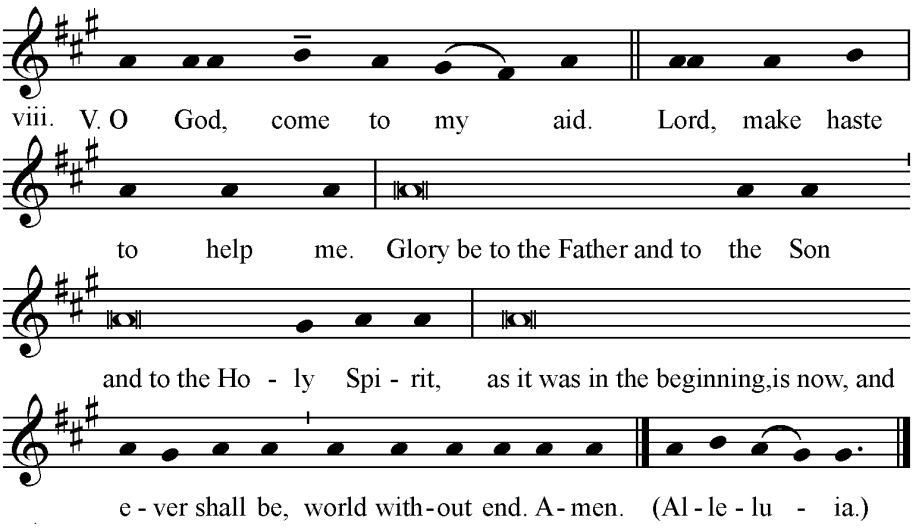
BELMONT ABBEY



OFFICE OF VESPERS
FESTAL PSALMS
PASTORS
(POPES, BISHOPS AND PRIESTS)

ORDER FOR THE OFFICE OF VESPERS

1. Introduction



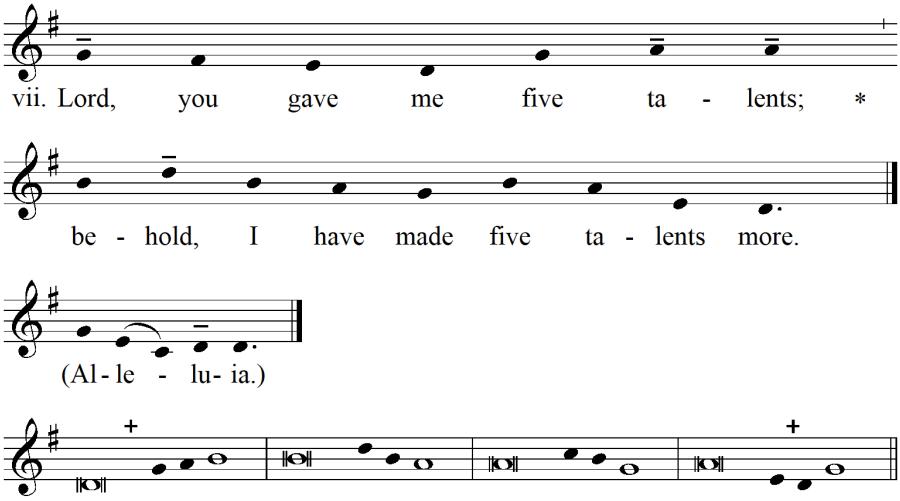
2. **Psalmody** - three Psalms and a NT Canticle with Antiphons

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

PASTORS
(POPES, BISHOPS AND PRIESTS)

with Festal Psalms



Psalm 110

Alleluia!
I will thank the Lord with all my heart
in the meeting of the just and their assembly.
Great are the works of the Lord;
to be pondered by all who love them.

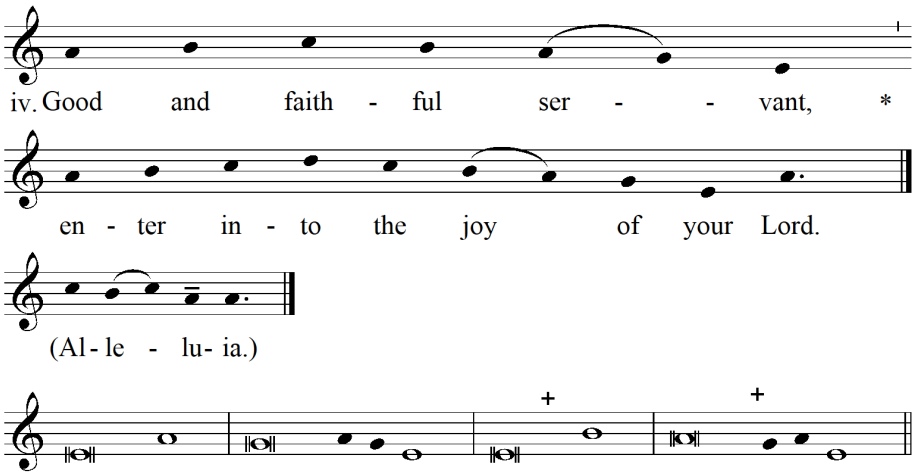
Majestic and glorious his work,
his justice stands firm for ever.
He makes us remember his wonders.
The Lord is compassion and love.

He gives food to those who fear him;
keeps his covenant ever in mind.
He has shown his might to his people
by giving them the lands of the nations.

His works are justice and truth:
his precepts are all of them sure,
standing firm for ever and ever:
they are made in uprightness and truth.

He has sent deliverance to his people
and established his covenant for ever.
Holy his name, to be feared.

