling.
Your guard will never slumber.
No, he sleeps not nor slumbers, Israel's guard.

The LORD your guard,
the LORD your shade at your right hand.
By day the sun shall not smite you,
nor the moon in the night.

The LORD will guard you from evil;
he will guard your soul.
The LORD will guard your going and coming,
both now and forever.

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;

R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. The Lord will guard you from evil, he will guard your soul

Psalm 130 (de Profundus)

Reader:

Ant. If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive

Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD;
LORD, hear my voice!
O let your ears be attentive
to the sound of my pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should mark iniquities,

LORD, who could stand?
But with you is found forgiveness,
that you may be revered.

I long for you, O LORD,
my soul longs for his word.
My soul hopes in the LORD
more than watchmen for daybreak.
More than watchmen for daybreak,
let Israel hope for the LORD.

For with the LORD there is mercy,
in him is plentiful redemption.
It is he who will redeem Israel
from all its iniquities

V. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever;

R. The God who is, who was and is to come, at the end of the ages.

Ant. If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive

READING (JOHN 14:1-6):

Bob Anderson

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You have faith in God; have faith also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If there were not, would I have told you that I am going to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back again and take you to myself, so that where I am you also may be. Where I am going you know the way.”

Thomas said to him, “Master, we do not know where you are going; how can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Brief period of silent reflection

Concluding Prayer

Bob Anderson

Lord, our God, you have created us anew and your Spirit dwells in our mortal bodies. In your presence we remember all those who have died, especially Brother Patrick Hart. May your Spirit of life transform them into the likeness of your Son, who conquered death, forever and ever.

Final blessing

Bob Anderson

Note: Screen share of photos of Br. Hart will be shown during part of the time.