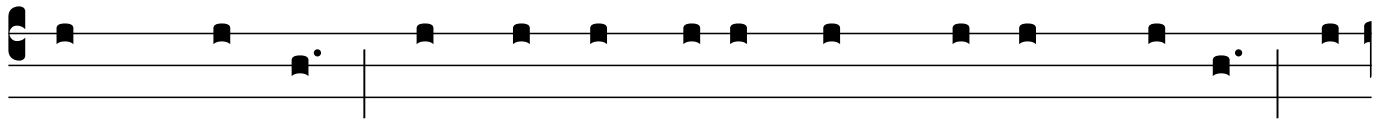


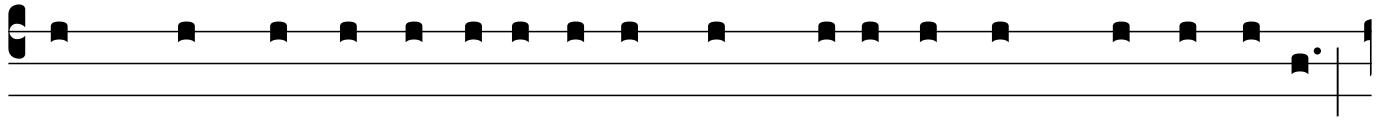
Isaiah 42:1-9

Vigil for the Eve of the Baptism of our Lord 9

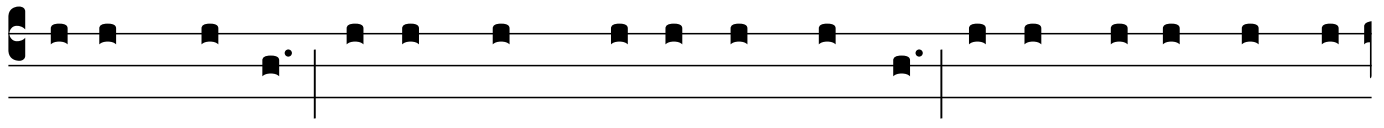
Here is my servant, whom I uphold, my cho-sen, in whom my soul
de-lights; I have put my spir-it up-on him; he will bring forth justice to the
na-tions. He will not cry out or lift up his voice or make it heard in the
street; a bruised reed he will not break, and a dimly burning wick he will
not quench; he will faithful-ly bring forth justice. He will not grow faint or
be crushed until he has established justice in the earth, and the coastlands
wait for his teaching. Thus says God, the Lord, who cre-at-ed the heavens and



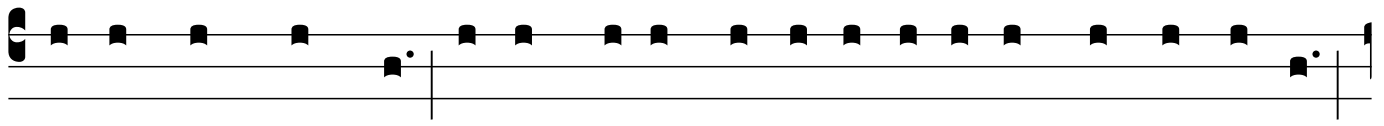
stretched them out, who spread out the earth and what comes from it, who



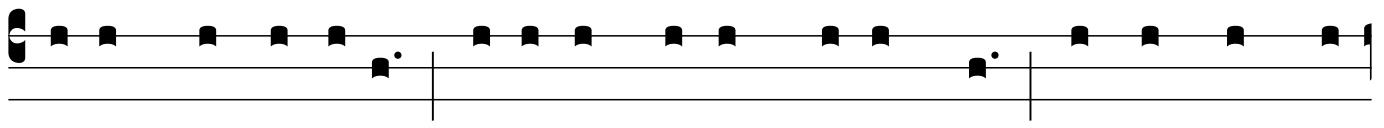
gives breath to the people up-on it and spir-it to those who walk in it:



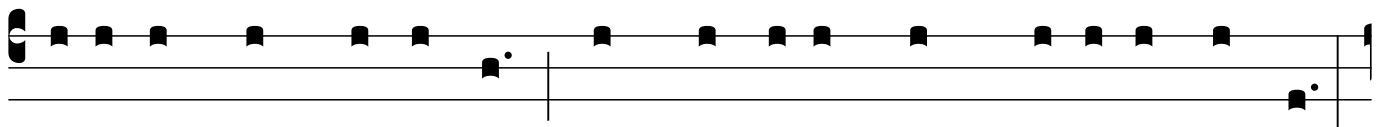
I am the Lord; I have called you in righteousness; I have tak-en you by



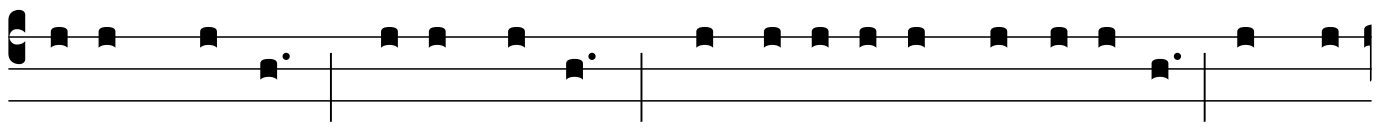
the hand and kept you; I have giv-en you as a cov-e-nant to the people,



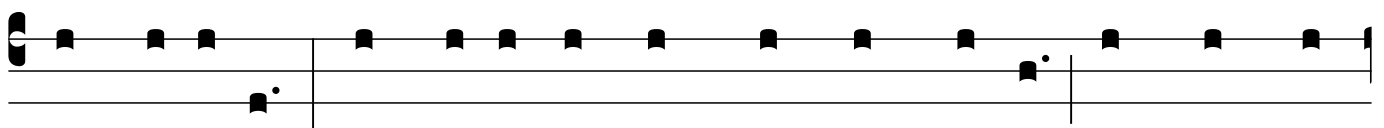
a light to the nations, to o-pen the eyes that are blind, to bring out the



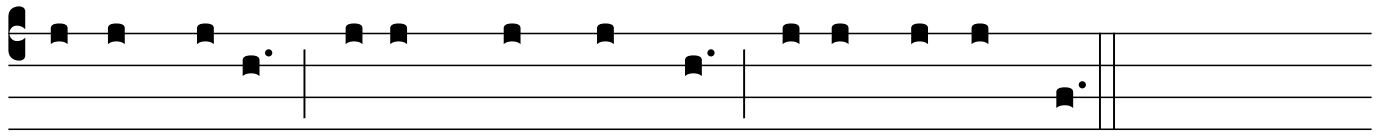
pris-on-ers from the dungeon, from the pris-on those who sit in darkness.



I am the Lord; that is my name; my glo-ry I give to no other, nor my



praise to i-dols. See, the former things have come to pass, and new things



I now declare; be-fore they spring forth, I tell you of them.