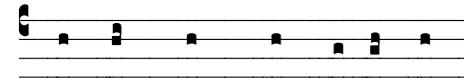
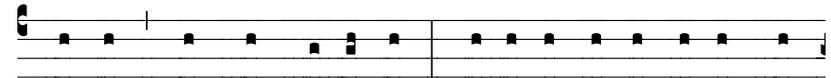


HEART OF JESUS



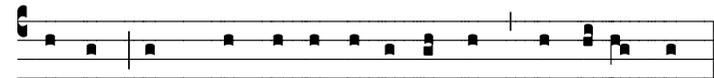
O God, make speed to save us



O Lord, make haste to help us. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to



the Son, and to the Ho -ly Spi - rit. As it was in the be-ginning,



is now, and shall be for e-ver. Amen. Al-le-lu - ia.

Hymn



- 1 O Christ, uplifted on the tree
to draw us all eternally,
call from that throne and bid us come
to find in you our rest and home.
- 2 As Moses in the bush aflame
first learned the mystery of God's name,
we, in the furnace of your heart,
both learn of love and find our part.
- 3 Heart of our God and our desire,
strike from our flint a spark of fire;
grant us yet more, that gift unpriced,
a share in your compassion, Christ.
- 4 To you, O sacred Heart, we sing,
rich source of grace and heaven's King;
to God the Father equal praise,
and Spirit blest, through endless days. Amen.

CSMV Wantage, altd.

The Word of God

I



Learn from me * for I am gentle and humble in heart.



- 1 Save me, O God, *
for the waters have risen up to my neck.
- 2 I am sinking in deep mire, *
and there is no firm ground for my feet.
- 3 I have come into deep waters, *
and the torrent washes over me.
- 4 I have grown weary with my crying; †
my throat is inflamed; *
my eyes have failed from looking for my God.
- 5 Those who hate me without a cause
are more than the hairs of my head; †
my lying foes who would destroy me are mighty. *
Must I then give back what I never stole?
- 6 O God, you know my foolishness, *
and my faults are not hidden from you.
- 7 Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me,
Lord God of hosts; *
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me,
O God of Israel.
- 8 Surely, for your sake have I suffered reproach, * †
and shame has covered my face.
- 9 I have become a stranger to my own kindred, *
an alien to my mother's children.
- 10 Zeal for your house has eaten me up; * †
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.

11 I humbled myself with fasting, *
but that was túrned to mý reproach.

12 I put on sack-cloth alsô, * †
and became a býword amóng them.

13 Those who sit at the gate murmur against me, *
and the drunkards make sóngs abóut me.

14 But as for me, this is my prayer tô you, * †
at the tíme you have sét, O Lord:

15 “In your great mercy, O God, *
answer me with yóur unfáiling help.

16 Save me from the mire; dó not lét me sink; *
let me be rescued from those who hate me
and out óf the déep waters.

17 Let not the torrent of waters wash over me,
neither let the deep swállow mé up; *
do not let the Pit shut its móuth upón me.

18 Answer me, O Lord, fór your lóve is kind; *
in your great compássion, túrn to me.”

19 “Hide not your fáce from your sérvant; *
be swift and answer me, for Í am ín distress.

20 Draw near to mé and redéem me; *
because of my enemíes delíver me.

21 You know my reproach, my shame, and mý dishónour; *
my adversaries are áll in yóur sight.”

22 Reproach has broken my heart and it cannot bê healed; * †
I looked for sympathy, bút thére was none,
for comforters, but Í could fínd no one.

23 They gáve me gáll to eat, *
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vínegár to drink.

[24 Let the table before them be a trap *
and their sacred feasts a snare.

25 Let their eyes be darkened, that they may not see, *
and give them continual trembling in their loins.

26 Pour out your indignation upon them, *
and let the fierceness of your anger overtake them.

27 Let their camp be desolate, *
and let there be none to dwell in their tents.

28 For they persecute him whom you have stricken *
and add to the pain of those whom you have pierced.

29 Lay to their charge guilt upon guilt, *
and let them not receive your vindication.

30 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living *
and not be written among the righteous.]

