

foretelling the birth of John the Baptist, these were all used to show God's providence for men, and the fallen angels were vanquished in the one instance by our Lady's 'Fiat', and in the other by the Crucifixion, and triumphant Ascension: 'The Lord has gone up with a joyful sound . . .'.

As with all work with children it is impossible, yet, to see the effect in full. Certainly all work dealing with references from the Old to the New Testament was made simpler: the patriarchs were real people, the incidents were vivid pictures. But above all, many grew to love the words of Scripture; quotations once learnt were looked upon as peculiar and personal possessions, and repeated for sheer pleasure. God's words must have become a part of themselves; can they remain unaffected by them, remembering, 'He was wounded for our iniquities; he was bruised for our sins. The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and by his bruises we are healed'?



THE PSALMS FOR SUNDAY COMPLINE

Translated from the Hebrew by

SEBASTIAN BULLOUGH, O.P.

PSALM 4

Cum invocarem

- 1 When I cáll to thee, ánsWER me,
 Gód of my jústness,
 When straitened enlárgE me,
2 PítY me, héar thou my práyer.
- 3 Sons of mén, O how lóng:
 Why héavy of héart?
 Your lóve spent on émptiness,
 Seéking deceít?
- 4 But knów that the Lórd hath made wóndrous
 His mércy to mé:
 The Lórd, he will héar,
 When I crý unto hím.
- 5 Be ángry and sín not,
 Commúne with your héarts

- As you lie in the silence.
 6 Be your sacrifice just
 And your trust in the Lord,
 7 For many are saying,
 'Who shall show us good things?'
 O Lord, lift the light
 Of thy countenance on us!
- 8 More joy thou hast set in my heart
 Than abundance of corn and of wine!
 9 In peace shall I lie down and sleep,
 For thou, O Lord, thou and no other
 Shalt make me in safety to dwell.

PSALM 90 (Hebrew 91)

Qui habitat

- 1 Hid with the Highest thy dwelling,
 The Almighty thy shelter and home,
 2 Thou hast said to the Lord, 'Here my refuge,
 My God is my stronghold and trust.'
- 3 Set free from the trap of the fowler,
 From plague and disaster,
 4 The spread of his wings shall embrace thee,
 There in thy refuge assured,
 His friendship a shield and protection.
- 5 No horror by night shall affright thee,
 Nor arrow that flieth by day,
 6 No plague in the darkness shall haunt thee,
 Nor terror that striketh at noon.
- 7 A thousand foes falling beside thee,
 Ten thousand beneath thy right hand,
 Not one shall touch thee.
- 8 Cast but thine eyes round about thee,
 To look on the wages of sin;

- 9 Thou sayest, 'The Lord is my refuge',
With the Highest thou hast thine abode.
- 10 No evil shall ever befall thee,
No scourge shall come near to thy tent,
11 For to thee he shall summon his angels,
To watch thee wherever thou go:
12 High on their hands they shall bear thee,
Lest thy foot should be dashed on a stone,
13 And spurning both lion and whelp,
Thou shalt stamp on the snake and the dragon.
- 14 How he cleaves to me! I will protect him,
Secure, for he knew me by name;
15 I will answer his call, close beside him,
In his sorrow give rest—and renown:
16 Long is the life I will grant him,
He will see the salvation I bring.

PSALM 133 (Hebrew 134)
Ecce nunc benedicite

- 1 O come—bless ye the Lord,
All the Lord's servants,
Who stand in the House of the Lord
Night after night,
2 Lift up your hands in the Temple
And bless ye the Lord!
- 3 And the Lord who made heaven and earth
Shall bless you from Sion each one.