

Welcome to Vespers for **Sunday (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 117 found on page 272 and Psalm 139 on page 284-5**. The hymn is **#179**.

**PSALM 117** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*The faithfulness of the LORD endures forever.*

<sup>1</sup>Praise the LORD, | all you nations;\*  
    laud him, | all you peoples.

<sup>2</sup>For his lovingkindness toward | us is great,\*  
    and the faithfulness of the LORD endures forever. | Hallelujah!

ANTIPHON

*The faithfulness of the LORD endures forever.*

**PSALM 139** (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*Search me out, O God, and | know my heart;\**  
    *lead me in the way that is | everlasting.*

<sup>1</sup>LORD, you have searched me | out and known me;\*  
    you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts | from afar.

<sup>2</sup>You trace my journeys and my | resting-places\*  
    and are acquainted with | all my ways.

<sup>3</sup>Indeed, there is not a word | on my lips,\*  
    but you, O LORD, know it | altogether.

<sup>4</sup>You press upon me behind | and before\*  
    and lay your | hand upon me.

- <sup>5</sup>Such knowledge is too wonder- | ful for me;\*  
it is so high that I cannot at- | tain to it.
- <sup>6</sup>Where can I go then | from your Spirit?\*
- Where can I flee | from your presence?
- <sup>7</sup>If I climb up to heaven, | you are there;\*
- if I make the grave my bed, you | are there also.
- <sup>8</sup>If I take the wings | of the morning\*  
and dwell in the uttermost parts | of the sea,
- <sup>9</sup>even there your | hand will lead me\*  
and your right hand | hold me fast.
- <sup>10</sup>If I say, “Surely the darkness will | cover me,\*  
and the light around me | turn to night,”
- <sup>11</sup>darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright | as the day;\*  
darkness and light to you are | both alike.
- <sup>12</sup>For you yourself created my | inmost parts;\*  
you knit me together in my | mother’s womb.
- <sup>13</sup>I will thank you because I am mar- | velously made;\*  
your works are wonderful, and I | know it well.
- <sup>14</sup>My body was not hid- | den from you,\*  
while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths | of the earth.
- <sup>15</sup>Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; all of them were written | in your  
book;\*
- they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was | none of them.
- <sup>16</sup>How deep I find your | thoughts, O God!\*
- How great is the | sum of them!
- <sup>17</sup>If I were to count them, they would be more in number | than the sand;\*
- to count them all, my life span would need to | be like yours.
- <sup>18</sup>Oh, that you would slay the wick- | ed, O God!\*
- You that thirst for blood, de- | part from me.
- <sup>19</sup>They speak spiteful- | ly against you;\*
- your enemies take your | name in vain.
- <sup>20</sup>Do I not hate those, O | LORD, who hate you?\*
- And do I not loathe those who rise | up against you?

<sup>21</sup>I hate them with a | perfect hatred;\*  
they have become | my own enemies.

<sup>22</sup>Search me out, O God, and | know my heart;\*  
try me and know my | restless thoughts.

<sup>23</sup>Look well whether there be any wicked- | ness in me\*  
and lead me in the way that is | everlasting.

## ANTIPHON

*Search me out, O God, and | know my heart;\**  
*lead me in the way that is | everlasting.*

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# At the Name of Jesus



1 At the name of Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow,  
2 At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight,  
3 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name  
4 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due  
5 Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain



ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him king of glo - ry now.  
all the an - gel fac - es, all the hosts of light,  
from the lips of sin - ners un - to whom he came,  
all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true.  
on the clouds of glo - ry, with his an - gel train;



It is God's good plea - sure we should call him Lord,  
thrones and dom - i - na - tions, stars up - on their way,  
faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last;  
Crown him as your cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;  
for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,



who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.  
all the heav'n - ly or - ders in their great ar - ray.  
brought it back vic - to - rious when from death he passed.  
let his will en - fold you in its light and pow'r.  
and our hearts con - fess him king of glo - ry now.

Text: Caroline M. Noel, 1817–1877  
Music: KING'S WESTON, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958  
Music from *Songs of Praise*, © Oxford University Press 1925.