

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

*Anth.* My soul hath thirsted after the living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of the Lord?

*V.* Deliver not to beasts the souls that confess thee.

*R.* And the souls of thy poor forget not to the end.

Our Father, &c. *All in secret.*

*The Seventh Lesson. Job xvii.*

My spirit shall be wasted, my days shall be shortened, and only the grave remaineth for me. I have not sinned, and my eye abideth in bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee, and let any man's hand fight against me. My days have passed away, my thoughts are dissipated, tormenting my heart: they have turned night into day, and after darkness, I hope for light again. If I wait, hell is my house, and I have made my bed in darkness. I have said to rottenness; thou art my father: to worms: you are my mother and my sister. Where is now than my expectation, and who considereth my patience?

*R.* The fear of death troubles me: sinning daily and not repenting: because in hell there is no redemption, have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

*V.* O God, in thy name save me, and in thy strength deliver me: because in hell.

*The eighth Lesson. Job xix.*

The flesh being consumed, my bone hath cleaved to my skin, and nothing but lips are left about my teeth. Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends, because the hand of the Lord hath touched me. Why do you persecute me as God, and glut yourselves with my flesh? Who will grant me that my words may be written? Who will grant me that they may be marked down in a book with an iron pen, and in a plate of lead, or else be graven with an instrument in flint stone? For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and in the last day I shall rise out of the earth. And I shall be clothed again with my skin, and in my flesh I shall see my God. Whom

I myself shall see, and my eyes shall behold, and not another; this my hope is laid up in my bosom.

*R.* Judge me not, O Lord according to my deeds, for I have done nothing worthy in thy sight; therefore I beseech thy majesty, that thou, O God, mayest blot out my iniquity.

*V.* Wash me, O Lord, yet more from my injustice, and cleanse me from my sin. *Thet.*

*The ninth Lesson. Job x.*

Why didst thou bring me forth out of the womb? O that I had been consumed, that eye might not see me! I should have been as if I had not been, carried from the womb to the grave. Shall not the fewness of my days be ended shortly? Suffer me, therefore, that I may lament my sorrow a little: before I go and return no more, to a land that is dark and covered with the mist of death, a land of misery and darkness where the shadow of death and no order, but everlasting horror, dwelleth.

*R.* Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of hell, who hast broken the brazen gates, and hast visited hell, and hast given light to them, that they might behold thee who were in the pains of darkness.

*V.* Crying, and saying: thou art come, O our Redeemer. Who were.

*V.* Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them. Who were.

*This is always said in the Week-day office. But the following Responso-ry is said only on All Souls' Day, and when the three Nocturns are said together.*

*R.* Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

*V.* I tremble and do fear, when the examination is to be, and thy wrath to come, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou.

*V.* That day is the day of anger, of calamity, and of misery, a great day and very bitter. When thou.