

VESPERS

THURSDAY

WEEK TWO

THE DIVINE OFFICE
FERIAL VESPERS



WORTH
ABBAY

THURSDAY WEEK TWO

INTRODUCTION

O God, come to my aid.- R. O Lord, make haste to help me.-
 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,- and to the Holy Spirit.-
 As it was in the beginning, is now and ev-er shall be,- world † without
 end. Amen.- A-lle-lu-ia.- In Lent † without end. Amen.-

HYMN
 HPP2 260

Text: Horis peractis

Tune: Evening IV as set

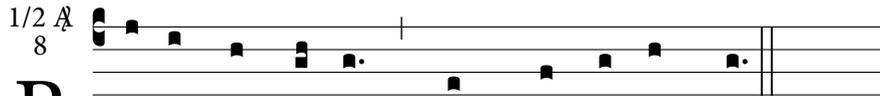
Now lay a - side the works of day, For dusk en-folds
 the fa - ding light, And let us sing to
 God with joy Our songs and prai-ses, his by right.

- 2 Throughout the common, daily round
 Direct us in your ways, O LORD;
 May all who in your vineyard toil
 From you receive their great reward.
- 3 Lord Jesus Christ, you summoned us
 To press towards our recompense.
 Assist our labours, then grant rest
 When your great love shall call us hence.
- 4 O Christ our king and gracious LORD,
 Whom with the Father we adore,
 And Holy Spirit, Paraclete,
 One God, both now and evermore.

PSALMODY

PSALM 144 (143)

Reach Down from Heaven

*I can do all things in him who strengthens me. Phil 4:13**Antiphon*

Blesséd the people * whose God is the Lord!

**Blesséd the people
whose God is the Lord!**



Blest be the LÓRD, my rock,
who trains my hánds for battle,
my fíngers for war.

[omit B]

He is my merciful lóve, my fortress;
he is my strónghold, my saviour,
my shield in whom Í take refuge.
He brings peoples únder my rule.

LORD, what is man that yóu regard him,
the son of man that you keep hím in mind,
man who is mérelý a breath,
whose days are like a pássing shadow?

Lower your heavens, O LORD, ánd come down.
Touch the mountains; wréathe them in smoke.
Flash your lightnings; róut the foe.
Shoot your arrows, and pút them to flight.

Reach down with your hand fróm on high;
rescue me, save me from the mány waters,
from the hands of foreign foes †
whose mouths speak ónly emptiness,
whose hands are ráised in perjury.

To you, O God, will I sing a new song;
I will play on the tén-stringed harp
to you who give kíngs their victory,
who redeemed David, your servant from the évil sword.

Rescue me, free me from the hands of fóreign foes, [omit B]
whose móuths speak lies,
whose right hands are ráised in perjury.

Let our sons then flóurish like saplings,
grown tall and stróng from their youth;
our daughters gráceful as columns,
as though they were cárvéd for a palace.

Let our barns be filled to overflowing †
with crops of évery kind;
our sheep incréasing by thousands,
tens of thousands in our fields,
our cattle héavy with young.

No ruined wáll, no exile,
no sound of weeping in our streets.
Blessed the people of whóm this is true;
blessed the people whose Gód is the LORD!

Glory be to the Father, and tó the Son,
And to the Hóly Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now and éver shall be.
World without énd. Amen

Antiphon

PSALM 145 (144)

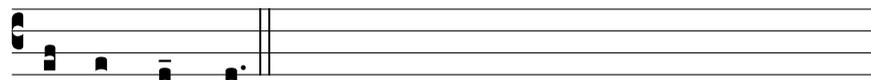
God's Glorious Reign

You are just, O Holy One, who are and who were, in passing this sentence. Your judgments are true and just. Rev 16:5,7

Antiphon

$\frac{3}{4}$ ♩
5

How good is the Lord to all, * compassionate to



all his creatures.

**How good is the Lórd to all,
compassionate to áll his creatures.**



I will extol you, my Gód and king,
and bless your name for éver and ever.

[A+D]

I will bless you day áfter day,
and praise your name for éver and ever.

The LORD is great and highly tó be praised;
his greatness cánnót be measured.

Age to age shall procláim your works,
shall declare your míghty deeds.

They will tell of your great glóry and splendour,
and recount your wónderful works.

They will speak of your áwesome deeds,
recount your gréatness and might.

They will recall your abúndant goodness,
and sing of your righteous déeds with joy.

The LORD is kind and fúll of compassion,
slow to anger, abóunding in mercy.
How good is the LÓRD to all,
compassionate to áll his creatures.

All your works shall thank yóu, O LORD,
and all your fáithful ones bless you.
They shall speak of the glóry of your reign,
and declare your míghty deeds,

To make known your might to the whole húman race,
and the glorious spléndour of your reign.
Your kingdom is an everlásting kingdom;
your rule endures for all génerations.

The LORD is faithful in áll his words,
and holy in áll his deeds.
The LORD supports áll who fall,
and raises up all who áre bowed down.

The eyes of all lóok to you,
and you give them their fóod in due season.
You open your hánd and satisfy
the desire of every líving thing.

The LORD is just in áll his ways,
and holy in áll his deeds.
The LORD is close to áll who call him,
who call on hím in truth.

He fulfils the desires of thóse who fear him;
he hears their cry ánd he saves them.
The LORD keeps watch over áll who love him;
the wicked he will útterly destroy.



Let my mouth speak the práise of the LORD;
 let all flesh bless his hólý name [omit C]
 forever, for áges unending.