To fear the Lord is the first stage of wisdom;
all who do so prove themselves wise.
His praise shall last for ever!



Psalm 111

Alleluia!
Happy the man who fears the Lord,
who takes delight in all his commands.
His sons will be powerful on earth;
the children of the upright are blessed.

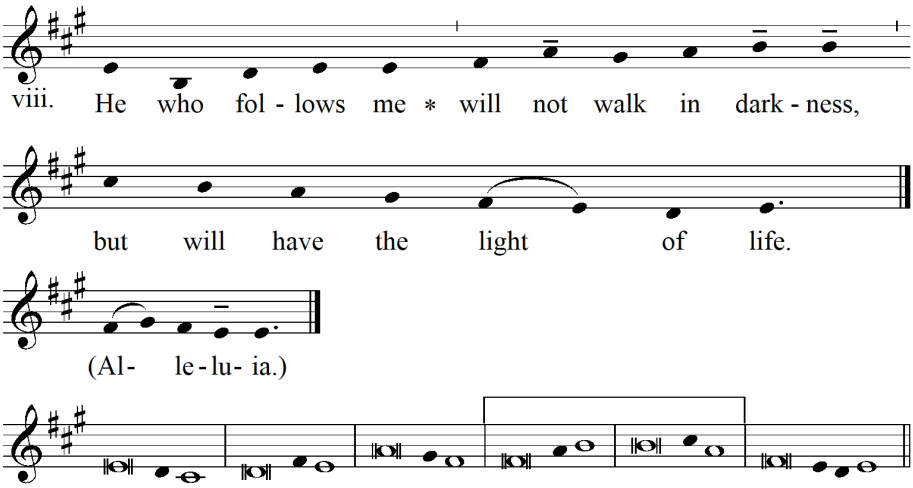
Riches and wealth are in his house;
his justice stands firm for ever.
He is a light in the darkness for the upright:
he is generous, merciful and just.

The good man takes pity and lends,
he conducts his affairs with honour.
The just man will never waver:
he will be remembered for ever.

He has no fear of evil news;
with a firm heart he trusts in the Lord.
With a steadfast heart he will not fear;
he will see the downfall of his foes.

Open-handed, he gives to the poor;
his justice stands firm for ever.
His head will be raised in glory.

The wicked man sees and is angry,
grinds his teeth and fades away;
the desire of the wicked leads to doom.

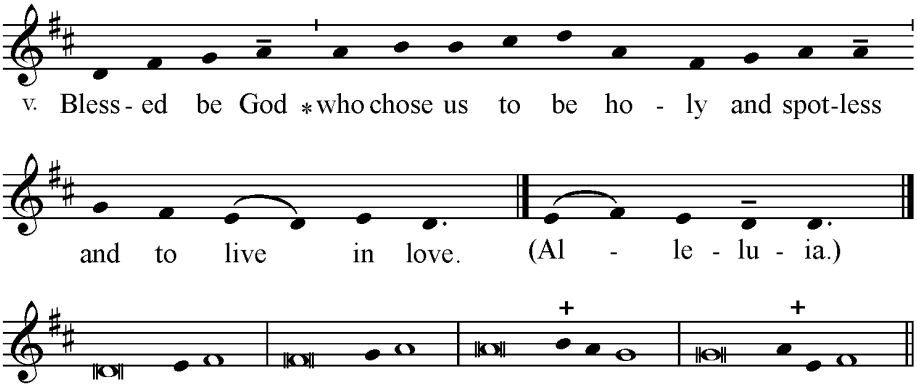


Psalm 112

Alleluia!
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.



Canticle: Matthew 5:3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven;
and blessed are the gentle,
for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who mourn,
for they shall be comforted;
and blessed are the merciful,
for they shall have mercy shown them.

Blessed are the pure in heart,
for they shall see God;
and blessed are the peacemakers,
for they shall be called the sons of God.

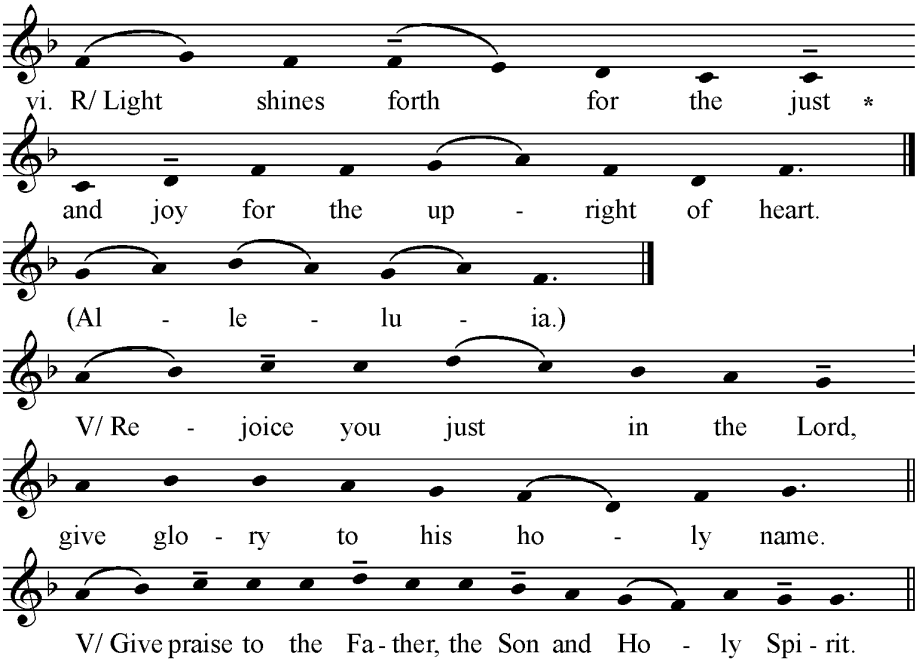
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for what is right,
for they shall have their fill;
and blessed are those who are persecuted for the cause of right,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when people accuse you and persecute you,
and speak all kinds of evil against you falsely for my sake.
Rejoice and be glad,
for great is your reward in heaven.