31 As for me, I am afflicted ánd in pain; *
your help, O God, will líft me úp on high.

32 I will praise the náme of Gód in song; *
I will proclaim his greatness wíth thanksgíving.

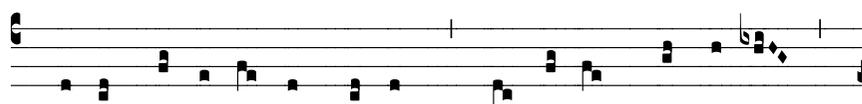
33 This will please the Lord more than an óffering of óxen, *
more than búllocks with hórns and hoofs.

34 The afflicted shall see and bê glad; * †
you who seek Gód, your héart shall live.

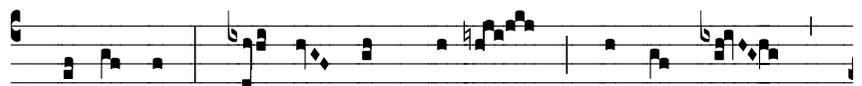
35 For the Lord listens to the needy, *
and his prisoners hé does nót despise.

36 Let the heavens and the earth praise hím, †
the seas and áll that móves in them; *
for God will save Zion and rebuild the cíties of Júdah;

37 They shall live there and have it in possessíon. †
The children of his servants will inhérit it, *
and those who love his náme will dwéll therein.



I have consecrat - ed this house * that my name may be there



for e - ver; my eyes and my heart will be there



for all time.

1 How dear to me is your dwélling, O Lórd of hosts! *
My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the Lord;
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the líving God.

2 The sparrow has found her a house
and the swallow a nest where shé may láy her young; *
by the side of your altars, O Lord of hosts,
my Kíng and mý God.

3 Happy are they who dwell in yôur house! * †
they will álways be práising you.

4 Happy are the people whose strength is in you! *
whose hearts are sét on the pílgrims' way.

5 Those who go through the desolate valley will find
it a pláce of springs, *
for the early rains have covered it with póols of wáter.

6 They will climb from héight to height, *
and the God of gods will reveal himsélf in Zíon.

7 Lord God of hosts, hear mý prayer; * †
hearken, O Gód of Jácob.

8 Behold our defender, O God; *
and look upon the face of yóur anóinted.

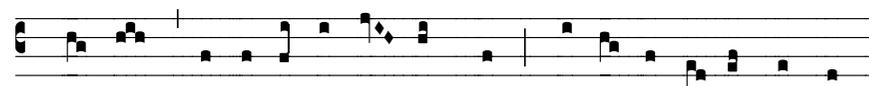
9 For one day in your courts is better than
a thousand in my ówn room, *
and to stand at the threshold of the house of my God
than to dwell in the ténts of the wicked.

10 For the Lord Gód is both sún and shield; *
he will give gráce and glóry;

11 No good thing will the Lord withhold *
from those who wálk with intégrity.

12 O Lord of hosts, *
happy are they who pút their trúst in you!

Canticle Revelation 4:11; 5:12,9,10,13



Set me * as a seal u-pon your heart, as a seal u-pon your arm.



1 Glory and hónour and pówer *
are yours by ríght, O Lórd our God.

2 For you créated áll things *
and by your will they háve their béing.

3 Glory and hónour and pówer *
are yours by ríght, O Lám^b who wás slain.

4 For by your blood you ransomed fôr God †
saints from every tribe and lánguage and nátion; *
to make them a kingdom of priests

to stand and sérvé befóre our God.

5 To him who sits on the thróne and tó the Lamb *
be praise and honour and might for ever and éver. Ámen.

READING

THE GOSPEL CANTICLE Magnificat anima mea Dominum

The image shows the beginning of a musical score for the Magnificat canticle. It consists of two staves of music. The first staff has a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The second staff has a bass clef and a common time signature (C). The bass line begins with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, and a quarter note D2. The lyrics "I came to cast fire on the earth; and how I wish" are written below the first staff.

Id

it were al-ready kindled!

My soul proclaims the greatness of thê Lord, †
my spirit rejoices **in** Gód my Sáviour *
for he has looked with favour on his lówly sérvant.

From this day all generations **will** cáll me bléssed: *
the Almighty has done great things for me,
and hóly is his name.

He has mercy **on** thóse who féar him *
in every génération.

