Office of Readings

Sunday, February 23, 2070

2nd Sunday of Lent

OPENING

O God, come to my assistance.

Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

INVITATORY

Ant. Come, let us adore Christ the Lord, who for our sake endured temptation and suffering.

Come, let us exult in the Lord; let us shout with joy to God our salvation.

Let us come before his face with praise and exult in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God and a great king above all gods.

For the Lord does not cast off his people; for in his hand are all the ends of the earth.

And the heights of the mountains belong to him.

For the sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

Come, let us adore and fall down before God; let us weep before the Lord who made us.

For he is the Lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

Today, if you will hear his voice, harden not your hearts.

As in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness,

where your fathers tempted me; they tried me and saw my works.

For forty years I was close to this generation, and I said: "They always err in heart."

And these people have not known my ways, so I swore in my wrath that they will not enter into my rest.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Ant. Come, let us adore Christ the Lord, who for our sake endured temptation and suffering.

HYMN

Again We Keep This Solemn Fast

> Again we keep this solemn fast,
> a gift of faith from ages past,
> this Lent which binds us lovingly
> to faith and hope and charity.

PSALMODY

Psalm 22 *A Psalm of David Not Attributed*

> *Ant. In you, O Lord, have I trusted; let me never be confounded.*

The Lord governs me, and nothing will be lacking for me; he has placed me in a place of pasture.

He has led me to the water of refreshment; he has converted my soul.

He has led me along the paths of justice, for the sake of his name.

For even if I walk in the midst of the shadow of death, I will not fear evil, for you are with me.

Your rod and your staff: these have comforted me.

You have prepared a table before me against those who trouble me.

You have anointed my head with oil, and my chalice which inebriates me, how excellent it is!

And your mercy will follow me all the days of my life. And so may I dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

> *Ant. In you, O Lord, have I trusted; let me never be confounded.*

Psalm 23 *The Lord Is My Shepherd*

> *Ant. In you, O Lord, have I trusted; let me never be confounded.*

The Lord governs me, and nothing will be lacking for me; he has placed me in a place of pasture.

He has led me to the water of refreshment; he has converted my soul.

He has led me along the paths of justice, for the sake of his name.

For even if I walk in the midst of the shadow of death, I will not fear evil, for you are with me.

Your rod and your staff: these have comforted me.

You have prepared a table before me against those who trouble me.

You have anointed my head with oil, and my chalice which inebriates me, how excellent it is!

And your mercy will follow me all the days of my life. And so may I dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

> *Ant. In you, O Lord, have I trusted; let me never be confounded.*

Psalm 24 *The King of Glory Enters*

> *Ant. In you, O Lord, have I trusted; let me never be confounded.*

The earth is the Lord's and its fullness: the world and all who dwell in it.

For he founded it upon the seas and prepared it upon the rivers.

Who will ascend the mountain of the Lord? Or who will stand in his holy place?

The innocent in hands and clean in heart, who has not received his soul in vain nor sworn deceitfully to his neighbor.

He will receive a blessing from the Lord and mercy from God his Savior.

This is the generation of those who seek him, of those who seek the face of the God of Jacob.

Lift up your gates, O princes, and be lifted up, O eternal gates, and the King of Glory will enter.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord who is strong and powerful, the Lord powerful in battle.

Lift up your gates, O princes, and be lifted up, O eternal gates, and the King of Glory will enter.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of hosts; he is the King of Glory.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

> *Ant. In you, O Lord, have I trusted; let me never be confounded.*

FIRST READING: SCRIPTURE

LAMENTATIONS 3:40-41

Let us test and examine our ways, and return to the Lord. Let us lift up our hearts as well as our hands to God in heaven.

RESPONSORY

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love.
R. Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love.
V. According to the multitude of your tender mercies,
R. blot out my transgressions.

SECOND READING: PATRISTIC OR HAGIOGRAPHIC

Saint Gregory of Nyssa
Life of Moses, Book 2

The Continual Ascent to God

> This is true perfection: not to avoid a wicked life because we fear punishment, like slaves; not to do good because we hope for rewards, as if cashing in on the virtuous life by some business-like and contractual arrangement. On the contrary, disregarding all those things for which we hope and which have been reserved by promise, we regard falling from God's friendship as the only thing dreadful and we consider becoming God's friend the only thing worthy of honor and desire. This is the perfection of life for which the soul strives — never to cease from ascending and never to discover any limit to the perfection of the journey. The ascent to God is always open before us. And so that man of God who turned his whole life into a road on which he traveled toward God, never thought that what he had achieved was perfection. He always stretched toward the things before him, always moving higher, always pressing on, never resting. His perfection consisted precisely in his never resting, always grasping what is ahead.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Father, as we draw near to Holy Week, grant that our reading and prayer may prepare our minds and hearts to celebrate the mystery of our redemption; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DISMISSAL

Let us praise the Lord.
And give him thanks.