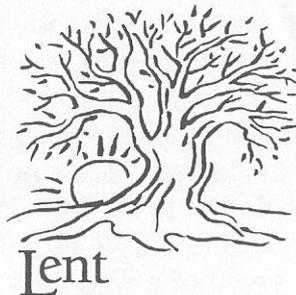


MORNING PRAYER

FRIDAY – LENT – WEEK 2



Please Stand

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.

Morning Hymn: “ Joyful, Joyful, Adore You”

1. *Joyful, joyful, we adore you, God of glory, Lord of love, hearts unfold like flow'rs before you, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away, giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!*
2. *All your works with joy surround you, earth and heav'n reflect your rays, stars and angels sing around you, center of unbroken praise; field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow flashing sea, chanting birds and flowing fountain, praising you eternally.*
3. *Always giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest, wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest! Loving Father, Christ our brother, let your light upon us shine; teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.*

Text by Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933, tune arranged from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1872, by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867.

Permission to stream music in this service obtained from One License with license A-701559.

(Please be seated)

Reading: Genesis 37: 3-4, 12-13a, 17b-28a

Recat

Israel loved Joseph best of all his sons, for he was the child of his old age and he had made him a long tunic. When his brothers saw that their father loved him best of all his sons, they hated him so much that they would not even greet him. One day, when his brothers had gone to pasture with their father's flocks at Shechem, Israel said to Joseph, "Your brothers you know are tending our flocks in Shechem, Get ready, I will send you to them." So Joseph went after his brothers and caught up with them in Dotham. They noticed him from a distance, and before he came to them, they plotted to kill him. They said to one another: "Here comes that master dreamer! Come on, let us kill him and throw him into one of the cisterns here; we could say that a wild beast devoured him. We shall then see what comes of his dreams." When Rueben heard this, he tried to save him from their hands, saying, "We must not take his life. Instead of shedding blood," he continued, "just throw him into that cistern there in the desert; but do not kill him outright." His purpose was to rescue him from their hands and return him to his father. So when Joseph came up to them, they stripped him of the long tunic he had on; they then took him and threw him into the cistern, which was empty and dry. They then sat down to their meal. Looking up they saw a caravan of Ishmaelites coming from Gilead, their camels loaded with gum, balm, and resin to be taken to Egypt. Judah said to his brothers: "What is to be gained by killing our brother and concealing his blood? Rather, let us sell him to these Ishmaelites, instead of doing away with him ourselves. After all he is our brother, our own flesh and blood." His brothers agreed. They sold Joseph to the Ishmaelites for twenty pieces of silver.

The word of the Lord.

Psalm 126: "When From Our Exile"

Please repeat refrain after cantor the first time and sing after each verse.

When from our exile God leads us home again, we'll think we're dreaming. When from our exile God leads us home again, we'll think we're dreaming.

Text: Psalm 126 by Huub Oosterhuis, trans. By Redmond McGoldrick. Tune Bernard Huijbers. Copyright 1974 by TEAM publications. All rights reserved. Used with permission

PSALMODY: 105

Antiphon (Please repeat after the Leader)

Ant: Remember the marvels the Lord has done.

- L. When the Lord called down a famine on the land and ruined the crops that sustained them he sent a man before them, Joseph, sold as a slave.
- R. They had weighed him down with fetters, and he was bound with chains, till his prediction came to pass and the word of the Lord proved him true.
- L. The king sent and released him, the ruler of the peoples set him free. He made him lord of his house and ruler of all his possessions.

Psalm Prayer

God in heaven, when your strength takes possession of us we no longer say: "Why are you cast down my soul?" Now that the surging waves of your indignation have passed over us, let us feel the healing balm of your forgiveness. Inspire us to yearn for you always, like the deer from running streams, until you satisfy every longing in heaven.

Ant. Remember the marvels the Lord has done.

Reading: Matthew: 21:33-43. 45-46

Jesus said to the chief priests and the elders of the people: "Hear another parable. There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a hedge around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a tower. Then he leased it to tenants and went on a journey. When vintage time drew near, he sent his servants to the tenants to obtain his produce. But the tenants seized the servants and one they beat, another they killed, and a third they stoned. Again he sent other servants, more numerous than the first ones, but they treated them the same way. Finally he sent his son to them, thinking, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to one another, 'This is the heir. Come, let us kill him and acquire his inheritance.' They seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him. What will the owner of the vineyard do to those tenants when he comes?" They answered him, "He will put those wretched men to a wretched death and lease his vineyard to other tenants who will give him the produce at the proper times." Jesus said to them, "Did you never read in the scriptures"

The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; by the Lord has this been done, and it is wonderful in our eyes? Therefore, I say to you, the Kingdom of God will be taken away from you and given to a people that will produce its fruit." When the chief priests and the Pharisees heard his parable, they knew he was speaking about them. And although they were attempting to arrest him, they feared the crowds, for they rejected him as a prophet.

Reflection

(Please Stand)

" Canticle of the Sun"

The heavens are telling the glory of God, and all creation is shout for joy: Come, dance in the forest, come, play in the field, and sing, sing, to the glory of the Lord. (Last time: sing, sing, to the Glory of the Lord.)

1. *Sing to the sun, the bringer of day, he carries the light of the Lord in his rays, the moon and the stars, who light up the way unto your throne.*
2. *Praise to our death, that makes our life real, the knowledge of loss that helps us to feel, the Gift of Yourself, Your presence revealed to lead us home.*

By Marty Haugen. Copyright 1980 by G.I.A. publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Intercessions: (please respond "Lord hear our prayer")

Lord's Prayer

Kiss of Peace

Closing Prayer

Merciful God, may our acts of penance bring us your forgiveness, open our hearts to your love, and prepare us for the coming feast of the resurrection. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God forever and ever.

Dismissal

May the lord bless us, protect us from all evil and bring us to life everlasting. Amen.