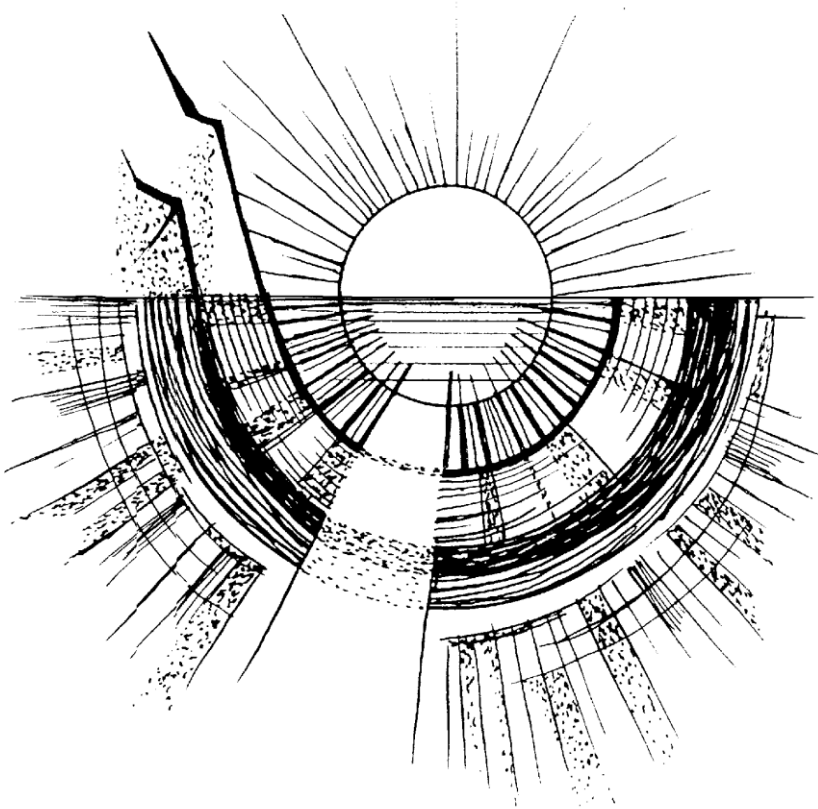


FOURTH SUNDAY OF ADVENT



SECOND VESPERS

BENEDICTINE COMMUNITIES
TURVEY BEDFORDSHIRE

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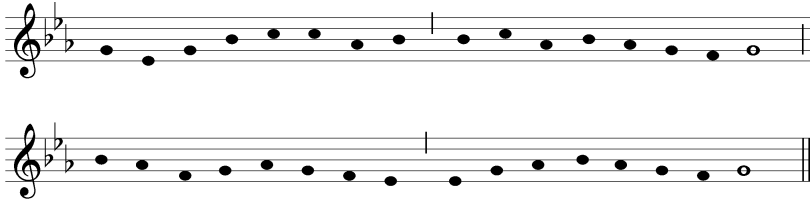
FOURTH SUNDAY OF ADVENT

SECOND 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

Conditor Alme Siderum



Creator of the stars of night,
Your people's everlasting light:
Lord Jesus, who redeemed us all,
In mercy hear us when we call.

Once, grieving that the ancient curse
Should doom to death a universe,
You came with healing, full of grace,
To call to life our ruined race.

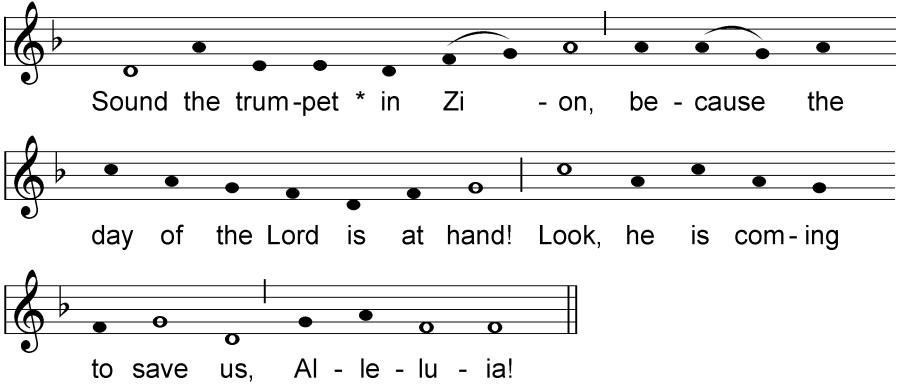
You came, the Bridegroom of the bride,
As earth drew on to evening-tide,
The sunrise from a virgin's womb,
Who in our human darkness shone.