3. Short Scripture Reading

followed by a short silence and the Brief Respond

BRIEF RESPOND

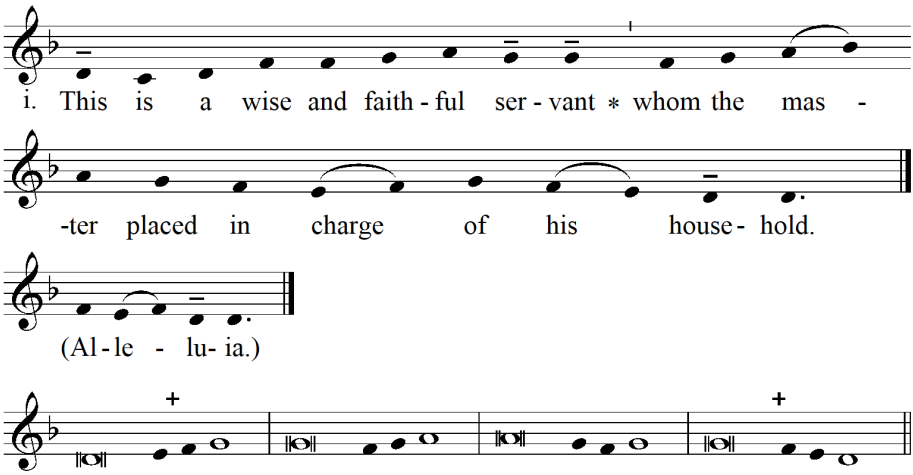


4. HYMN as appointed

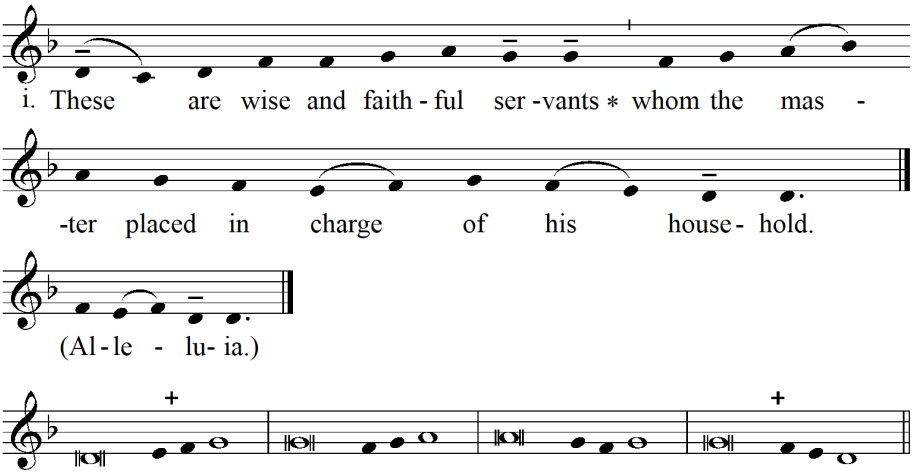
5. **Magnificat** with Proper Antiphon

MAGNIFICAT

One Pastor



Several Pastors



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.
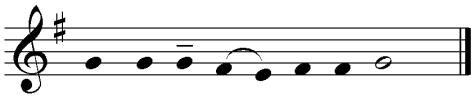
He protects Israel, his servant,
remembering his mercy,
the mercy promised to our fathers,
to Abraham and his sons forever.

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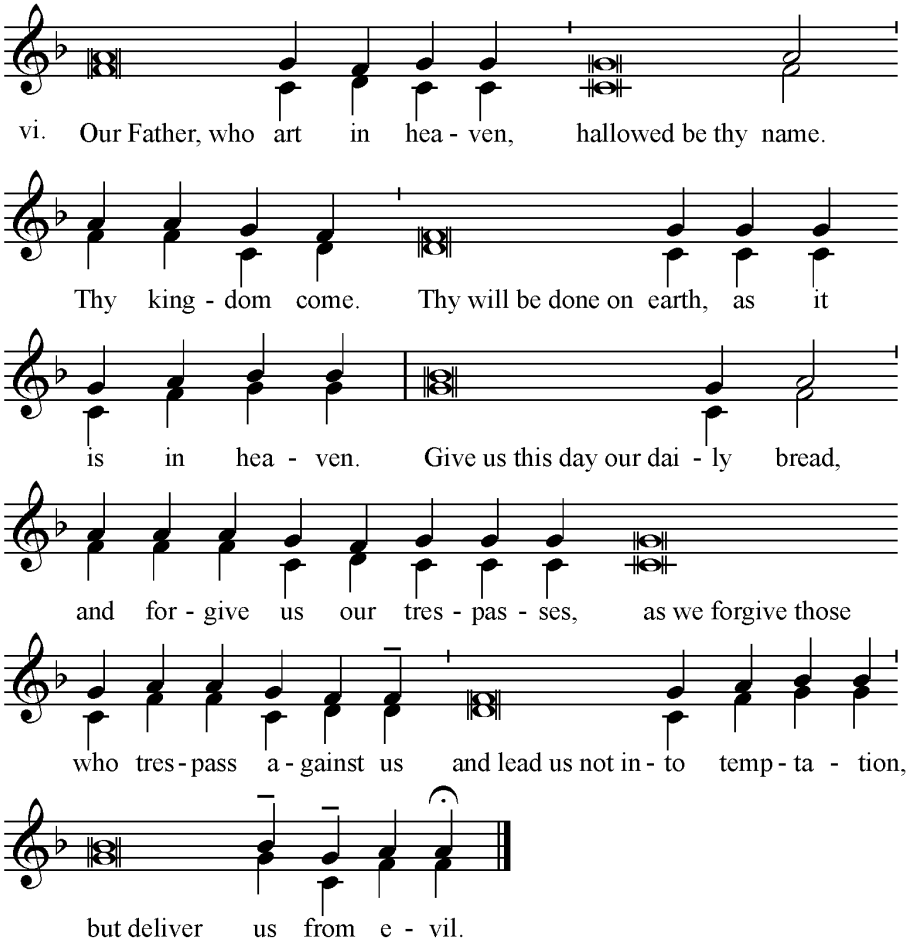
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Antiphon

