

I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living.

Psalm 116

℟. I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living.

Or:

℟. Alleluia.

Gracious is the Lord and just;
yes, our God is merciful.
The Lord keeps the little ones;
I was brought low, and he saved me. ℟.

I believed, even when I said,
“I am greatly afflicted”;
I said in my alarm,
“No man is dependable.” ℟.

Precious in the eyes of the Lord
is the death of his faithful ones.
O Lord, I am your servant;
you have loosed my bonds. ℟.