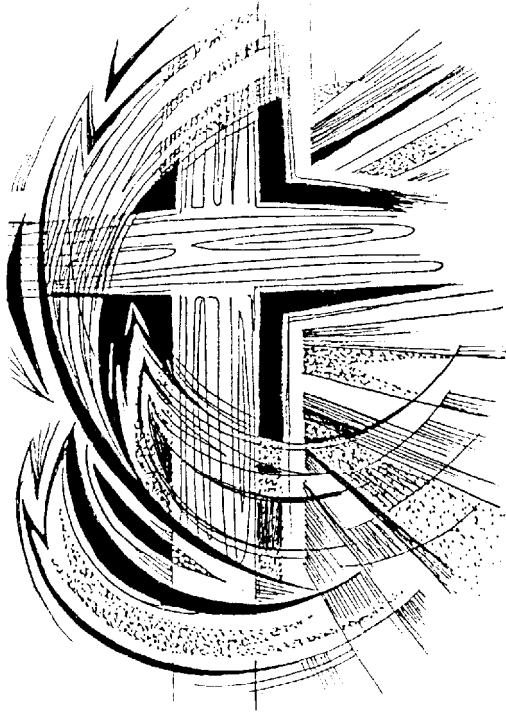


THE OFFICE FOR THE DEAD



VIGIL OFFICE

BENEDICTINE COMMUNITIES
TURVEY BEDFORDSHIRE

These pages are provided for the private use of those who join the communities in the chapel at Turvey Abbey via the Turvey Abbey YouTube channel.

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OFFICE FOR THE DEAD

VIGIL

O God, come to our aid,
O Lord, make haste to help us.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now
and shall be for ever, amen. Alleluia!

HYMN

Plainchant

Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, lov - ing God,
To whom your fall - en child - ren call:
Al-though our sins de - serve your wrath,
Re-mem - ber that you made us all.

A day will come that is your own,
When all things flower, all is new:
May we rejoice when, on that day
Your hand has brought us back to you.

May all the creatures you have made
Return to you, blest Trinity,
With man's imperfect gift of praise
Made perfect in eternity.

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FIRST NOCTURN

ANTIPHON 1: My body * shall rest in hope.

Psalm 15



(Preserve me, God, I take refuge in you.
I say to the Lord: 'You are my God.
My happiness lies in you alone.'

He has put into my heart a marvellous love
for the faithful ones who dwell in his land.
(Those who choose other gods increase their sorrows.
Never will I offer their offerings of blood.
Never will I take their name upon my lips.

O Lord, it is you who are my portion and cup;
it is you yourself who are my prize.
The lot marked out for me is my delight:
welcome indeed the heritage that falls to me!

I will bless the Lord who gives me counsel,
who even at night directs my heart.
I keep the Lord ever in my sight:
since he is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.

And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad;
even my body shall rest in safety.
For you will not leave my soul among the dead,
nor let your beloved know decay.

(You will show me the path of life,
the fullness of joy in your presence,
at your right hand happiness for ever.

Glory be to the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit,
both now and for ever, amen.

ANTIPHON 1: My body * shall rest in hope.

ANTIPHON 2: Creation * is eagerly waiting for God to reveal his children.

Psalm 22



The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.

Near restful waters he leads me,
to revive my drooping spirit.
He guides me along the right path;
he is true to his name.

If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil would I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff;
with these you give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me
in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me
all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
for ever and ever.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now
and shall be for ever, amen.

ANTIPHON 2: Creation * is eagerly waiting for God to reveal his children.

V: Numberless, Lord, are your mercies.

R: By your word give me life.

FIRST READING

Responsory

SECOND NOCTURN

ANTIPHON 1: If one member * is afflicted, all the members suffer.



Psalm 26

The Lord is my light and my help;
whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life;
before whom shall I shrink?

When evil-doers draw near
to devour my flesh,
it is they, my enemies and foes,
who stumble and fall.

Though an army encamp against me
my heart would not fear.
Though war break out against me
even then would I trust.

