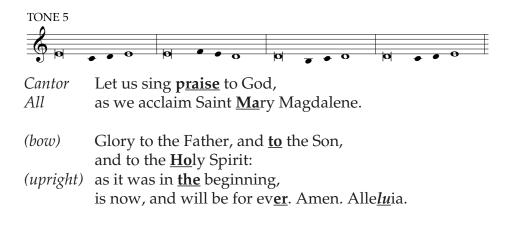
# JULY 22 MORNING PRAYER Mary Magdalene

CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)





# Hymn

Betore Us	Lies	Jerusalem
belole Us	LIES	Jerusa

6	<b>b</b>	4	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
J		1. 2.	Be - With	fore	us flask	lies full	-	- ru torch		- lem, light,	its she	tem kept	
		2. 3.		joined				- ny		praise,			low
		-	Pour	out	on	us,	O Pu	5		grace	who		- so
		5.	May	we	keep	lit	the	fire	2	praise	through		our
٥	I												
6	<b>b</b>	•					<b>,</b>	4	•				•
J													
	1.	and	its	ligh			- '	t	C C	sh dark	_	ight	and
	2.	-			gh the		ght,		till	came	0	oom	to
	3. 4	in			o's ow:		ays		to	burn	be - f		the
	4. 5.	long	to s and		2		ce,		that	we, - fore		ner, ho -	the
	5.	ingite	s anu	all	ou	L Ua	iys		be	- 1010	uie	110 -	ly
	_b_												
$\odot$	<b>,</b>	-					•	•	•	•		0	
J	1.	far	the	da	V	the	ho -	lv	vir -	gin lig	hts the	way.	
		bid			,,						ast be -	5	
	2.	bia	ner										
	2. 3.		'n - ly	-		-	torch		of			song	
		heav'		thro	ne t	their	torch		of	e - te	er - nal	~	

Text: Genevieve Glen, OSB, b. 1945, © 1993, The Benedictine Nuns of the Abbey of St. Walburga. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under LicenSingOnline, #U10230. Music: CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM, LM; Chant, Mode IV. **PSALMODY** (be seated)





*Antiphon* Very early in the morning af<u>ter</u> the sabbath, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb, just as the <u>sun</u> was rising.

2 Choirs

God, my God, **you** I crave; my soul thirsts for you, my body aches for you like a dry and **wear**y land. Let me gaze on you **in** your temple: a vision of **strength** and glory.

Your love is bet<u>ter</u> than life, my speech is <u>full</u> of praise. I give you a lifetime of worship, my hands raised <u>in</u> your name. I feast at a rich table, my lips sing <u>of</u> your glory. On my bed I lie awake, your memory <u>fills</u> the night. You have been my help, I rejoice be<u>neath</u> your wings. Yes, I <u>cling</u> to you, your right hand <u>holds</u> me fast.

Let those who want me dead end up deep <u>in</u> the grave! They will die by the sword, their bodies <u>food</u> for jackals. But let the king find **joy** in God. All who swear the truth be praised, every lying <u>mouth</u> be shut.

#### Daniel 3:56-88



Antiphon My heart <u>burns</u> within me; I long to <u>see</u> my Lord; I look for him, but I cannot find where <u>they</u> have put him, alle<u>lu</u>ia.

### 2 Choirs

Bless God bey<u>ond</u> the stars. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, heav<u>en</u> and earth. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Bless God, an**gels** of God. Give **p<u>raise</u>** and glory. Bless God, **high**est heavens. Give **p<u>raise</u>** and glory.

Bless God, wa<u>ters</u> above. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, spir<u>its</u> of God. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>sun</u> and moon. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>stars</u> of heaven. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Bless God, rain<u>storm</u> and dew. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>gales</u> and winds. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>fire</u> and heat. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>frost</u> and cold. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>dew</u> and snow. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>ice</u> and cold. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>frost</u> and sleet. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>night</u> and day. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>light</u> and darkness. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, light<u>ning</u> and clouds. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Bless God, <u>earth</u> and sea. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, moun<u>tains</u> and hills. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

 $\Rightarrow$ 



Bless God, <u>trees</u> and plants. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, foun<u>tains</u> and springs. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, riv<u>ers</u> and seas. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, fish<u>es</u> and whales. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, birds <u>of</u> the air. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, beasts <u>of</u> the earth. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Bless God, chil<u>dren</u> of earth. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>Is</u>rael. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, **p<u>riests</u>** of God. Give **p<u>raise</u>** and glory. Bless God, ser<u>vants</u> of God. Give **p<u>raise</u>** and glory.

