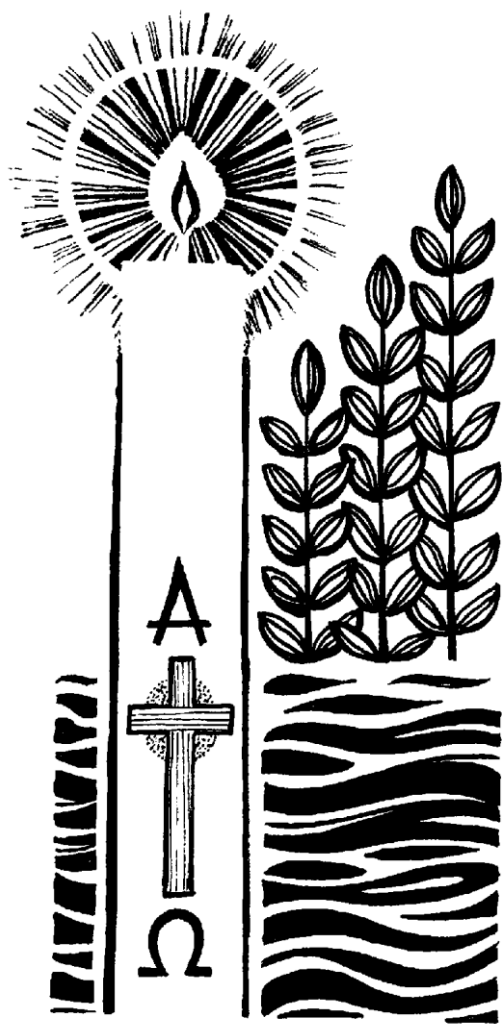


EASTERTIDE VESPERS

TUESDAY A



BENEDICTINE COMMUNITIES
TURVEY BEDFORDSHIRE

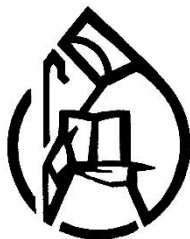
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HYMN

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

TUESDAY 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: I am * the Living One; I was dead and now I am alive for ever,
and I hold the keys of death and hell, alleluia!

Psalm 67 A



Let God arise, let his foes be scattered.

Let those who hate him flee before him.

(As smoke is blown away so will they be blown away;
like wax that melts before the fire,
so the wicked shall perish at the presence of God.

But the just shall rejoice at the presence of God,
they shall exult and dance for joy.

(O sing to the Lord, make music to his name;
make a highway for him who rides on the clouds.
Rejoice in the Lord, exult at his presence.

Father of the orphan, defender of the widow,
such is God in his holy place.

(God gives the lonely a home to live in;
he leads the prisoners forth into freedom:
but rebels must dwell in a parched land.

When you went forth, O God, at the head of your people,
when you marched across the desert, the earth trembled:
the heavens melted at the presence of God,
at the presence of God, Israel's God.

You poured down, O God, a generous rain:
when your people were starved you gave them new life.
It was there that your people found a home,
prepared in your goodness, O God, for the poor.

The Lord gives the word to the bearers of good tidings:
'The Almighty has defeated a numberless army
and kings and armies are in flight, in flight
while you were at rest among the sheepfolds.'

At home the women already share the spoil.
They are covered with silver as the wings of a dove,
its feathers brilliant with shining gold
and jewels flashing like snow on Mount Zalmon.

The mountains of Bashan are mighty mountains;
high-ridged mountains are the mountains of Bashan.
(Why look with envy, you high-ridged mountains,
at the mountain where God has chosen to dwell?
It is there that the Lord shall dwell for ever.

The chariots of God are thousands upon thousands.
The Lord has come from Sinai to the holy place.
(You have gone up on high; you have taken captives,
receiving men in tribute, O God,
even those who rebel, into your dwelling, O Lord.

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

Psalm 67 B



May the Lord be blessed day after day.
He bears our burdens, God our saviour.
This God of ours is a God who saves.
The Lord our God holds the keys of death.
and God will smite the head of his foes,
the crown of those who persist in their sins.

The Lord said: 'I will bring them back from Bashan;
I will bring them back from the depth of the sea.
Then your feet will tread in their blood
and the tongues of your dogs take their share of the foe.'

They see your solemn procession, O God,
the procession of my God, of my king, to the sanctuary:
the singers in the forefront, the musicians coming last,
between them, maidens sounding their timbrels.

In festive gatherings, bless the Lord;
bless God, O you who are Israel's sons.'

(There is Benjamin, least of the tribes, at the head,
Judah's princes, a mighty throng,
Zebulun's princes, Naphtali's princes.

Show forth, O God, show forth your might,
your might, O God, which you have shown for us
for the sake of your temple high in Jerusalem
may kings come to you bringing their tribute.

Threaten the wild beast that dwells in the reeds,
the bands of the mighty and lords of the peoples.
Let them bow down offering silver.
Scatter the peoples who delight in war.
Princes will make their way from Egypt:
Ethiopia will stretch out her hands to God.

Kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, praise the Lord
who rides on the heavens, the ancient heavens.
He thunders his voice, his mighty voice.
Come, acknowledge the power of God.

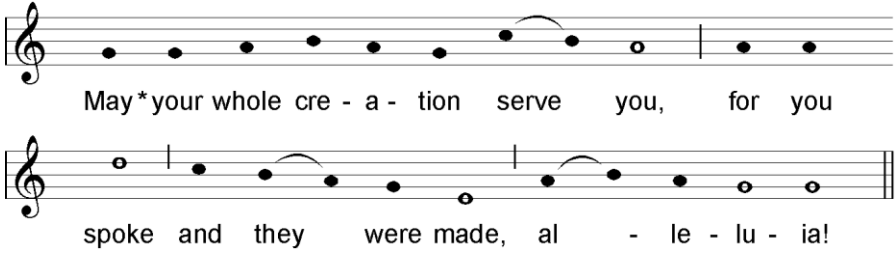
His glory is on Israel; his might is in the skies.
God is to be feared in his holy place.

(He is the Lord, Israel's God.
He gives strength and power to his people.
Blessed be God!

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

ANTIPHON 1: I am * the Living One; I was dead and now I am alive for ever,
and I hold the keys of death and hell, alleluia!

ANTIPHON 2



May*your whole cre - a - tion serve you, for you
spoke and they were made, al - le - lu - ia!

NT Canticle 19

(Revelation 4:11;5:9,10,12)



Worthy are you, our Lord and God,
to receive glory and honour and power,
for you made all things,
and by your will they existed and were created.

(Worthy are you, O Lord,
to take the scroll and open the seals
for you were slain,
and by your blood you ransomed men for God
from every tribe and tongue and people and nation.

You have made us a kingdom and priests to our God,
and we shall reign on earth.

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,
to receive power and wealth,
and wisdom and might,
and honour and glory and blessing.

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

REPEAT ANTIPHON

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!

MAGNIFICAT ANTIPHON

Week 3

The bread * of God is that which comes down from heaven,
alleluia!

Week 5

If you loved me * you would be glad that I am going to the
Father, alleluia!

Week 7

The power * of the Holy Spirit will come into you: and you will be
my witnesses to the ends of the earth, alleluia!

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.

