

SECOND VESPERS

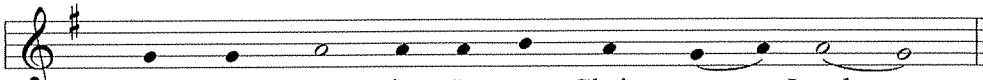
WITH BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT DURING THE EASTER SEASON

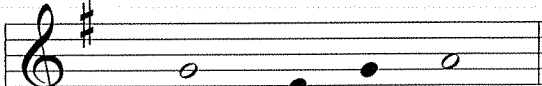
We welcome our visitors to St. James Cathedral and to Sunday Vespers. In keeping with a long tradition in cathedral churches, the Office of Vespers, along with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, is prayed each Sunday in the cathedral, linking St. James with cathedral churches throughout the world. We invite your prayerful participation.

LUCERNARIUM


OFFERING OF LIGHT

please stand

Cantor: 
Light and peace in Je - sus Christ our Lord.

ALL: 
Thanks be to God.

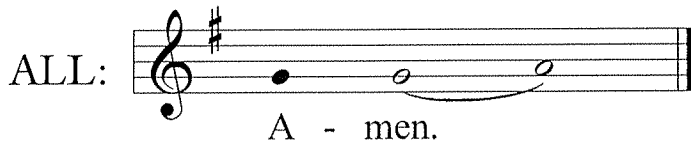
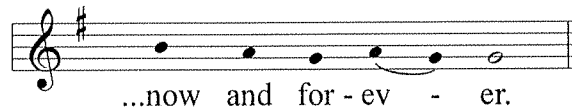
Procession from the Paschal Candle

Cantor: 
Let us give thanks to God the Fa-ther, al-ways and for ev-ery-thing.

ALL: *all make the sign of the cross*


In the name of our Lord Je - sus Christ.

The cantor proclaims the evening thanksgiving, which ends:



EXPOSITION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

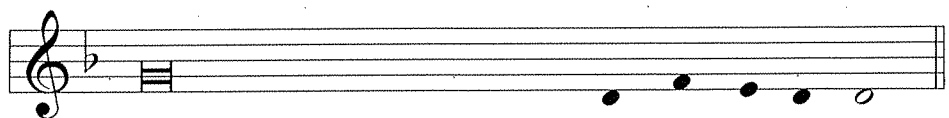
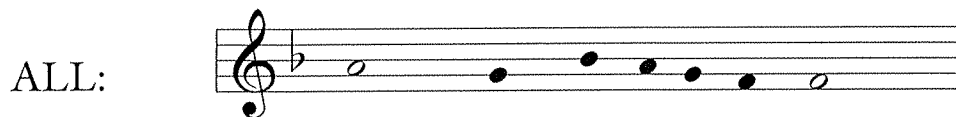
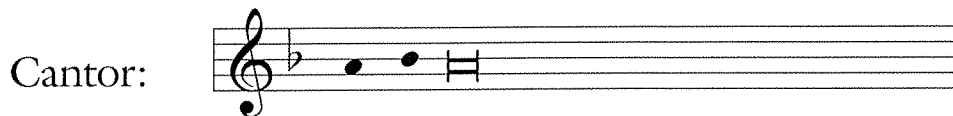
INCENSATION AND SONG

