

# TUESDAY

## COMPLINE

O

God, come to my as-sistance. R. O Lord, make haste to

help me. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-

it: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forev-er. Amen.

Al-le-lu-ia.

### EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE (ROMAN MISSAL)

I confess to almighty God  
and to you, my brothers and sisters,  
that I have greatly sinned,  
in my thoughts and in my words,  
in what I have done and in what I have failed to do,

*And, striking their breast, they say:*

through my fault, through my fault,  
through my most grievous fault;

*Then they continue:*

therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin,  
all the Angels and Saints,  
and you, my brothers and sisters,  
to pray for me to the Lord our God.

*The absolution by the Priest follows:*

May almighty God have mercy on us,  
 forgive us our sins,  
 and bring us to everlasting life.  
 R. Amen.

## HYMNUS

VIII

T

o you, before the close of day, ★ Cre-a-tor of the world, we

pray That, with accustomed kindness you Would guard and keep us

ev-er true. 2. May no ill dreams disturb our ease, No nightly fears

or fan-tasies; Tread underfoot our ghostly foe, That no defilement

we may know. 3. Almighty Father, this accord Through Je-sus Christ,

your Son Our Lord, Who, with the Ho-ly Spirit true, For ev-er reigns

in bliss with you. A-men.

## ANTIPHONA

II

D

o not hide your face from me; ★ in you I put my trust.



## PSALM 142:1-11

Lord, listen to my prayer: ★  
turn your ear to my appeal.  
You are faithful, you are just; give answer. †  
Do not call your servant to judgment ★  
for no one is just in your sight.  
The enemy pursues my soul; ★  
he has crushed my life to the ground;  
he has made me dwell in darkness ★  
like the dead, long forgotten.  
Therefore my spirit fails; ★  
my heart is numb within me.  
I remember the days that are past: ★  
I ponder all your works.  
I muse on what your hand has wrought †  
and to you I stretch out my hands. ★  
Like a parched land my soul thirsts for you.  
Lord, make haste and answer; ★  
for my spirit fails within me.  
Do not hide your face ★  
lest I become like those in the grave.  
In the morning let me know your love ★  
for I put my trust in you.  
Make me know the way I should walk: ★  
to you I lift up my soul.  
Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies; ★  
I have fled to you for refuge.

Teach me to do your will ★  
 for you, O Lord, are my God.  
 Let your good spirit guide me ★  
 in ways that are level and smooth.  
 For your name's sake, Lord, save my life; ★  
 in your justice save my soul from distress.  
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, ★  
 and to the Holy Spirit:  
 as it was in the beginning, is now, ★  
 and will be for ever. Amen.

## LECTIO BREVIS

1 Pt 5:8-9a

**S**tay sober and alert. Your opponent the devil is prowling like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour. Resist him, solid in your faith.

## RESPONSORIUM BREVIS

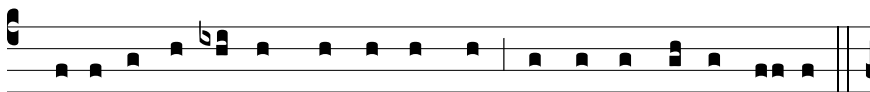
VI

I

n-to your hands Lord, ★ I commend my spir- it. ℞. Into. ♯. You



have redeemed us, Lord, God of truth. ★ I commend my spir- it.



℣. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

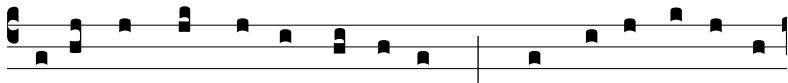
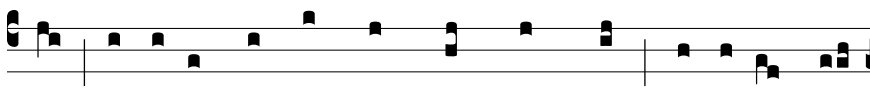


℞. In-to your hands Lord, I commend my spir- it.

## ANTIPHONA AD NUNC DIMITIS

V

P


 rotect us Lord, as we stay awake; ★ watch o-ver us as we


sleep, that awake we may keep watch with Christ, and asleep rest



in his peace.

## LUKE 2:29-32

Lord, + now you let your servant go in peace; ★  
 your word has been fulfilled:  
 my own eyes have seen the salvation ★  
 which you have prepared in the sight of every people:  
 a light to reveal you to the nations ★  
 and the glory of your people Israel.  
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, ★  
 and to the Holy Spirit:  
 as it was in the beginning, is now, ★  
 and will be for ever. Amen.

## ORATIO CONCLUSIVA

Let us pray.

**L**ord, fill this night with your radiance. May we sleep in peace and rise  
 with joy to welcome the light of a new day in your name. We ask this  
 through Christ our Lord.  
 R. Amen.

## RITUS CONCLUSIONIS

Ÿ. May the all-powerful Lord grant us a restful night and a peaceful death.

℞. Amen.

## ANTIPHONA

V

S

Alve, Re-gí-na, \* má-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ: Ví-ta, dulcé-do,

et spes nóstra, sál-ve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li-i Hé-væ.

Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et fléntes in hac lacrimá-rum vál-le.

E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nóstra, íl-lo-s tú-os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-

los ad nos convér-te. Et Jé-sum, be-ne-díctum frúctum véntris

tú-i, no-bis post hoc exsí-li-um o-sténde. O clé-mens : O

pí-a : O dúlcis \* Virgo Ma-rí-a.

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*Hail, holy Queen, mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To you do we cry, poor banished children of Eve. To you do we send up our sighs mourning and weeping in this vale of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, your eyes of mercy toward us, and after this exile show us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.*