

VENITE, EXSULTEMUS

Come, let us sing to the Lord;
and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.
Let us approach Him with praise and thanksgiving
and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

The Lord is God, the mighty God,
the great king over all the gods.
He holds in His hands the depths of the earth
and the highest mountains as well.
He made the sea; it belongs to Him,
the dry land, too, for it was formed by His hands.

Come, then, let us bow down and worship,
bending the knee before the Lord, our maker.
For He is our God and we are His people,
the flock He shepherds.

Today, listen to the words of the Lord:
do not grow stubborn as your fathers did
in the wilderness
when at Meriba and Massah
they challenged me and provoked me,
Although they had seen all of my works.

Forty years I endured that generation.
I said; "They are people whose hearts go astray
and they do not know my ways."
So I wrote in my anger:
"They shall not enter into my rest."

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.