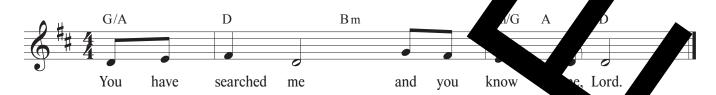
You Have Searched Me

Ps 139:1-3, 4-6; -or- Ps 139:7-8, 9-10, 11-12ab

Orin Johnson





O LORD, you have probed me and you know me;

Even before a word is on my tongue,

Where can I go from your spirit?

If I take the wings of the dawn,

If I say, "Surely the darkness shall hide."

you keep I sit and and I stand; you stand a houghts from afar. old, O LOR. By the whole of it.

I h your presence where can I flee?
I settle at the farthest limits of the sea, and night shall be my light"—



My journeys and my rest you scrutinize, Behind me and began them me in

an your me.

all my ways you are familiar.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; too lofty for me to attain.

If I go up to the heavens, you are
Even the shand shall guide me,
For you want to the heavens, you are
Even the shand shall guide me,
or dark,

if I sink to the nether world, you are present there. and your right hand hold me fast. and night shines as the day.

Verenteed for Design and Feasts / Solemnities:

Wednesday of the 21st W. in Ordinary Time (Year I) (vs. 1, 2) in Ordinary Time (Year I) (vs. 3, 4, 5)