When, mighty Lord, you come again
And manifest your kingly reign,
Then every knee shall bend in awe
And earth and heav'n accept your law.

We now entreat you, Holy One,
Sole Gateway to the world to come,
Protect us in this world of care
From our Deceiver's cruel snare.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
All honour, praise and glory be
From age to age eternally.

ANTIPHON 1



Sound the trum-pet * in Zi - on, be - cause the
day of the Lord is at hand! Look, he is com-ing
to save us, Al - le - lu - ia!



Psalm 109

(The Lord's revelation to my Master:
'Sit on my right:
your foes I will put beneath your feet.'

(The Lord will wield from Zion
your sceptre of power:
rule in the midst of all your foes.

(A prince from the day of your birth
on the holy mountains;
from the womb before the dawn I begot you.

(The Lord has sworn an oath he will not change.
'You are a priest for ever,
a priest like Melchizedek of old.'

The Master standing at your right hand
will shatter kings in the day of his wrath.

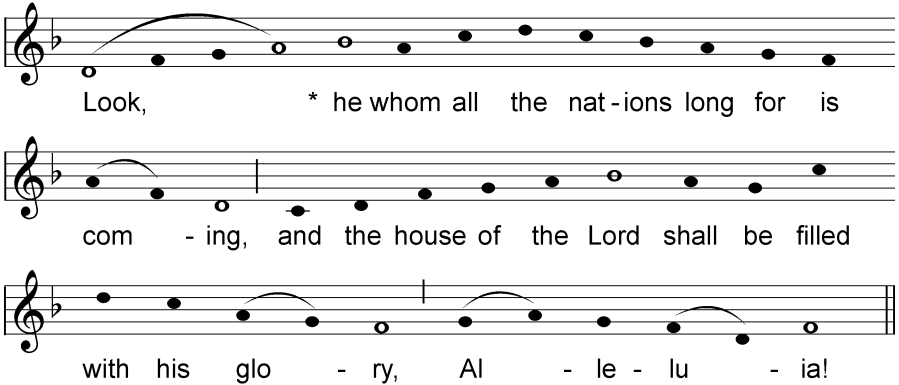
(He, the Judge of the nations,
will heap high the bodies;
heads shall be shattered far and wide.

He shall drink from the stream by the wayside
and therefore he shall lift up his head.

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

REPEAT ANTIPHON

ANTIPHON 2



Look, * he whom all the nat - ions long for is
com - ing, and the house of the Lord shall be filled
with his glo - ry, Al - le - lu - ia!

Psalm 2

Why this tumult among nátions,
among peoples this uselèss murmuring?
They arise, the kings of the éarth,
princes plot against the Lord and his Ànoined.
'Come, let us break their fétters,
come, let us cast off thèir yoke.'



He who sits in the heavens láughs;
the Lord is laughing them tò scorn.
Then he will speak in his ánger,
his rage will strike them with terror.
'It is I who have set up my kíng
on Zion, my holý mountain.'

(I will announce the decree of the Lord:
The Lord said to me: 'You are my sòn.
It is I who have begotten you this day.
Ask and I shall bequeath you the nátions,
put the ends of the earth in your pòssession.
With a rod of iron you will brék them,
shatter them like a pottèr's jar.'

Now, O kings, understand,
take warning, rulers of thè earth;
serve the Lord with áwe
and trembling, pay him yòur homage
(lest he be angry and you perish;
for suddenly his ánger will bláze.
Blessed are they who put their trust ìn God.

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

REPEAT ANTIPHON

ANTIPHON 3



Be-hold,* now the ap-point-ed time has come for



God to send his Son in - to the world, Al - le - lu - ia!

NT Canticle 22



Rev 19:1–2,5–7

Alleluia! Salvation and glory and power belong to our Gód:
his judgements are true ànd just.

Alleluia! Praise our God, all you his sérvants:
you who fear him small ànd great.

