

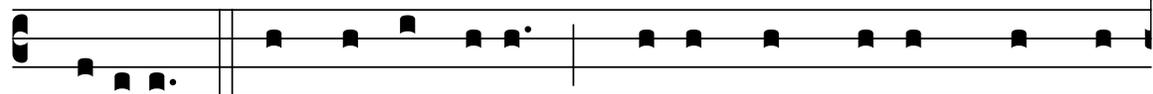
OFFERTORY • Palm Sunday, EF (Ps 68: 21-22) My heart is broken with insults and sadness, and I looked for one who would share my grief, and there was no one: for one who would comfort me, and I found no one; and they gave me gall to eat, and vinegar to quench my thirst.

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VIII



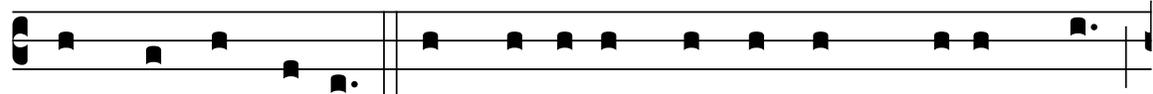
I Mpropéri-um exspectávit cor me-um et mi-
Reproach-hath-been expected-by-the heart of-Me &



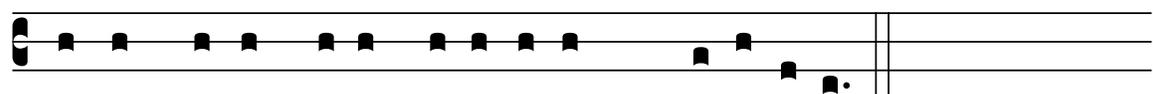
séri-am: et sustí-nu-i, qui si-mul mecum contri-
misery: & I-looked-for-one that together with Me, would-



starétur, et non fu-it: consolántem me quaesí-vi,
grieve, & none there-was: for-one-to-comfort me, I-sought,



et non invéni: et dedérunt in escam me-am fel,
& none I-found: & they-gave for food of-Me gall,



et in si-ti me-a potavérunt me acéto.
& for thirst of-Me they-gave Me vinegar.

Impropérium exspectávit cor meum et misériam: et sustínui, qui simul mecum contristarétur, et non fuit: consolántem me quaesívi, et non invéni: et dedérunt in escam meam fel, et in siti mea potavérunt me acéto.