VESPERS



PSALM 30

I will extol you, Lord, for you have <u>raised</u> me <u>up</u>, and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried to <u>you</u> for <u>help</u>, and <u>you</u> have <u>healed</u> me.

O Lord, you have lifted up my <u>soul</u> from <u>Sheol</u>, restored me to life from those who <u>sink</u> into <u>the</u> pit.

Sing psalms to the Lord, you <u>faithful</u> <u>ones</u>; give <u>thanks</u> to his ho<u>ly</u> name.

His anger lasts a moment; his favor <u>all</u> through <u>life</u>. At night come <u>tears</u>, but dawn <u>brings</u> joy.

I said to myself in my good fortune: "I shall never be shaken."

O Lord, your favor had set me like a <u>mountain stronghold</u>. Then you hid your face, and I was <u>put</u> to <u>confusion</u>.

To you, O <u>Lord</u>, I <u>cried</u>, to my Lord I <u>appealed</u> <u>for</u> mercy:

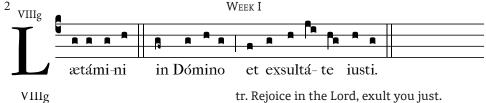
"What profit is my lifeblood, my going to the grave? Can dust give you <u>thanks</u>, or proclaim <u>your</u> faithfulness?"

Hear, O Lord, and have <u>mercy</u> on <u>me</u>; be my <u>helper</u>, <u>O</u> Lord.

You have changed my mourning into dancing, removed my sackcloth and girded me with joy.

So let my soul sing psalms to you, and \underline{not} be \underline{silent} . O Lord my God, I will \underline{thank} you \underline{for} ever.

Glory...





tr. Rejoice in the Lord, exult you just. alt. The one who is sinless in the eyes of God is blessed indeed.

PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose <u>sin</u> is <u>re</u>mitted.

Blessed the man to whom the <u>Lord</u> imputes no <u>guilt</u>, in whose <u>spirit</u> is <u>no</u> guile.

I kept it secret and my <u>frame</u> was <u>wasted</u>. I <u>groaned</u> all <u>day</u> long,

For your hand, by <u>day</u> and by <u>night</u>, lay <u>heavy</u> upon me.

Indeed, my <u>strength</u> was dried <u>up</u> as <u>by</u> the summ<u>er's</u> heat.

To you I have ack<u>nowledged</u> my <u>sin;</u> my <u>guilt</u> I did <u>not</u> hide.

I said, "I will confess my trans<u>gression</u> to the <u>Lord</u>." And you have forgiven the <u>guilt</u> of my <u>sin</u>.

So let each <u>faithful</u> one pray to <u>you</u> in the <u>time of</u> need.

The floods of <u>water</u> may reach <u>high</u>, but such a <u>one</u> they shall <u>not</u> reach.

You are a hiding place for <u>me</u>; † you keep me <u>safe</u> from dis<u>tress</u>; you surround me with <u>cries</u> of <u>de</u>liverance.

I will instruct you and teach <u>you</u> † the <u>way</u> you should <u>go;</u> I will <u>fix</u> my eyes <u>upon</u> you.

Be not like horse and <u>mule</u>, unin<u>telligent</u>, needing bridle and bit, or else they <u>will</u> not <u>approach</u> you.

Thursday 3

Many $\underline{sorrows}$ has the $\underline{wicked},$

but loving mercy surrounds the one who <u>trusts</u> in <u>the</u> Lord.

Rejoice in the Lord, ex<u>ult</u> you <u>just</u>! Ring out your joy, all you <u>upright</u> <u>of</u> heart!

Glory...



mnes pópu-li, tribus et linguæ i- psi sérvient.



alt. The Father has given Christ all power, honor and kingship; all people will obey him.

REVELATION 11:17-18; 12:10b-12A

We give you thanks, O <u>Lord</u>, Almigh<u>ty</u> God, you who are and who were.

For you have as<u>sumed</u> your <u>great</u> power and you have begun your reign.

The nations raged, but your <u>wrath</u> has <u>come</u>, and the time for the dead to be judged,

and to reward your servants the prophets † and the holy ones and those who fear your name, the small and the great alike.

Now have come the salvation † and the power and the kingdom of our God, and the authority of his Anointed One,

for the accuser of our <u>brethren</u> is <u>cast</u> down who accused them before our <u>God</u> day <u>and</u> night.

