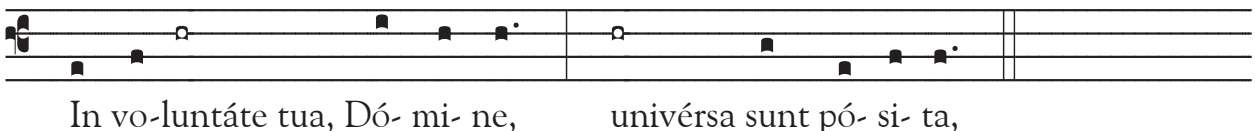
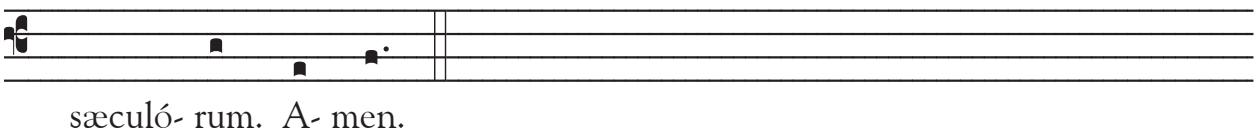
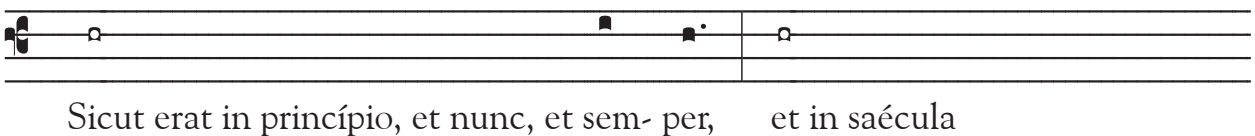
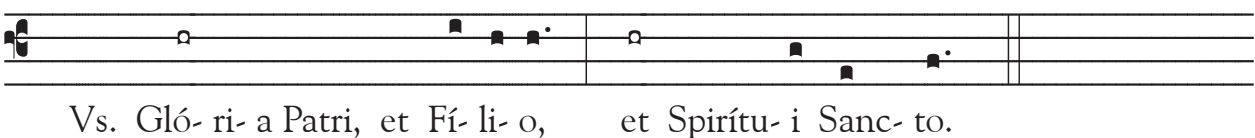
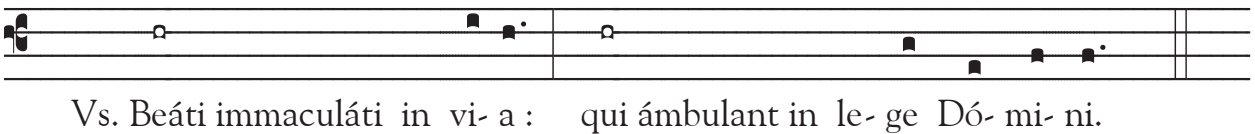
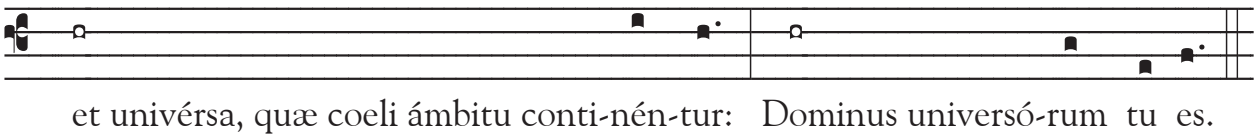
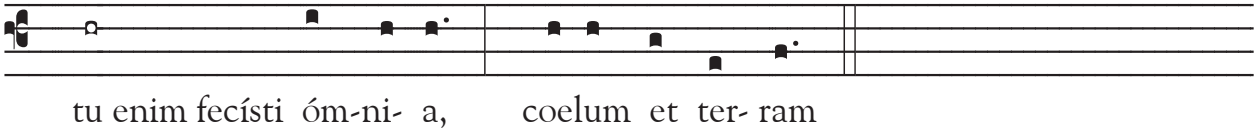
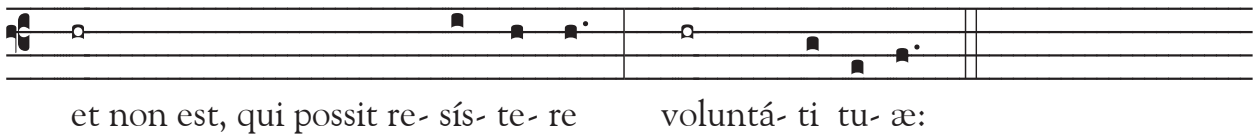
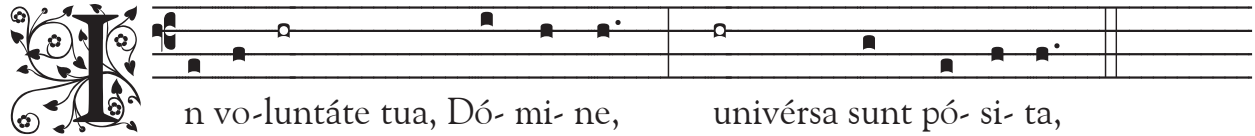
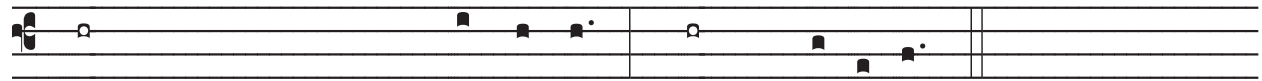