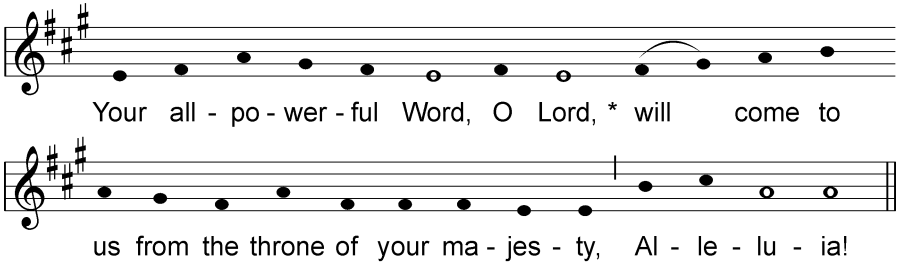
Alleluia! The Lord our God the Almighty, réigns:
let us rejoice and exult and give him thè glory.

Alleluia! The marriage of the lamb has cóme:
and his bride has made hersèlf ready.

Glory be to the Father, the Son and Holy Spírit,
both now and for ever, àmen.

REPEAT ANTIPHON

ANTIPHON 4



Two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The lyrics are: "Your all - po - wer - ful Word, O Lord, * will come to us from the throne of your ma - jes - ty, Al - le - lu - ia!"

Psalm 46



All peoples, clap your hánds,
cry to God with shouts òf joy!
For the Lord, the most high, we must féar,
great king over all thè earth.

He subdues peoples únder us
and nations under òur feet.
Our inheritance, our glory, is from hím,
given to Jacob out òf love.

God goes up with shouts of jóy;
the Lord goes up with trumpet blast.
Sing praise for God, sing práise,
sing praise to our king, sìng praise.

God is king of all the éarth,
Sing praise with all yòur skill.
God is the king over the nátions;
God reigns on his holỳ throne.

The princes of the peoples are assémbled
with the people of Abrahàm's God.
The rulers of the earth belong to Gód,
to God who reigns ovedì all.

Glory be to the Father, the Son and Holy Spírit,
both now and for ever, àmen.

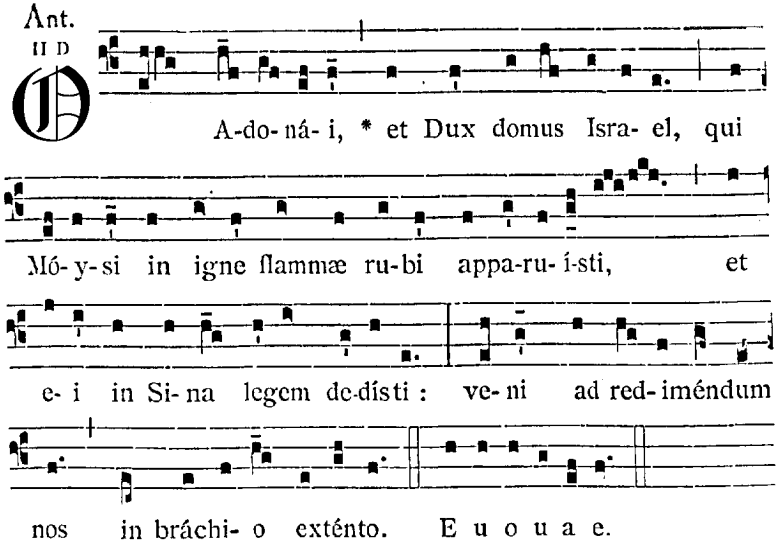
REPEAT ANTIPHON

18 December: **O** Lord God, leader of the House of Israel, who appeared to Moses in the burning bush and gave him the law on Sinai: come to redeem us with outstretched arm.

MAGNIFICAT

(Luke 1: 46–55)

Ant.
II D



A-do-ná-i, * et Dux domus Isra-el, qui
Mó-y-si in igne flammæ ru-bi appa-ru-i-sti, et
e-i in Si-na legem de-dísti : ve-ni ad red-iméndum
nos in bráchi-o exténto. E u o u a e.

Magnificat * anima meà Dominum:

et exsultavit spiritus meus * in Deo salutarì meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ, * ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generatìones.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est, * et sanctum nomèn ejus.

Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies, * timentibùs eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo; * dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede, * et exaltavìt humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis, * et divites dimisit ìnanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum, * recordatus misericordiæ suæ,

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, * Abraham et semini ejus ìn sæcula.

Gloria Patri et Filio, * et Spirituì Sancto,

Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper, * et in sæcula sæculorùm, amen.

REPEAT ANTIPHON

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.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

(said by the Superior)

CONCLUDING PRAYER

LET US BLESS THE LORD
THANKS BE TO GOD

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