They conquered him by the <u>blood</u> of <u>the</u> Lamb, and by the word of their witness;

love for their life did not de $\underline{\text{ter}}$ them $\underline{\text{from}}$ death. Therefore, rejoice, O heavens, and $\underline{\text{you}}$ who dwell $\underline{\text{there}}$ in.

Glory...

Office of Readings





tr. Judge my cause, defend me with your power, O Lord. alt. Rise up, Lord, and come to my aid.

PSALM 35: 1-2, 3c, 9-19, 22-23, 27-28

T

Contend, O <u>Lord</u>, with my con<u>tenders</u>; fight <u>those who</u> fight me.

Take up your <u>buckler</u> and <u>shield</u>; a<u>rise</u> in my <u>de</u>fense.

Say to my soul, "I am your salva<u>tion</u>." † Then my soul shall rejoice in the <u>Lord</u>, and exult in his salvation.

All my bones will say, "Lord, who is like <u>you</u> † who rescue the <u>weak</u> from the <u>strong</u> and the <u>poor</u> from the <u>oppressor?"</u>

Lying <u>witnesses</u> a<u>rise</u>, asking me questions I <u>cannot</u> un<u>der</u>stand.

They repay me <u>evil</u> for <u>good</u>; my <u>soul</u> is <u>for</u>lorn.

Glory...

II

When they were sick I <u>dressed</u> in <u>sackcloth</u>, afflicted my <u>soul with</u> fasting, and with prayer ever a<u>new</u> in my <u>heart</u>, as for a brother, a friend.

I went as though <u>mourning</u> a <u>mother</u>, bowed <u>down</u> <u>with</u> grief.

Now that I stumble, they gladly gather; they gather, and mock me.

alt. All-powerful Lord, stand by me and defend me. Friday 5

I myself <u>do</u> not <u>know</u> them, yet strangers <u>tear</u> at <u>me</u> ceaselessly.

They provoke me with <u>mockery</u> on <u>mockery</u>, and <u>gnash</u> their teeth <u>at</u> me.

Glory...

III

O Lord, how long will you look <u>on</u>? † Rescue my <u>life</u> from their <u>ravages</u>, my <u>soul</u> from <u>these</u> lions.

Then I will thank you in the great assembly; amid the mighty throng I will praise you.

Do not let my lying foes rejoice over <u>me</u>. † Do not let those who <u>hate</u> me without <u>cause</u> wink eyes at each other.

O Lord, you have seen, <u>do</u> not be <u>silent;</u> Lord, do not stand afar off!

Awake! And <u>stir</u> to my <u>defense</u>, to my cause, O my <u>God</u> and <u>my</u> Lord!

Let them ex<u>ult</u> and be <u>glad</u> who de<u>light</u> in my <u>de</u>liverance.

Let them say without <u>end</u>, † "Great is the <u>Lord</u> who de<u>lights</u> in the <u>peace</u> of <u>his</u> servant."

Then my tongue shall <u>speak</u> of your <u>justice</u>, and all day <u>long</u> of <u>your</u> praise.

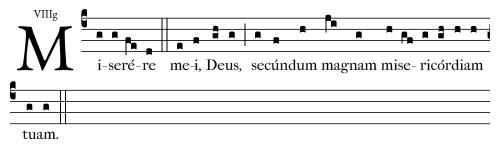
Glory...

My son, take my <u>words</u> to <u>heart</u>.

— Do as I <u>say</u>, and you <u>will</u> live.

alt. My tongue will speak of your goodness all the day long.







PSALM 51

tr. Have mercy on me, O God, according to your merciful love. alt. Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your altar.

Have mercy on <u>me</u>, O <u>God</u>, according <u>to</u> your merci<u>ful</u>love; according to your <u>great</u> compassion, blot out <u>my</u> <u>transgressions</u>.

Wash me completely from my iniquity, and <u>cleanse</u> me from <u>my</u> sin.

My transgressions, <u>truly</u> I <u>know them;</u> my sin is <u>always</u> <u>be</u>fore me.

Against you, you a<u>lone</u>, have I <u>sinned</u>; what is evil in your <u>sight</u> I <u>have</u> done.

So you are <u>just</u> in your <u>sentence</u>, without re<u>proach</u> in <u>your</u> judgment.

Behold, in <u>guilt</u> I was <u>born</u>, a sinner when my <u>mother con</u>ceived me.

Behold, you delight in sin<u>cerity</u> of <u>heart</u>; in secret you <u>teach</u> <u>me</u> wisdom.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I <u>shall</u> be <u>pure</u> wash me, and I shall be <u>whiter than</u> snow.

Let me hear rejoicing and gladness, that the bones you have <u>crushed</u> may <u>ex</u>ult.

