

Welcome to Vespers for the **Thursdays (and December 22nd) in Advent**. The Service for Vespers can be found on p142-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalms for this evening are **Psalm 126 found on page 280 and Psalm 62 on page 241-2**. The hymn is **#29**.

PSALM 126 *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

Those who | sowed with tears
will weep with | songs of joy.*

December 22 *The Lord, the mighty God, will come | forth from Zion*
to set his | people free.*

¹ When the LORD restored the for- | tunes of Zion,*
then were we like | those who dream.

² Then was our mouth | filled with laughter,*
and our tongue with | shouts of joy.

³ Then they said a- | mong the nations,*
"The LORD has done great | things for them."

⁴ The LORD has done great | things for us,*
and we are | glad indeed.

⁵ Restore our for- | tunes, O LORD,*
like the watercourses | of the Negev.

⁶ Those who | sowed with tears*
will reap with | songs of joy.

⁷ Those who go out weeping, carry- | ing the seed,*
will come again with joy, shoulder- | ing their sheaves.

ANTIPHON

Those who | sowed with tears
will weep with | songs of joy.*

December 22 *The Lord, the mighty God, will come | forth from Zion*
to set his | people free.*

PSALM 62

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

ANTIPHON

For God alone my soul in | silence waits;
truly, my hope | is in him.*

December 22 *We wait for the | blessed hope,*
And the manifestation of the glory | of our Savior.*

¹ For God alone my soul in | silence waits;*
from him comes | my salvation.

² He alone is my rock and | my salvation,*
my stronghold, so that I shall not be | greatly shaken.

³ How long will you assail me to crush me, all of | you together,*
as if you were a leaning fence, a | toppling wall?

⁴ They seek only to bring me down from my | place of honor,*
lies are their | chief delight.

⁵ They bless | with their lips,*
but in their | hearts they curse.

⁶ For God alone my soul in | silence waits;*
truly, my hope | is in him.

⁷ He alone is my rock and | my salvation,*
my stronghold, so that I shall | not be shaken.

⁸ In God is my safety | and my honor;*
God is my strong rock | and my refuge.

⁹ Put your trust in him al- | ways, O people,*
pour out your hearts before him, for God | is our refuge.

¹⁰ Those of high degree are but a | fleeting breath,*
even those of low estate can- | not be trusted.

¹¹ On the scales they are lighter | than a breath,*
all of | them together.

¹² Put no trust in extortion; in robbery take no | empty pride;*
though wealth increase, set not your | heart upon it.

¹³ God has spoken once, twice | have I heard it,*
that power be- | longs to God.

¹⁴ Steadfast love is | yours, O Lord,*
for you repay everyone according | to his deeds.

ANTIPHON

*For God alone my soul in | silence waits;**
truly, my hope | is in him.

December 22 *We wait for the | blessed hope,**
And the manifestation of the glory | of our Savior.

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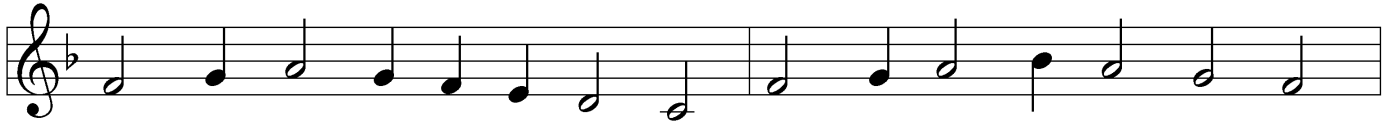
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Comfort, Comfort Now My People



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