

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.

¹Praise the LORD, | all you nations;*
 laud him, | all you peoples.

²For 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.*

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

²You trace my journeys and my | resting-places*
 and are acquainted with | all my ways.

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

⁴You press upon me behind | and before*
 and lay your | hand upon me.

⁵Such knowledge is too wonder- | ful for me;*
it is so high that I cannot at- | tain to it.

⁶Where can I go then | from your Spirit?*
Where can I flee | from your presence?

⁷If I climb up to heaven, | you are there;*
if I make the grave my bed, you | are there also.

⁸If I take the wings | of the morning*
and dwell in the uttermost parts | of the sea,

⁹even there your | hand will lead me*
and your right hand | hold me fast.

¹⁰If I say, “Surely the darkness will | cover me,*
and the light around me | turn to night,”

¹¹darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright | as the day;*
darkness and light to you are | both alike.

¹²For you yourself created my | inmost parts;*
you knit me together in my | mother’s womb.

¹³I will thank you because I am mar- | velously made;*
your works are wonderful, and I | know it well.

¹⁴My body was not hid- | den from you,*
while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths | of the earth.

¹⁵Your 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.

¹⁶How deep I find your | thoughts, O God!*
How great is the | sum of them!

¹⁷If 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.

¹⁸Oh, that you would slay the wick- | ed, O God!*
You that thirst for blood, de- | part from me.

¹⁹They speak despiteful- | ly against you;*
your enemies take your | name in vain.

²⁰Do I not hate those, O | LORD, who hate you?*
And do I not loathe those who rise | up against you?

²¹I hate them with a | perfect hatred;*
they have become | my own enemies.

²²Search me out, O God, and | know my heart;*
try me and know my | restless thoughts.

²³Look 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.*

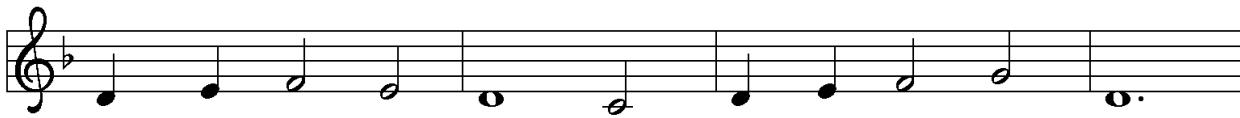
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At the Name of Jesus



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.