

to my justice, and according to my innocence in me.

10. The wickedness of sinners shall be brought to nought, and thou shalt direct the just : the searcher of hearts and reins is God.

11. Just is my help from the Lord : who saveth the upright of heart

12. God is a just judge, strong and patient : is he angry every day ?

13. Except you will be converted, he will brandish his sword : he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

14. And in it he hath prepared the instruments of death : he hath made ready his arrows for them that burn.

15. Behold he hath been in labour with injustice : he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth iniquity.

16. He hath opened a pit and dug it : and he is fallen into the hole he made.

17. His sorrow shall be turned on his own head ; and his iniquity shall come down upon his crown.

18. And I will give glory to the Lord according to his justice : and will sing praise to the name of the Lord the most high.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. Lest at any time the enemy seize upon my soul, like a lion, while there is none to redeem me, nor to save.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

Our Father, &c. *in secret.*

The first Lesson. JOB VII.

Spare me, O lord, for my days are nothing. What is a man that thou shouldst magnify him ? or why dost thou set thy heart upon him ? Thou visitest him early in the morning, and thou provest him suddenly. How long wilt thou not spare me, nor suffer me to swallow down my spittle ? I have sinned, what shall I do to thee, O keeper of men ? why hast thou set me opposite to thee, and I am become burdensome to myself ? Why dost thou not remove my sin, and why dost thou not take away my iniquity ? Behold now I shall sleep in the dust ;

and if thou seek me in the morning I shall not be.

R. I believe my Redeemer liveth, and that in the last day I shall rise from the earth, and in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

V. Whom I myself shall see, and not another, and my eyes shall behold. And in my flesh.

The Second Lesson. JOB X.

My soul is weary of my life ; I will let go my speech against myself, I will speak in the bitterness of my soul. I will say to God : Do not condemn me : tell me why thou judgest me so. Doth it seem good to thee that thou shouldst calumniate me, and oppress me, the work of thy own hands, and help the council of the wicked ? Hast thou eyes of flesh : or shalt thou see as man seeth ? Are thy days as the days of man, and are thy years as the times of men, that thou should enquire after my iniquity, and search after my sin ? And shouldst know that I have done no wicked thing, whereas there is no man that can deliver out of thy hands.

R. Thou who didst raise Lazarus stinking from the grave. Do Thou, O lord, give them rest, and a place of pardon.

V. Who art to come to judge the living and the dead, and the world by fire. Do Thou, O lord.

The Third Lesson. JOB X.

Thy hands have made me, and fashioned me wholly round about, and dost thou cast me down headlong on a sudden. Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay, and thou wilt bring me into dust again. Hast thou not milked me and curdled me like cheese ? Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh : thou hast put me together with bones and sinews. Thou hast granted me life and mercy, and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

R. O Lord, when thou shalt come to judge the earth, where shall I hide my-