

RECTO:

et rursus post tenebras spero lucem. Si sustinueris, infernus domus mea est, et in tenebris stavi lectulum meum. Putredini dixi, Pater meus es: mater mea, et soror mea vermibus. Ubi est ergo nunc praestolatio mea et patientia mea? Tu es Domine deus meus.

**R:** Peccantem me quotidie, et non me poenitentem, timor mortis conturbat me: Quia in inferno nulla est redemptio, miserere mei Deus, et salva me.

**V:** Deus in nomine tuo salvum me fac,

VERSO:

### **Lectio octava (Iob 19):**

Pelli meae, consumptis carnibus, adhaesit os meum: et derelicta sunt tantummodo labia circa dentes meos. Miseremini mei, miseremini mei, saltem vos amici mei, quia manus Domini tetigit me. Quare persequimini me sicut Deus, et carnibus meis saturamini? Quis mihi tribuat, ut scribantur sermones mei? Quis mihi det, ut exarentur in libro stylo ferreo et plumbi lamina, vel celte scul (pantur in silice?)

### **The eighth lesson (Job 19):**

The flesh being consumed, my bone hath cleaved to my skin: and there are left only lips about my teeth. Have mercy upon me, have mercy upon me, at the least you my friends, because the hand of our Lord hath touched me. Why do you as God persecute me, and are filled with my flesh? Who will grant me, that my words may be written? Who will give me, that they may be registered in a book, with an iron pen, and in plate of lead, or else with a chisel might be graven in flintstone?

### **The seventh lesson (Job 17):**

My spirit shall be weakened: my days shall be shortened, and the grave only remaineth for me. I have not sinned: and mine eye abideth in bitterness. Deliver me O Lord, and set me beside thee: and let any man's hand fight against me. My days have passed, dispersed are my thoughts, tormenting my heart. Night they have turned into day, and again after darkness I hope for light. If I shall expect, hell is my house, and in darkness I have made my bed. I have said to rottenness, thou art my father: to worms my mother, and my sister. Where is now then my expectation, and my patience? Thou O Lord art my God.

**R:** The fear of death doth trouble me, sinning daily, and not repenting: for that in hell there is no redemption, have mercy upon me O God, and save me.

From <http://www.medievalist.net/hourstxt/deadmatd.htm>

Office of the dead, Matins, Third Nocturne.

Note: Verso is missing lines “ infernonulla est redemption, Miserere mei Deus, et salva me”