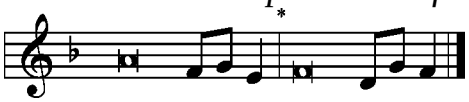
Introit

Antiphon: *For zeal for your house has consumed me,*
and the reproaches of those who reproach you have fallen on me.



O God, why do you cast us off for- | ever?*
Why does your anger smoke against the sheep of your | pasture?
Remember your congregation, which you have purchased of old,
which you have redeemed to be the tribe of your | heritage!*
Remember Mount Zion, where | you have dwelt.
Direct your steps to the perpetual | ruins;*
the enemy has destroyed everything in the sanctu- | ary!
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen. *Antiphon*