6. Intercessions with Kyrie Eleison



7. The Lord's Prayer
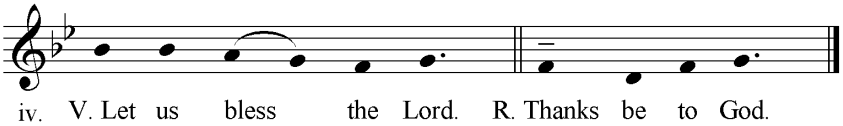


8. Collect

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.



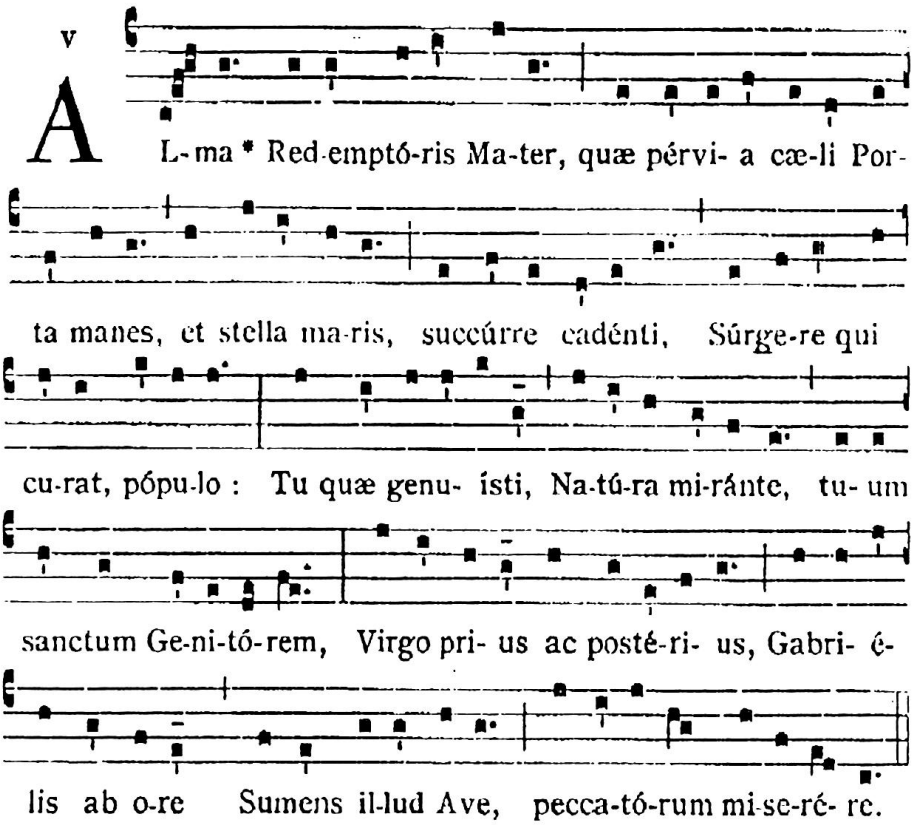
10. Antiphon of Our Lady

Season	Latin	Page
Advent to Prsentation	Alma Redemptoris Mater	P.13
February 3rd to Maundy Thursday	Ave Regina Caelorum	P.14
Easter to Pentecost	Regina Caeli	P.14
Penetecost to Advent	Salve Regina	P.15