He has shown **the** stréngth of his arm, *
he has scattered the próud in théir conceit.

He has cast down **the** míghty fróm their thrones, *
and has lifted úp the lówly.

He has filled the húngry with góod things, *

and the rich he has sént away émpy.

He has come to the help of **his** sérvant Ísrael, *
for he has remembered his prómise of mércy,

the promise he **made** to our fáthers, *
to Abraham and his children for éver.

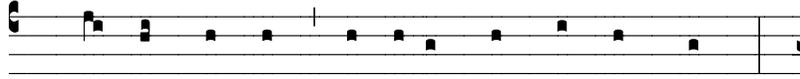
Collect

Almighty God and Father,
in the heart of your dear Son
wounded for our transgressions,
you revealed to us the boundless riches
of your love.
Fill us with the grace that flows from him,
the source of all your gifts:
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever.



The white-robed army of martyrs praise you.

B:

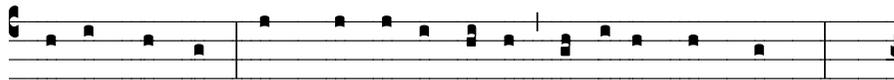


Throughout the world the ho-ly Church acclaim's you:

Full:

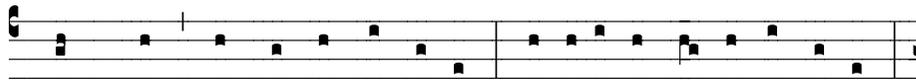


Fath-er of majesty unbounded; Your true and only Son, worthy



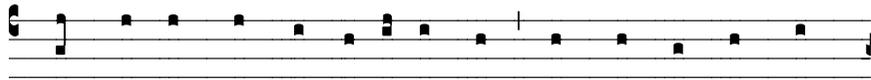
of all worship; and the Ho-ly Spi-rit, advocate and guide.

A:



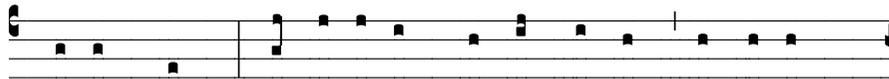
You, Christ, are the king of glo-ry, the e-ternal Son of the Father.

B:



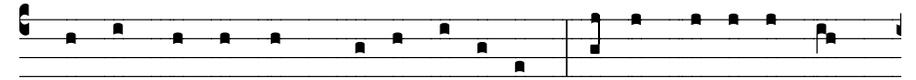
When you took our flesh to set us free you humbly chose the

A:

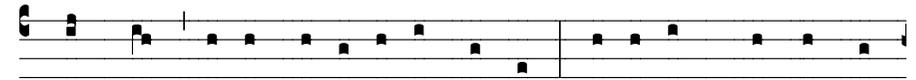


Virgin's womb. You o-vercame the sting of death and opened

B:

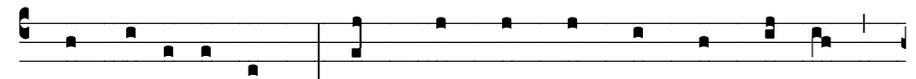


the kingdom of heav'n to all be-lievers. You are seated at God's

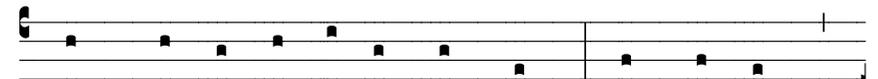


right hand in the glo-ry of the Fath-er. We be-lieve that you will

Full:



come to be our judge. Come then, Lord, and help your people,



bought with the price of your own blood, and bring us



with your saints to glo-ry e-verlast - ing.

Te Deum Laudamus

I

We praise you, O God,
We acclaim you as the Lord.

All creation worships you,
the Father everlasting.

To you all angels, all the powers of heaven,
cherubim and seraphim sing in endless praise,

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might;
heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

The glorious company of apostles praise you;
the noble fellowship of prophets praise you.

The white-robed army of martyrs praise you;
throughout the world the holy Church acclaim you.

