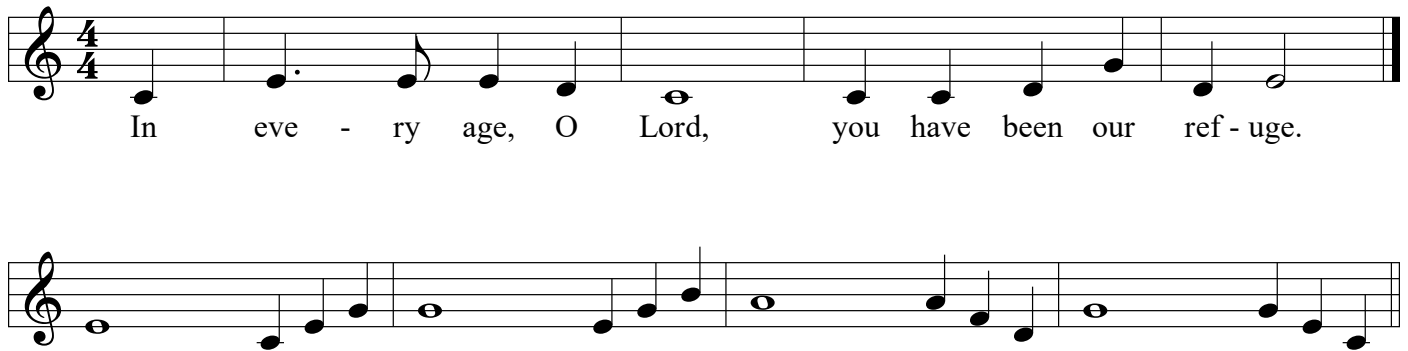


# Sunday between 13 November and 19 November (Proper 33-T)

*Psalm 90:1-8, 12*



Lord, you have · **been** our refuge  
from one generation · **to** an-other.  
Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the · **earth** were born,  
from age to age · **you** are God.

You turn us back to the · **dust** and say,  
"Go back, O · **child** of earth."  
For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when · **it** is past  
and like a watch · **in** the night.

You sweep us away · **like** a dream;  
we fade away suddenly · **like** the grass.  
In the morning it is · **green** and flourishes;  
in the evening it is · **dried\_up** and withered.

For we consume away in · **your** dis-pleasure;  
we are afraid because of your wrathful · **in**-dig-nation.  
Our iniquities you have · **set** before you,  
and our secret sins in the · **light\_of** your countenance.

1 - So teach us to · **number** our days  
4 - that we may apply our · **hearts** to wisdom.