

OFFICE OF VESPERS

TUESDAY, PSALTER WEEK II IN ORDINARY TIME

D E-us in adju-tó-ri-um me-um inténde. R. Dómi-ne ad adju-vándum me festí-
na. Gló-ri-a Patri, et Fí-li-o, et Spi-rí-tu-i Sancto. Sic-ut e-rat in princí-pi-o, et nunc,
et semper, et in saécu-la saecu-ló-rum. Amen. Alle-lú-ia.

Vel: Laus ti-bi Dómi-ne Rex ae-térnae gló-ri-ae.

*Oh God, come to my assistance. –LORD, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. –As it was in the beginning, is
now, and ever shall be, world with out end. Amen. Alleluia.*

HYMN: "SATOR PRINCEPSQUE"

ATTR. ST. AMBROSE, CA 6-8C.; TR. FR. SAMUEL WEBER OSB

Great Rul-er of all space and time, You give us day-light to employ In work for
you, that with the night Refreshing sleep we may enjoy. A-men.

While silence and the darkness reign
Preserve our souls from sin and harm,
Let nothing evil venture near
To cause us panic or alarm.

Through Jesus Christ, your only Son,
Whom in the Spirit we adore:
One God who reigns for evermore. Amen.


And while we thus renew our strength,
Untouched by taint of sinful fire
Let hearts and minds find rest in you,
The Source of ev'ry good desire.

O Father, this we ask be done

PSALMODY

ANT.

PSALM 49

A  u-ri-bus percí-pi-te, * qui ha-bi-tá-tis orbem. E u o u a e.

I

Hear this, all you peoples, *
give heed, all who dwell in the world,
men both high and low, *
rich and poor alike!

My lips will speak words of wisdom. *
My heart is full of insight.
I will turn my mind to a parable, *
with the harp I will solve my problem.

Why should I fear in evil days *
the malice of the foes who surround me,
men who trust in their wealth, *
and boast of the vastness of their riches?

For no man can buy his own ransom, *

or pay a price to God for his life.
The ransom of his soul is beyond him. †
He cannot buy life without end, *
nor avoid coming to the grave.

He knows that wise men and fools must both perish *


and must leave their wealth to others.
Their graves are their homes for ever, †
their dwelling place from age to age, *
though their names spread wide through the land.

In his riches, man lacks wisdom; *
he is like the beasts that are destroyed.

Gloria Patri.
Auribus percipite.

ANT.

PSALM 49

E  -ru- í-sti, Dómi-ne, * á-nimam me-am ne per-í-ret. E u o u a e.

II

This is the lot of those who trust in themselves, *
who have others at their beck and call.
Like sheep they are driven to the grave, †
where death shall be their shepherd *
and the just shall become their rulers.

With the morning their outward show vanishes *
and the grave becomes their home.
But God will ransom me from death *
and take my soul to himself.

Then do not fear when a man grows rich, *

when the glory of his house increases.
He takes nothing with him when he dies, *
his glory does not follow him below.

Though he flattered himself while he lived: *
“Men will praise me for all my success,”
yet he will go to join his fathers, *
and will never see the light any more.

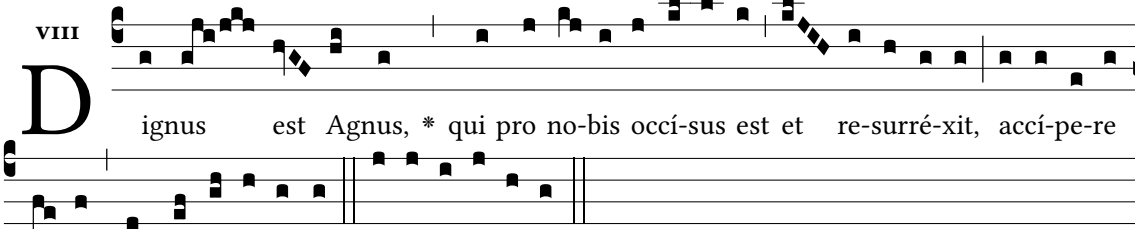
In his riches, man lacks wisdom; *
he is like the beasts that are destroyed.

Gloria Patri.
Eruisti Domine.

ANT.

REVELATION 4:11; 5-9, 10, 12

VIII



Dignus est Agnus, * qui pro no-bis occi-sus est et re-surré-xit, acci-pe-re
librum et sólve-re il-lum. E u o u a e.

O Lord our God, you are worthy *
to receive glory and honor and power.

You made of them a kingdom, †
and priests to serve our God, *
and they shall reign on earth.

For you have created all things; *
by your will they came to be and were made.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain *
to receive power and riches,
wisdom and strength, *
honor and glory and praise.

Worthy are you, O Lord *
to receive the scroll and break open its seals.

For you were slain; *
with your blood you purchased for God
men from every race and tongue, *
of every people and nation.

Gloria Patri.
Dignus est Agnus.

