

BELMONT ABBEY



OFFICE OF VESPERS NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

ORDER FOR THE OFFICE OF VESPERS

1. Introduction

viii. V. O God, come to my aid. Lord, make haste
to help me. Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and
e - ver shall be, world with-out end. A - men. (Al - le - lu - ia.)

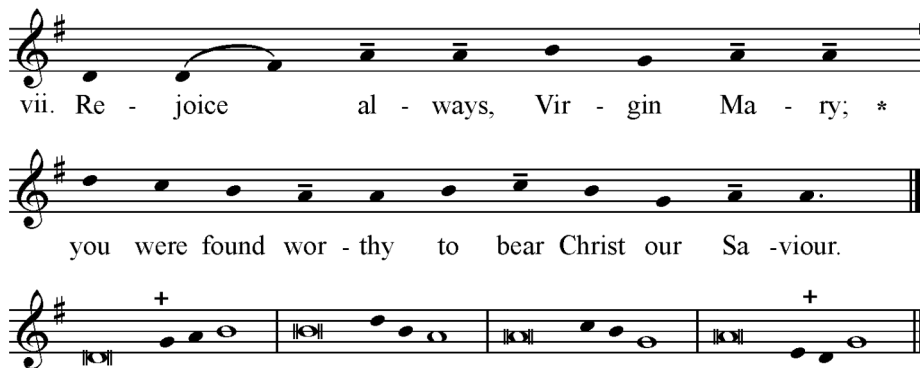
2. Psalmody - three Psalms and a NT Canticle with Antiphons

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

NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY 8 SEPTEMBER

8 September



Psalm 121

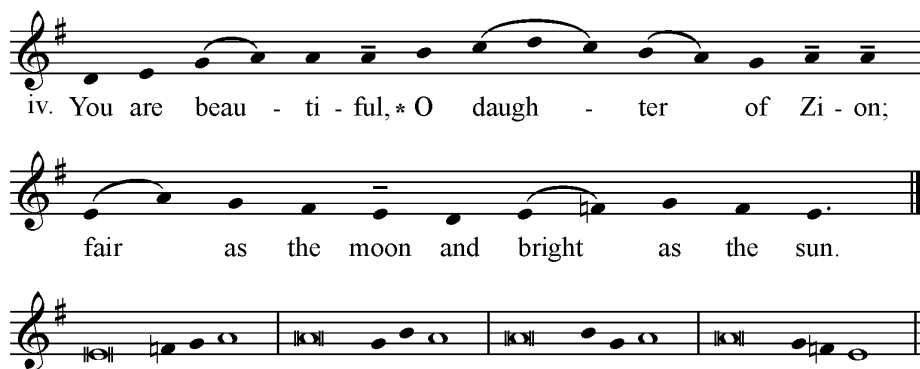
I rejoiced when I heard them say:
'Let us go to God's house.'
And now our feet are standing
within your gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city
strongly compact.
It is there that the tribes go up,
the tribes of the Lord.

For Israel's law it is,
there to praise the Lord's name.
There were set the thrones of judgment
of the house of David.

For the peace of Jerusalem pray:
'Peace be to your homes!
May peace reign in your walls,
in your palaces, peace!'

For love of my brethren and friends
 I say: 'Peace upon you.'
 For love of the house of the Lord
 I will ask for your good.



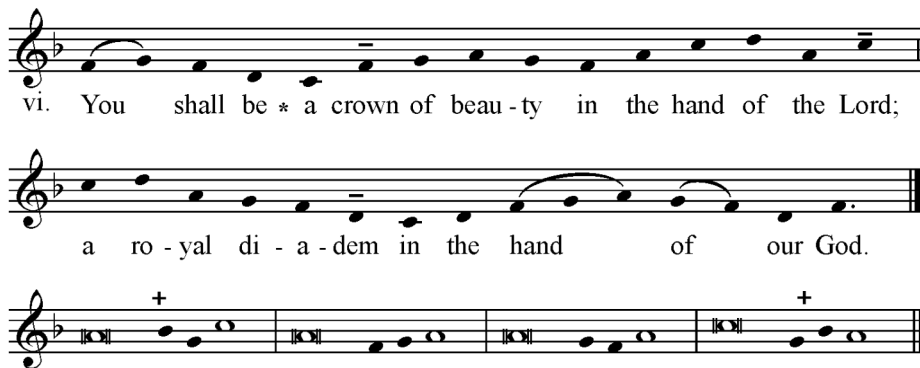
Psalm 126

If the Lord does not build the house,
 in vain do its builders labour;
 if the Lord does not watch over the city,
 in vain does the watchman keep vigil.

