

Welcome to Vespers for **The Nativity of St. John the Baptist**. The Service for Vespers can be found on p142-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalm for this evening is **Psalm 141 found on page 285**. The hymn is **#29**.

PSALM 141 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

Let my prayer be set forth in your | sight as incense,
the lifting up of my hands as the | evening sacrifice.*

¹O LORD, I call to you; come | to me quickly;*
hear my voice when I | cry to you.

²Let my prayer be set forth in your | sight as incense,*
the lifting up of my hands as the | evening sacrifice.

³Set a watch before my mouth, O LORD, and guard the door | of my lips;*
let not my heart incline to any | evil thing.

⁴Let me not be occupied in wickedness with | evildoers,*
nor eat of | their choice foods.

⁵Let the righteous smite me in friendly rebuke; let not the oil of the unrighteous a- | noint my
head;*
for my prayer is continually against their | wicked deeds.

⁶Let their rulers be overthrown in | stony places,*
that they may know my | words are true.

⁷As when a plowman turns over the | earth in furrows,*
let their bones be scattered at the mouth | of the grave.

⁸But my eyes are turned to | you, Lord GOD;*
in you I take refuge; do not strip me | of my life.

⁹Protect me from the snare which they have | laid for me*
and from the traps of the | evildoers.

¹⁰Let the wicked fall into | their own nets,*
while I my- | self escape.

ANTIPHON

Let my prayer be set forth in your | sight as incense,
the lifting up of my hands as the | evening sacrifice.*

Comfort, Comfort Now My People



1 "Com - fort, com - fort now my peo - ple; tell of peace!" So says our God.
2 For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert far and near,
3 Straight shall be what long was crook-ed, and the rough - er plac - es plain!



Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness mourn-ing un - der sor - row's load.
call - ing us to true re - pen - tance, since the king - dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits his ho - ly reign!



To God's peo - ple now pro-claim that God's par - don waits for them!
Oh, that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!
For the glo - ry of the Lord now on earth is shed a - broad,



Tell them that their war is o - ver; God will reign in peace for - ev - er.
Let the val - leys rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him!
and all flesh shall see the to - ken that God's word is nev - er bro - ken.

Text: Johann G. Olearius, 1611–1684; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878, alt.
Music: FREU DICH SEHR, *Trente quatre pseumes de David*, Geneva, 1551

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