

HYMN

By All Your Saints

1. By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your
2. O Lord, for James, we praise you, who fell to
3. Then let us praise the Fa - ther and wor - ship

saints at rest, Your ho - ly name, O Je - sus, for
Her - od's sword. He drank the cup of suf - f'ring and
God the Son and sing to God the Spir - it, E -

ev - er - more be blessed. You rose, our King vic -
thus ful - filled your word. Lord, curb our vain im -
ter - nal Three in One, Till all the ran - somed

to - rious, that they might wear the crown And ev - er
pa - tience for glo - ry and for fame, e - quip us
num - ber who stand be - fore the throne, A - scribe all

shine in splen - dor re - flect - ed from your throne.
for such suf - f'rings as glo - ri - fy your Name.
pow'r and glo - ry and praise to God a - lone.

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 63

TONE 3



Antiphon Jesus called James of Zebedee, and his **brother** John.

Jesús llamó a Santiago de Zebedeo y a Juan, **su** hermano.

Cantor/All

¡Oh Dios, tú eres mi Dios,
por **ti** madrugo:
mi garganta está sedienta de ti,
mi carne desfallece por ti
como tierra seca, reseca sin agua!
Que así te contemple en **el** santuario
viendo tu poder **y** tu gloria.

Your love is **better** than life,
my speech is **full** of praise.
I give you a lifetime of worship,
my hands raised **in** your name.
I feast at a rich table,
my lips sing **of** your glory.

Si en mi lecho me acuerdo de ti,
en mis vigilias medito en ti,
porque tú has sido mi ayuda,
y a la sombra de tus alas
salto de gozo.
Mi vida está unida a ti
y tu mano **me** sostiene.

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

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

*Porque tu amor vale más que la
vida, te alabarán mis labios. Que
así te bendiga mientras viva,
alzando las manos en tu Nombre.
Me saciaré como de enjundia y de
manteca, y mi boca te alabará con
labios jubilosos.*

*On my bed I lie awake, your
memory fills the night. You have
been my help, I rejoice beneath
your wings. Yes, I cling to you,
your right hand holds me fast.*

*Pero los que intentan quitarme
la vida vayan a lo profundo de la
tierra; sean pasados a filo de espa-
da, sirvan de pasto a los chacales.
Pero el rey se alegrará en Dios, el
que jura por él se felicitará, cuando
tapen la boca a los mentirosos.*

Daniel 3:56-88

Antiphon Immediately they left their nets and their father and followed him.



1. Let all cre - a - tion bless the Lord, till
2. All liv - ing things up - on the earth, green
3. O men and wom - en ev - 'ry-where, lift

heav'n with praise is ring - ing. Sun, moon, and stars, peal
fer - tile hills and moun - tains, sing to the God who
up a hymn of glo - ry; let all who know God's

out a chord, stir up the an - gels' sing - ing. Sing,
gave you birth; be joy - ful, springs and foun - tains. Lithe
stead - fast care tell out sal - va - tion's sto - ry. No

wind and rain! Sing, snow and sleet! Make mu - sic, day, night,
wa - ter - life, bright air - borne birds, wild rov - ing beasts, tame
tongue be si - lent; sing your part, you hum - ble souls and

cold and heat: ex - alt the God who made you.
flocks and herds: ex - alt the God who made you.
meek of heart: ex - alt the God who made you.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., © 1989, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.

Music: MIT FREUDEN ZART, 87 87 88 7; *Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge*, 1566.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

TONE 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

TONE 1



Cantor You have made them rulers
over all the earth.

All They will always remember your name, O Lord,
over all the earth.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Jesus took Peter, James and his brother John and led them up a high mountain where they could be alone, and he was transfigured before them.