Bless God, just and faithful souls.
Give praise and glory.
Bless God, holy and humble hearts.
Give praise and glory.
Bless God, Hananiah, Azariah, and Mishael.
Give praise and glory for ever.

Bless God bey<u>ond</u> the stars. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, heav<u>en</u> and earth. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.



#### Psalm 149

Please stand for this psalm of praise.



*Antiphon* Mary saw two angels seated there, <u>clothed</u> in white. María vio dos ángeles vestidos de blan<u>co</u>, sentados.

Cantor/All

Canten al Señor un <u>can</u>to nuevo, su alabanza en la asamblea <u>de</u> los fieles. Alégrese Israel por su Creador, salten de gozo los hijos de Sión <u>por</u> su Rey; alaben su Nombre con danzas, tocando tambor<u>es</u> y cítaras;

The Lord delights in saving a <u>help</u>less people. Revel in God's glory, join in <u>clan</u> by clan. Shout praise <u>from</u> your throat, sword flash<u>ing</u> in hand

para tomar venganza de las naciones, y aplicar el castigo <u>a</u> los pueblos; para atar a sus reyes con cadenas y a sus nobles con espos<u>as</u> de hierro; para aplicarles la senten<u>cia</u> escrita: ¡qué honor para to<u>dos</u> sus fieles!

Alle<u>lu</u>ia! [omit during Lent] Alle<u>lu</u>ia! Sing a new song, you faithful, praise God in the assembly. Israel, rejoice in your maker, Zion, in your king. Dance in the Lord's name, sounding harp and tambourine.

porque el Señor ama a su pueblo y corona con su victoria a los humildes. Que los justos celebren su gloria y lo aclamen aun en sus lechos: con vítores a Dios en su garganta, y espadas de dos filos en las manos,

to discipline nations and punish the wicked, to shackle their kings and chain their leaders, and execute God's sentence. You faithful, this is your glory!

¡Aleluya! ¡Aleluya!

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY



- *All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and <u>to</u> the Son, and to the <u>Ho</u>ly Spirit:
- (*upright*) as it was in <u>the</u> beginning, is now, and will be for ev<u>er</u>. Amen.

**READING** (be seated)

### Responsory



*Cantor* Mary, <u>do</u> not weep; the Lord is risen <u>from</u> the dead. *All* Go to my followers and <u>say</u> to them: The Lord is risen **from** the dead.

## CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (stand)

Antiphon When Jesus had risen from the dead on the morning after the sabbath, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom he had cast out seven devils.



Text: Vicki Klima, © 1985, OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under LicenSingOnline, #U10230. Music: A VA DE, 10 8 10 8, alt.; Billema Kwillia, b. c. 1925. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission, Lutheran World Federation, Geneva.

Intercessions Our Father Concluding Prayer

# JULY 22 Evening Prayer Mary Magdalene

CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)

TONE 1	
Cantor All	Let us sing <b>p<u>raise</u> to God</b> , as we acclaim Saint <u>Ma</u> ry Magdalene.
(bow) (upright)	Glory to the Father, and <u>to</u> the Son, and to the <u>Ho</u> ly Spirit: as it was in <u>the</u> beginning, is now, and will be for ev <u>er</u> . Amen. Alle <u><i>lu</i></u> ia.



### Нуми

**By All Your Saints** 



Text: Horatio Bolton Nelson, 1823-1913; alt. by Jerry D. Godwin, b. 1944, © 1985, Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Music: MERLE'S TUNE, 76 76 D; Hal H. Hopson, b. 1933, © 1983, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, # A-712825. **PSALMODY** (be seated)

Psalm 122



*Antiphon* Jesus said to Mary: Whom <u>do</u> you seek? Jesús le dijo a María: ¿<u>A</u> quién buscas?

### Cantor/All

Me alegré con quienes <u>me</u> dijeron: ¡Iremos a la casa <u>del</u> Señor! Nuestros pies <u>se</u> detienen ante tus puertas, Je<u>ru</u>salén.