**Father of majesty unbounded;
your true and only Son, worthy of all worship;
and the Holy Spirit, advocate and guide.**

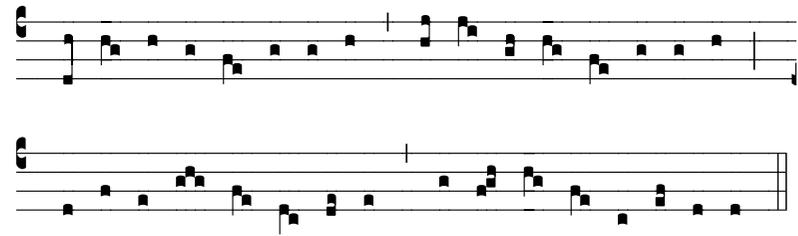
You are the King of glory, O Christ,
the eternal Son of the Father.

When you became man to set us free,
you did not abhor the Virgin's womb.

You overcame the sting of death,
and opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

You are seated at God's right hand in glory,
we believe that you will come to be our judge.

**Come then, Lord, and help your people,
bought with the price of your own blood;
and bring us with your saints
to glory everlasting.**



1 The love of God is shown to all
In Christ our Saviour's wounded heart;
He asks us now to share his cross
And in his passion take our part.

2 We are the Father's gift to Christ
Who loved his own until the end;
His burden light we bear with joy,
And gladly to his yoke we bend.

3 Where love and loving-kindness are,
The God of love will always be:
With cords of love he binds us fast,
Yet leaves the willing captive free.

4 Praise Father, Son and Spirit blest,
Eternal Trinity sublime,
Who make their home in humble hearts
Indwelling to the end of time. Amen.

Stanbrook Abbey

Hymn

The Word of God

Psalm 26

Judica me, Domine

IIIa



Learn from me * for I am gentle and humble in heart.



- 1 Give judgement for me, O Lord,
for I have lived with integrity; *
I have trusted in the Lord and have not faltered.
- 2 Test me, O Lord, and try me; *
examine my heart and my mind.
- 3 For your love is before my eyes; *
I have walked faithfully with you.
- 4 I have not sat with the worthless, *
nor do I consort with the deceitful.
- 5 I have hated the company of evildoers; *
I will not sit down with the wicked.
- 6 I will wash my hands in innocence, O Lord, *
that I may go in procession round your altar,
- 7 Singing aloud a song of thanksgiving *
and recounting all your wonderful deeds.
- 8 Lord, I love the house in which you dwell *
and the place where your glory abides.
- 9 Do not sweep me away with sinners, *
nor my life with those who thirst for blood,
- 10 Whose hands are full of evil plots, *
and their right hand full of bribes.
- 11 As for me, I will live with integrity; *
redeem me, O Lord, and have pity on me.

- 12 My foot stands on level ground; *
in the full assembly I will bless the Lord.

Have mercy on us and redeem us, O Lord,
for our merits are your mercies
and in your judgement is our salvation;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Psalm 33

Exultate, justi

Venite ad me (AM 566)

IVe



Come to me, * all you that are weary and carry



heavy burdens, and I will give you rest.

- 1 Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous; *
it is good for the just to sing praises.
- 2 Praise the Lord with the harp; *
play to him upon the psalter and lyre.
- 3 Sing for him a new song; *
sound a fanfare with all your skill upon the trumpet.
- 4 For the word of the Lord is right, *
and all his works are sure.
- 5 He loves righteousness and justice; *
the loving-kindness of the Lord fills the whole earth.
- 6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, *
by the breath of his mouth all the heavenly hosts.
- 7 He gathers up the waters of the ocean as in a water-skin *
and stores up the depths of the sea.
- 8 Let all the earth fear the Lord; *
let all who dwell in the world stand in awe of him.

- 9 For he spóke and it cáme to pass; *
he commanded and it stóod fast.
- 10 The Lord brings the will of the nations tó naught; * †
he thwarts the designs of the péoples.
- 11 But the Lord's will stands fast for ever, *
and the designs of his héart from áge to age.
- 12 Happy is the nation whose Gód ís the Lord! *
happy the people he has chósen to bé his own!
- 13 The Lord looks dówn from héaven, *
and beholds all the péople ín the world.
- 14 From where he sits enthronéd he túrns his gaze *
on all who dwéll on thé earth.
- 15 He fashions áll the héarts of them *
and understánds all théir works.
- 16 There is no king that can be saved by a míghty ármý; *
a strong man is not delivered bý his gréat strength.
- 17 The horse is a vain hópe for delíverance; *
for all its stréngth it cánnót save.
- 18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon thóse who féar him, *
on those who wáit upón his love,
- 19 To plúck their líves from death, *
and to feed them in tíme of fámine.
- 20 Our soul waits for the Lord; *
he is our hélp and our shield.
- 21 Indeed, our heart rejoices in him, *
for in his holy náme we pút our trust.
- 22 Let your loving-kindness, O Lórd, be upón us, *
as we have pút our trúst in you.