1. O cho - sen chil - dren, Is - ra - el, bring thank - ful
 2. The proph - et's lips had long fore - told this lib - er -
 3. God here re - calls the cov - e - nant, un - shack - les

prais - es now; a sav - ior blooms on Da - vid's tree, a
 ty from foes, whose hate - ful grasp would seek our fall, our
 us from fear; the prom - ise made to A - bra - ham shines,

roy - al, sa - cred bough. The dawn - ing Sun shall
 work for God op - pose. Yet dawn - ing Sun a -
 lu - mi - nous and clear. For dawn - ing Sun, for

rise on us, a Day of last - ing light, God's vis - it -
 ris - es strong, the Day of last - ing light, so we, in
 God Most High, for Day of last - ing light, you are a

a - tion sets us free from nev - er - end - ing night.
 ho - ly jus - tice, serve and wor - ship in God's sight.
 her - ald, ho - ly child, our guide to peace and right.

Text: Alan J. Hommerding. Copyright © 2001, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.
 Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.
 Music: MOZART, CMD; Attr. to Wolfgang A. Mozart, 1756-1791.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

JULY 25
EVENING PRAYER
James the Greater - Brother of John

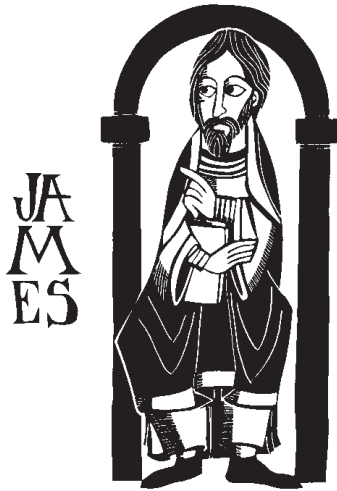
CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

TONE 1



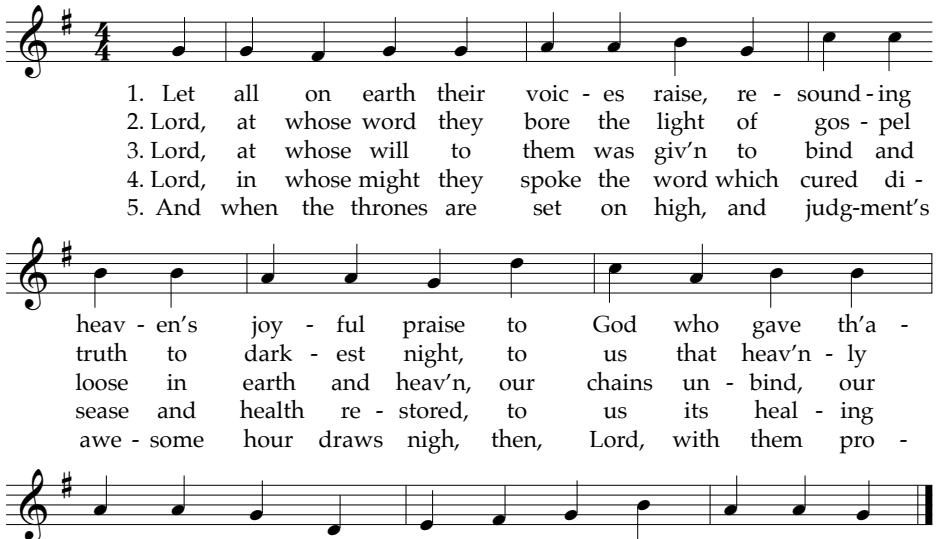
Cantor Come, let us worship the Lord,
All the King of apostles.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

Let All on Earth Their Voices Raise



1. Let all on earth their voices raise, re-sound-ing
 2. Lord, at whose word they bore the light of gos-pel
 3. Lord, at whose will to them was giv'n to bind and
 4. Lord, in whose might they spoke the word which cured di-
 5. And when the thrones are set on high, and judg-ment's

heav-en's joy-ful praise to God who gave th'a-
 truth to dark-est night, to us that heav'n-ly
 loose in earth and heav'n, our chains un-bind, our
 sease and health re-stored, to us its heal-ing
 awe-some hour draws nigh, then, Lord, with them pro-

pos-tles grace to run on earth their glo-rious race.
 light im-part, make glad our eyes and cheer our heart.
 sins un-do, and in our hearts your grace re-new.
 pow'r pro-long, sup-port the weak, con-firm the strong.
 nounce us blest, and take us to your end-less rest.