Jerusalem, the ci**ty** so built that city and tem**ple** are one. To you the **tribes** go up, every tribe **of** the Lord.

según la ley de <u>Is</u>rael, a dar gracias al Nombre <u>del</u> Señor. Allí reside el tribunal <u>de</u> justicia, el tribunal del palacio <u>de</u> David.

Pray peace <u>for</u> Jerusalem: happiness <u>for</u> your homes, safety in<u>side</u> your walls, peace in <u>your</u> great houses.

Por mis hermanos y <u>com</u>pañeros quiero decir: La <u>paz</u> contigo. Por la casa del Señor <u>nues</u>tro Dios quiero pedir: El bien <u>pa</u>ra ti. With joy I heard them say, "Let us go to the Lord's house!" And now, Jerusalem, we stand inside your gates.

¡Jerusalén!, edificada como ciudad totalmente armoniosa, adonde suben las tribus, las tribus del Señor;

*It is the law of Israel to honor God's name. The seats of law are here, the thrones of David's line.* 

Pidan la paz para Jerusalén: Vivan tranquilos los que te aman; haya paz en tus murallas, tranquilidad en tus palacios.

For love of family and friends I say, "Peace be with you!" For love of the Lord's own house I pray for your good.





*Antiphon* They have taken my **Lord** away, and I do not know where **they** have put him.

### All together

If God does not **<u>build</u>** the house, the builders **<u>work</u>** in vain. If God does not watch o<u>**ver**</u> the city, the guards <u>**watch**</u> in vain.

How foolish to rise early and slave until **<u>night</u>** for bread. Those who please God receive as much even **<u>while</u>** they sleep.

Children are God's gift, a blessing to <u>those</u> who bear them; like arrows in the hand of an archer are children born <u>to</u> the young. Happy those with a full quiver: facing their enemies <u>at</u> the gate, they stand <u>with</u>out shame! Ephesians 1:3–10

Please stand for this canticle of praise.



Antiphon Jesus said: Mary. She turned to <u>him</u> and said: Rabboni, <u>which</u> means teacher.

### 2 Choirs

Bless God, the Father of our Lord **J**<u>e</u>sus Christ, who blessed us from heaven through Christ with every blessing <u>of</u> the spirit.

Before laying the <u>world's</u> foundation, God chose us in Christ to live a pure and <u>ho</u>ly life.

God determined <u>out</u> of love to adopt us through <u>Je</u>sus Christ for the praise and glory <u>of</u> that grace granted us in <u>the</u> Beloved.

By Christ's blood we <u>were</u> redeemed, our sins forgiven through extra<u>vag</u>ant love.

With perfect wis<u>dom</u> and insight God freely displayed the mystery of what was al<u>ways</u> intended: a plan for the full<u>ness</u> of time to unite the entire uni<u>verse</u> through Christ.

## PSALMODY DOXOLOGY



- *All (bow)* Glory to the Father, and <u>to</u> the Son, and to the <u>Ho</u>ly Spirit:
- *(upright)* as it was in <u>the</u> beginning, is now, and will be for ev<u>er</u>. Amen.

**READING** (be seated)

### Responsory



*Cantor* Mary, <u>do</u> not weep; the Lord is risen <u>from</u> the dead. *All* Go to my followers and <u>say</u> to them: The Lord is risen <u>from</u> the dead.

## CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

*Antiphon* Mary ran and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, alleluia.

1. with the Mv pro - claims won - der soul great - ness cy shields 2. God's the faith - ful and saves them mer -3. То А bra - ham's de scend - ants the Lord will of the joic - ing Lord; in God's re \_ good - ness my de feat with strength that turns from to scat - ter the stead - fast God has made with Is - rael prove; for а spir - it stored. То has God shown is re me ceit. The proud in their might have been con y nant of love. My soul pro-claims with cov e fa - vor, to the world thought frail, and 'ry one ev van - quished, the low - ly lift ed up. The hun - gry the joic - ing won - der the great-ness of Lord; re -0. will an - gel's first ech 0 the "All hail." age find bun - dance; the rich. а an emp - ty cup. in God's good - ness my spir - it is re stored.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., © 1989, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60187. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825. Music: WIE LIEBLICH IST DER MALEN, 76 76 D; Johann Steuerlein, 1546-1613.

Intercessions Our Father Concluding Prayer