Feed your people, O Lord,
with your holy Word and free us from the temptations
which lead us away from you that, being filled with your mercy,
we may be admitted to your holy presence;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Psalm 150 Laudate Dominum

Stans Jesus (AM 565)

VIIc



Je - sus stood there * and cried out, If a-ny thirst, let them come to



me and drink.

- 1 Hallelujah!
Praise God in his hóly témples; *
praise him in the firmament óf his power.
- 2 Praise him fór his míghty acts; *
praise him for his éxcellent gréatness.
- 3 Praise him with the blást of the rám's-horn; *
práise him with lýre and harp.
- 4 Praise him with tímbrel and dance; *
práise him with stríngs and pipe.
- 5 Praise him with resóunding cýmbals; *
praise him with loud-clánging cýmbals.
- 6 Let everything thát has breath *
praise the Lord.
Hállélújah!

God of life and love,
whose Son was victorious over sin and death:
make us alive with his life,
that the whole world may resound with your praise;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*Canticle A SONG OF EZEKIEL Tollam quippe vos
Fili (AM 566)*

Ezekiel 36.24-28

Ig³



My child * give me your heart, and let your eyes ob - serve



my ways.

1 I will take you from the nations, †
and gather you from évery cóuntry,
and bring you hóme to your ówn land.

2 I will pour clean water upon yôu, †
purify you from áll defilement,
and cleanse you from áll your ídols.

3 A new heart I will give you, and put a new spirit within yôu; †
I will take from your bódy the héart of stone
and gíve you a héart of flesh.

4 I will put my spirit within yôu, †
make you wálk ín my ways;
and absérve my décrees.

5 You shall dwell in the land I gave to your forebêars; †
you shall bé my péople;
and Í will bé your God.

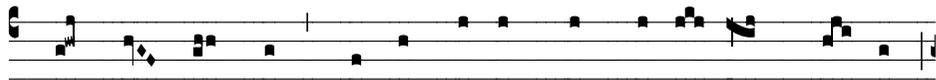
READING

THE GOSPEL CANTICLE

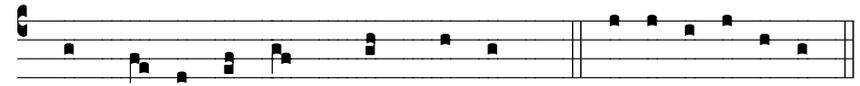
Benedictus

Facta sunt enim haec (AM 567)

VIIIg



These things took place * that the scrip-ture might be ful - filled which says,



They shall look on him whom they pierced.

Blessed be the Lord, **the** Gód of Ísrael; *
he has come to his péople and sét them free.

He has raised up for us **a** míghty Sáviour, *
born of the house of his sérvant Dávid.

Through his holy prophets he promised ôf old, †
that he would save **us** fróm our énemies, *
from the hands of áll who háte us.

He promised to show **mercy** tó our fáthers *
and to remember his hóly cóvenant.

This was the oath he swore to **our** fáther Ábraham, *
to set us free from the hánds of our énemies,

free to **worship** hím withóut fear, *
holy and righteous in his sight all the dáys of óur life.

You, my child, shall be called the **prophet** óf the Móst High, *
for you will go before the Lórd to prepáre his way,

to give his people **knowledge** óf salvátion *
by the forgíveness óf their sins.

In the tender **comp**ássion óf our God *
the dawn from on high shall bréak upón us,

to shine on those who dwell in darkness and **the** shádów of death, *
and to guide our feet intó the wáy of peace.

Collect

Almighty God and Father,
in the heart of your dear Son

wounded for our transgressions,
you revealed to us the boundless riches
of your love.

