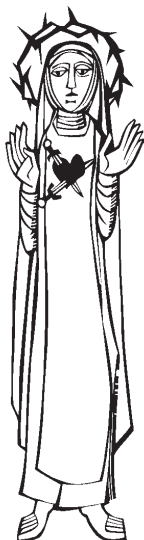


TONE 4



(*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 ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

Mary, Mother, Cup of Peace



1. Mar - y, Moth - er, cup of peace, pour up -
2. Earth - en ves - sel, cup of grace, pour up -
3. Mar - y, Moth - er, cup of fire, pour up -
4. Earth - en ves - sel, cup of light, pour up -



1. on our sad un - ease wa - ter from the
2. on our trou - bled race from your heart by
3. on us God's de - sire, flame that left the
4. on your peo - ple's plight heal - ing warmth of



1. liv - ing Rock for the Shep - herd's wea - ry flock.
2. sword thrust through mer - cy like the fall - ing dew.
3. bush un - burned, but the dead to life re - turned.
4. ris - en Son, in whose love we are made one.

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 Music: NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND, 77 77; *Geistliche Gesangk Buchleyn*, Wittenberg, 1524.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 63

TONE 3



Antiphon My soul clings to you, Lord **J**esus Christ.

Mi alma está unida a ti, Señor **J**esucristo.

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 Let us all rejoice that we have been made sharers in Christ's passion.



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.

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

Psalm 149



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 Through you we drink from the wellsprings
of salvation,
O blessed Virgin Mary.
All From the sacred wounds of Christ,
O blessed Virgin Mary.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Rejoice, O sorrowful Mother; after your great sufferings,
you shine as Queen, enthroned beside your Son.

1. Blest are you, O Lord our God! You have come to Is - ra -
2. Now, O Child, you come to us as a proph-et of our
el: come in pow - er, come to save us; you are
God: speak - ing wis - dom, show - ing glo - ry, and pre-
here now to set us free! By your proph-ets you did say
par - ing the way of God! Tell the peo - ple of God's love,
you would save us from our foes. You made good your prom-ised
bid them turn from wick-ed ways. Speak with pow - er and with
word in your ho - ly cov - e - nant. So you swore to us an
truth, tell how God for-gives our sins. Now the ten - der love of
oath, we could wor - ship with - out fear, and be ho - ly,
God comes up - on us like the dawn: shines up - on us,
and be right - eous: this your prom-ise made to A - bra - ham.
melt - ing dark - ness, shows us how to find the way of peace.

Text: John Neville, osc, © 1991, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.
Music: Easter European Folk Song

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

SEPTEMBER 15

EVENING PRAYER

Our Lady of Sorrows

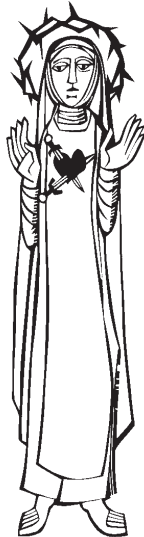
CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

TONE 3



Cantor Let us adore Christ, the Savior of the world,
All who called his mother to share in his passion.

(*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

Beneath the Cross the Mother Kept

1. Be - neath the cross the Moth - er kept bleak vig - il
2. "And your own soul a sword shall pierce," the old man
3. Up - on the cross the Sav - ior died; be - neath, the
4. A sol - dier came and thrust him through; the blood and
5. At vig - il's end, the Cru - ci - fied a - rose from

1. un - der dark - ened skies. Up - on the cross her
2. in the tem - ple said, the Spir - it's sword, the
3. Moth - er bowed her head; a - bove, the storm broke
4. wa - ter proved him dead. They laid his bod - y
5. death, her glo - rious Lord. O Fa - ther, Son, and

1. Son hung nailed, stabbed through by crowds of hos - tile eyes.
2. word of God— "God's word be done," was all she said.
3. harsh and wild— "God's word be done," was all she said.
4. in her arms— "God's word be done," was all she said.
5. Spir - it, God, we praise and mag - ni - fy your Word.

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Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR, LM; J. Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1543; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750, alt.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 122

TONE 2



Antiphon Through his cross, Christ our peace
has reconciled us to God.

2 Choirs

With joy I heard them say,
"Let us go to the Lord's house!"
And now, Jerusalem,
we stand inside your gates.

Jerusalem, the city so built
that city and temple are one.
To you the tribes go up,
every tribe of the Lord.

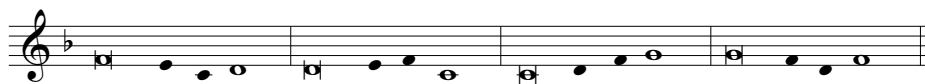
It is the law of Israel
to honor God's name.
The seats of law are here,
the thrones of David's line

Pray peace for Jerusalem:
happiness for your homes,
safety inside your walls,
peace in your great houses.

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.

Psalm 127

TONE 8



Antiphon We have come to Jesus, mediator of **the** new Covenant.
Hemos venido a Jesús, mediador de la **nueva** Alianza.

Cantor/All

Si el Señor no construye la casa,
en vano trabajan los **albañiles**;
si el Señor no cuida la ciudad,
en vano vigila la guardia.

*If God does not build the house,
the builders work in vain. If God
does not watch over the city, the
guards watch in vain.*

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

*Es inútil que se levanten
temprano, y retrasen el descanso
los que comen el pan de los ídolos,
el Dios fiel da el éxito a su amigo.*

La herencia del Señor son los hijos,
su salario el **fruto** del vientre.
Como saetas en manos de un
guerrero
son los hijos de la **juventud**.
¡Dichoso el hombre que llena
con **ellas** la aljaba!
No será humillado,
al alejar de la puerta a sus **enemigos**.

*Children are God's gift, a blessing
to those who bear them; like
arrows in the hand of an archer are
children born to the young. Happy
those with a full quiver: facing
their enemies at the gate, they
stand without shame!*

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

TONE 2

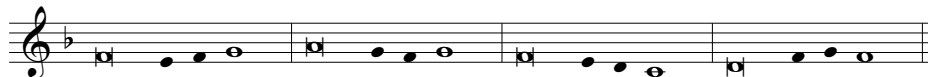


All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

RESPONSORY

TONE 1



Cantor Holy Mary, heaven's Queen and our Lady,
you stood by the cross of the Lord.
All Happy is she, who without dying has won the
martyr's crown.
You stood by the cross of the Lord.

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon

When Jesus saw his mother standing beside the cross with the disciple whom he loved, he said to her: Woman, behold your son. Then he said to the disciple: Behold your mother.



1. My soul gives glo - ry to my God who reach - es
 2. God's mer - cy com - forts all who fear, em - brac - ing
 3. God's jus - tice sends the rich a - way but feeds the

down with lov - ing grace to lift me from my
 with a stead - fast arm that casts the might - y
 poor with lav - ish things. Each hun - gry soul now

low es - tate and set me in the high - est place.
 from their thrones, but keeps the hum - ble safe from harm.
 fills with joy and joins the song that Mar - y sings:

Ma - gni - fi - cat, ma - gni - fi - cat! With all my heart, I
 Ma - gni - fi - cat, ma - gni - fi - cat! The weak find strength; the
 Ma - gni - fi - cat, ma - gni - fi - cat! To God, Cre - a - tor,

an - swer Yes when God an - nounc - es won - drous
 wea - ry, rest. God's prom - ise sounds from age to
 Christ, the Son; and Ho - ly Spir - it— Tri - une

news. And ev - 'ry age shall call me blest.
 age: the need - y of the world are blest.
 God: all prais - es to the Three - in - One.

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INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER