

FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD

Ps. 31: 2, 6, 12-13, 15-16, 17, 25

YEAR ABC

IV
Father, in-to your hands I commend

my spirit.

1. In you, O LORD, I take refuge; let me never

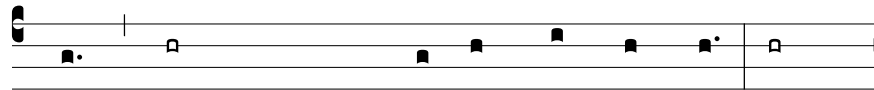
be put to shame. In your *jus-tice* rescue me.

Into your hands I commend my spirit; you will redeem

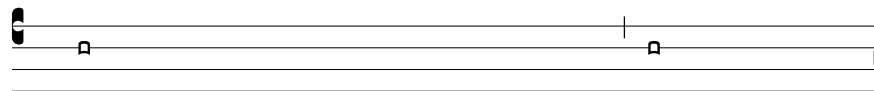
me, O LORD, O faith-ful God. R̄.

2. For all my foes I am an object of reproach,

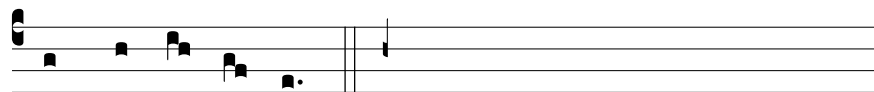
a laughingstock to my neighbors, and a dread to my



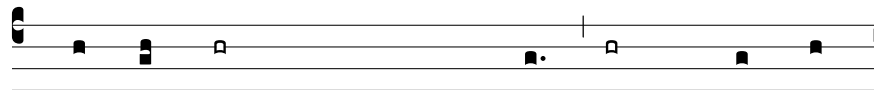
friends; they who see me a-broad flee from me. I am



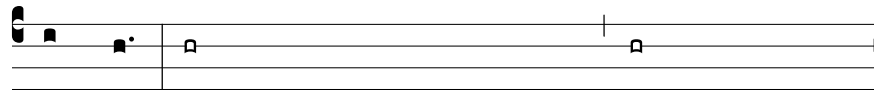
forgotten like the unremembered dead; I am like a



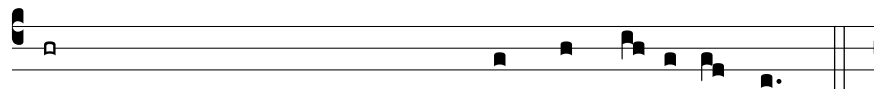
dish that is broken. R̄.



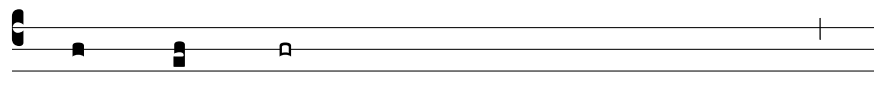
3. But my trust is in you, O LORD; I say, "You are



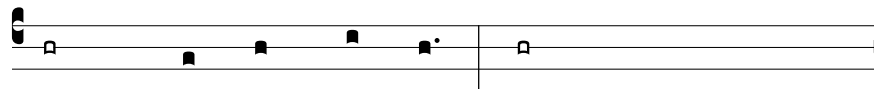
my God. In your hands is my destiny; rescue me from



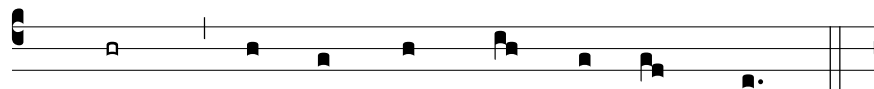
the clutches of my enemies *and* my perse-cutors." R̄.



4. Let your face shine upon your servant;



save me *in* your kind-ness. Take courage and be



stouthearted, all *you* who hope in the LORD. R̄.

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