



COMMON OF MARTYRS IN EASTERTIDE

VESPERS

BENEDICTINE COMMUNITIES
TURVEY BEDFORDSHIRE

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HYMN

John Ireland 1879–1962

Glo - ry to thee, O God, for all thy saints in light,
who no - bly strove and conquered in the well - fought fight.
Their prais - es sing, who life out - poured
by fire and sword for Christ their King.

Thanks be to thee, O Lord,
for saints thy Spirit stirred
in humble paths to live thy life and speak thy word.
Unnumbered they,
whose candles shine
to lead our footsteps after thine.

Lord God of truth and love,
'thy kingdom come', we pray;
give us thy grace to know thy truth and walk thy way:
That here on earth
thy will be done,
till saints in earth and heaven are one.

H.C.A. Gaunt 1902–1983

COMMON OF MARTYRS IN EASTERTIDE

VESPERS

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

ANTIPHON 1: Whoever * serves me must follow me, says the Lord, and my servant will be with me wherever I am, alleluia!

Psalm 21A

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
You are far from my plea and the cry of my distress.
O my God, I call by day and you give no reply;
I call by night and I find no peace.

Yet you, O God, are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In you our fathers put their trust;
they trusted and you set them free.
When they cried to you, they escaped.
In you they trusted and never in vain.

But I am a worm and no man,
the butt of men, laughing-stock of the people.
All who see me deride me.
They curl their lips, they toss their heads.
'He trusted in the Lord, let him save him;
let him release him if this is his friend.'

Yes, it was you who took me from the womb,
entrusted me to my mother's breast.
To you I was committed from my birth,
from my mother's womb you have been my God.
Do not leave me alone in my distress;
come close, there is none else to help.

Many bulls have surrounded me,
fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.
Against me they open wide their jaws,
like lions rending and roaring.

Like wáter I am poured out,
disjointed are all my bones.
My héart has become like wax,
it is melted within my breast.

Parched as burnt cláy is my throat,
my tongue cleaves to my jaws.

Many dógs have surrounded me,
a band of the wicked beset me.
They tear holes in my hánds and my feet
and lay me in the dust of death.

I can count every óne of my bones,
These people stare at me and gloat;
they divide my clóthing among them.
They cast lots for my robe.

O Lord, do not léave me alone,
my strength, make haste to help me!
Rescue my sóul from the sword,
my life from the grip of these dogs.
Save my life from the jáws of these lions,
my poor soul from the horns of these oxen.

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

ANTIPHON 1: Whoever * serves me must follow me, says the Lord, and my servant will be with me wherever I am, alleluia!

ANTIPHON 2: Jesus said: * My Father will honour all who serve me, alleluia!

Psalm 21B

I will téll of your náme to my brethren
and praise you where they are assembled.
('You who fear the Lord give him práise;
all sons of Jácob, give him glory.
Revere him, Israel's sons.

For hé has néver despised
nor scorned the poverty of the poor.
From hím he has not hídden his face,
but he heard the poor man when he cried.'

You are my praise in the great assembly.
My vows I will pay before those who fear him.

(The poor shall eat and shall have their fill.
They shall praise the Lord, those who seek him.
May their hearts live for ever and ever!

(All the earth shall remember and return to the Lord,
all families of the nations worship before him
for the kingdom is the Lord's; he is ruler of the nations.
They shall worship him, all the mighty of the earth;
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust.

And my soul shall live for him, my children serve him.
They shall tell of the Lord to generations yet to come,
declare his faithfulness to peoples yet unborn:
'These things the Lord has done.'

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

ANTIPHON 2: Jesus said: * My Father will honour all who serve me, alleluia!

ANTIPHON 3: Christ * has left us an example, that we should follow in his steps, alleluia!

NT Canticle 18

(1 Peter 2:21–24)

(Christ suffered for you,
leaving you an example
that you should follow in his steps.

He committed no sin;
no guile was found on his lips.

When he was reviled,
he did not revile in return.

When he suffered,
he did not threaten;

but he trusted to him
who judges justly.

He himself bore our sins
in his body on the tree,

That we might die to sin
and live to righteousness.

It is by his wounds
that you have been healed.

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

ANTIPHON 3: Christ * has left us an example, that we should follow in his steps, alleluia!

ANTIPHON 4: In the world * you will have trouble, says the Lord, but be brave: I have conquered the world, alleluia!

Psalm 115

I trusted, even when I said:
'I am sorely afflicted,'
and when I said in my alarm:
'No man can be trusted.'

How can I repay the Lord
for his goodness to me?
The cup of salvation I will raise;
I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfil
before all his people.
O precious in the eyes of the Lord
is the death of his faithful.

Your servant, Lord, your servant am I;
you have loosened my bonds.
A thanksgiving sacrifice I make:
I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfil
before all his people,
in the courts of the house of the Lord,
in your midst, O Jerusalem.

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 4: In the world * you will have trouble, says the Lord, but be brave: I have conquered the world, alleluia!

SCRIPTURE READING

RESPONSORY

You have tested us, God, and you have set us free, alleluia, alleluia!
(repeat)

You have refined us like silver:

Alleluia, alleluia!

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

You have tested us, God, and you have set us free, alleluia, alleluia!

MAGNIFICAT ANTIPHON

The saints * will dwell in the kingdom of heaven: their peace will last for ever, alleluia!



MAGNIFICAT

Canticle of Mary

(Luke 1:46–55)

My soul glorifies the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour.
He looks on his servant in her lowliness;
henceforth all ages will call me blessed.

The Almighty works marvels for me.
Holy his name!
His mercy is from age to age,
on those who fear him.

He puts forth his arm in strength
and scatters the proud-hearted.
He casts the mighty from their thrones
and raises the lowly.

He fills the starving with good things,
sends the rich away empty.

He protects Israel, his servant,
remembering his mercy,
the mercy promised to our fathers,
to Abraham and his sons for 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.

REPEAT ANTIPHON

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

(said by the Superior)

CONCLUDING PRAYER

LET US BLESS THE LORD, ALLELUIA!
THANKS BE TO GOD, ALLELUIA!

May the divine assistance remain always with us.
And with our absent brothers and sisters. Amen.