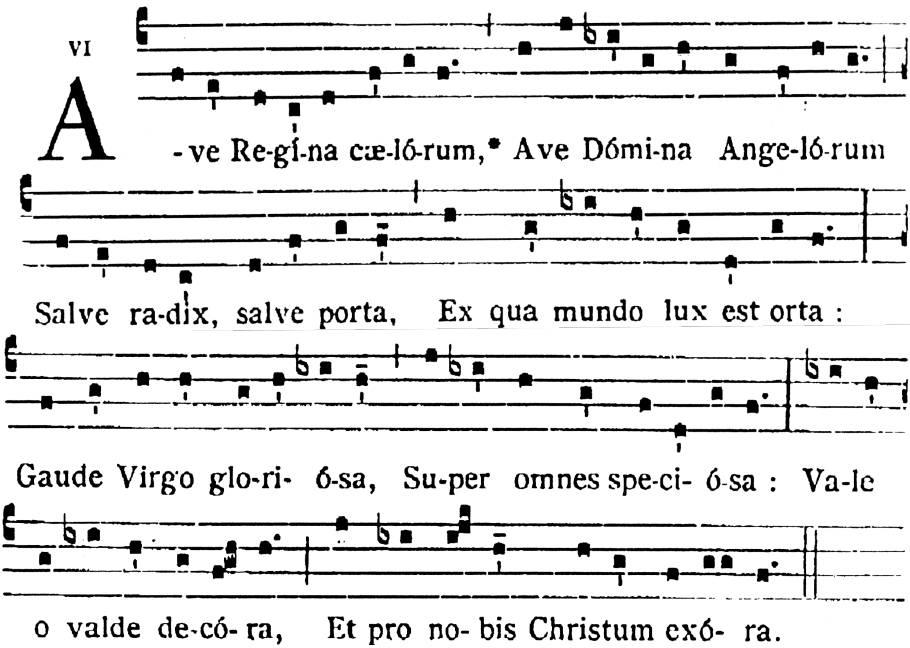
Season	English	Page
Advent to Prsentation	Mother of Christ	P.16
February 3rd to Maundy Thursday	Hail Queen of Heaven	P.17
Easter to Pentecost	All Joy is yours	P.18
Penetecost to Advent	Hail Holy Queen	P.19

SIMPLE ANTIPHONS TO OUR LADY
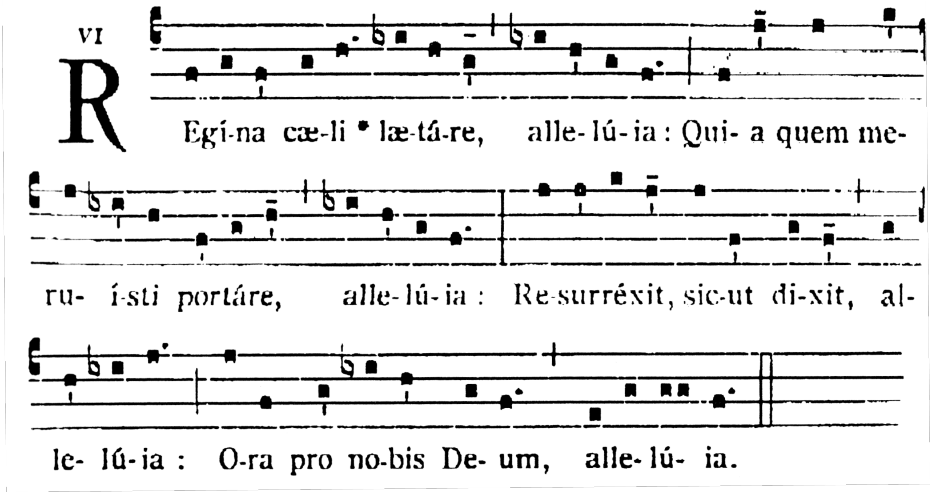
Advent to Presentation
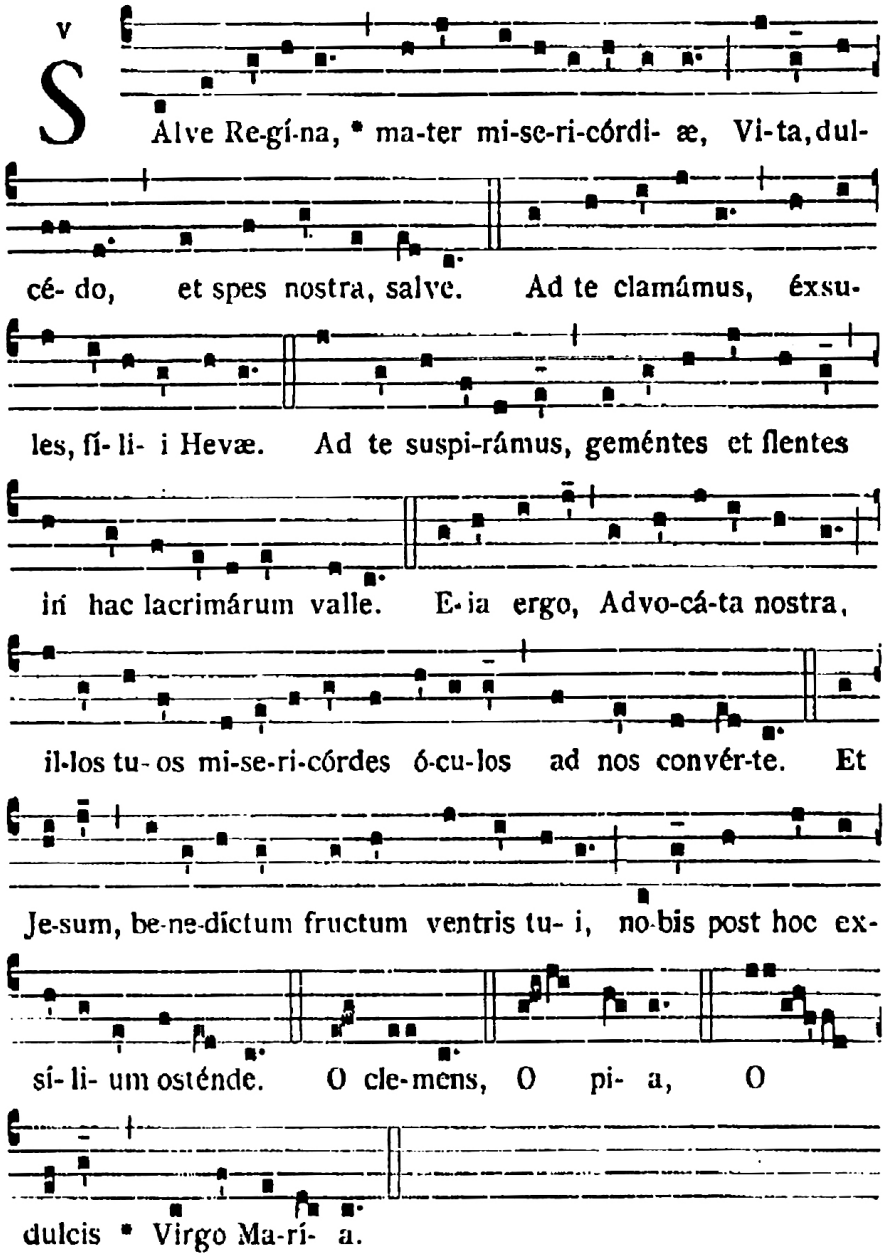


