

Welcome to Vespers for **Sundays in the Season of Lent**. The Service for Vespers is on p141-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship. The Psalms for this evening are **Psalm 42 on page 234** and **Psalm 32 on page 230** . The hymn is **#107**.

PSALM 42 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

Eve of Lent 1:

*Elijah | ate and drank;**
then he went in the strength of that food forty days and forty nights to the | mount of
God.

Eve of Lent 2:

*My soul is a | thirst for God, **
athirst for the | living God.

Eve of Lent 3:

My spirit tears have been my food day and night.

Eve of Lent 4:

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul?

Eve of Lent 5:

*Because Christ himself was tested by | what he suffered, **
he is able to help those who are | being tested.

¹ *As the deer longs | for the water-brooks, **
so longs my soul for | you, O God.

² *My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the | living God;**
when shall I come to appear before the pres- | ence of God?

³ *My tears have been my food | day and night, **
while all day long they say to me, "Where now | is your God?"

⁴ *I pour out my soul when I think | on these things;**
how I went with the multitude and led them into the | house of God,

- ⁵ with the voice of praise | and thanksgiving,*
among those | who keep holy-day.
- ⁶ Why are you so full of heaviness, | O my soul?*
- And why are you so disquiet- | ed within me?
- ⁷ Put your | trust in God;*
- for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, | and my God.
- ⁸ My soul is heav- | y within me;*
- therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan,
and from the peak of Mizar among the | heights of Hermon.
- ⁹ One deep calls to another in the noise | of your cataracts;*
- all your rapids and floods have gone | over me.
- ¹⁰ The LORD grants his lovingkindness | in the daytime;*
- in the night season his song is with me, a prayer to the God | of my life.
- ¹¹ I will say to the God of my strength, "Why have you for- | gotten me,*
and why do I go so heavily while the enemy op- | presses me?"
- ¹² While my bones are | being broken,*
my enemies mock me | to my face;
- ¹³ all day | long they mock me*
and say to me, "Where now | is your God?"
- ¹⁴ Why are you so full of heaviness, | O my soul?*
- And why are you so disquiet- | ed within me?
- ¹⁵ Put your | trust in God;*
- for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, | and my God.

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he is able to help those who are | being tested.*

PSALM 32 *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

Eve of Lent 1:

*Worship the | Lord your God, *
and serve | only him.*

Eve of Lent 2:

*Happy are they to whom the Lord im | putes no guilt, *
and whose sin is | put away.*

Eve of Lent 3:

*All the faithful will make their prayers to | you, O Lord, *
in | time of trouble.*

Eve of Lent 4:

*You are my hiding | place, O Lord; *
you preserve | me from trouble.*

Eve of Lent 5:

Humble yourselves under the mighty | hand of God,
that he may exalt you | in due time.*

¹ Happy are they whose transgressions | are forgiven,*
and whose sin is | put away!

² Happy are they to whom the LORD im- | putes no guilt,*
and in whose spirit there | is no guile!

³ While I held my tongue, my bones with- | ered away,*
because of my groaning | all day long.

⁴ For your hand was heavy upon me | day and night;*
my moisture was dried up as in the | heat of summer.

⁵ Then I acknowledged my | sin to you,*
and did not con- | ceal my guilt.

⁶ I said, "I will confess my transgressions | to the LORD."*
Then you forgave me the guilt | of my sin.

⁷ Therefore all the faithful will make their prayers to you in | time of trouble;*
when the great waters overflow, they | shall not reach them.

⁸ You are my hiding-place; you preserve | me from trouble;*
you surround me with shouts | of deliverance.

⁹ "I will instruct you and teach you in the way that | you should go;*
I will guide you | with my eye.

¹⁰ Do not be like horse or mule, which have no | understanding;*
who must be fitted with bit and bridle, or else they will | not stay near you."

¹¹ Great are the tribulations | of the wicked;*
but mercy embraces those who trust | in the LORD.

¹² Be glad, you righteous, and rejoice | in the LORD;*
shout for joy, all who are | true of heart.

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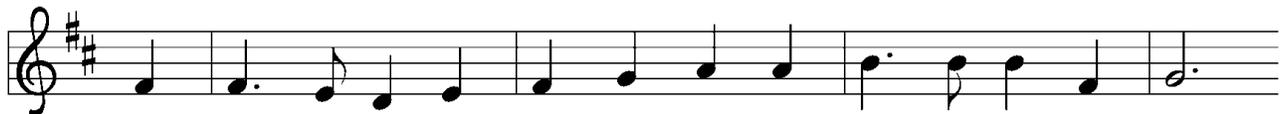
Beneath the Cross of Jesus



1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I long to take my stand;
2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, my eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;



the shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land,
the ver - y dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me.
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;



a home with - in a wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
And from my con - trite heart, with tears, two won - ders I con - fess:
con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,



from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and bur - dens of the day.
the . . . won - der of his glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
my . . . sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all, the cross.

Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830–1869

Music: ST. CHRISTOPHER, Frederick C. Maker, 1844–1927

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