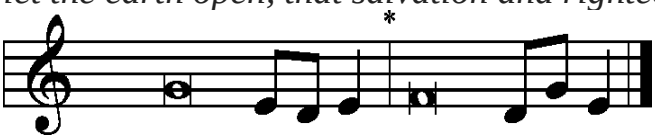
Introit

O Shower, heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain down righteousness;
let the earth open, that salvation and righteousness may bear fruit.



The heavens declare the glory of God, and the sky above proclaims his | handiwork.*
In them he has set a tent | for the sun,

which comes out like a bridegroom leaving his | chamber,*
and, like a strong man, runs its | course with joy.

Its rising is from the end of the heavens, and its circuit to the | end of them,*
and there is nothing hidden | from its heat.

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.

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let the earth open, that salvation and righteousness may bear fruit.