

Welcome to Vespers for **Tuesday (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 71 found on page 247-8 and Psalm 133 found on page 282**. The hymn is **#504**. On the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday the hymn is **WOV (With One Voice) #654**

PSALM 71 *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

You have taught me since | I was young,
and now that I am old, do | not forsake me.*

¹In you, O LORD, have I | taken refuge;*
let me never | be ashamed.

²In your righteousness, deliver me and | set me free;*
incline your ear to | me and save me.

³Be my strong rock, a castle to | keep me safe;*
you are my crag | and my stronghold.

⁴Deliver me, my God, from the hand | of the wicked,*
from the clutches of the evildoer and | the oppressor.

⁵For you are my hope, | O Lord GOD,*
my confidence since | I was young.

⁶I have been sustained by you ever since I was born; from my mother's womb you have | been
my strength;*
my praise shall be al- | ways of you.

⁷I have become a por- | tent to many;*
but you are my refuge | and my strength.

⁸Let my mouth be full | of your praise*
and your glory all | the day long.

⁹Do not cast me off in | my old age;*
forsake me not when | my strength fails.

¹⁰For my enemies are talk- | ing against me,*
and those who lie in wait for my life take coun- | sel together.

¹¹They say, “God has forsaken him; go after | him and seize him; *
because there is none | who will save.”

¹²O God, be not | far from me; *
come quickly to help me, | O my God.

¹³Let those who set themselves against me be put to shame and | be disgraced; *
let those who seek to do me evil be covered with scorn | and reproach.

¹⁴But I shall always | wait in patience, *
and shall praise you | more and more.

¹⁵My mouth shall recount your mighty acts and saving deeds | all day long; *
though I cannot know the num- | ber of them.

¹⁶I will begin with the mighty works of | the Lord GOD; *
I will recall your righteousness, | yours alone.

¹⁷O God, you have taught me since | I was young, *
and to this day I tell of your won- | derful works.

¹⁸And now that I am old and gray-headed, O God, do | not forsake me, *
till I make known your strength to this generation and your power to all who | are to
come.

¹⁹Your righteousness, O God, reaches | to the heavens; *
you have done great things; who is like | you, O God?

²⁰You have shown me great troubles | and adversities, *
but you will restore my life and bring me up again from the deep places | of the earth.

²¹You strengthen me | more and more; *
you enfold and | comfort me,

²²Therefore I will praise you upon the lyre for your faithfulness, | O my God; *
I will sing to you with the harp, O Holy | One of Israel.

²³My lips will sing with joy when I | play to you, *
and so will my soul, which you | have redeemed.

²⁴My tongue will proclaim your righteousness | all day long, *
for they are ashamed and disgraced who sought to | do me harm.

ANTIPHON

*You have taught me since | I was young, *
and now that I am old, do | not forsake me.*

PSALM 133 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

*Oh, how good and pleas- | ant it is, **
when brethren live togeth- | er in unity!

¹Oh, how good and pleas- | ant it is, *
when brethren live togeth- | er in unity!

²It is like fine oil up- | on the head*
that runs down up- | on the beard,

³upon the | beard of Aaron, *
and runs down upon the collar | of his robe.

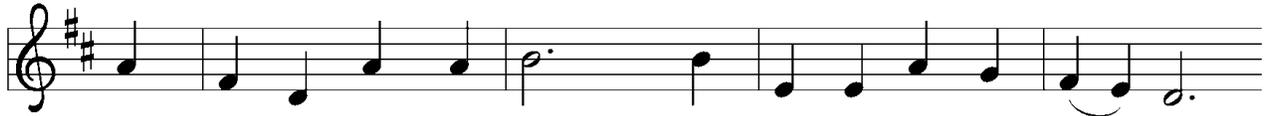
⁴It is like the | dew of Hermon*
that falls upon the | hills of Zion.

⁵For there the LORD has or- | dained the blessing:*
life for- | evermore.

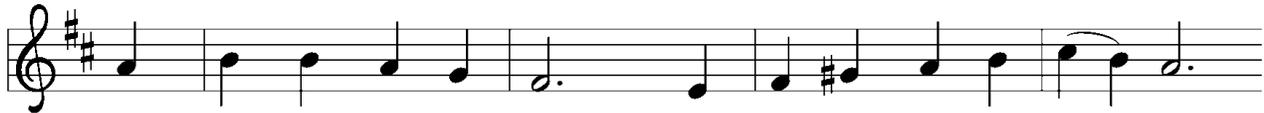
ANTIPHON

*Oh, how good and pleas- | ant it is, **
when brethren live togeth- | er in unity!

O God, My Faithful God



1 O God, my faith - ful God, true foun-tain ev - er flow - ing,
2 Give me the strength to do with read - y heart and will - ing
3 Keep me from say - ing words that lat - er need re - call - ing;
4 When dan - gers gath - er round, oh, keep me calm and fear - less;



with - out whom noth - ing is, all per - fect gifts be - stow - ing:
what - ev - er you com - mand, my call - ing here ful - fill - ing—
guard me, lest i - dle speech may from my lips be fall - ing;
help me to bear the cross when life seems dark and cheer - less;



give me a health - y frame, and may I have with - in
to do it when I ought, with all my might—and bless
but when, with - in my place, I must and ought to speak,
help me, as you have taught, to love both great and small,



a con - science free from blame, a soul un - stained by sin.
what - ev - er I have wrought, for you must give suc - cess.
then to my words give grace, lest I of - fend the weak.
and, by your Spir - it's might, to live at peace with all.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.
Music: WAS FRAG ICH NACH DER WELT, Ahasuerus Fritsch, 1629–1701

From Sundays and Seasons.com. Copyright 2020 Augsburg Fortress. All rights reserved.

Reprinted by permission under Augsburg Fortress Liturgies Annual License #44667.

Hymns reprinted by permission under One License #A-720947.

The Holy Bible, English Standard Version Copyright © 2001 by Crossway Bibles, a division of Good News Publishers. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

Use this hymn on the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday.

Alleluia, Song of Gladness



1 Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, voice of joy that can - not die;
2 Al - le - lu - ia! Lead our prais - es, true Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3 Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways be our song while here be - low;
4 In our hymns we pray with long - ing: Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



al - le - lu - ia is the an - them ev - er dear to choirs on high;
al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, bring us to your ju - bi - lee;
al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions make us for a while for - go;
at the last to keep glad Eas - ter with the faith - ful saints on high;



in the house of God a - bid - ing thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
but by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.
for the sol - emn time is com - ing when our tears for sin shall flow.
there to you for - ev - er sing - ing al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

Text: Latin hymn 11th cent.; tr. John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.
Music: PRAISE, MY SOUL, John Goss, 1800–1880