OFFERTORY

Scapulis suis  
Ps 91 (90): 4-5

The Lord will overshadow you with his pinions, *
and you will find refuge under his wings. His faithfulness will encompass you with a shield.

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Psalm 91 (90)

1. He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, *
   and abides in the shade of the Almighty,
   says to the Lord, “My refuge,*
   my stronghold, my God in whom I trust!”

2. You will not fear the terror of the night,*
   nor the arrow that flies by day,
   nor the plague that prowls in the darkness,*
   nor the scourge that lays waste at noon.

3. A thousand may fall at your side, †
   ten thousand fall at your right: *
   you it will never approach.

4. Your eyes have only to look *
   to see how the wicked are repaid.
   For you, O Lord, are my refuge.*
   You have made the Most High your dwelling.