

Welcome to Vespers for **Friday (Week 1)**. The Service for Vespers can be found on p142-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this evening are **Psalm 70 found on page 247 and Psalm 142 found on page 285**. The hymn is **#506**.

PSALM 70 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

I am | poor and needy;
come to me speedi- | ly, O God.*

¹Be pleased, O God, to de- | liver me;*
O LORD, make | haste to help me.

²Let those who seek my life be ashamed and altogeth- | er dismayed;*
let those who take pleasure in my misfortune draw back and be disgraced.

³Let those who say to me “Aha!” and gloat over | me turn back,*
because they | are ashamed.

⁴Let all who seek you rejoice and be | glad in you;*
let those who love your salvation say forever, “Great | is the LORD!”

⁵But as for me, I am | poor and needy;*
come to me speedi- | ly, O God.

⁶You are my helper and | my deliverer;*
O LORD, | do not tarry.

ANTIPHON

I am | poor and needy;
come to me speedi- | ly, O God.*

PSALM 142 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

You are my | refuge, LORD;
my portion in the land | of the living.*”

¹I cry to the LORD | with my voice;*
to the LORD I make loud | supplication.

²I pour out my com- | plaint before him*
and tell him | all my trouble.

³When my spirit languishes within me, you | know my path;*
in the way wherein I walk they have hidden a | trap for me.

⁴I look to my right hand and find no | one who knows me;*
I have no place to flee to, and no one | cares for me.

⁵I cry out to | you, O LORD;*
I say, “You are my refuge, my portion in the land | of the living.”

⁶Listen to my cry for help, for I have been brought | very low;*
save me from those who pursue me, for they are too | strong for me.

⁷Bring me out of prison, that I may give thanks | to your name;*
when you have dealt bountifully with me, the righteous will gath- | er around me.

ANTIPHON

You are my | refuge, LORD;
my portion in the land | of the living.*”

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind



1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, for - give our fev - 'rish
2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, be - side the Syr - ian
3 Oh, Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, oh, calm of hills a -
4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings
5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy cool - ness and thy



ways; re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; in
sea, the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, let
bove; where Je - sus knelt to share with thee the
cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and
balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; speak



pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
us, like them, with - out a word rise up and fol - low thee.
si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, in - ter - pret - ed by love!
let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.
through the earth - quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

Text: John G. Whittier, 1807–1892
Music: REST, Frederick C. Maker, 1844–1927

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