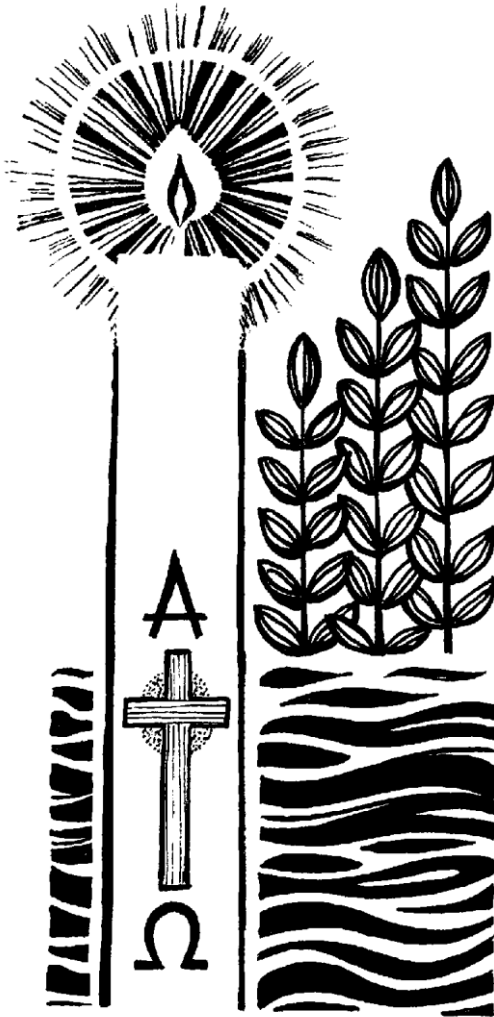


EASTERTIDE VESPERS

FRIDAY A



BENEDICTINE COMMUNITIES
TURVEY BEDFORDSHIRE

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

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HYMN

Mount St. Bernard Abbey

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, come to our hearts.
Send up - on us from a - bove the light your wis - dom gives.
Come, Fa - ther, come, Giv - er of gifts,
Fill your poor with heav'nly light To make their hearts grow glad.

True friend of man, Guest of our soul,
Strength'ning us in time of trial and bringing cool repose.
Deep peace in toil, breeze in the heat,
Giving us the strength to work, and calming all our grief.

Cleanse minds defiled; water our souls,
Making arid deserts bloom and healing every wound.
Bend stiff-necked pride, warm what is chill,
Guide on paths that lead to you the steps that go astray.

Give faithful friends, trusting in you,
Gifts of wisdom, prudence, power, the fullness of your grace.
Crown virtue's work, sweeten our death,
Let us gaze upon your face with joy that shall not end.

Ascribed to Innocent III
Trans. Mount St. Bernard Abbey

VESPERS IN EASTERTIDE

FRIDAY A

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: The Lion * of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, has triumphed, alleluia!

Psalm 21 A



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.

Psalm 21 B



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 him he has not hídden his face,
but he heard the poor man when he cried.'

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

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

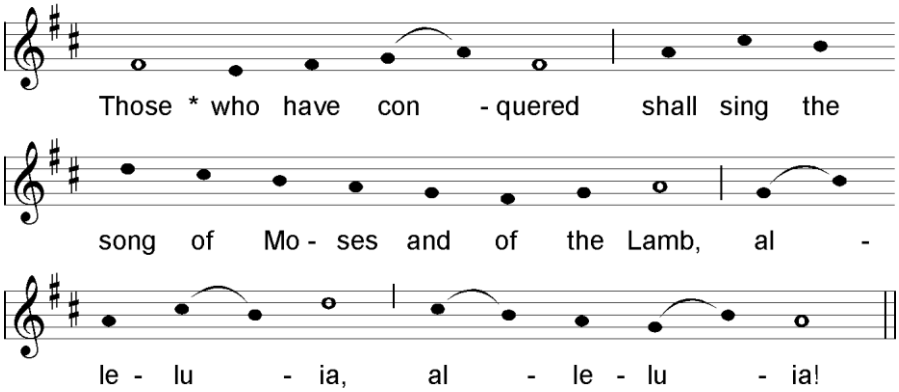
(All the earth shall remember and return to the Lórd,
all families of the nations wórship before him
for the kingdom is the Lord's; he is ruler of the nations.
They shall wórship him, all the míghty of the earth;
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust.

And my soul shall líve for him, my chíldren serve him.
They shall tell of the Lord to generations yet to come,
declare his fáithfulness to péoples yet unborn:
'These things the Lord has done.'

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

ANTIPHON 1: The Lion * of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, has
triumphed, alleluia!

ANTIPHON 2



Those * who have con - quered shall sing the
song of Mo - ses and of the Lamb, al -
le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

NT Canticle 21



(Revelation 15:3–4)

Great and wonderful are your deeds,
O Lord God, the Almighty!
Just and true are your ways,
O King of the ages!

Who shall not fear and glorify your name, O Lord,
for you alone are holy!
All nations shall come and worship you,
for your judgements have been revealed.

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

ANTIPHON 3: Alleluia! * Worthy are you, our Lord and God, to receive glory and honour and power, alleluia!

Psalm 99



Cry out with joy to the Lord, all the earth.
Serve the Lord with gladness.
Come before him, singing for joy.

Know that he, the Lord, is God.
He made us, we belong to him,
we are his people, the sheep of his flock.

Go within his gates, giving thanks.
Enter his courts with songs of praise.
Give thanks to him and bless his name.

Indeed, how good is the Lord,
eternal his merciful love.
He is faithful from age to age.

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

ANTIPHON 3: Alleluia! * Worthy are you, our Lord and God, to receive glory and honour and power, alleluia!

SCRIPTURE READING

RESPONSORY

from Psalm 103

Send forth your spi - rit, O Lord _____ and

re - new the face of the earth.

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY

Bless the Lord, my soul!
Lord God, how great you are.
How many are your works, O Lord
the earth is full of your riches. **(R)**

TUESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY

You take back your spirit, they die,
returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, they are created
and you renew the face of the earth. **(R)**

SUNDAY

May the glory of the Lord last for ever.
May the Lord rejoice in his works.
May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
I find my joy in the Lord. **(R)**

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. **(R)**

MAGNIFICAT

(Luke 1:46–55)

Canticle of Mary



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.

