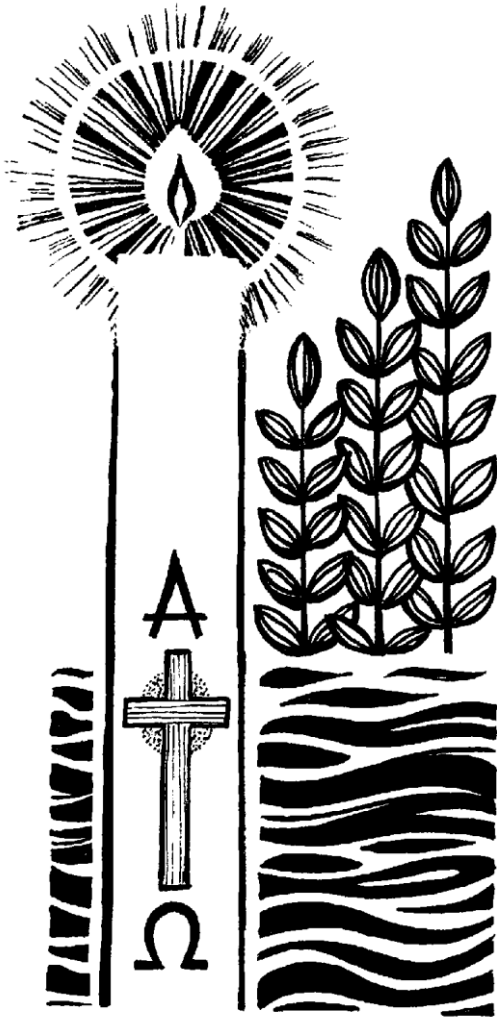


EASTERTIDE VESPERS

FRIDAY A



BENEDICTINE COMMUNITIES
TURVEY BEDFORDSHIRE

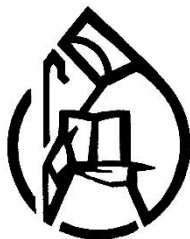
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HYMN

Jesus Christ is risen:
The feast, good Christians, therefore keep:
A lamb hath bled to save the sheep;
Christ innocent, our ransom paid,
Mankind and God at one hath made,
Alleluia, alleluia.

Jesus Christ is risen:
In battle royal, wonder-strife,
Life fought with Death for very life;
The prince of life, but three days dead,
Now reigns in bliss, our living head.
Alleluia, alleluia.

Jesus Christ is risen:
Speak, Mary Magdalen, and say,
What sawest thou upon the way?
I saw his grave, and there adored
The glory of the risen Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia.

Jesus Christ is risen:
I saw the angels witness bear:
The shroud and clothes were lying there.
Yes, Christ is risen, my hope to be,
He goes ahead to Galilee,
Alleluia, alleluia.

Jesus Christ is risen:
We know for certain, truth to tell,
That Christ arose from death and hell:
And while thine Easter song we sing,
Have pity on us, Victor-King,
Alleluia, alleluia.

trans: G. R. Woodward 1848—1934
and John Ainslie

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!

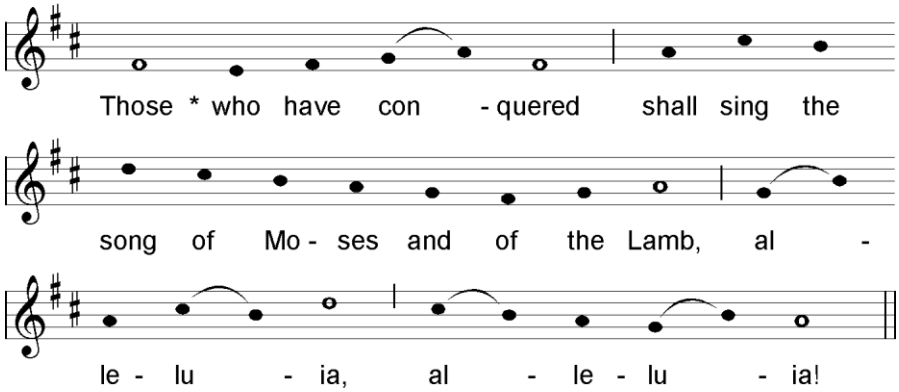
(All the earth shall remember and return to the Lórd,
all families of the nations wórship before him
for the kingdom is the Lord's; he is ruler of the nations.
They shall wórship him, all the míghty of the earth;
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust.

And my soul shall líve for him, my children 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!

The musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves. The first staff contains the melody for 'Those * who have con - quered shall sing the'. The second staff continues with 'song of Mo - ses and of the Lamb, al -'. The third staff concludes with 'le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!'. The melody is simple and uses a mix of quarter and half notes, with some phrases connected by slurs.

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



Cantor: The Lord is tru - ly ris - en, al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia!

All Repeat



Cantor: He has appeared to Sim - on:



All: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Cantor: Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the Son and



to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

All: The Lord is truly risen, alleluia, alleluia!

RESPONSORY FROM ASCENSION UNTIL PENTECOST

Send forth your Spirit, O Lord, and renew the face of the earth!

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.