READING

1 PETER 1:3-5

See iBreviary

RESPONSORY

VI

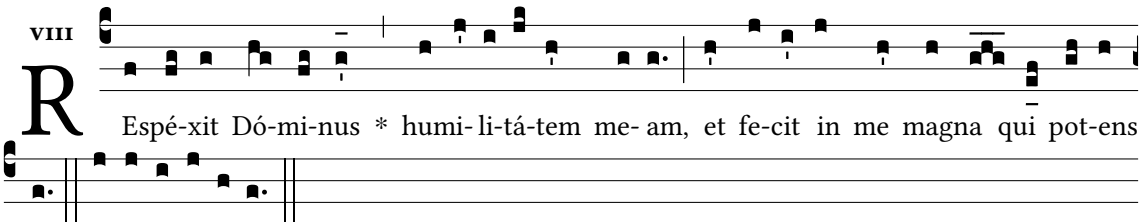


A-Dimplé-bis me læ-ti-ti-a. * Cum vultu tu-o, Dómi-ne. V̇. De-lecta-ti-ónes in
déxte-ra tu-a usque in fi-nem. V̇. Gló-ri-a Patri, et Fí-li-o, et Spi-rí-tu-i Sancto.

GOSPEL CANTICLE

MAGNIFICAT (CANTICLE OF MARY)

VIII



Respé-xit Dó-mi-nus * humi-li-tá-tem me-am, et fe-cit in me magna qui pot-ens
est. E u o u a e.

My + soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, †
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior *
for he has looked with favor on his lowly servant.

From this day all generations will call me blessed: †
the Almighty has done great things for me, *
and holy is his Name.

He has mercy on those who fear him *
in every generation.

He has shown the strength of his arm, *
he has scattered the proud in their conceit.

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones, *
and has lifted up the lowly.

He has filled the hungry with good things, *
and the rich he has sent away empty.

He has come to the help of his servant Israel *
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,
the promise he made to our fathers, *
to Abraham and his children for ever.

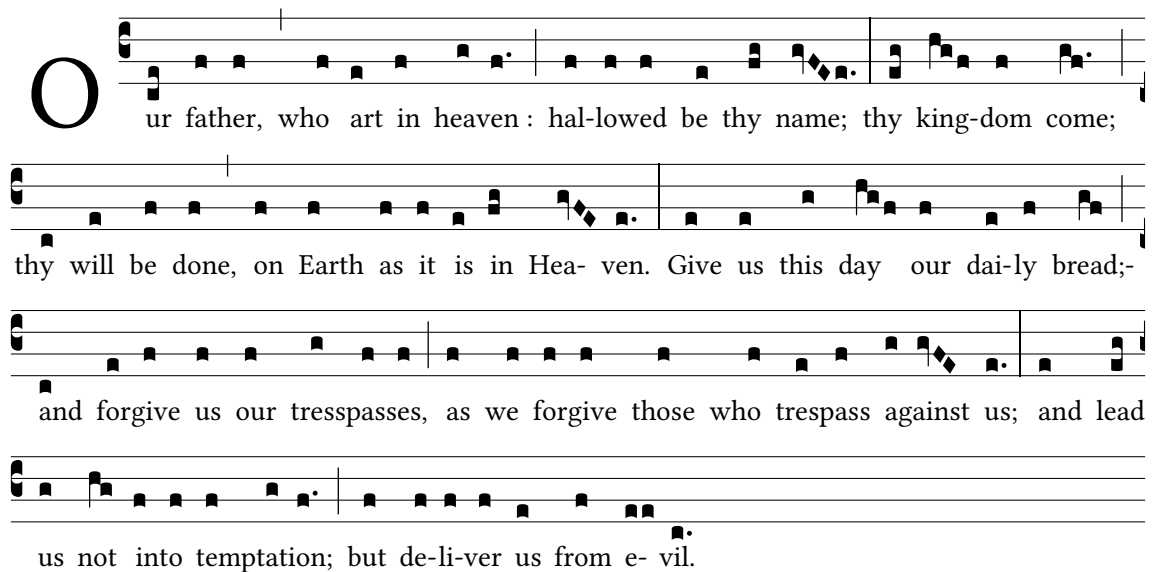
Gloria Patri.

Respexit Dominus.

INTERCESSIONS

See iBreviary.

OUR FATHER



O ur father, who art in heaven: hal-lowed be thy name; thy king-dom come;
thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Hea- ven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread;-
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead
us not into temptation; but de-li-ver us from e- vil.

PRAYER

See iBreviary.

DISMISSAL

If a priest or deacon presides:

The Lord be with you.

— **And with your spirit.**

May almighty God bless you,
the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

— **Amen.**

Go in peace.

— **Thanks be to God.**

*In the absence of a priest or deacon and in individual
recitation, Evening Prayer concludes:*

May the Lord + bless us,
protect us from all evil
and bring us to everlasting life. — **Amen.**