

Welcome to Vespers for **Tuesday (Week 2)**. The Service for Vespers can be found on p142-153 in the Lutheran Book of Worship (LBW). The Psalm for this evening are **Psalm 30 found on page 228-9 and Psalm 86 found on page 254-5**. The hymn is **#423**.

PSALM 30 *(The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.)*

ANTIPHON

O LORD my God, I cried | out to you,
and you restored | me to health.*

¹I will exalt you, O LORD, because you have lift- | ed me up*
and have not let my enemies triumph | over me.

²O LORD my God, I cried | out to you,*
and you restored | me to health.

³You brought me up, O LORD, | from the dead;*
you restored my life as I was going down | to the grave.

⁴Sing to the LORD, you ser- | vants of his;*
give thanks for the remembrance | of his holiness.

⁵For his wrath endures but the twinkling | of an eye,*
his favor | for a lifetime.

⁶Weeping may | spend the night,*
but joy comes | in the morning.

⁷While I felt secure, I said, "I shall never | be disturbed.*
You, LORD, with your favor, made me as strong | as the mountains."

⁸Then you | hid your face,*
and I was | filled with fear.

⁹I cried to | you, O LORD;*
I pleaded with | the Lord, saying,

¹⁰"What profit is there in my blood, if I go down | to the pit?*"
Will the dust praise you or de- | clare your faithfulness?

¹¹Hear, O LORD, and have mer- | cy upon me;*
O LORD, | be my helper."

¹²You have turned my wailing | into dancing;*
you have put off my sackcloth and clothed | me with joy.

¹³Therefore my heart sings to you | without ceasing;*
O LORD my God, I will give you | thanks forever.

ANTIPHON

O LORD my God, I cried | out to you,
and you restored | me to health.*

PSALM 86 (*The cantor will speak / sing the antiphon. The psalm will be spoken / sung in unison.*)

ANTIPHON

Gladden the soul | of your servant,
for to you, O LORD, I lift | up my soul.*

¹Bow down your ear, O LORD, and | answer me,*
for I am poor | and in misery.

²Keep watch over my life, for | I am faithful;*
save your servant who puts his | trust in you.

³Be merciful to me, O LORD, for you | are my God;*
I call upon you all | the day long.

⁴Gladden the soul | of your servant,*
for to you, O LORD, I lift | up my soul.

⁵For you, O LORD, are good | and forgiving,*
and great is your love toward all who | call upon you.

⁶Give ear, O LORD, | to my prayer,*
and attend to the voice of my | supplications.

⁷In the time of my trouble I will | call upon you,*
for you will | answer me.

⁸Among the gods there is none like | you, O LORD,*
nor anything | like your works.

⁹All the nations you have made will come and worship | you, O LORD,*
and glori- | fy your name.

¹⁰For you are great; you do | wondrous things;*
and you a- | lone are God.

¹¹Teach me your way, O LORD, and I will walk | in your truth;*
knit my heart to you that I may | fear your name.

¹²I will thank you, O LORD my God, with | all my heart,*
and glorify your name for- | evermore.

¹³For great is your | love toward me;*
you have delivered me from the neth- | ermost pit.

¹⁴The arrogant rise up against me, O God, and a band of violent men | seeks my life;*
they have not set you be- | fore their eyes.

¹⁵But you, O LORD, are gracious and full | of compassion,*
slow to anger, and full of kind- | ness and truth.

¹⁶Turn to me and have mer- | cy upon me;*
give your strength to your servant; and save the child | of your handmaid.

¹⁷Show me a sign of your favor, so that those who hate me may see it and | be ashamed;*
because you, O LORD, have helped me and com- | forted me.

ANTIPHON

Gladden the soul | of your servant,
for to you, O LORD, I lift | up my soul.*

Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service

423

F B^b Am⁷ Dm F B^b F

1 Lord, whose love in hum-ble ser - vice Bore the weight of hu-man need,
 2 Still your chil-dren wan-der home - less; Still the hun-gry cry for bread;
 3 As we wor-ship, grant us vi - sion, Till your love's re - veal - ing light

F B^b Am⁷ Dm F B^b F

Who up - on the cross, for - sak - en, Worked your mer - cy's per - fect deed:
 Still the cap - tives long for free - dom; Still in grief we mourn our dead.
 In its height and depth and great - ness Dawns up - on our quick - ened sight,

F C Dm C Dm B^bmaj⁷

We, your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship Not of voice a - lone, but heart;
 As you, Lord, in deep com - pas - sion Healed the sick and freed the soul,
 Mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens Your com - pas - sion bids us bear,

C Dm B^b F Gm⁷ Am Gm⁷ F

Con - se - crat - ing to your pur - pose Ev - 'ry gift which you im - part.
 By your Spir - it send your pow - er To our world to make it whole.
 Stir - ring us to ar - dent ser - vice, Your a - bun - dant life to share.

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 Tune: The Sacred Harp, Philadelphia, 1844

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