

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful, in the Lord I will rejoice. Look to God, do not be afraid. Lift up your voices, the Lord is near; lift up your voices, the Lord is near.

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's holy name. Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

Lord God you love us, source of compassion.

(Cantor) O God, come to our aid. (All) † O Lord, make haste to help us. (Bow) Glory be ...

Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changes not, abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Imitation of Christ

Jesus has many lovers of His heavenly kingdom, but few are willing to bear His cross. He has many that are desirous of comfort, but few of tribulation. He finds many companions of His table, but few of His abstinence. All desire to rejoice with Him; few are willing to suffer with Him. Many follow Jesus to the breaking of his bread, but few to the drinking of the chalice of His Passion. Many reverence His miracles, but few follow the disgrace of his cross.

Many love Jesus as long as they meet with no adversity; many praise Him and bless Him as long as they receive consolations from Him. But if Jesus hide Himself, and leave them for a little while, they either fall into complaints or excessive dejection.

Letters of St Thérèse

It is not in peaceful repose that Jesus would have us find Him; He hides himself in darkness ... and yet this is not how he treated the multitude, for we read in the Gospel that *all the people were very attentive to hear him* (Luke 19:48). Jesus attracted weak souls by His divine words, in order to strengthen them against the day of temptation and trial; but how few of His friends remained faithful when He was silent before His judges! The silence of my divine Master is like music to my soul. *A bundle of myrrh is my beloved to me* (Cant 1:13), and we often share the chalice of His suffering, but one day how sweet these words will sound to our ears: *You are they who have stood by me faithfully in my trials; and now I confer a kingdom on you, just as my Father conferred one on me* (Luke 22:28).

℞ By night, we hasten, in darkness, to search for the living water. Repeat ℞
℣ Only our thirst leads us onward. ℞ Glory be. ℞.

Matthew 8:23 – 26

Jesus got into the boat followed by his disciples. Suddenly a storm broke over the lake, so violent that the boat was being swamped by the waves. But he was asleep. So they went to him and woke him saying, “Save us, Lord, we are lost!” And he said to them, “Why are you so frightened, you who have so little faith?” And then he stood up and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.

Nothing disturb you, nothing affright you; all things are passing, God never changes. Those who have God are lacking in nothing; God alone suffices.

(Silence) *The silence is a time for us simply to be in the presence of God, the great I Am... the Father spoke one Word, which was his Son, and this Word he speaks always in eternal silence, and in silence must it be heard by the soul.*

Our Father

Intercessions

Response: Kyrie, Kyrie, Eleison. Kyrie, Kyrie, Eleison.

(a time for brief spontaneous personal intercessions. Each intercession is followed by the Kyrie, sung by all.)

Concluding Prayer

Jesus our peace, however poor our prayer is, we search for you with confidence. And when the depths of our being are covered by a dark cloud, one way forward remains open: the way of serene trust in you.

Salve Regina

Salve, Regina, * má-ter mi-se-ricórdi-ae : Ví-ta, dulcé-do, et spes nóstra, sálve. Ad te clamámus,
Hail Queen, mother of-mercy : Life, sweetness, and hope of-ours, hail. To thee we-cry, ..

éxsu-les, fí-li-i Hévae. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et fiéntes in hac lacrimá-rum välle. E-ia ergo, Advocá-ta
exiles, children of-Eve. To thee we-sigh, groaning and weeping in this tearful valley. Ah then, Advocate

nóstra, fillos tú-os mi-se-ricórdes ócu-los ad nos con-verte. Et Jésum, benedictum frúctum véntris tú-i,
of-ours, those thy merciful eyes towards us turn-thou. And Jesus, blessed fruit of-the-womb of-thee,

nóbis post hoc exsíl-li-um osténde. O clé-mens : O pí-a : O dúlcis Vírgo Ma-rí-a.
to-us after this exile show-thou. O clement : O tender : O sweet Virgin Mary.

The prayer continues in our lives. Please leave the room quietly. We meet again for prayer on