Text: *Exsultet orbis gaudis*; Latin, 10th C.; Tr. by Richard Mant, 1776-1848, alt.
 Music: TALLIS' CANON, LM; Thomas Tallis, c. 1505-1585.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 116:10–19

Antiphon Jesus took Peter, James and John with him, and he became fearful and began to tremble.

ANTIPHON

Lose your life and save it: fol - low me, fol - low me.

Take your cross and bear it: fol - low me, fol - low me.

VERSES

I trusted even when I said:

“I am sorely afflicted,”

and when I said in my alarm:

“There is no one I can trust.”

How can I repay the Lord

for his goodness to me?

The cup of salvation I will raise;

I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfill

before all the people. —

O precious in the eyes of the Lord
is the death of the faithful.

Your servant, Lord, your servant am I;
you have loosened my bonds.

A thanksgiving sacrifice I make;

I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfill
before all the people,
in the courts of the house of the Lord,
in your midst, O Jerusalem.

Psalm text: The Grail (England), © 1963, 1986, 1993, 2000, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved
Music and antiphon text © 2005, The Collegeville Composers Group. Published and administered by the Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321.
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.

Cantor/All

*The Lord brings us back to Zion, we
are like dreamers, laughing, dancing,
with songs on our lips.*

Hasta entre los paganos se comentaba: El Señor ha estado grande con ellos. El Señor ha estado grande con nosotros. ¡Estamos alegres!

*Lord, bring us back as water to
thirsty land. Those sowing in tears
reap, singing and laughing.*

Al ir iba llorando llevando el saco de la semilla; al volver vuelve cantando trayendo sus gavillas.

Ephesians 1:3–10

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

TONE 2



Antiphon King Herod persecuted certain members **of** the Church.
He beheaded James, the **brother** of John.

2 Choirs

Bless God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who blessed us from heaven through Christ
with every blessing of the spirit.

Before laying the world's foundation,
God chose us in Christ
to live a pure and holy life.

God determined out of love
to adopt us through **J**esus Christ
for the praise and glory of that grace
granted us in the Beloved.

By Christ's blood we were redeemed,
our sins forgiven
through extrvagant love.

With perfect wisdom and insight
God freely displayed the mystery
of what was always intended:
a plan for the fullness of time
to unite the entire universe through Christ.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

TONE 2



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

RESPONSORY

TONE 1



Cantor Tell all the nations
how glorious God is.
All Make known his wonders to every people.
How glorious God is.

CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon Whoever wishes to be great among you must be your servant; whoever wishes to be first among you must be the slave of all.



1. My spir - it mag - ni - fies the Lord and
2. Here - af - ter all shall call me blest for
3. The proud you scat - ter like the wind, they
4. The hun - gry poor who seek you, Lord, are
5. And Is - ra - el, your ho - ly one, you



1. glad - ness fills my soul, For you, my Lord, have
2. you have hon - ored me; Your mer - cy is from
3. know your might - y arm; Though great ones tum - ble
4. filled a - bun - dant - ly; The rich who have no
5. nur - ture ten - der - ly; Your prom - ised mer - cy



1. glo - ri - fied a low - ly maid - en's role.
2. age to age to those of pi - e - ty.
3. from their thrones, the hum - ble fear no harm.
4. need of you are left in pov - er - ty.
5. you ful - fill through all e - ter - ni - ty!



- 1-5. My spir - it prais - es God the



- Lord, and glad - ness fills my soul.

Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.
Music: Eugene Lindusky, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER