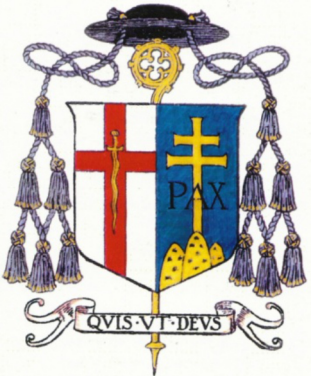
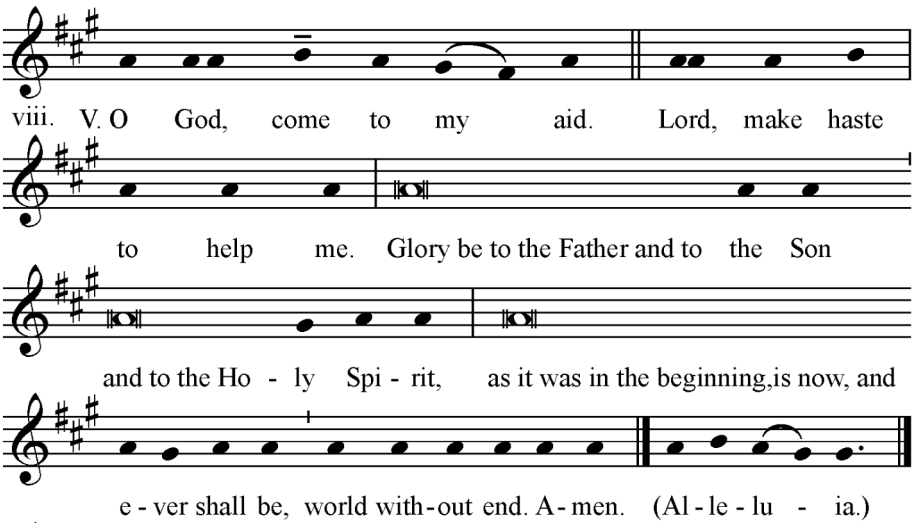
BELMONT ABBEY



THE OFFICE OF VESPERS FOR THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

ORDER FOR THE OFFICE OF VESPERS

1. Introduction

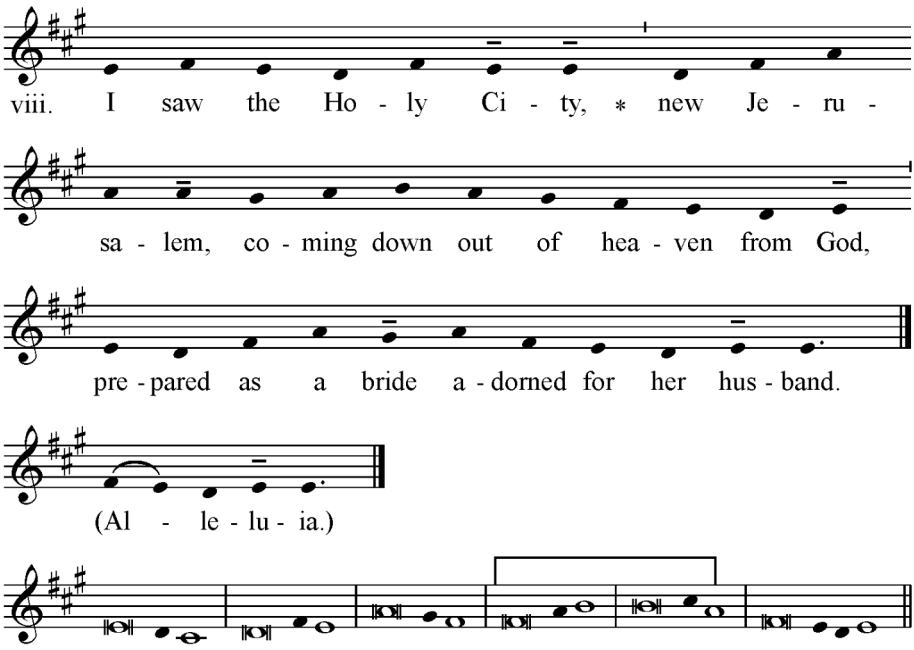


2. **Psalmody** - three Psalms and a NT Canticle with Antiphons

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Repeated after each Psalm and Canticle

DEDICATION OF THE A CHURCH

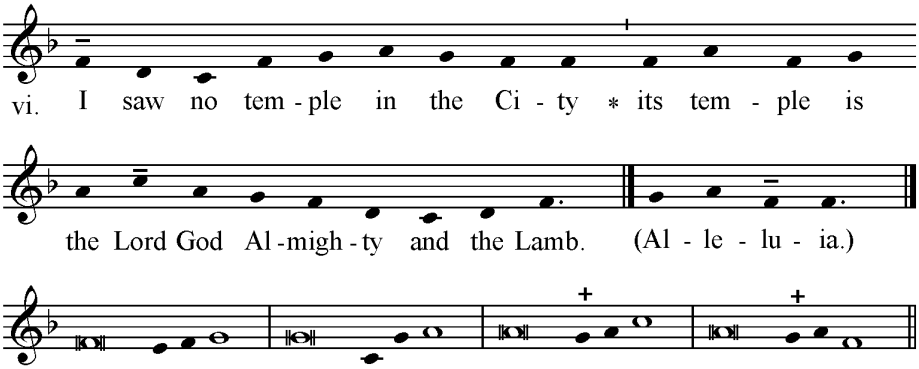


Psalm 112

Praise, O servants of the Lord,
praise the name of the Lord!
May the name of the Lord be blessed
both now and for evermore!
From the rising of the sun to its setting
praised be the name of the Lord!

High above all nations is the Lord,
above the heavens his glory.
Who is like the Lord, our God,
who has risen on high to his throne
yet stoops from the heights to look down,
to look down upon heaven and earth?

From the dust he lifts up the lowly,
from the dungheap he raises the poor
to set him in the company of princes,
yes, with the princes of his people.
To the childless wife he gives a home
and gladdens her heart with children.



Psalm 64

To you our praise is due
in Zion, O God.
To you we pay our vows,
you who hear our prayer.

To you all flesh will come
with its burden of sin.
Too heavy for us, our offences,
but you wipe them away.

Blessed is he whom you choose and call
to dwell in your courts.
We are filled with the blessings of your house,
of your holy temple.

You keep your pledge with wonders,
O God our saviour,
the hope of all the earth
and of far distant isles.

You uphold the mountains with your strength,
you are girded with power.
You still the roaring of the seas, †
[the roaring of their waves]
and the tumult of the peoples.

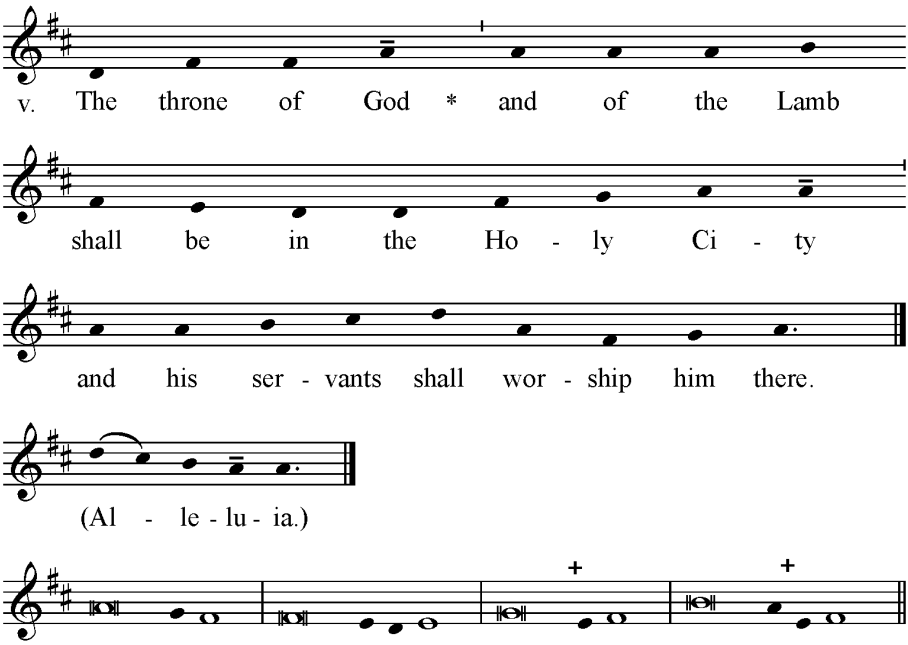
The ends of the earth stand in awe
at the sight of your wonders.
The lands of sunrise and sunset
you fill with your joy.

You care for the earth, give it water,
you fill it with riches.
Your river in heaven brims over
to provide its grain.

And thus you provide for the earth;
you drench its furrows,
you level it, soften it with showers,
you bless its growth.

You crown the year with your goodness.
Abundance flows in your steps,
in the pastures of the wilderness it flows.

The hills are girded with joy,
the meadows covered with flocks,
the valleys are decked with wheat.
They shout for joy, yes, they sing.



Psalm 47

The Lord is great and worthy to be praised
in the city of our God.
His holy mountain rises in beauty,
the joy of all the earth.

Mount Zion, true pole of the earth,
the Great King's city!
God, in the midst of its citadels,
has shown himself its stronghold.

For the kings assembled together,
together they advanced.
They saw; at once they were astounded;
dismayed, they fled in fear.

A trembling seized them there,
like the pangs of birth.
By the east wind you have destroyed
the ships of Tarshish.

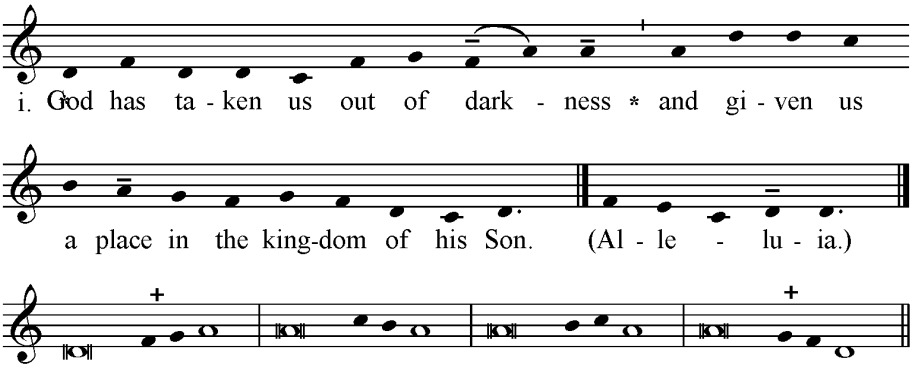
As we have heard, so we have seen
in the city of our God,
in the city of the Lord of hosts
which God upholds for ever.

O God, we ponder your love
within your temple.
Your praise, O God, like your name
reaches the ends of the earth.

With justice your right hand is filled.
Mount Zion rejoices;
the people of Judah rejoice
at the sight of your judgments.

Walk through Zion, walk all round it;
count the number of its towers.
Review all its ramparts,
examine its castles,

that you may tell the next generation
that such is our God,
our God for ever and always.
It is he who leads us.



Canticle: 1 Peter 2: 4-6, 7 & 9

Come to him, a living stone, though rejected by men
yet chosen and precious in the sight of God.
Let yourselves be built into a spiritual house like living stones,
to be a holy priesthood, to offer spiritual sacrifices †
acceptable to God through Jesus Christ.
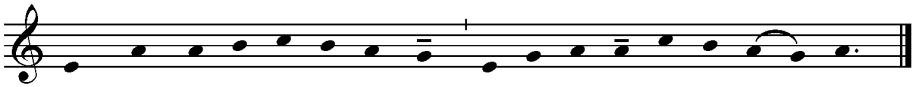
See, I am laying a stone in Zion,
a cornerstone chosen and precious,
and whoever believes in him
will not be put to shame.
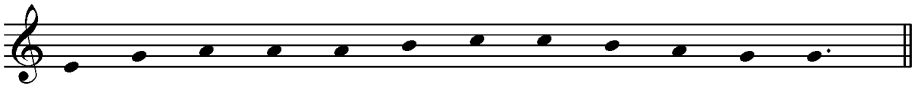
You are a chosen race, a royal priesthood,
a holy nation, God's own people,
in order that you may proclaim the mighty acts of God
who called you out of darkness into his own wonderful light.
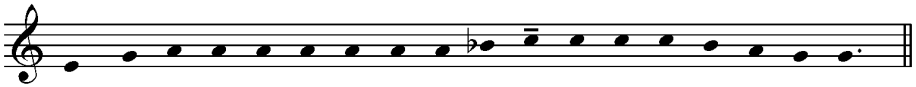
3. Short Scripture Reading

followed by a short silence and the Brief Respond

BRIEF RESPOND



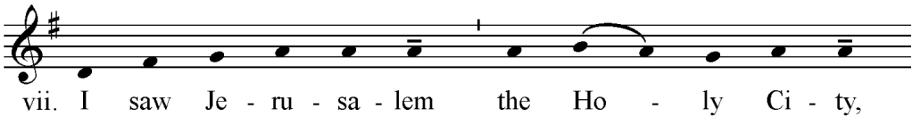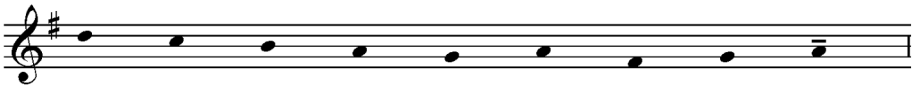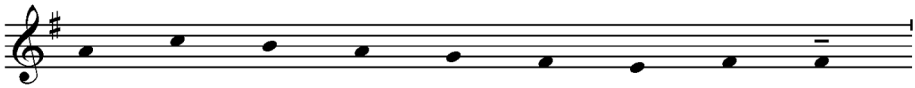




4. Hymn
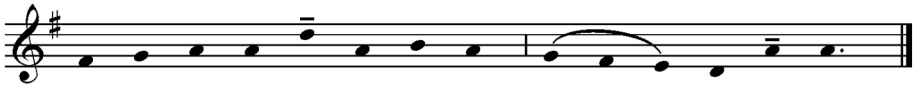
as appointed
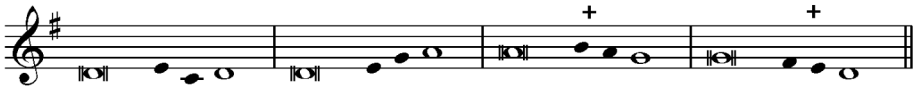
5. **Magnificat** with Proper Antiphon











Luke 1:46-55

My soul glorifies the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour.
He looks on his servant in her lowliness;
henceforth all ages will call me blessed.

The Almighty works marvels for me.
Holy his name!
His mercy is from age to age,
on those who fear him.

He puts forth his arm in strength
and scatters the proud-hearted.
He casts the mighty from their thrones
and raises the lowly.
He fills the hungry with good things
sends the rich away empty.
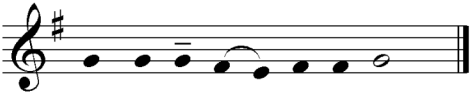
He protects Israel, his servant,
remembering his mercy,
the mercy promised to our fathers,
to Abraham and his sons forever.

Antiphon
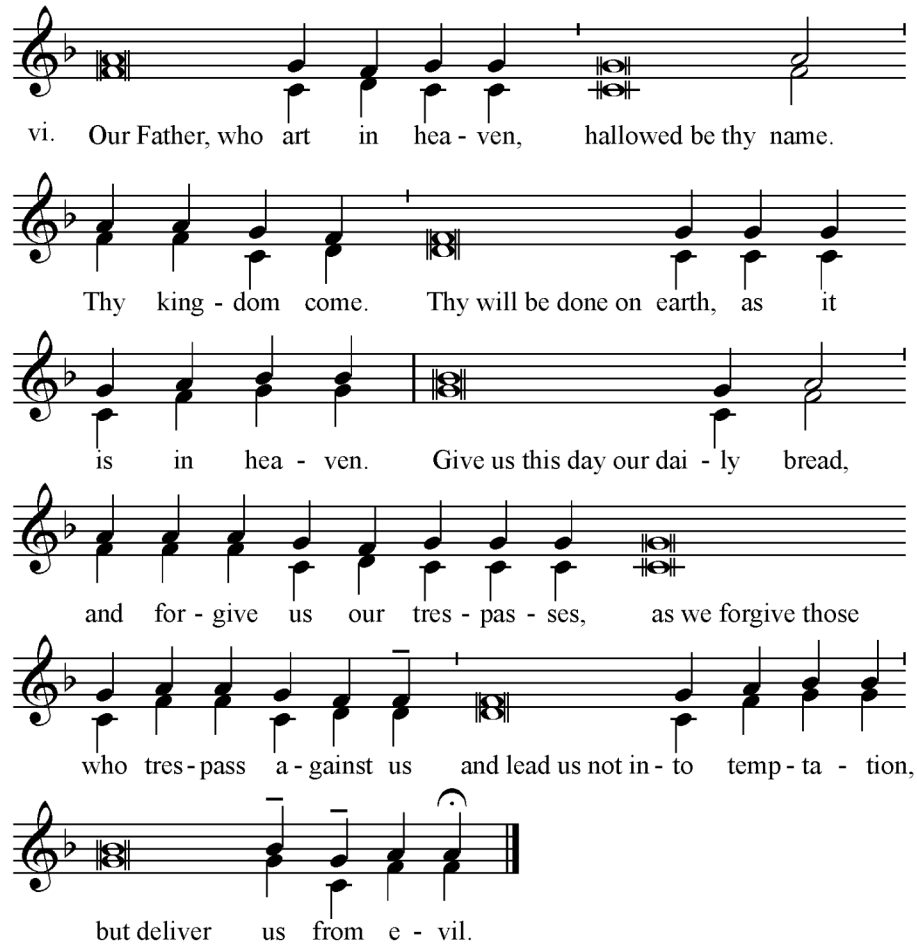
Glory Be

Antiphon

6. **Intercessions** with Kyrie Eleison



7. The Lord's Prayer

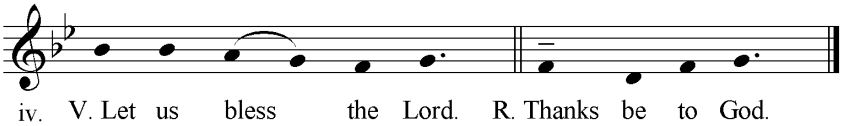


8. Collect

9. Blessing and Conclusion

The Lord be with you.
And with your spirit.

May almighty God bless you,
the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Amen.



10. Antiphon of Our Lady (in Latin or English)

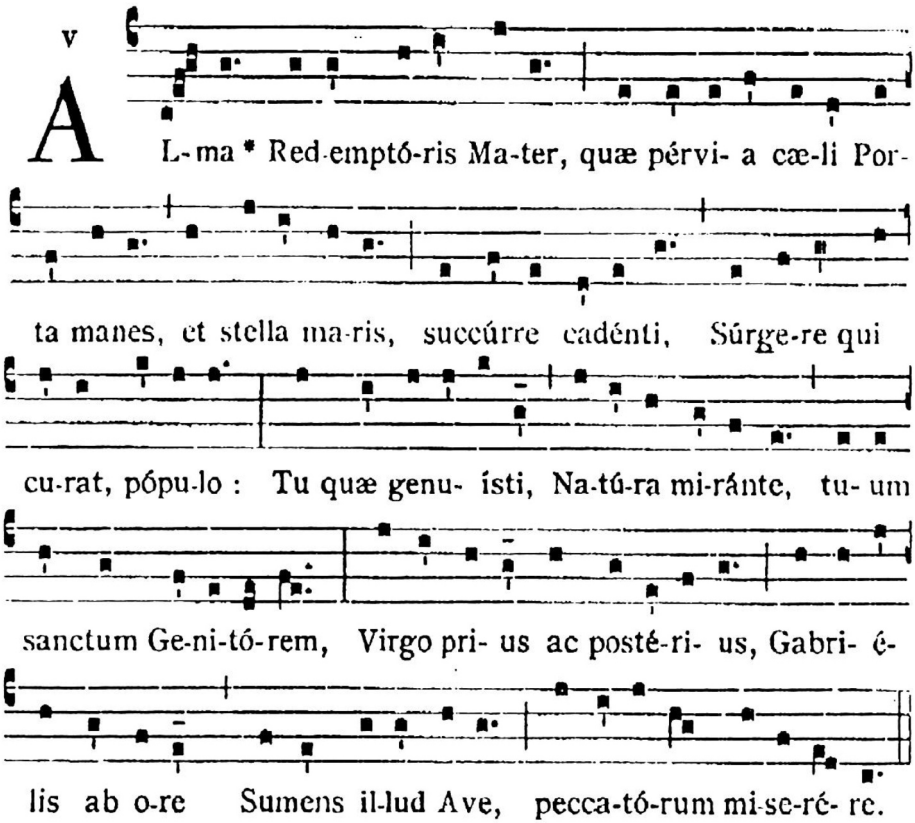
following Procession to the Lady Chapel

Season	Latin	Page
Advent to Presentation	Alma Redemptoris Mater	P.13
February 3rd to Maundy Thursday	Ave Regina Caelorum	P.14
Pentecost to Advent	Salve Regina	P.15
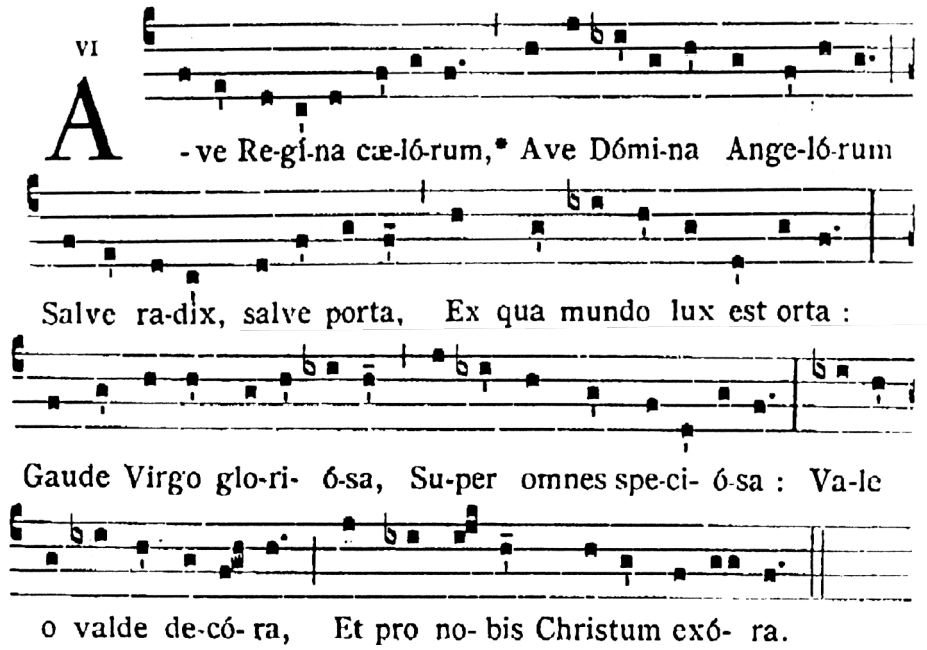
Season	English	Page
Advent to Presentation	Mother of Christ	P.16
February 3rd to Maundy Thursday	Hail Queen of Heaven	P.17
Pentecost to Advent	Hail Holy Queen	P.18
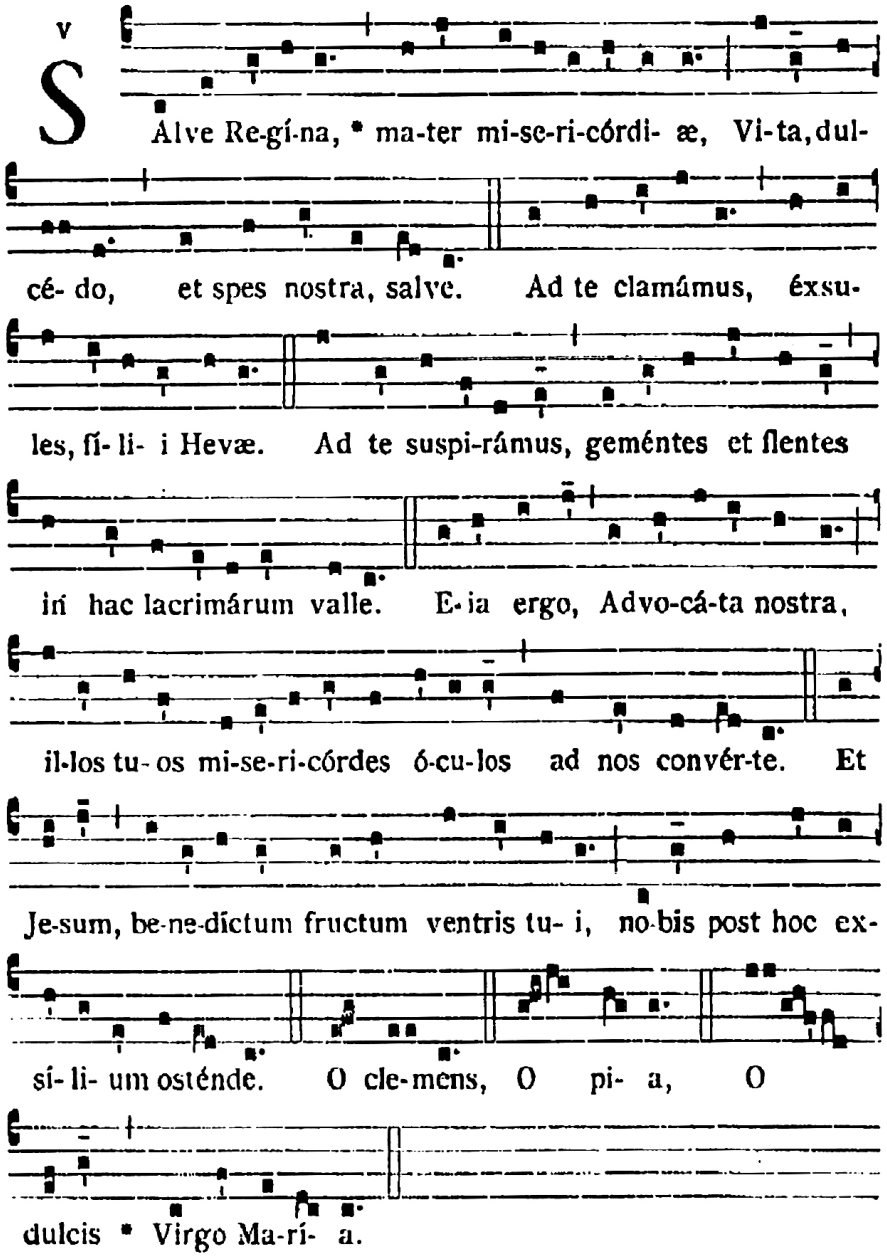
SIMPLE ANTIPHONS TO OUR LADY

Advent to Presentation



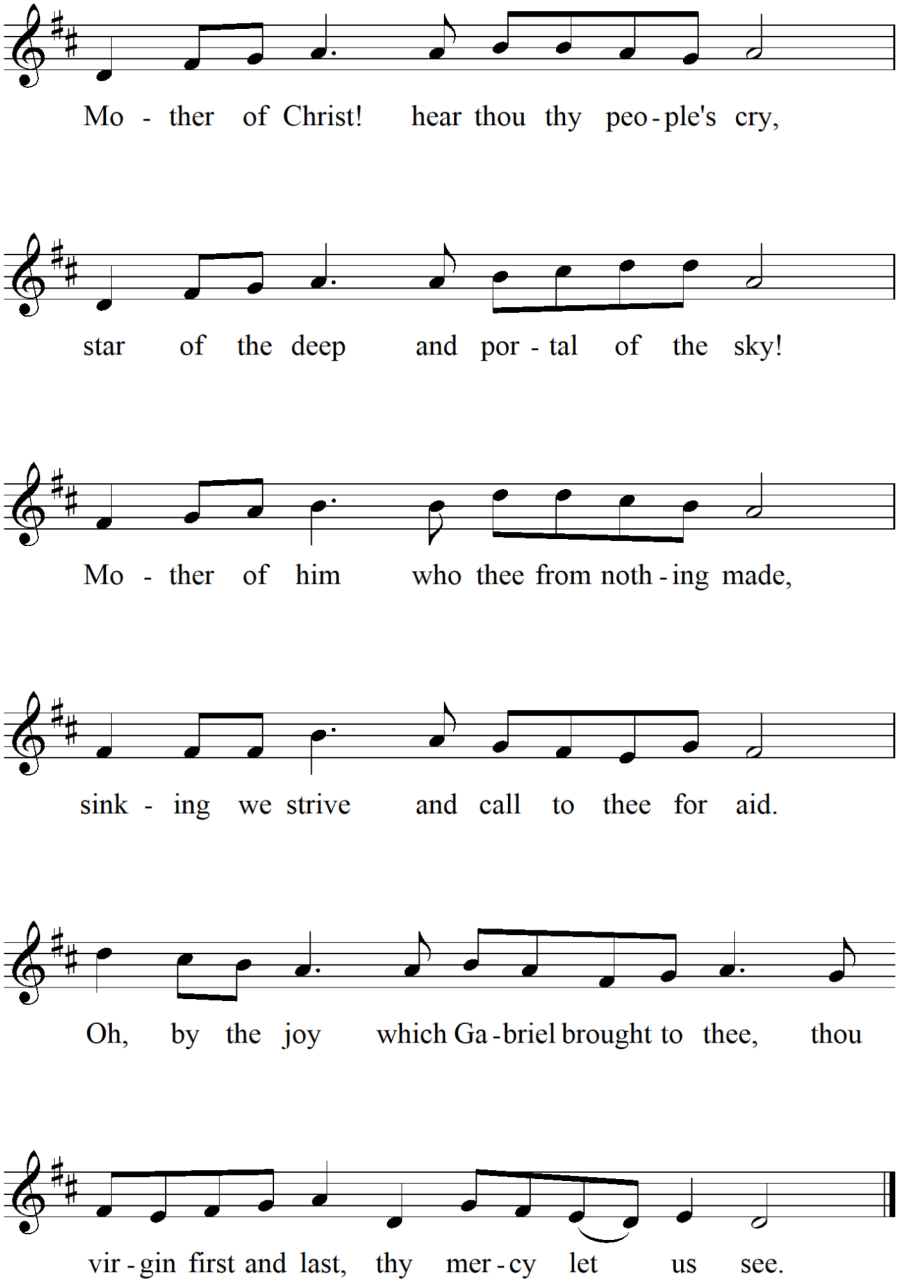
February 3rd to Maundy Thursday



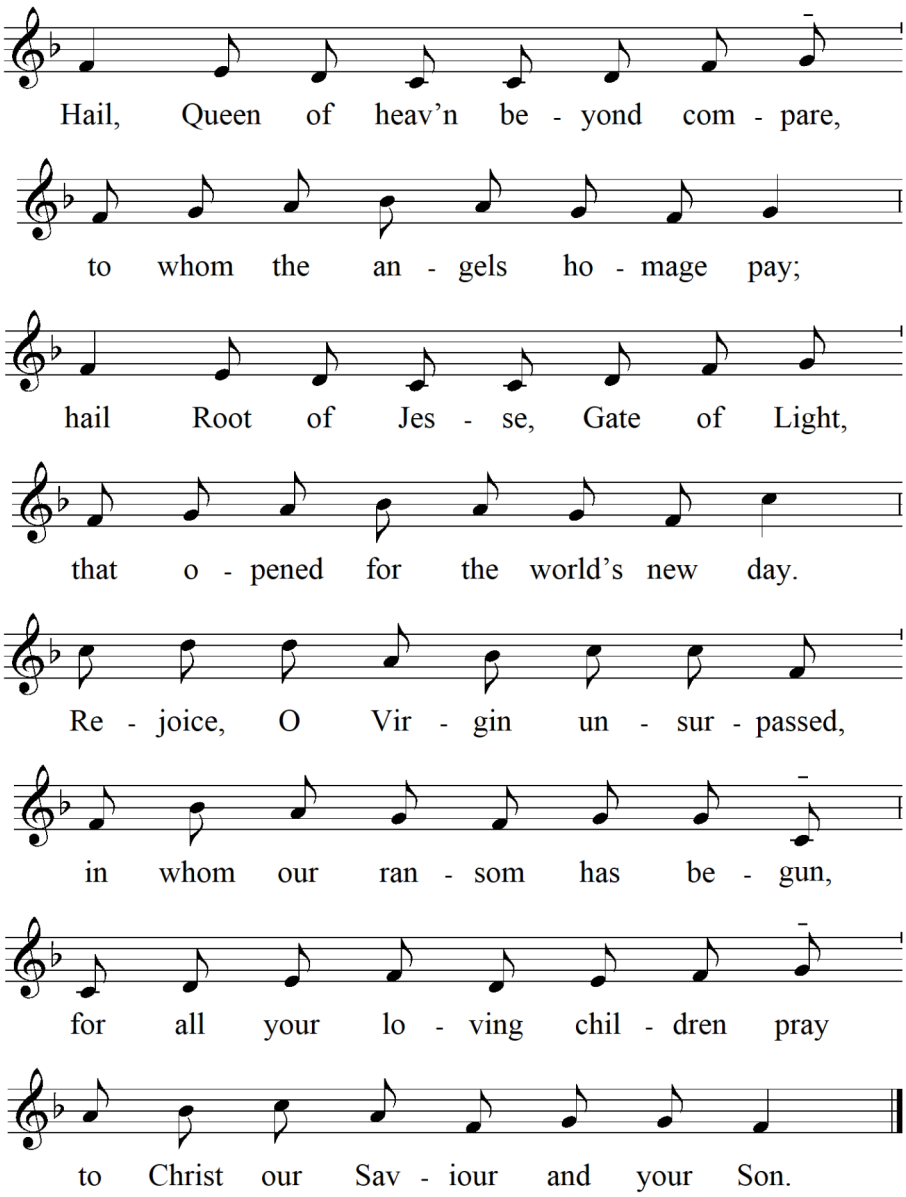

v
S
Álve Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi- æ, Vi-ta, dul-
cé- do, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-
les, fí- li- i Hevæ. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes
in hac lacrimárum valle. E- ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nostra,
il-los tu- os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos convér-te. Et
Je-sum, be-ne-dictum fructum ventris tu- i, no-bis post hoc ex-
sí- li- um osténde. O cle-mens, O pi- a, O
