

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.*

<sup>1</sup>Be pleased, O God, to de- | liver me;\*  
O LORD, make | haste to help me.

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

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

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

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

<sup>6</sup>You 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.*”

<sup>1</sup>I cry to the LORD | with my voice;\*  
to the LORD I make loud | supplication.

<sup>2</sup>I pour out my com- | plaint before him\*  
and tell him | all my trouble.

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

<sup>4</sup>I 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.

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

<sup>6</sup>Listen 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.

<sup>7</sup>Bring 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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