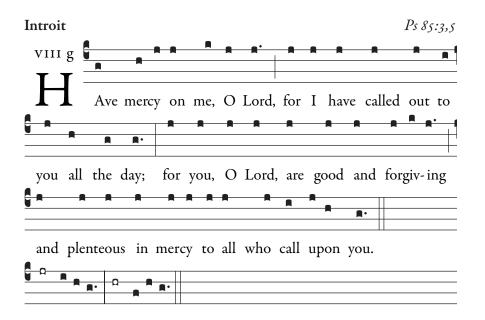
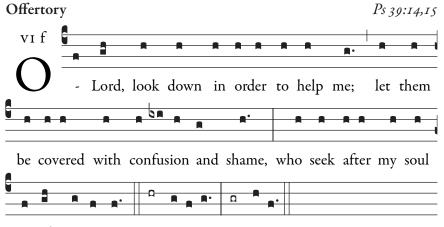
TWENTY SECOND SUNDAY

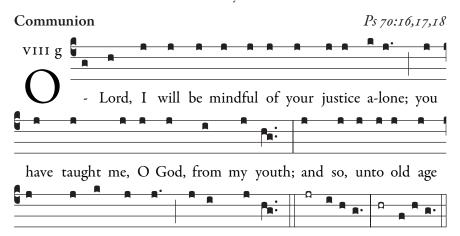


- I Incline your ear, O *Lord, and* hear me: * for I am needy *and* poor.
- 2 Preserve my soul, for *I am* holy: * save your servant, O my God, that *trusts in* you.
- 3 Give joy to the soul of your servant, * for to you, O Lord, I have lifted up my soul.
 - Glory be to the Father, and *to the* **Son**, and to the *Holy* **Spi**rit,
 - as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.



to take it away.

With expectation I have waited *for the* Lord, * and He was attentive to me: and He heard *my* **prayers**.



and grey hairs, O God, forsake me not.

- In you, O Lord, *I have* hoped, * let me never be put *to confusion*:
- 2 Deliver me in your justice, and rescue me. * Incline your ear unto me, and save me.
- Be unto me a God, a protector, * and a place of strength: that you may make me safe.
 For you are my firmament *
 - and my refuge.
- 5 For you are my patience, O Lord: * my hope, O Lord, from my youth;
- 6 By you have I been confirmed from the womb: † from my mother's womb you are my protector. * Of you shall I continually sing.
- 9 Cast me not off in the time *of old* **age**: * when my strength shall fail, do *not fors***ake** me.
- 12 O God, be not *far from* me: *
 O my God, make haste *to my* help.
- 14 But I will *always* hope; * and will add to *all your* praise.
- 23 My lips shall greatly rejoice, when I shall sing to you; * and my soul which you have redeemed.