please kneel

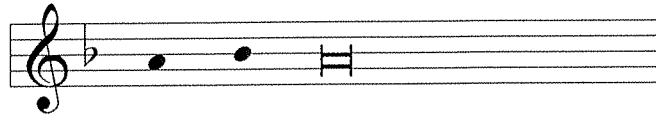
Psalm 141

Domine, clamavi

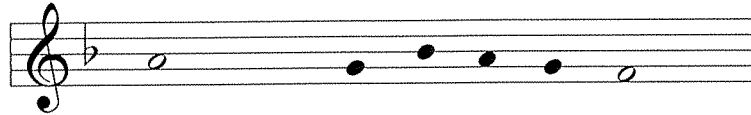
Refrain



Refrain



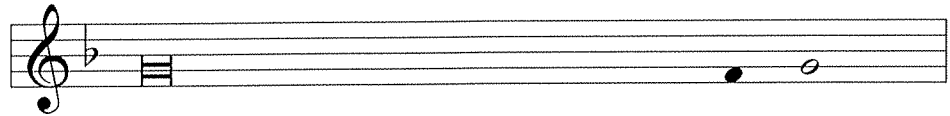
Lord, keep watch over my mouth,



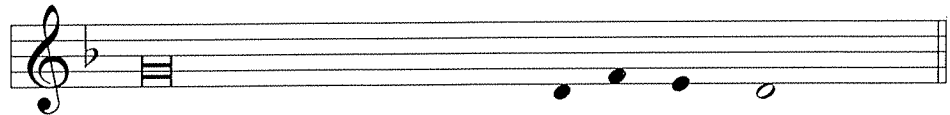
stand guard at the door of my lips.



Keep my heart from straying toward evil,

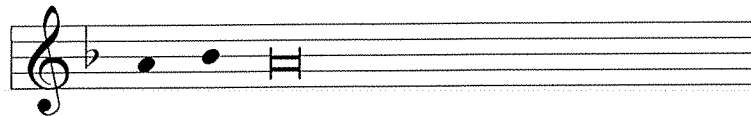


and from sharing in the wicked deeds of sin - ners;

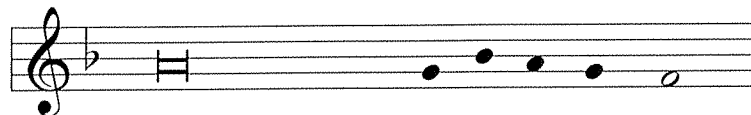


no, never let me eat of their de - li - cate foods.

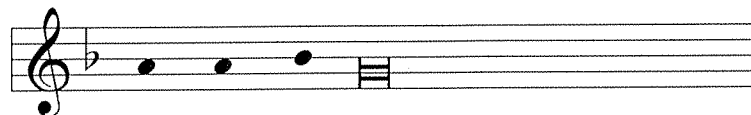
Refrain



Let the righteous strike me and it is kindness,



rebuke me and it is oil u-pon my head.



My brow will not refuse such anointing,



for in such af- flic - tions I still pray.

Cantor: *ALL:*

*Al-le - lu - ia, * al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.*

Toward you, O Lord, mine eyes are turned;

in you I take refuge, strip me not of life.

Refrain

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit,

as it was in the beginning, is now,

and will be for e - ver. A - men.

Refrain

Présider: Let us pray.

Collect to Psalm 141

ALL: Amen.

EVENING HYMN

No. 1 — *At the Lamb's high feast*

SALZBURG



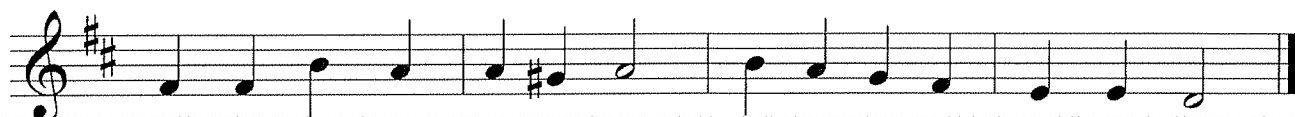
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King.
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce powers be - neath you lie;
4. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy, This a - lone can sin de - stroy;



Who has washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
You have con - quered in the fight, You have brought us life and light:
From sin's power, Lord, set us free New - born souls in you to be.



Praise we him, whose love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
Now no more can death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;
Fa - ther, who the crown shall give, Sa - vior, by whose death we live,



Gives his Bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
You have o - pened par - a - dise, And in you your saints shall rise.
Spir - it, guide through all our days, Three in One, your name we praise.

No. 2 — *That Easter day with joy was bright*

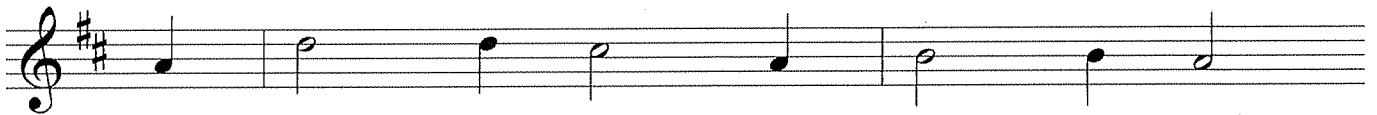
PUER NOBIS



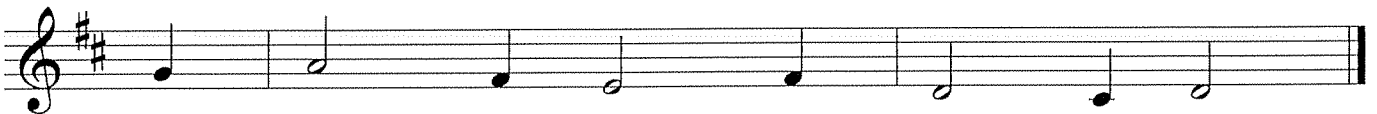
1. That East - er day with joy was bright,
 2. His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed;
 3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness,
 4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide
 5. All praise to you, O ris - en Lord,



The sun shone out with fair - er light,
 His wound - ed hands and feet he showed;
 Who with your grace our hearts pos - sess
 In this our joy - ful East - er tide;
 Now both by heav'n and earth a - dored;



When to their long - ing eyes re - stored,
 Those scars their sol - emn wit - ness gave
 That we may give you all our days
 From ev - 'ry wea - pon death can wield
 To God the Fa - ther e - qual praise,



The a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
 That Christ was ris - en from the grave.
 The will - ing tri - bute of our praise.
 Your own re - deemed for ev - er shield.
 And Spir - it blest, our songs we raise.

No. 3 — *Come, ye faithful, raise the strain*

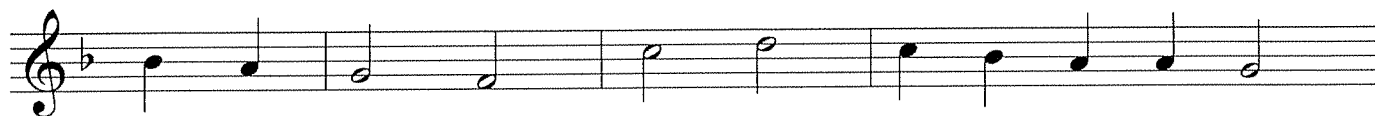
AVE VIRGO VIRGINUM



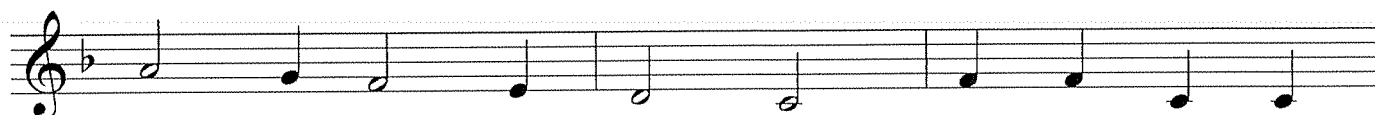
1. Come, ye faith - ful raise the strain Of tri - um - phant
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ has burst the
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of
 4. Nei - ther could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark
 5. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry To our King im -



glad - ness; God has brought his Is - ra - el In - to
 pris - on, And from three days' sleep in death As a
 splen - dor, With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its
 por - tal, Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal Hold him
 mor - tal, Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the



joy from sad - ness; Loosed from Phar - aoh's bit - ter yoke
 sun has ris - en; All the win - ter of our sins,
 joy to ren - der; Comes to glad - den faith - ful hearts
 as a mor - tal; For to - day a - mong the Twelve
 tomb's dark por - tal; "Al - le - lu - ia!" with the Son,



Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters; Led them with un -
 Long and dark is fly - ing From his light, to
 Who with true af - fec - tion Wel - come in un -
 Christ ap - peared be - stow - ing Last - ing peace which
 God the Fa - ther prais - ing; "Al - le - lu - ia!"



moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 wea - ried strains Je - sus' re - sur - rec - tion.
 ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.
 yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing.

