


# *tuesday* *OF holy week*

## **AT VESPERS**

### **Opening Verse**



**O** God, come to my as-sis-tance.  $\Re$  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 for ev-er  
A-men.

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20 March 2005

### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

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# Tuesday of *Holy Week*

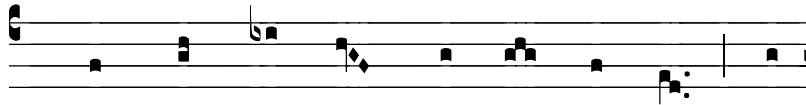
STAND

## Hymn (A)

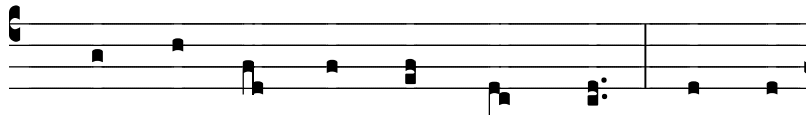
Mode I

*Vexilla regis prodeunt*

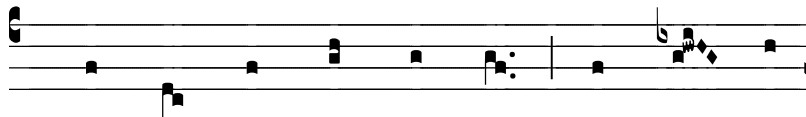
*Cantor alternates with congregation :*



1. The roy- al ban- ners for- ward go, The
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's
3. Ful- filled is all that Da- vid told In
4. O Tree of beau- ty ! Tree of light ! O
5. On whose dear arms, so wide- ly flung, The
6. O Cross, our one re- li- ance, hail ! This
7. To thee, e- ter- nal Three in One, Let



1. Cross shines forth in mys- tic glow, Where he
2. tor- rent rush- ing from his side, To wash
3. true pro- phe- tic song of old : A- midst
4. Tree, with roy- al pur- ple dight ! E- lect
5. weight of this world's ran- som hung ; The price
6. ho- ly Pas- sion- tide a- vail To give
7. hom- age meet by all be done : Whom by



1. in flesh, our flesh who made, Our sen- tence
2. us in that pre- cious flood Where min- gled
3. the na- tions, God, saith he, Hath reigned and
4. on whose tri- um- phal breast Those ho- ly
5. of hu- man- kind to pay, And spoil the
6. fresh mer- it to the saint And par- don
7. the Cross thou dost re- store, Pre- serve and

## The Lord's Prayer

*Celebrant :*

**W**ITH longing for the coming of God's kingdom, let us

offer our prayer to the Fa-ther : *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. *R*. Amen.

## Blessing

*V*. The Lord be with you. *R*. And also with you.

**M**AY almight-y God bless you, the Father, and the Son,

and the Holy Spir-it. *R*. A-men.

## 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.*

1. bore, our ran- som paid.
2. Wa- ter flowed, and Blood.
3. tri- umphed from the Tree.
4. limbs should find their rest.
5. Spoil- er of his prey.
6. to the pen- i- tent.
7. gov- ern ev- er- more. A- men.

STAND

**Hymn (B)**

(L.M.)

*Vexilla regis prodeunt*

*Choir and Congregation alternate stanzas. The Congregation sings to the tune "OLD HUNDRETH".*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. The royal banners forward go,<br/>The Cross shines forth in mystic glow,<br/>Where he in flesh, our flesh who made,<br/>Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.</li> <li>2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed,<br/>Life's torrent rushing from his side,<br/>To wash us in that precious flood<br/>Where mingled Water flowed, and Blood.</li> <li>3. Fulfilled is all that David told<br/>In true prophetic song of old :<br/>Amidst the nations, God, saith he,<br/>Hath reigned and triumphed from the Tree.</li> </ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>4. O Tree of beauty ! Tree of light !<br/>O Tree, with royal purple dight !<br/>Elect on whose triumphal breast<br/>Those holy limbs should find their rest.</li> <li>5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung,<br/>The weight of this world's ransom hung ;<br/>The price of humankind to pay,<br/>And spoil the Spoiler of his prey.</li> <li>6. O Cross, our once reliance, hail !<br/>This holy Passiontide avail<br/>To give fresh merit to the saint<br/>And pardon to the penitent.</li> </ol> |
|---|--|
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. 1** 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)

**H**EAR this, all you *peo-*  
ples, \* 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 *in-*  
*sight*.

I will turn my mind to a *par-*  
*able*, \* with the harp I will solve  
*my* problem.

Why should I fear in evil *days*  
\* the malice of the foes who *sur-*  
*round* 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 be-  
yond 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.

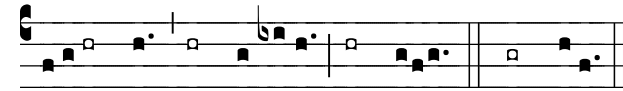
In his riches, man lacks *wis-*  
*dom* : \* he is like the beasts that  
are *destroyed*.

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.

### Intercessions



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

℟. **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*. (℟.)

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

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. (℟.)

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. (℟.)

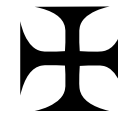
Transform the bodies of the dead  
to be like your *own* in glory,  
—and bring us at last  
*into* their fellowship. (℟.)





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