February 3rd to Maundy Thursday



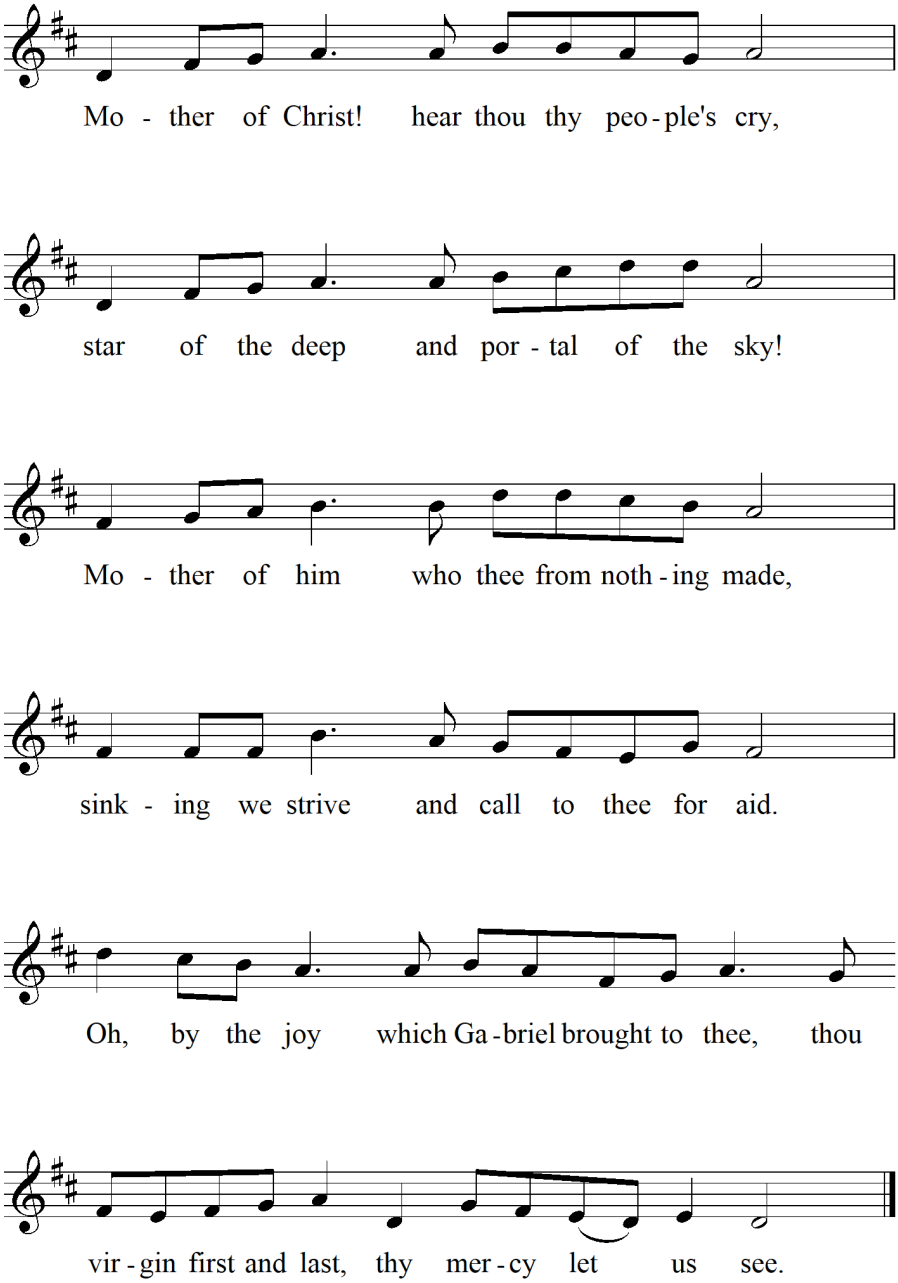
Easter to Pentecost



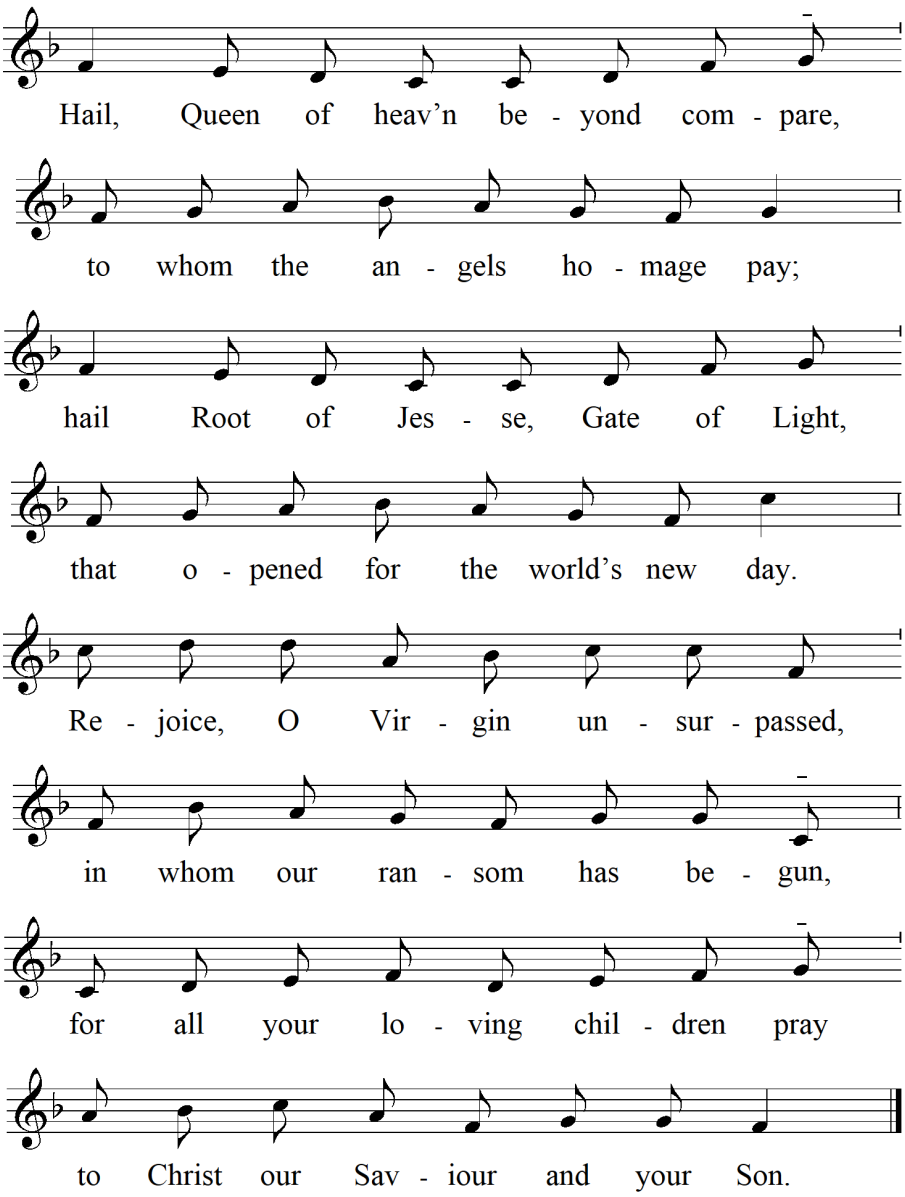

v
S
Álve Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi- æ, Vi-ta, dul-
cé- do, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-
les, fí- li- i Hevæ. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes
in hac lacrimárum valle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nostra,
il-los tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos convér-te. Et
Je-sum, be-ne-dictum 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.