dulcis * Virgo Ma-rí- a.
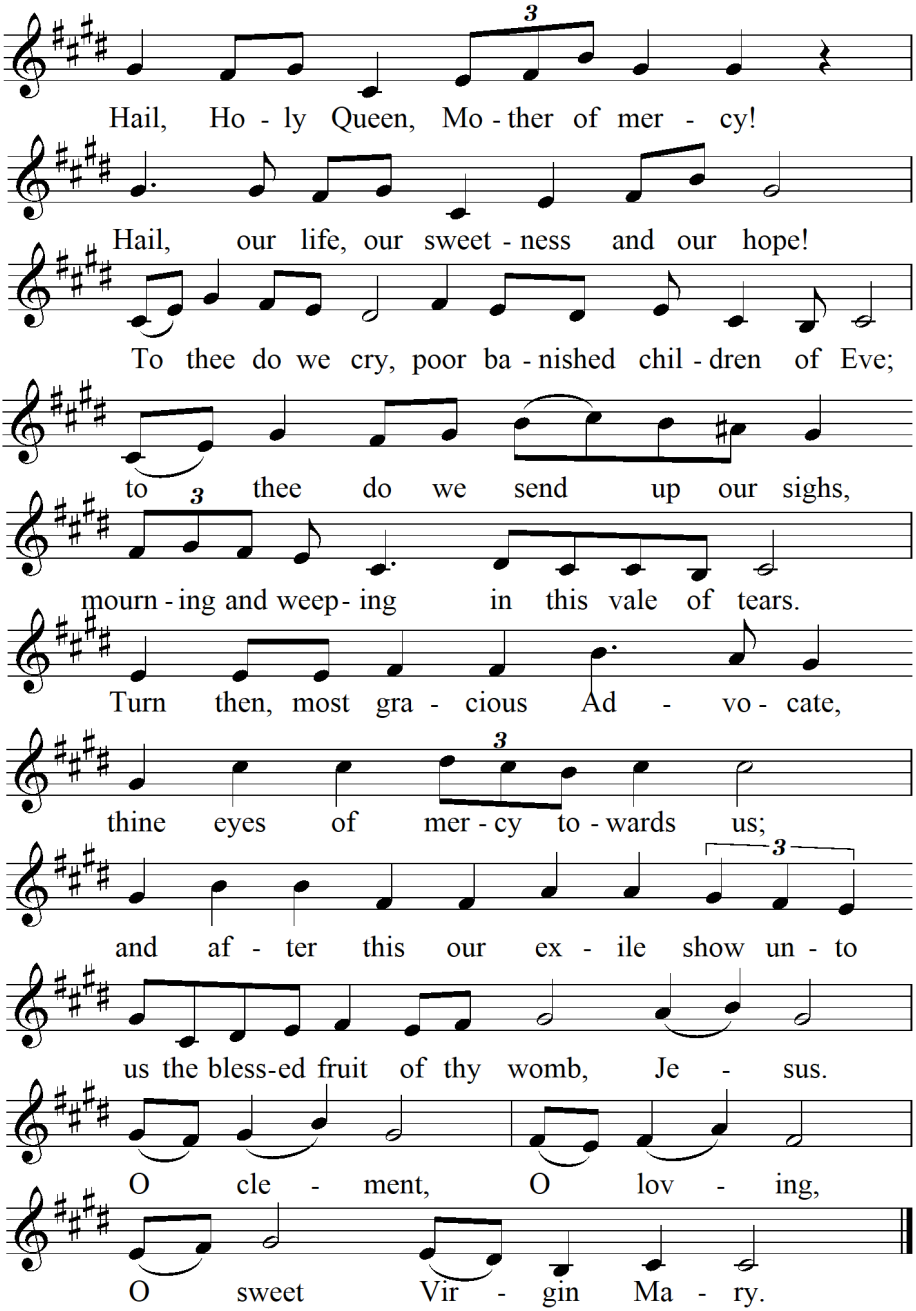
ENGLISH ANTIPHONS TO OUR LADY

Advent to Presentation



February 3rd to Maundy Thursday




Hail, Ho - ly Queen, Mo - ther of mer - cy!
Hail, our life, our sweet - ness and our hope!
To thee do we cry, poor ba - nished chil - dren of Eve;
to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourn - ing and weep - ing in this vale of tears.
Turn then, most gra - cious Ad - vo - cate,
thine eyes of mer - cy to - wards us;
and af - ter this our ex - ile show un - to
us the bless-ed fruit of thy womb, Je - sus.
O cle - ment, O lov - ing,
O sweet Vir - gin Ma - ry.