

RESPONSORIAL PSALM SELECTIONS

Please note the Psalm is sung by the Cantor.

Psalm 23:

Response: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. In verdant pastures he gives me repose; Beside restful waters he leads me; he refreshes my soul.

He guides me in right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear no evil; for you are at my side With your rod and your staff that give me courage.

You spread the table before me in the sight of my foes; You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Only goodness and kindness follow me all the days of my life: And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come.

Psalm 25:

Response: To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.

Remember that your compassion, O Lord, and your kindness are from of old. In your kindness remember me, because of your goodness, O Lord.

Relieve the troubles of my heart, and bring me out of my distress. Put an end to my affliction and my suffering, and take away all my sins.

Preserve my life, and rescue me; let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in you. Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, because I wait for you, Lord.

Psalm 27:

Response: The Lord is my light and salvation.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom should I fear? The Lord is my life's refuge; of whom should I be afraid?

One thing I ask of the Lord; this I seek: To dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, That I may gaze on the loveliness of the Lord and contemplate his temple.

Hear, O Lord, the sound of my call; have pity on me, and answer me. Your presence, O Lord, I seek. Hide not your face from me; do not in anger repel your servant.

I believe that I shall see the bounty of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait for the Lord with courage; be stouthearted, and wait for the Lord.

Psalms 42 and 43:

Response: My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?

As the deer longs for the running waters, so my soul longs for you, O God. Athirst is my soul for God, the living God. When shall I go and behold the face of God?

When I went with the throng and led them in procession to the house of God, Amid loud cries of joy and thanksgiving, with the multitude keeping festival.

Send forth your light and your fidelity; they shall lead me on And bring me to your holy mountain, to your dwelling place.

Then I will go in to the altar of God, the God of my gladness and joy; Then will I give you thanks upon the harp, O God, my God!

Why are you so downcast, O my soul? Why do you sigh within me? Hope in God! For I shall again be thanking him, in the presence of my savior and my God.

Psalm 63

Response: My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God whom I seek; for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water.

Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power and your glory. For your kindness is a greater good than life; my lips shall glorify you.

Thus will I bless you while I live; lifting up my hands, I will call upon your name. As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied, and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.

That you are my help, and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy. My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds me.

Psalm 103

Response: The Lord is kind and merciful.

Merciful and gracious is the Lord, slow to anger and abounding in kindness. Not according to our sins does he deal with us, nor does he requite us according to our crimes.

As a father has compassion on his children, so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him, For he knows how we are formed; he remembers that we are dust.

Man's days are like those of grass; like a flower of the field he blooms; The wind sweeps over him and he is gone, and his place knows him no more.

But the kindness of the Lord is from eternity to eternity toward those who fear him, And his justice toward children's children among those who keep his covenant and remember to fulfill his precepts.

Psalm 116

Response: I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living.

Gracious is the Lord and just; yes, our God is merciful. The Lord keeps the little ones; I was brought low, and he saved me.

I believed, even when I said, "I am greatly afflicted"; I said in my alarm, "No man is dependable."

Precious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his faithful ones. O Lord, I am your servant; you have loosed my bonds.

Psalm 122

Response: I rejoiced when I heard them say: let us go to the house of the Lord.

Or: Let us go rejoicing to the house of the Lord.

I rejoiced because they said to me, "We will go up to the house of the Lord." And now we have set foot within your gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem, built as a city with compact unity. To it the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord.

According to the decree for Israel, to give thanks to the name of the Lord. In it are set up judgment seats, seats for the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem! May those who love you prosper! May peace be within your walls, prosperity in your buildings.

Because of my relatives and friends I will say, "Peace be within you!" Because of the house of the Lord, our God, I will pray for your good.

Psalm 130

Response: Out of the depths, I cry to you, Lord.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice! Let your ears be attentive to my voice in supplication. If you, O Lord, mark iniquities, Lord, who can stand? But with you is forgiveness that you may be revered.

I trust in the Lord; my soul thirsts in his word. My soul waits for the Lord more than sentinels wait for the dawn.

More than sentinels wait for the dawn, let Israel wait for the Lord. For with the Lord is kindness and with him plenteous redemption; And he will redeem Israel from all their iniquities.

Psalm 143

Response: O Lord, hear my prayer.

O Lord, hear my prayer; hearken to my pleading in your faithfulness; in your justice answer me. And enter not into judgment with your servant, for before you no living man is just. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all your doings, the works of your hand I ponder. I stretch out my hand to you; my soul thirsts for you like parched land.

Hasten to answer me, O Lord, for my spirit fails me. Hide not your face from me. At dawn let me hear of your kindness, for in you I trust.

Teach me to do your will for you are my God. May your good spirit guide me on level ground.