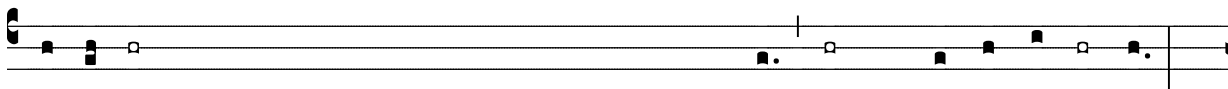
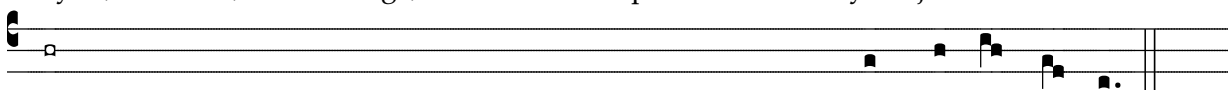




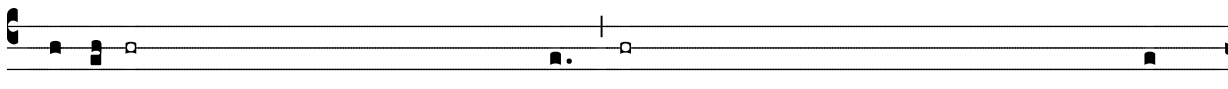
Fa-ther, in-to your hands I com-mend my spir-it.



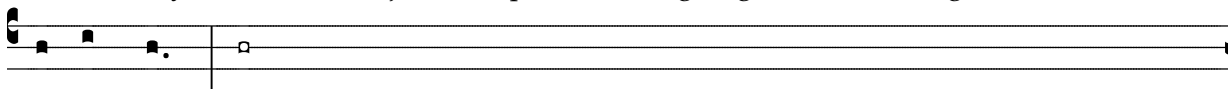
In you, O LORD, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame. In your jus-tice re-scue me.



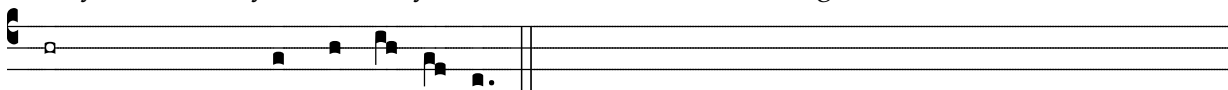
Into your hands I commend my spirit; you will redeem me, O LORD, O faith-ful God.  $\text{R}$



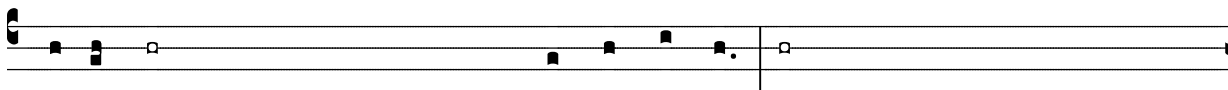
For all of my foes I am an object of re-proach, a laughingstock to me neighbors and a dread



to my friends; they who see my abroad flee from me; I am forgotten like the unremembered



dead; I am like a dish that is bro-ken.  $\text{R}$



But my trust is in you, O LORD; I say "You are my God. In your hands is my destiny; rescue



me from the clutches of my enemies and my per-se-cu-tors."  $\text{R}$