From ancient times it has been the custom to pray the Psalms antiphonally. At St. James Cathedral, this practice is continued by alternating sides. Please join in singing with the group nearest your seat.

PSALMODY

please be seated

Psalm 110
Dixit Dominus

The Cantor sings the antiphon.



- Cantor: The word of the Most High to the *Lórd*: *
- I “Sit enthroned *àt* my *right* hand,
- II while I cast your foes down be-*fóre* you, *
a footstool for re-*cèiv*-ing *yòur* feet.”
- I ↓ The Most High is taking your mighty staff ↓
and extending it forth out of *Zí*-on: *
“Rule your foes *àll* a-*ròund* you.
- II Yours is might on your *bát*-tle day, *
majestic in your *sà*-cred *vèst*-ure.
- I Like dew from the womb of *dáy*-break, *
I beget you fresh *in* your *vì*-gor.”
- II ↓ The Most High unchanging is sworn: ↓
“You are a priest for *é*-ver *
In the likeness of *Kìng* Mel-*chì*-zedek.”
- I The Lord enthroned at the *right* *
is crushing kings *in* his *àn*-ger,
- II making justice rule in the *ná*-tions, *
crushing the *hèads* of *mà*-ny lands.

I He drinks from the stream by the *road*-side *
and so he *lifts* up *his* head.

all stand

—*BOW*—

II Glory to the Father, and to the *Són*, *
and to the *Hò*-ly *Spì*-rit,

—*STAND upright*—

I as it was in the beginning, is *nów*, *
and will be for *è*-ver. *À*-men.

The Cantor repeats the Antiphon.

Presider: Let us pray.

Collect to Psalm 110

ALL: Amen.

please be seated

Psalm 111
Confitebor tibi

The Cantor sings the antiphon.



Cantor: I will thank the Lord with all my *héart* *

I in the meeting of the just and *thèir* as-*sèm*-bly.

II Great are the works of the *Lórd*, *
to be pondered by *àll* who *lòve* them.

I Majestic and glorious God's *wórk*, *
whose justice stands *fírm* for *év*-er.

II God makes us remember these *wón*-ders. *
The Lord is com-*pàss*-ion *ànd* love.

- I God gives food to the *de-vóut*; *
keeps the covenant *èv-er in* mind,
- II shows mighty works to the *péo-ple* *
by giving them the land *òf the nà-tions*.
- I God's works are justice and *trúth*, *
God's precepts are *àll of thè m* sure,
- II standing firm for ever and *é-ver*; *
they are made in *ùp-right-nèss* and truth.
- I ↓ God has sent deliverance to the peo-ple ↓
and established the covenant for *év-er*. *
Holy is God's *nàme*, to *bè* feared.
- II ↓ To fear the Lord is the first stage of wis-dom ↓
all who do so prove themselves *wíse*.
God's praise shall *làst* for *èv-er*.

—*BOW*—

- I Glory to the Father, and to the *Són*, *
and to the *Hò-ly Spì-rit*,

—*STAND upright*—

- II as it was in the beginning, is *nóm*, *
and will be for *è-ver*. *À-men*.

The Cantor repeats the Antiphon.

Presider: Let us pray.

Collect to Psalm 111

ALL: Amen.

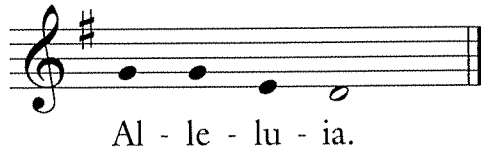
please remain standing

Canticle of the Lamb – Revelations 19:1-7
Salus, et gloria

The Cantor sings the antiphon.