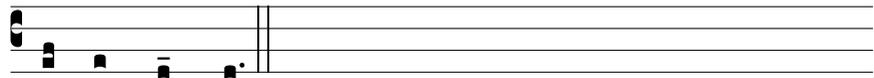
Glory be to the Father, and tó the Son,
 And to the Hólý Spirit.
 As it was in the beginning, is now and éver shall be.
 World without énd. Amen

Antiphon

**How good is the Lórd to all,
 compassionate to áll his creatures.**



How good is the Lord to all, * compassionate to



all his creatures.

SCRIPTURE READING

1 PET 3:8-9

Finally, all of you, have unity of spirit, sympathy, love of the brethren, a tender heart and a humble mind. Do not return evil for evil or reviling for reviling; but on the contrary bless, for to this you have been called, that you may obtain a blessing.

Alternative:

COL 1:23

Continue in the faith, stable and steadfast, not shifting from the hope of the gospel which you heard, which has been preached to every creature under heaven.

RESPONSORY

R̄ The Lord_ is my shep-herd, * there is no-thing
I shall want. V̄ Fresh and green are the pas-tures
where he gives me re - pose. * there is...
V̄ Praise to the Fa - ther, praise to the Son,
praise to the Ho - - ly Spi - rit. R̄ The Lord_

MAGNIFICAT

THE CANTICLE OF MARY

Lk 1:46-55

My soul rejoices in the Lord.

Antiphon

Mag. 1
The Lord has satisfied * and filled with good
things those who hunger for justice.

**The Lord has satisfied and filled with good things
those who húnger for justice.**

A B (C) D Rees Ia

My soul glorifies the LORD,
my spirit rejoices in Gód my Saviour.
He looks on his servant ín her lowliness;
henceforth all ages will cáll me blessed.

The Almighty works marvéls for me.
Holý his name!
His mercy is from áge to age,
on thóse who fear him.

He puts forth his árm in strength
and scatters thé proud hearted.
He casts the mighty fróm their thrones
and raisés the lowly.



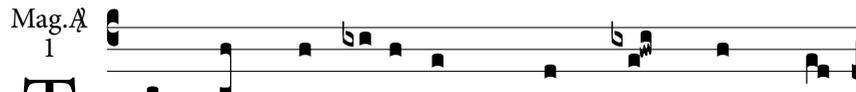
He fills the starv'ing with good things, [A&D]
 sends the rich áway empty.

He protects Israél, his servant,
 remembering his mercy,
 the mercy promised tó our fathers,
 to Abraham and his sóns for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and tó the Son,
 And to the Hóly Spirit.
 As it was in the beginning, is now and éver shall be.
 World without énd. Amen

Antiphon

**The Lord has satisfied and filled with good things
 those who húnger for justice.**



he Lord has satisfied * and filled with good



things those who hunger for justice.

INTERCESSIONS

Christ is the High Priest of his people: it is in him that we
 come together to offer our evening prayer to the Father.

The Hebdom will offer prayers of intercession

Cantor: All:

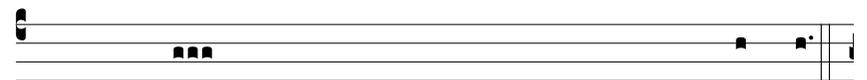


Ky-rie e- leison. * Christe e- leison. Ky-rie e- leison.

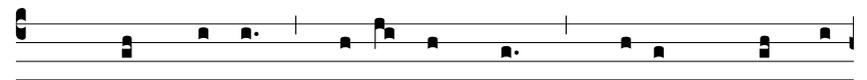
Stir up, O Lord, in your Church that spirit which our
 Holy Father St Benedict served, that in our time,
 your people may rejoice in numerous and holy vocations
 to the monastic life and to the priesthood, in the Houses
 of the English Congregation of the Order of St Benedict,
 and here in this monastery of Our Lady, Help of Christians.
 We make our prayer through Christ our Lord.

R/ Amen.

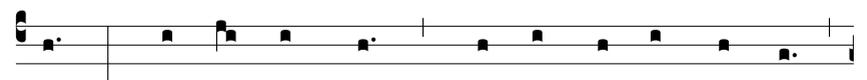
THE LORD'S PRAYER



Superior: Let us now pray in the words our Saviour gave us:



All: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy



name; thy Kingdom come; thy will be done on earth



as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who
trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation,
but de-liver us from e-vil.

COLLECT

THURSDAY WEEK 2

We beseech your mercy, Lord,
as we offer you this evening praise:
keep our hearts always engaged in meditating on your law,
and grant us the light and reward of eternal life.
We make our prayer through our Lord Jesus Christ,
your Son, who lives and reigns with you
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.

R/ **Amen**

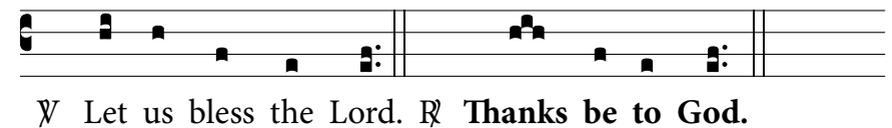
CONCLUSION OF THE HOUR

Superior:



∩ The Lord be with you. R And with your spirit.
∩ May Almighty God bless you, the Father, the Son
and the Holy Spirit. R **A-men.**

Cantor:



∩ Let us bless the Lord. R **Thanks be to God.**

V/ May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy
of God, rest in peace.

R/ **Amen.**

V/ May the Divine assistance remain always with us.

R/ **And with our absent brethren. Amen**

Acknowledgements

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