Fill us with the grace that flows from him,
the source of all your gifts:
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever.

HEART OF JESUS

Second Evensong

Hymn

I



- 1 O Christ, uplifted on the tree
to draw us all eternally,
call from that throne and bid us come
to find in you our rest and home.
- 2 As Moses in the bush aflame
first learned the mystery of God's name,
we, in the furnace of your heart,
both learn of love and find our part.
- 3 Heart of our God and our desire,
strike from our flint a spark of fire;
grant us yet more, that gift unpriced,
a share in your compassion, Christ.
- 4 To you, O sacred Heart, we sing,
rich source of grace and heaven's King;
to God the Father equal praise,
and Spirit blest, through endless days. Amen.

CSMV Wantage, altd.

The Word of God
Psalm 13

Usquequo, Domine?



Learn from me * for I am gentle and humble in heart.



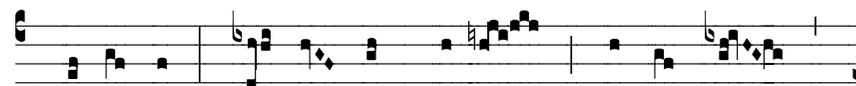
- 1 How long, O Lord;
will you forgét me for éver? *
how long will you híde your fáce from me?
- 2 How long shall I have perplexity in mý mind, †
and grief in my héart, day áfter day? *
how long shall my enemy tríumph óver me?
- 3 Look upon me and answer mé, O Lórd my God; *
give light to my eyes, lést I sléep in death;
- 4 Lest my enemy say, “I háve prevailed óver him,” *
and my foes rejoice that I have fállen.
- 5 But I put my trúst in your mércy; *
my heart is joyful becáuse of your sáving help.
- 6 I will sing to the Lord,
for he has déalt with me ríchly; *
I will praise the náme of the Lórd Most High.

Psalm 27 Dominus illuminatio mea

Ig



I have consecrat - ed this house * that my name may be there



for e - ver; my eyes and my heart will be there



for all time.

- 1 The Lord is my light and my salvation;
whóm then sháll I fear? *
the Lord is the strength of my life;
of whom then sháll I bé afraid?
- 2 When evildoers came upon me to éat úp my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries,
who stúmbled ánd fell.
- 3 Though an army should encámp agáinst me, *
yet my heart sháll not bé afraid;
- 4 And though war should rise úp agáinst me, *
yet will I pút my trúst in him.
- 5 One thing have I asked of the Lórd;
one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the dáys of mý life;
- 6 To behold the fair béauty óf the Lord *
and to seek him in his témple.
- 7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me sáfe in his shélter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me hígh upón a rock.

8 Even he lifts úp my head *
above my enemies róund abóut me;

9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation
with sounds of great gládnness; *
I will sing and make músic tó the Lord.

10 Hearken to my voice, O Lórd, whén I call; *
have mercy on mé and áns^{er} me.

11 You speak in my heart and sáy, “Séek my face.” *
Your fáce, Lord, will I seek.

12 Hide nót your fáce from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displéasure.

13 You have been my helper;
cást me nót away; *
do not forsake me, O God of mý salvátion.

14 Though my father and my móther forsáke me, *
the Lórd will sustáin me.

15 Show mé your wáy, O Lord; *
lead me on a level path, becáuse of my énemies.

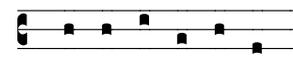
16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen úp agáinst me,
and also thóse who speak málice.

17 What if I had not believed
that I should see the góodness óf the Lord *
in the lánd of the líving!

18 O tarry and await the Lord’s pleásûre; †
be strong and he shall cómfort yóur heart; *
wait pátiently fór the Lord.



Set me * as a seal u-pon your heart, as a seal u-pon your arm.



1 I will sing of mércy and jústice; *
to you, O Lord, will Í sing práises.

2 I will strive to follow a blameléss course; †
oh whén will you cóme to me? *
I will walk with sincerity of héart withín my house.

3 I will set no worthless thíng befóre my eyes; *
I hate the doers of evil deeds;
they shall nót remáin with me.

4 A crooked héart shall be fár from me; *
I will nót know évil.

5 Those who in secret slander their néighbours I will destroy; *
those who have a haughty look and a proud
héart I cannót abide.

