t u e s d a y
O F h o l y w e e k

AT VESPERS

Opening Verse

O God, come to my assistance. O Lord, make haste to help me. 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.

20 March 2005

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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Tuesday of Holy Week

Hymn (A) Mode I

Vexilla regis prodeunt

Cantor alternates with congregation:

1. The royal banners forward go, The
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life’s
3. Fulfilled is all that David told In
4. O Tree of beauty! Tree of light! O
5. On whose dear arms, so wide-ly flung, The
6. O Cross, our one reliance, hail! This
7. To thee, eternal Three in One, Let

1. Cross shines forth in mystic glow, Where he
2. torrent rushing from his side, To wash
3. true prophetic song of old: Among
4. Tree, with royal purple dight! Elect
5. weight of this world’s ransom hung; The price
6. holy Passion-tide avail To give
7. homage meet by all be done: Whom by

1. in flesh, our flesh who made, Our sentence
2. us in that precious flood Where mingled
3. the nations, God, saith he, Hath reigned and
4. on whose triumphal breast Those holy
5. of humankind to pay, And spoil the
6. fresh merit to the saint And pardon
7. the Cross thou dost restore, Preserve and
Tuesday of Holy Week

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant:

With longing for the coming of God's kingdom, let us offer our prayer to the Father: All: Our Father.

Prayer

Father, may we receive your forgiveness and mercy \(^*\) as we celebrate the passion and death of the Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, \(^*\) one God, for ever and ever. \(\Rightarrow\) Amen.

Blessing

\(\Rightarrow\) The Lord be with you. \(\Rightarrow\) And also with you.

\(\Rightarrow\) Almighty God bless you, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit. \(\Rightarrow\) Amen.

Sacred Silence

We remain in our places. A few moments of silence are kept. The Celebrant and ministers return to the sacristy. All depart in silence.

At Vespers

Hymn (B) (L.M.)

Vexilla regis prodeunt

Choir and Congregation alternate stanzas. The Congregation sings to the tune "Old Hundredth".

STAND

1. The royal banners forward go, The Cross shines forth in mystic glow, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life’s torrent rushing from his side, To wash us in that precious Blood.
3. Fulfilled is all that David told In true prophetic song of old: Amidst the nations, God, saith he, Hath reigned and triumphed from the Tree.
4. O Tree of beauty! Tree of light! O Tree, with royal purple dight! Elect on whose triumphal breast Those holy limbs should find their rest.
5. On whose dear arms, so widely Xung, The weight of this world’s ransom hung; The price of humankind to pay, And spoil the Spoiler of his prey.
6. O Cross, our once reliance, hail! This holy Passiontide avail To give fresh merit to the saint And pardon to the penitent.
7. To thee, eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done: Whom by the Cross thou dost restore, Preserve and govern evermore. Amen.
Psalmody

Ant. They insulted me and filled me with dread, †
but the Lord was at my side, *
like a mighty warrior.

Psalm 49 (50)

Emptiness of riches

It is difficult for a rich man to enter the kingdom heaven
(Matthew 19: 23)

Hear this, all you peoples, * give heed, all who dwell in the world,
men both low and high, * 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 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.
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.

Ant. They insulted me and filled me with dread, †
but the Lord was at my side, *
like a mighty warrior.

At Vespers

Intercessions

The Savior of mankind
by dying destroyed death
and by rising again restored life.
Let us humbly ask him:

ày Sanctify your people, / redeemed by your Blood.

Redeemer of the world,
give us a greater share of your Passion
through a deeper spirit of repentance,
—so that we may share the glory of your Resurrection. (ày)

May your Mother,
comforter of the afflicted, protect us,
—may we console others as you console us. (ày)

Look with love
on those who suffer because of our indifference,
—come to their aid,
and turn our uncaring hearts
to works of justice and charity. (ày)

You humbled yourself by being obedient
even to accepting death, death on a Cross,
—give all who serve you
the gifts of obedience and patient endurance. (ày)

Transform the bodies of the dead
to be like your own in glory,
— and bring us at last
into their fellowship. (ày)
Ant. I have power to lay down my life, * and I have power to take it up again.

Magnificat

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.

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.

Ant. I have power to lay down my life, * and I have power to take it up again.

At Vespers

Ant. 2 Deliver me, O Lord, and place me at your side, † then let whoever will, * lift his hand to strike me.

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, * who will never see the light any more.

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

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.
Ant. 3 You were slain, Lord, †
and by your Blood, *
you have ransomed us for God.

Canticle  Revelation 4: 11 ; 5: 9. 10. 12
Redemption hymn

O Lord our God, you are worthy * to receive glory and honor and power.
For you created all things ; * by your will they came to be and were made.
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 of every race and tongue, * of every people and nation.

You made of them a kingdom, † and priests to serve our God, * and they shall reign on the earth.
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain * to receive power and riches,
and glory and praise.
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.

Ant. You were slain, Lord, †
and by your Blood, *
you have ransomed us for God.

Reading  1 Corinthians 1 : 27b-30

GOD singled out the weak of this world to shame the strong. He chose the world’s lowborn and despised, those who count for nothing, to reduce to nothing those who were something; so that mankind can do no boasting before God. God it is who has given you life in Christ Jesus. He has made him our wisdom and also our justice, our sanctification, and our redemption.

Responsory

Ψ We worship you, O Christ, *
and we praise you.
ΡΨ We worship you, O Christ, *
and we praise you.
Ψ Because by your Cross †
you have redeemed the world. *
ΡΨ we praise you.
Ψ Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit.
ΡΨ We worship you, O Christ, *
and we praise you.
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