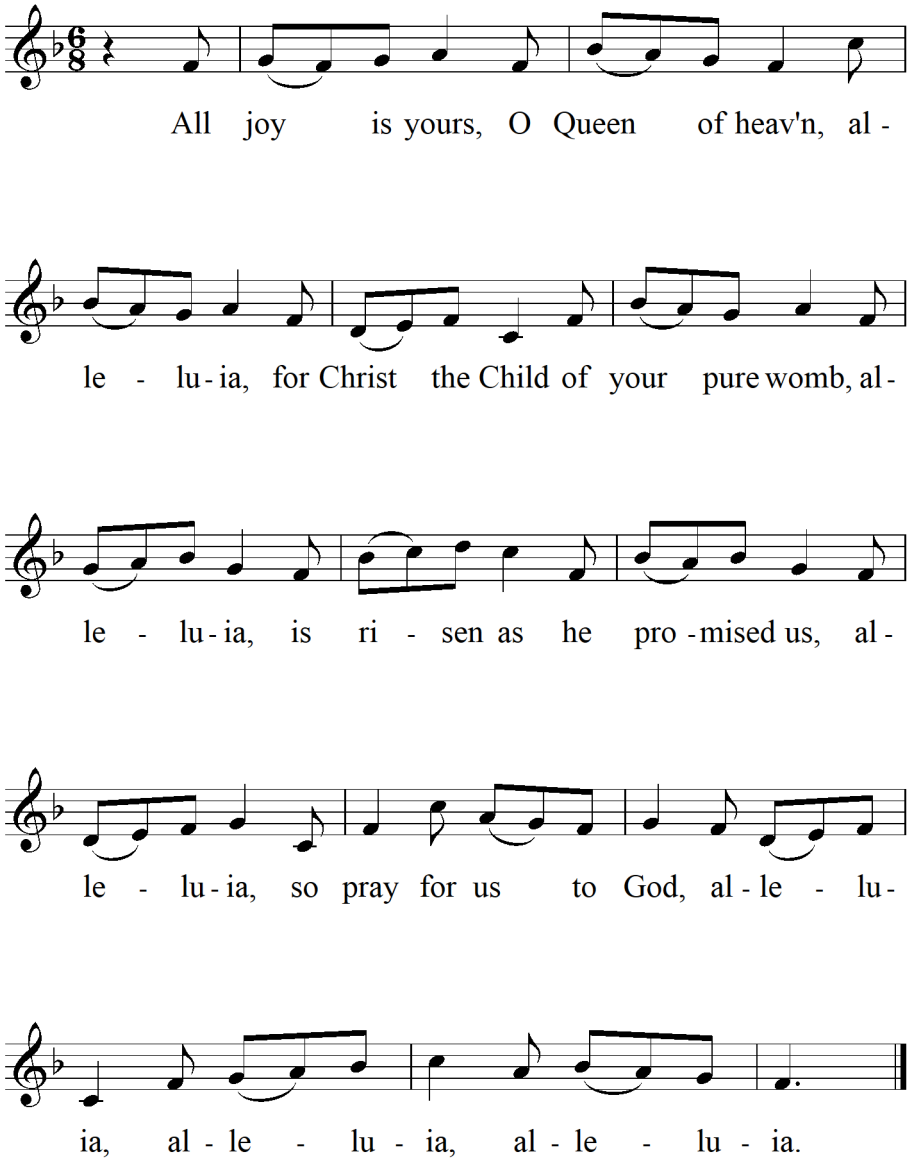
ENGLISH ANTIPHONS TO OUR LADY
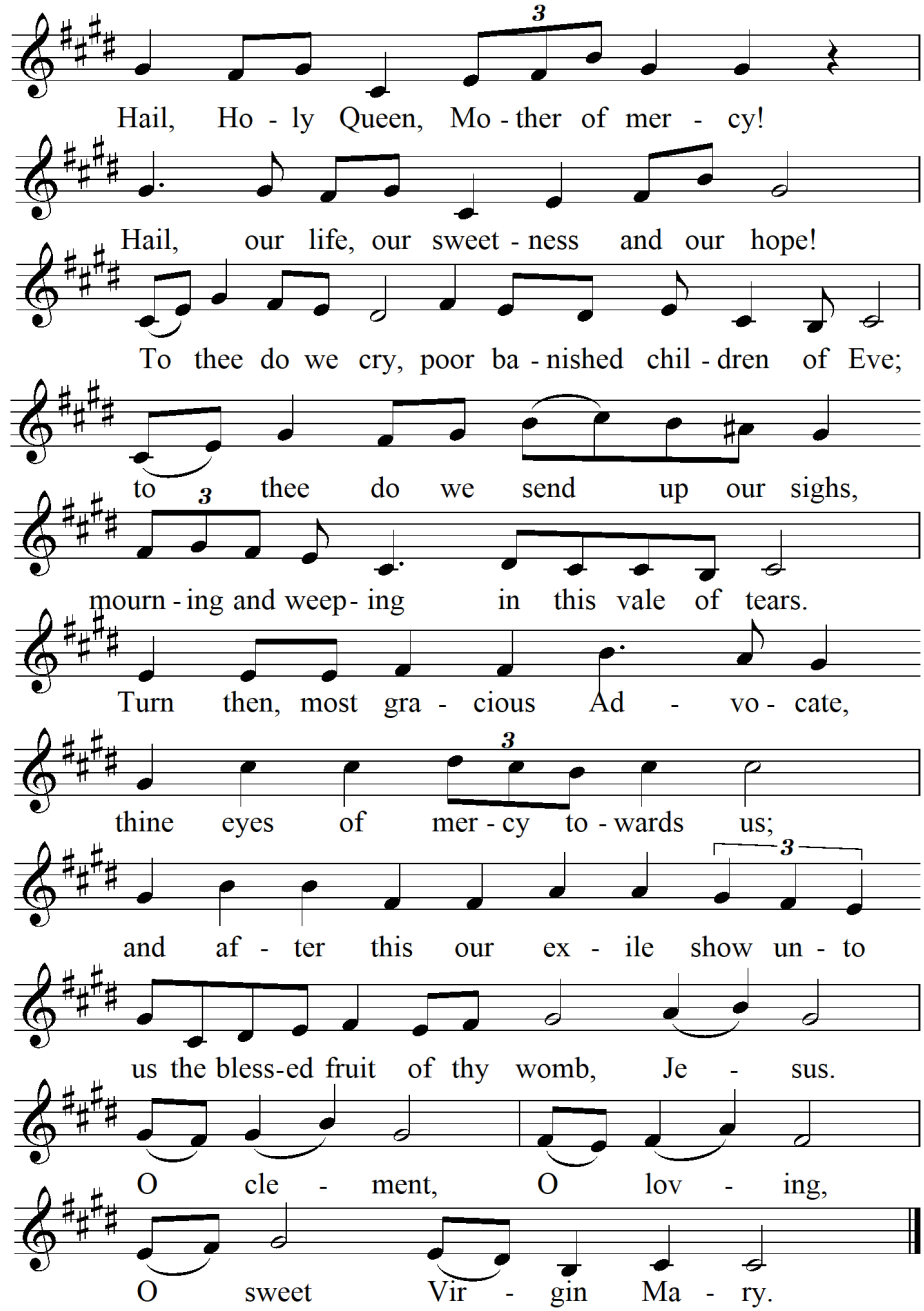
Advent to Presentation



February 3rd to Maundy Thursday




All joy is yours, O Queen of heav'n, al -
le - lu - ia, for Christ the Child of your pure womb, al -
le - lu - ia, is ri - sen as he pro - mised us, al -
le - lu - ia, so pray for us to God, al - le - lu -
ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.


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.