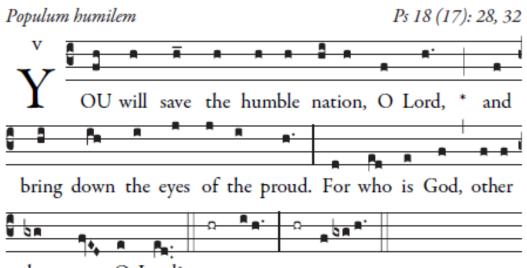
OFFERTORY



than you, O Lord?

Psalm 18 (17)

 I love you, LORD, my strength; * O LORD, my rock, my fortress, my savior;

my God, my rock where I *take* refuge; * my shield, my saving *strength*, *my* stronghold.

I cry out, "Praised be *the* LORD!" * and see, I am saved *from my* foes.

 The waves of death rose *a*bout me; * the torrents of destruc*tion as*sailed me;

the snares of the grave *sur*rounded me; * the traps of *death con*fronted me.