

Welcome to Vespers for **Monday in Holy Week**. The Service is on p142-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship. The Psalms are **Psalm 94 on p260** and **Psalm 6 on p216-7**. The hymn is **#109**.

PSALM 94 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

They conspire against the life | of the just
and condemn the inno | cent to death.*

¹ O LORD | God of vengeance,*
O God of vengeance, | show yourself.

² Rise up, O Judge | of the world;*
give the arrogant their | just deserts.

³ How long shall the wick- | ed, O LORD,*
how long shall the | wicked triumph?

⁴ They bluster | in their insolence;*
all evildoers are | full of boasting.

⁵ They crush your peo- | ple, O LORD,*
and afflict your | chosen nation.

⁶ They murder the widow | and the stranger*
and put the or- | phans to death.

⁷ Yet they say, "The LORD | does not see,*
the God of Jacob | takes no notice."

⁸ Consider well, you dullards a- | mong the people;*
when will you fools | understand?

⁹ He that planted the ear, does | he not hear?*

He that formed the eye, does | he not see?

¹⁰ He who admonishes the nations, will | he not punish?*

He who teaches all the world, has | he no knowledge?

¹¹ The LORD knows our | human thoughts;*
how like a puff of | wind they are.

- ¹² Happy are they whom you in- | struct, O Lord,*
whom you teach out | of your law;
- ¹³ to give them rest in | evil days,*
until a pit is dug | for the wicked.
- ¹⁴ For the LORD will not aban- | don his people,*
nor will he for- | sake his own.
- ¹⁵ For judgment will a- | gain be just,*
and all the true of heart will | follow it.
- ¹⁶ Who rose up for me a- | gainst the wicked?*
- Who took my part against the | evildoers?
- ¹⁷ If the LORD had not come | to my help,*
I should soon have dwelt in the | land of silence.
- ¹⁸ As often as I said, "My | foot has slipped,"*
your love, O | LORD, upheld me.
- ¹⁹ When many cares | fill my mind,*
your consolations | cheer my soul.
- ²⁰ Can a corrupt tribunal have any | part with you,*
one which frames evil | into law?
- ²¹ They conspire against the life | of the just*
and condemn the inno- | cent to death.
- ²² But the LORD has be- | come my stronghold,*
and my God the rock | of my trust.
- ²³ He will turn their wickedness back upon them
and destroy them in | their own malice;*
the LORD our God | will destroy them.

ANTIPHON

They conspire against the life | of the just
and condemn the inno | cent to death.*

PSALM 6 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*Turn, O Lord, and de | liver me;**
save me for your | mercy's sake.

¹ LORD, do not rebuke me | in your anger;*
do not punish me | in your wrath.

² Have pity on me, LORD, for | I am weak;*
heal me, LORD, for my | bones are racked.

³ My spirit | shakes with terror;*
how long, O | LORD, how long?

⁴ Turn, O LORD, and de- | liver me;*
save me for your | mercy's sake.

⁵ For in death no one re- | members you;*
and who will give you thanks | in the grave?

⁶ I grow weary because | of my groaning;*
every night I drench my bed and flood my | couch with tears.

⁷ My eyes are wast- | ed with grief*
and worn away because of | all my enemies.

⁸ Depart from me, all | evildoers,*
for the LORD has heard the sound | of my weeping.

⁹ The LORD has heard my | supplication;*
the LORD ac- | cepts my prayer.

¹⁰ All my enemies shall be confounded and | quake with fear;*
they shall turn back and suddenly be | put to shame.

ANTIPHON

*Turn, O Lord, and de | liver me;**
save me for your | mercy's sake.

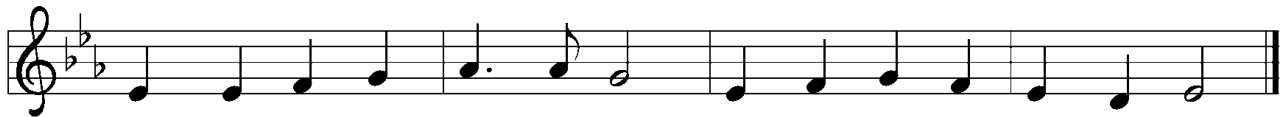
Go to Dark Gethsemane



1 Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, all who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;
2 Fol - low to the judg-ment hall, view the Lord of life ar - raigned;
3 Cal - v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,
4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb where they laid his breath - less clay;



your Re - deem - er's con - flict see. Watch with him one bit - ter hour;
oh, the worm-wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus-tained!
mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete.
all is sol - i - tude and gloom. Who has tak - en him a - way?



turn not from his griefs a - way; learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - f'ring, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.
"It is fin - ished!" hear him cry; learn from Je - sus Christ to die.
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854

Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820–1901

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