## 21st Sunday after Pentecost

**INTROIT (Esther 13: 9 & 10-11) •** All things are in Thy will, O Lord; and there is none that can resist Thy will: for Thou hast made all things, heaven and earth, and all things that are under the cope of heaven: Thou art Lord of all. Vs. (Ps. 118: 1) Blessed are the undefiled in the way; who walk in the law of the Lord. Vs. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.



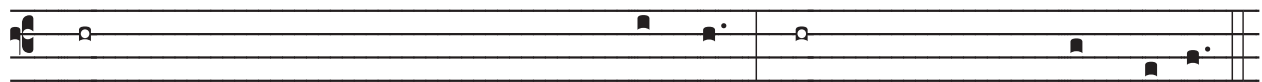
INTROIT (Esther 13: 9 & 10-11 Cont'd.)



et non est, qui possit re- sís- te- re      voluntá- ti tu- æ:



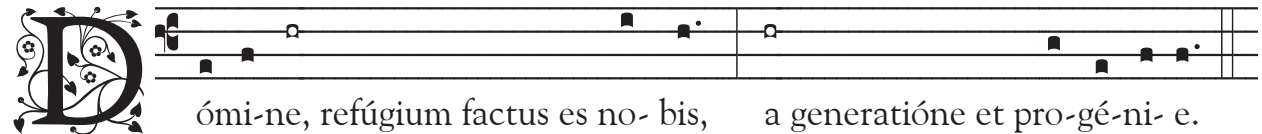
tu enim fecísti óm-ni- a,      coelum et ter- ram



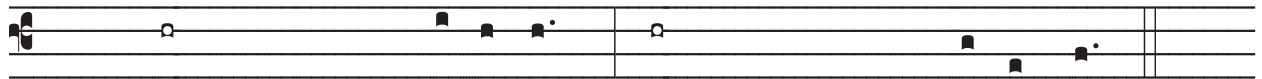
et univér- sa, quæ coeli ámbitu conti- nén- tur: Dominus univ- ersó- rum tu es.

GRADUAL (Ps. 89: 1-2) • Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation.

Vs. Before the mountains were made, or the earth and the world was formed; from eternity and to eternity Thou art God.



ómi- ne, refúgium factus es no- bis,      a generatióne et pro- gé- ni- e.