In vain is your earlier rising,
 your going later to rest,
 you who toil for the bread you eat:
 when he pours gifts on his beloved while they slumber.

Truly sons are a gift from the Lord,
 a blessing, the fruit of the womb.
 Indeed the sons of youth
 are like arrows in the hand of a warrior.

O the happiness of the man
 who has filled his quiver with these arrows!
 He will have no cause for shame
 when he disputes with his foes in the gateways.

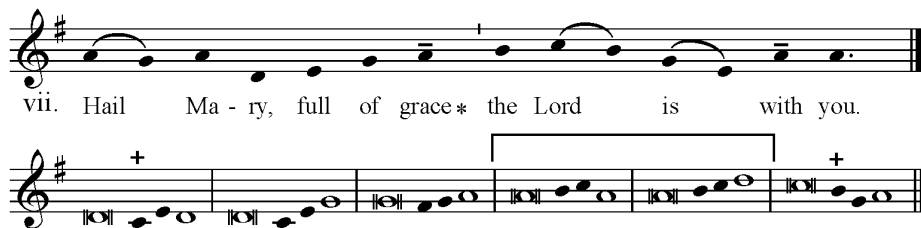


Psalm 130

O Lord, my heart is not proud
 nor haughty my eyes.
 I have not gone after things too great
 nor marvels beyond me.

Truly I have set my soul
 in silence and peace.
 A weaned child on its mother's breast,
 even so is my soul.

O Israel, hope in the Lord
 both now and for ever.



Canticle: From the Byzantine Office of the Mother of God

The Angel who stands before God's throne
 was sent down to greet the Mother of God;
 and seeing you become incarnate, O Lord,
 speechless he stood in fear, until he said:
 'Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.
 Hail Mary, lowly handmaid of the Lord.

Hail Mary, through you will joy shine forth.
 Hail Mary, through you the curse will be lifted.
 Hail Mary, hope of fallen Adam.
 Hail Mary, by you Eve's tears are dried.
 Hail Mary, height beyond the reach of human thought.
 Hail Mary, depth which can never be fathomed.

Hail Mary, you are the throne of the King.
 Hail Mary, you bear the Saviour of the world.
 Hail Mary, star proclaiming the dawn.
 Hail Mary, womb in which God was made man.
 Hail Mary, through you all creation is made new.
 Hail Mary, both Virgin and Mother'.

Let every creature born of earth
 exult in soul and shine forth in radiance.
 Let the angels and saints of heaven
 Sing the praises of the Mother of God,
 And let the whole Church proclaim:
 'Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you.'

3. Short Scripture Reading

followed by a short silence and the Brief Respond

BRIEF RESPOND

vi.R/ Hail Ma - ry, full of grace * the Lord is with you.

V/ Bles - sed are you a - mong wo - men,

and bless - ed is the fruit of your womb.

V/ Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to

the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

4. HYMN as appointed

5. Magnificat with Proper Antiphon

viii. The Vir - gin Ma - ry * was born from the stock of Jes - se

and the Spi - rit of the Most High came to dwell with her.

The Vir - gin Ma - ry * was born from the stock of Jes - se

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 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.

Antiphon

6. Intercessions with Kyrie Eleison



vi. R. Ký-ri - e e - lé - i - son.

7. The Lord's Prayer



vi. Our Father, who art in hea - ven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy king - dom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it

is in hea - ven. Give us this day our dai - ly bread,

and for - give us our tres - pas - ses, as we forgive those

who tres - pass a - gainst us and lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion,

but deliver us from e - vil.

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

v
S Alve 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-lo-s tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos convér-te. Et
Je-sum, be-ne-díctum 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.

Pentecost to Advent

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.