

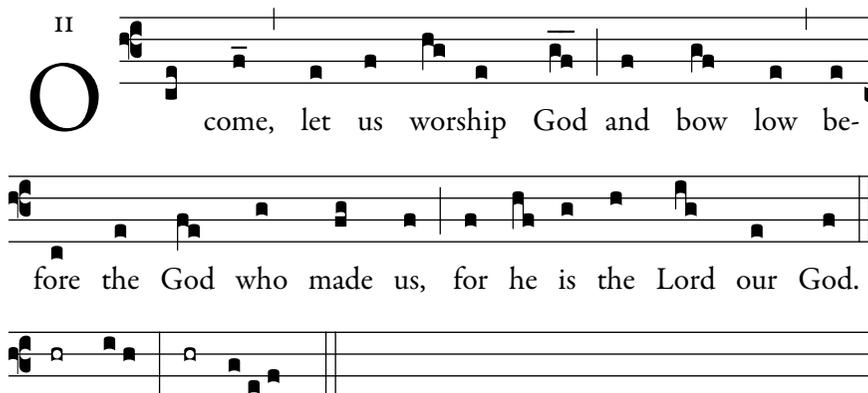
FIFTH SUNDAY

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

LCM 115

Ps 95 (94): 6-7 · RM ○

II



O come, let us worship God and bow low before the God who made us, for he is the Lord our God.

Psalm 95 (94): 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7d-8

1. Come, let us ring out our joy to *the* LORD; *
hail the *rock who saves* us.
2. Let us come into his presence, giving thanks; *
let us hail him with a *song of praise*.
3. A mighty God is *the* LORD, *
a great king *above all gods*.
4. In his hands are the depths of *the earth*; *
the heights of the *mountains are his*.
5. To him belongs the sea, for *he made* it, *
and the dry land that he shaped *by his hands*.
6. O that today you would listen to his voice! †
“Harden not your hearts as *at Meribah*, *
as on that day at Massah *in the desert*

7. Glory be to the Father, and to *the Son*, *
and to the *Holy Spirit*.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever *shall be*, *
world without *end*. *Amen*.

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Ps 17 (16): 5 · GR ①

IV

K Eep my footsteps firm-ly in your paths, so that my feet

should not fal-ter.

Psalm 17 (16): 1, 2, 3, 4, 8-9a

1. [Incline your ear, and hear my words. †
Show forth your wonderful mercies, *O Lord*, *
savior of those who *hope in you*.]
2. O LORD, hear a cause *that is just*; *
pay heed *to my cry*.
Turn your ear *to my prayer*: *
no deceit is *on my lips*.
3. From you may my justice come forth. *
Your eyes discern *what is upright*.
4. Search my heart and visit *me by night*. *
Test me by fire, and you will find no *wrong in me*.
5. My mouth does not transgress as others do; †
on account of the words *of your lips*, *
I closely watched the paths *of the violent*.

6. Guard me as the apple of your eye. †
Hide me in the shadow *of your wings* *
from the violent attack *of the wicked*.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

LCM 158

Ps 43 (42): 4 · GR ○

VIII

I will come to the al- tar of God, to God who restores

the joy of my youth.

Psalm 43 (42): 1, 2, 3, 5

1. Give me justice, O God, and plead *my cause* *
against a nation *that is faithless*.
From the deceitful and *the cunning* *
rescue *me, O God*.
2. You, O God, are *my strength*; *
why have you *rejected me*?
Why do I *go mourning*, *
oppressed *by the foe*?
3. O send forth your light and *your truth*; *
they will *guide me on*.
They will bring me to your *holy mountain*, *
to the place *where you dwell*.
4. Why are you cast down, *my soul*; *
why *groan within* me?
Hope in God; I will praise him yet *again*, *
my saving presence *and my God*.

5. Glory be to the Father, and to *the* **Son**, *
and to the *Holy* **Spirit**.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever *shall* **be**, *
world without *end*. **Amen**.