

Welcome to Vespers for **Saturday (Week 4)**. The Service for Vespers can be found on p142-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalm for this evening is **Psalm 90 found on page 258**. The hymn is **#322**.

PSALM 90 *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

Our years wither a | way like grass,
but you, Lord | are eternal.*

¹Lord, you have | been our refuge*
from one generation | to another.

²Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the | earth were born,*
from age to age | you are God.

³You turn us back to the | dust and say,*
“Go back, O | child of earth.”

⁴For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when | it is past*
and like a watch | in the night.

⁵You sweep us away | like a dream;*
we fade away suddenly | like the grass.

⁶In the morning it is | green and flourishes;*
in the evening it is dried | up and withered.

⁷For we consume away in | your displeasure;*
we are afraid because of your wrathful | indignation.

⁸Our iniquities you have | set before you,*
and our secret sins in the light | of your countenance.

⁹When you are angry, all our | days are gone;*
we bring our years to an end | like a sigh.

¹⁰The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength | even eighty;*
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass away quickly and | we are gone.

- ¹¹Who regards the power | of your wrath?*
- Who rightly fears your | indignation?
- ¹²So teach us to num- | ber our days,*
- that we may apply our | hearts to wisdom.
- ¹³Return, O LORD; how long | will you tarry?*
- Be gracious | to your servants.
- ¹⁴Satisfy us by your lovingkindness | in the morning;*
- so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days | of our life.
- ¹⁵Make us glad by the measure of the days that you af- | flicted us*
- and the years in which we suf- | fered adversity.
- ¹⁶Show your ser- | vants your works*
- and your splendor | to their children.
- ¹⁷May the graciousness of the LORD our God | be upon us;*
- prosper the work of our hands; pros- | per our handiwork.

ANTIPHON

*Our years wither a | way like grass,**
but you, Lord | are eternal.

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The Clouds of Judgment Gather



1 The clouds of judg - ment gath - er; the time is grow - ing late;
2 A - rise, O true dis - ci - ples; let wrong give way to right,
3 The home of fade - less splen - dor, of blooms that bear no thorn,
4 Oh, hap - py, ho - ly por - tion, re - lief for all dis - tressed,



be so - ber and be watch - ful; our judge is at the gate:
and pen - i - ten - tial shad - ow to Je - sus' bless - ed light:
where they shall dwell as chil - dren who here as ex - iles mourn;
true vi - sion of true beau - ty, re - fresh - ment for the blest!



the judge who comes in mer - cy, the judge who comes in might
the light that has no eve - ning, that knows no moon or sun,
the peace of all the faith - ful, the calm of all the blest,
Strive now to win that glo - ry; toil now to gain that light;



to put an end to e - vil and di - a - dem the right.
the light so new and gold - en, the light that is but one.
in - vi - o - late, un - fad - ing, di - vin - est, sweet - est, best.
send hope a - head to grasp it, till hope be lost in sight.

Text: Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent.; tr. *Lutheran Book of Worship*, 1978

Music: DURROW, Irish tune

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