Turn away your <u>face</u> from my <u>sins</u>, and <u>blot</u> out all <u>my</u> guilt.

FRIDAY

Create a pure <u>heart</u> for me, O <u>God</u>; renew a steadfast <u>spirit</u> <u>with</u>in me.

Do not cast me away from your presence, take not your holy spirit from me.

Restore in me the joy of your sal<u>vation</u>, sustain in <u>me</u> a will<u>ing</u> spirit.

I will teach transgressors your <u>ways</u>, that sinners may return to you.

Rescue me from bloodshed, O <u>God</u>, †
O <u>God</u> of my sal<u>vation</u>,
and then my tongue shall <u>ring</u> out <u>your</u> justice

O Lord, <u>open</u> my <u>lips</u> and my mouth shall pro<u>claim your</u> praise.

For in sacrifice you <u>take</u> no de<u>light</u>; burnt offering from <u>me</u> would <u>not</u> please you.

My sacrifice to God, a broken spir<u>it</u>: † a broken and <u>humbled heart</u>, you will not <u>spurn</u>, <u>O</u> God.

In your good pleasure, show <u>favor</u> to <u>Zion</u>; rebuild the <u>walls</u> of <u>Je</u>rusalem.

Then you will delight in right sac<u>rifice</u>, † burnt offerings <u>wholly</u> con<u>sumed</u>.
Then you will be offered young <u>bulls</u> on <u>your</u> altar. Glory...





alt. All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift of victory.

Isaiah 45:15-25

Truly you are a God who <u>hide</u> your<u>self</u>, O God of Israel, the Savior.

All of them are <u>shamed</u> and disgraced; the makers of idols leave together in <u>disgrace</u>.

Israel is saved by the Lord with ever<u>lasting</u> sal<u>vation</u>. You shall not be put to shame or disgrace for all <u>e</u>ternity.

For thus says the Lord, <u>Creator</u> of the <u>heavens</u>, God himself, who formed the <u>earth</u> and made <u>it</u> firm;

not as <u>chaos</u> did he <u>create it</u>, but <u>formed</u> it to <u>be</u> lived in.

I am the <u>Lord</u>, and there is no <u>other</u>, I did not speak in <u>secret</u> in a land <u>of</u> darkness.

I did not say to the de<u>scendants</u> of <u>Jacob</u> "<u>Seek</u> me <u>in</u> vain."

I the Lord <u>speak</u> what is <u>just</u>, I de<u>clare</u> what <u>is</u> upright.

Gather together, and <u>come</u>, draw near together, you sur<u>vivors</u> of <u>the</u> nations.

they have no knowledge, who lift up <u>wooden idols</u> and pray to a <u>god</u> who can<u>not</u> save.

Speak up and pre<u>sent</u> your <u>case</u> let them take <u>counsel</u> together

Who has revealed this from long ago † foretold it of old? Was it not <u>I</u>, the Lord? Friday 9

There is no other god but <u>me</u> † a righteous <u>God</u> and a <u>Savior</u> There is <u>none</u> except me.

Turn to <u>me</u> and be <u>saved</u>, all the ends of the earth.

For I am God and there <u>is</u> no <u>other</u>. By my own <u>self I</u> swear it,

from my mouth has <u>righteousness</u> gone <u>forth</u>, a word that <u>shall</u> not <u>return</u>.

For to me every <u>knee</u> shall <u>bow</u>, and every tongue shall swear an oath.

They will say to me, "Only in the Lord are righteousness and strength;

all who were <u>angry</u> against him shall come to him and be ashamed.

In the Lord all the <u>offspring</u> of <u>Israel</u> shall be <u>just</u>ified and <u>ex</u>ult."

Glory...





all the earth.
alt. Let us go into God's presence singing for joy.

tr. Cry out with joy to the Lord,

PSALM 100

Cry out with joy to the <u>Lord</u>, all <u>the</u> earth. Serve the <u>Lord</u> <u>with</u> gladness.

Come before him, <u>singing for joy</u>. Know that he, the Lord, is God.

He made us; we be<u>long to</u> him. We are his people, the <u>sheep</u> of <u>his</u> flock.

Enter his gates with <u>thanksgiving</u> and his <u>courts</u> with songs <u>of</u> praise.

Give thanks to him, and <u>bless his</u> name. Indeed, how <u>good</u> is <u>the</u> Lord, e<u>ternal</u> his merci<u>ful</u> love. He is <u>faithful</u> from age <u>to</u> age. Glory...