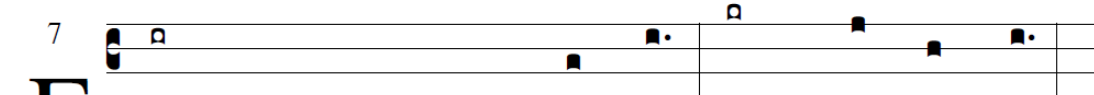


31ST SUNDAY OF THE YEAR

or

*Entrance Chant*


*Psalm 38*

7 

**F**orsake me not, O Lord, my God; be not far from me!



Make haste and come to my help, O Lord my strong salvation

7 

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***Psalm* 38**

<sup>2</sup>O LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger;  
reprove me not in your rage.

<sup>3</sup>For your arrows have sunk deep in me;  
your hand has come down upon me.

<sup>4</sup>There is no soundness in my flesh  
because of your anger:  
there is no health in my limbs  
because of my sin.

<sup>5</sup>My guilt towers higher than my head;  
it is a weight too heavy to bear.

<sup>6</sup>My wounds are foul and festering,

the result of my own folly.  
7I am bowed and brought to my knees.

I go mourning all the day long.  
8All my frame is burning with fever;  
there is no soundness in my flesh.  
9I am spent and utterly crushed,  
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

10O LORD, all my longing lies before you;  
my groans are not hidden from you.  
11My heart throbs, my strength is spent;  
the very light has gone from my eyes.

12Friends and companions stand aloof from my pain;  
those closest to me stand afar off.  
13Those who plot against my life lay snares;  
those who seek my ruin speak of harm,  
planning treachery all the day long.

14But I, like someone deaf, do not hear;  
like someone mute, I do not open my mouth.  
15I am like one who hears nothing,  
in whose mouth is no defense.

16But in you, O LORD, I hope;  
it is you, LORD my God, who will answer.  
17I pray, "Let them not gloat over me,  
exult if my foot should slip."

18For I am on the point of falling,  
and my pain is always with me.  
19I confess that I am guilty;

and I am grieved because of my sin.

<sup>20</sup>My wanton enemies live on and grow strong,  
and many are my lying foes.

<sup>21</sup>They repay me evil for good,  
and attack me for seeking what is good.