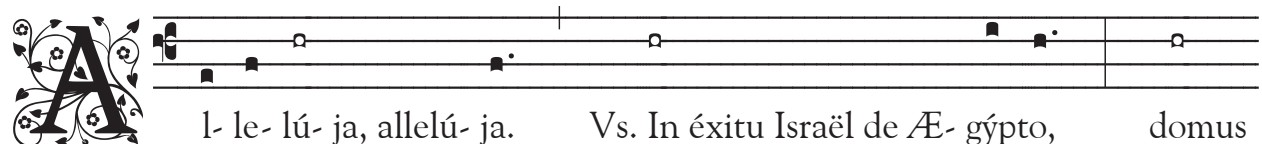
Vs. Priúsqvam montes fí- e- rent      aut formarétur terra et or- bis:



a saéculo et usque in saé- cu- lum      tu es, De- us.

ALLELUIA (Ps. 113: 1) • Alleluia, alleluia.

Vs. When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a barbarous people. Alleluia.

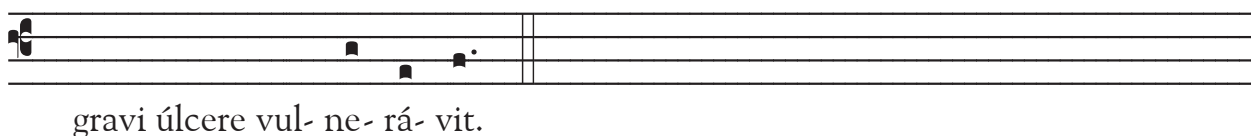
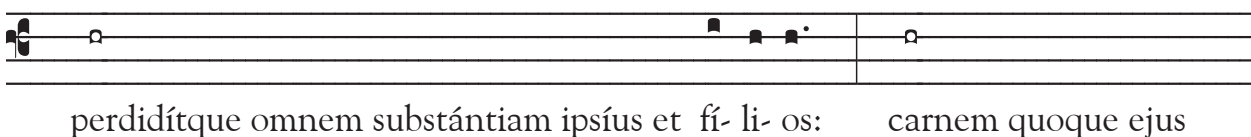
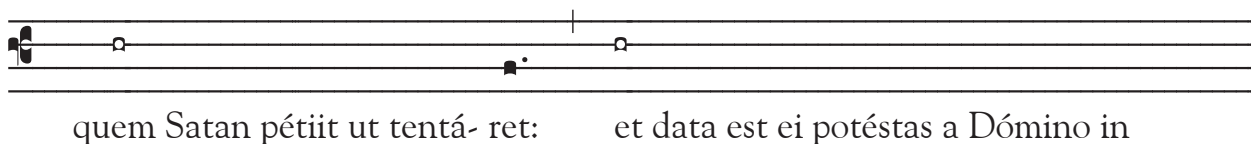
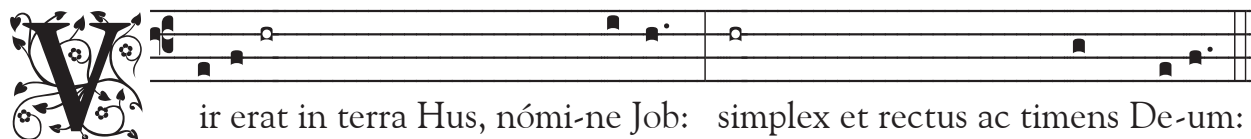


l- le- lú- ja, allelú- ja.      Vs. In éxitu Israél de Æ- gýpto,      domus



Jacob de pópulo bárbaro. Al- le- lú- ja.

**OFFERTORY (Job 1)** • There was a man in the land of Hus, whose name was Job, simple, upright, and fearing God: whom Satan besought that he might tempt: and power was given him from the Lord over his possessions of his flesh; and he destroyed all his substance and his children; and wounded his flesh also with a grievous ulcer.



**COMMUNION (Ps. 118: 81, 84 & 86)** • My soul is in Thy salvation, and in Thy word have I hoped: when wilt Thou execute judgment on them that persecute me? the wicked have persecuted me: help me, O Lord my God.