There is one thing I ask of the Lord,
for this I long,

to live in the house of the Lord,
all the days of my life,
to savour the sweetness of the Lord,
to behold his temple.

For there he keeps me safe in his tent
in the day of evil.
He hides me in the shelter of his tent,
on a rock he sets me safe.

And now my head shall be raised
above the foes who surround me
and I shall offer within his tent
a sacrifice of joy.

I will sing and make music for the Lord.

O Lord, hear my voice when I call;
have mercy and answer.
Of you my heart has spoken:
'Seek his face.'

It is your face, O Lord, that I seek;
hide not your face.

Dismiss not your servant in anger;
you have been my help.
Do not abandon or forsake me,
O God my help!

Though father and mother forsake me,
The Lord will receive me.
Instruct me, Lord, in your way;
on an even path lead me.

When they lie in ambush protect me
from my enemy's greed.
False witnesses rise against me,
breathing out fury.

I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness
in the land of the living.
Hope in him, hold firm and take heart.
Hope in the Lord!

I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness
in the land of the living.
I hope in the Lord.

ANTIPHON 1: If one member * is afflicted, all the members suffer.

V: As in Adam all die:

R: So in Christ shall all be made alive.

SECOND READING

Responsory

THIRD NOCTURN

ANTIPHON: Death * shall be destroyed for ever, and the Lord will wipe every tear from their eyes.

OT Canticle 9 Wisdom 3:1–6



The souls of the virtuous are in the hand of God,
and no torment will ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died,
and their departure was thought to be an affliction,

and their going from us to be their destruction;
but they are at peace.

For though in the sight of men they were punished,
their hope is full of immortality.

Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good,
because God tested them and found them worthy of himself.

Like gold in the furnace he tried them,
and like a sacrificial burnt offering he accepted them.

OT Canticle 10

Wisdom 3:7–9

At the time of God's visitation the righteous will shine out,
they will run like sparks through the stubble.

They shall judge nations, rule over peoples,
and the Lord will be their King for ever,

They who trust in him will understand the truth,
those who are faithful will live with him in love;

for grace and mercy await those he has chosen,
he protects his holy people.

OT Canticle 12

Wisdom 10:17–21

Wisdom gave the saints the reward of their labours,
she guided them along a marvellous way.

She became a shelter to them by day,
and a starry flame through the night.

She brought them over the Red Sea,
and led them through deep waters;

but she drowned their enemies,
and cast them up from the depths of the sea.

Therefore the righteous plundered the ungodly,
they sang hymns, O Lord, to your holy name.

They praised with one accord
your defending hand

because Wisdom opened the mouth of the dumb,
and made the tongues of babes speak clearly.

Glory be to the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit,
both now and for ever, amen.

ANTIPHON: Death * shall be destroyed for ever, and the Lord will wipe
every tear from their eyes.

V: I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness

R: In the land of the living.

GOSPEL

Response:

To you the praise, to you the song, to you the
glo - ry, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Spi - rit,
for ev - er and ev - er, a - men!

PRAYER

LET US BLESS THE LORD
THANKS BE TO GOD

ANTIPHON OF OUR LADY

The final antiphon of Our Lady is sung in the statio corridor, or in the chapel if the number of people is too great.

S Alve Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ, Vi-ta, dul-cé-do, et spes
nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí- li- i Hevæ. Ad te sus-
pi-rámus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. E-ia ergo,
Advo-cá-ta nostra, il-los tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos convér-
te. Et Je-sum, be-ne-díctum fructum ventris tu-i, no-bis post hoc
ex-sí-li-um osténde. O cle-mens, O pi-a, O dulcis
Virgo Ma-ri- a.

Hail, holy queen, mother of mercy; hail, our life, our sweetness and our hope! To you do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to you do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, your eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

FINAL PRAYER: Visit, we beseech you Lord, this house and family and drive far from it all the snares of the enemy. Let your holy angels dwell herein to keep us in peace, and let your blessing be always upon us. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen

The presiding Superior then blesses the communities and congregation, and all leave in silence.