

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.*

<sup>1</sup> O LORD | God of vengeance,\*  
O God of vengeance, | show yourself.

<sup>2</sup> Rise up, O Judge | of the world;\*  
give the arrogant their | just deserts.

<sup>3</sup> How long shall the wick- | ed, O LORD,\*  
how long shall the | wicked triumph?

<sup>4</sup> They bluster | in their insolence;\*  
all evildoers are | full of boasting.

<sup>5</sup> They crush your peo- | ple, O LORD,\*  
and afflict your | chosen nation.

<sup>6</sup> They murder the widow | and the stranger\*  
and put the or- | phans to death.

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

<sup>8</sup> Consider well, you dullards a- | mong the people;\*  
when will you fools | understand?

<sup>9</sup> He that planted the ear, does | he not hear?\*

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

<sup>10</sup> He who admonishes the nations, will | he not punish?\*

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

<sup>11</sup> The LORD knows our | human thoughts;\*  
how like a puff of | wind they are.

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

<sup>1</sup> LORD, do not rebuke me | in your anger; \*  
do not punish me | in your wrath.

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

<sup>3</sup> My spirit | shakes with terror; \*  
how long, O | LORD, how long?

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

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

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

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

<sup>8</sup> Depart from me, all | evildoers, \*  
for the LORD has heard the sound | of my weeping.

<sup>9</sup> The LORD has heard my | supplication; \*  
the LORD ac- | cepts my prayer.

<sup>10</sup> 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.*

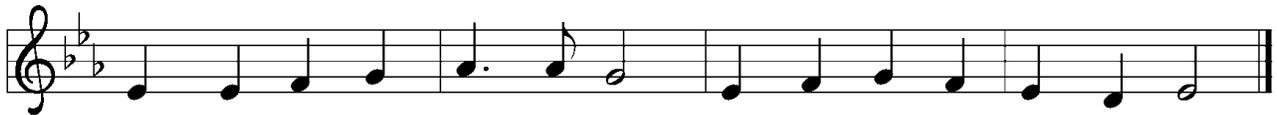
## Go to Dark Gethsemane



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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