

**James Macmillan (1959-) — O Radiant Dawn
Antiphon for December 21st 'O Oriens'**

O Radiant Dawn, Splendour of eternal Light,
Sun of Justice:
Come, shine on those who dwell in darkness
and the shadow of death.
Isaiah had prophesied,
The people who walked in darkness have seen
the great light
upon those who dwelt in the land of gloom a
light has shone.
Amen.

O Oriens, splendor lucis aeternae,
et sol justitiae:
veni, et illumina sedentes in tenebris,
et umbra mortis.

**Philip Moore (1943-) — Three Prayers of
Dietrich Bonhoeffer (1906-1945): 1. Morning
Prayers. (2002)**

O God, early in the morning do I cry unto
Thee.
Help me to pray and to think only of Thee. I
cannot pray alone.
In me there is darkness, but in Thee there is
light.
I am lonely but Thou leavest me not, I am
feeble in heart but Thou leavest me not.
I am restless, but with Thee there is peace.
In me there is bitterness, but with Thee there
is patience.
Thy ways are past understanding, but Thou
knowest the way for me.
O heav'nly Father, I praise and thank Thee for
the peace of the night.
I praise and thank Thee for this new day.
I praise and thank Thee for all Thy goodness
and faithfulness throughout my life.
Thou hast granted me many blessings: now let
me accept tribulation from thy hand.
Thou wilt not lay on me more than I can bear.
Thou makest all things work together for good
for Thy children.
Lord Jesus Christ, Thou wast poor and in
misery, a captive and forsaken, as I am.

Thou knowest all Man's distress, Thou abidest
with me when all others have deserted me.
Thou dost not forget me but seekest me;
Thou willest that I should know Thee and turn
to Thee.

Lord, I hear Thy call and follow Thee: do Thou
help me.

Chiefly do I remember all my loved ones,
my fellow prisoners and all who in this house
perform their hard service.

Lord, have mercy, restore me to liberty
and enable me so to live now that I may
answer before Thee and before the world.

Lord, whatever this day may bring, Thy name
be praised.

**Józef Swider (1930-2014) — Beati Omnes
(Psalm 128) (2011)**

Beati omnes qui timent Dominum, qui
ambulant in viis ejus.

Labores manuum tuarum quia manducabis:
beatus es, et bene tibi erit.

Uxor tua sicut vitis abundans in lateribus
domus tuae;

fili tui sicut novellae olivarum in circuitu
mensae tuae.

Ecce sic benedicetur homo qui timet
Dominum.

Benedicat tibi Dominus ex Sion, et videas
bona Jerusalem

omnibus diebus vitae tuae.

Et videas filios filiorum tuorum: pacem super
Israël.

Blessed are all they that fear the Lord: and
walk in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labours of thine hands:
O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine: upon the
walls of thine house.

Thy children like the olive-branches: round
about thy table.

Lo, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth
the Lord.

The Lord from out of Sion shall so bless thee:
that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity
all thy life long.

Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's
children: and peace upon Israel.

**Philip Moore (1943-) — Three Prayers of
Dietrich Bonhoeffer: 2. Prayers in time of
Distress**

O Lord God, great is the misery that hath
come upon me; my cares would overwhelm
me, I know not what to do.

O God, be gracious unto me and help me.
Grant me strength to bear what thou dost
send, and let not fear rule over me.

As a loving father, take care of my loved ones,
my wife and children.

O merciful God, forgive me all the sins I have
committed against thee, and against my
fellow men.

I trust in thy grace, and commit my life wholly
into thy hands.

Do with me as seemeth best to thee, and as is
best for me.

Whether I live or die, I am with thee, and thou
art with me, my God.

Lord I wait for thy salvation, and for thy
kingdom.

**Josquin des Prez (c. 1450/55 - 1521) — Mille
regretz (c.1533)**

Mille regretz de vous abandonner
Et d'eslonger vostre fache amoureuse,
Jay si grand dueil et paine douloureuse,
Quon me verra brief mes jours definer.

A thousand regrets at deserting you
and leaving behind your loving face,
I feel so much sadness and such painful
distress,
that it seems to me my days will soon dwindle
away.

**Tomás Luis de Victoria (c. 1548-1611) — O
vos omnes (c.1572)**

Responsory:

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite
et videte:

Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

V: Attendite, universi populi, et videte
dolorem meum.

Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

O all ye that pass by the way, attend and see:

If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.
Attend, all ye people, and see my sorrow:

If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.

**Philip Moore (1943-) — Three Prayers of
Dietrich Bonhoeffer: 3. Evening Prayers**

O Lord my God, I thank Thee that Thou hast
brought this day to a close;

I thank thee that Thou hast giv'n me peace in
body and in soul.

Thy hand has been over me and has protected
and preserved me.

Forgive my puny faith, the ill that I this day
have done,
and help me to forgive all who have wronged
me.

O Lord my God, grant me a quiet night's sleep
beneath Thy tender care,
and defend me from all the temptations of
darkness.

Into Thy hands I commend my loved ones and
all who dwell in this house:

I commend my body and soul: O God, Thy
holy name be praised.

**Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918) —
I Know My Soul Hath Power to Know All
Things (1918).**

Text: John Davies (1569-1626)

I know my soul hath power to know all things,
Yet she is blind and ignorant in all:
I know I'm one of Nature's little kings,
Yet to the least and vilest things am thrall.

I know my life's a pain and but a span;
I know my sense is mock'd in ev'rything;
And, to conclude, I know myself a Man,
Which is a proud and yet a wretched thing.

**Orlando di Lasso (1532-1594) — Te lucis ante
terminum (c.1581)**

Te lucis ante terminum,
Rerum Creator poscimus,
Ut solita clementia
Sis praesul ad custodiam.

Procul recedant somnia,
Et noctium phantasmata:
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne polluantur corpora.

Praesta pater omnipotens
Per Jesum Christum Dominum
Qui tecum in perpetuum
Regnat cum Sancto Spiritu

Amen.

To thee before the close of day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That, with thy wonted favor, thou
Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.

From all ill dreams defend our sight,
From fears and terrors of the night;
Withhold from us our ghostly foe,
That spot of sin we may not know.

O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally.

Amen.

(trans. John Mason Neale (1852))