6 My eyes are upon the faithful in the land, that théy may
dwéll with me, *
and only those who lead a blameless life shall
bé my sérvants.

7 Those who act deceitfully shall not dwéll in mý house, *
and those who tell lies shall not contínue in my sight.

8 I will soon destroy all the wícked in the land, *
that I may root out all evildoers from the cíty óf the Lord.



Come to me, * all you that are weary and car-ry



heav-y burdens, and I will give you rest.

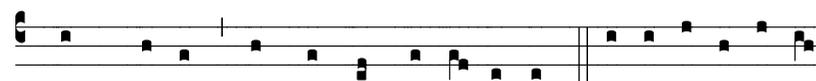
- 1 Hallelujah!
Happy are théy who féar the Lord *
and have great delight in hís commándments!
- 2 Their descendants will be míghty ín the land; *
the generation of the úpright will be blessed.
- 3 Wealth and riches will be ín their house, *
and their righteousness will lást for éver.
- 4 Light shines in the darkness fór the úpright; *
the righteous are merciful and fúll of compásson.
- 5 It is good for them to be generóus in lénding *
and to manage their affáirs with jústice.
- 6 For they will néver be sháken; *
the righteous will be kept in everlásting remémbrance.
- 7 They will not be afraid of any evil rúmours; *
their héart is right;
they put their trúst in thé Lord.
- 8 Their heart is estáblished and will not shrink, *
until they see their desire upón their énemies.
- 9 They have given freely to thé poor, * †
and their righteousness stands fást for éver;
they will hold up their héad with hónour.
- 10 The wicked will see it and be angrý; †
they will gnash their téeth and píne away; *

the desires of the wícked will pérish.

Canticle Philippians 2:6-11



I am the Good Shep-herd; I feed my sheep and I lay



down my life for my sheep, al-le - lu - ia.

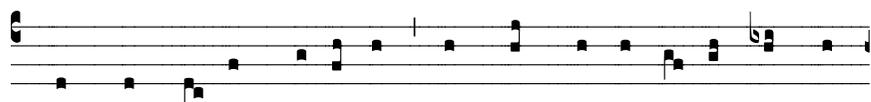
- 1 Christ Jesus was ín the fórm of God *
but he did not cling to equality with God.
- 2 He emptied himself, taking the fórm of a sérvant, *
and was born in the líkeness óf men;
- 3 And being fóund in húman form *
he húmbléd hímself:
- 4 And became obédient únto death *
even déath on á cross.
- 5 Therefore God has híghly exálted hím *
and bestowed on hím the Náme abóve évery name.
- 6 That at the name of Jesus évery knée should bow *
in heaven and on earth and únder thé earth.
- 7 And every tongue confess that Jésus Chríst is Lord *
to the glory of Gód the Fáther.

READING

THE GOSPEL CANTICLE

Magnificat anima mea Dominum

If



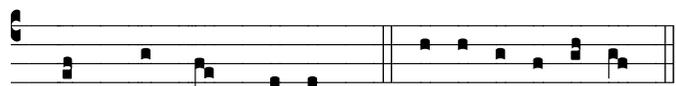
But when they came to Je -sus * and saw that he was al - read -y



dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the sol - diers



pierced his side with a spear and imme - diately there came



forth blood and wa - ter.

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, †
my spirit rejoices **in** Gód my Sáviour *
for he has looked with favour on his lowly sérvant.

From this day all generations **will** call me bléssed: *
the Almighty has done great things for me,
and hóly is his name.

He has mercy **on** thóse who féar him *
in every génération.

He has shown **the** stréngth of his arm, *
he has scattered the próud in théir conceit.

He has cast down **the** míghty fróm their thrones, *
and has lifted úp the lówly.

He has filled the **h**úngry with góod things, *
and the rich he has sént away émpy.

He has come to the help of **his** sérvant Ísrael, *
for he has remembered his prómise of mércy,
the promise he **made** to our fáthers, *
to Abraham and his children for éver.

Collect

Almighty God and Father,
in the heart of your dear Son
wounded for our transgressions,
you revealed to us the boundless riches
of your love.
Fill us with the grace that flows from him,
the source of all your gifts:
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever.