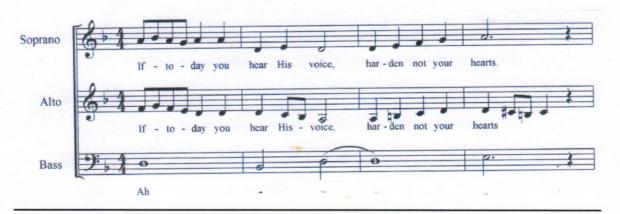
18th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year C

M.J. Meloche



Verses



You turn man <u>back</u> to dust, saying, "Return, O children <u>of</u> men." For a thousand years <u>in</u> your sight are as yesterday, now that it <u>is</u> past, or as a watch of <u>the</u> night.

You make an end of them <u>in</u> their sleep; the next morning they are like the chang<u>ing</u> grass, Which at dawn springs <u>up</u> anew, but by evening wilts <u>and</u> fades.

Teach us to number our <u>days</u> aright, that we may gain wisdom <u>of</u> heart. Return, O LORD! <u>How</u> long? Have pity on <u>your</u> servants!

Fill us at daybreak with your kindness, that we may shout for joy and gladness all our days.

And may the gracious care of the LORD our God be ours; prosper the work of our hands for us!

Prosper the work of our hands!