- Cantor:
1. *Salvation, glory and power to our God:*
 2. *Sing praise to our God, all you his servants,*
 3. *The Lord our all-powerful God is King;*
 4. *The wedding feast of the Lamb has begun,*
--BOW--
 5. *Glory to the Father, and to the Son,*
and to the Holy Spirit,

All respond to each verse:



- Cantor:
1. *God's judgments are honest and true.*
 2. *all who worship God reverently, great and small.*
 3. *let us rejoice, sing praise, and give God glory.*
 4. *and the Lamb's bride is prepared to welcome him.*
--STAND upright--
 5. *as it was in the beginning, is now,*
and will be for ever. Amen.

All respond to each verse:




The Cantor repeats the Antiphon.

please be seated

READING

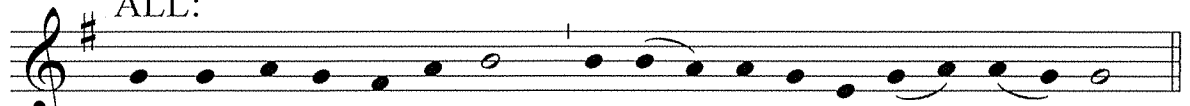
RESPONSORY

Cantor:



*The Lord is tru - ly ris - en, * al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.*

ALL:



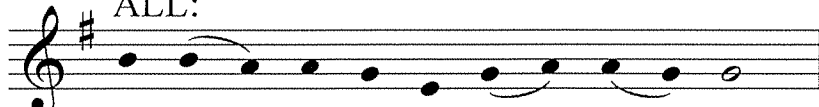
*The Lord is tru - ly ris - en, * al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia;*

Cantor:



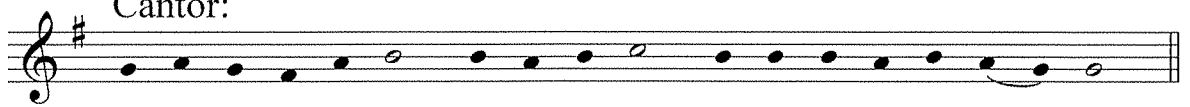
and has appeared to Si - mon,

ALL:



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia;

Cantor:



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

ALL:



*The Lord is tru - ly ris - en, * al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia;*

GOSPEL CANTICLE

please stand

Luke 1:46-55
Magnificat anima mea

The Cantor sings the Magnificat antiphon.

—*ALL MAKE THE SIGN OF THE CROSS*—

ODE TO JOY

Praise, my soul, God's wondrous deeds, O sing, my spirit, joyfully:
God has shown such gracious favor to a woman such as me.
Surely now all generations call me blessed day by day,
For the Mighty, high in glory, looks to me, God's servant maid.

Yes, the One whose name is Holy shows compassion all the days
Unto every generation filled with awe and heartfelt praise.
God, whose arm is stretched in power,
 scatters those whose thoughts are vain,
Casting princes off their thrones and lifting those without a name.

God has filled the hungry with the finest wheat and best of wine,
While the rich are sent away still starving as the lowly dine.
So God comes to succor Israel, full of tenderness and grace,
Ever faithful to the promise made to them in ancient days.

Glory be to God the Father, glory be to God the Son,
As to God the Holy Spirit equal glory now be sung.
Let the hymn of praise be shouted as it was since time began,
Now and through each age for ever echoing without an end.
Amen.

The Cantor repeats the antiphon.

INTERCESSIONS

After each petition, Cantor alone first, then all repeat:



LORD'S PRAYER

COLLECT OF THE DAY

Presider: Let us pray.

ALL: Amen.

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

please kneel



1. O sa - lu - tá - ris hó - sti - a, Quæ
 2. U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit
 1. O Sav - ing Vic - tim, o - p'ning wide The
 2. To your great name be end - less praise, Im -



cæ - li pan - dis ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho -
 sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a: Qui vi - tam si - ne
gate of heav'n to us be - low! Our foes press on from
mor - tal God - head, One in Three; O grant us end - less



stí - li - a, Da ro - bur fer au - xí - li - um.
 tér - mi - no No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.
ev - 'ry side: Your aid sup - ply, your strength be - stow.
length of days When our true na - tive land we see. A - men.

Presider: You have given them bread from heaven, alleluia;

ALL: Having all sweetness within it, alleluia.

EUCCHARISTIC COLLECT

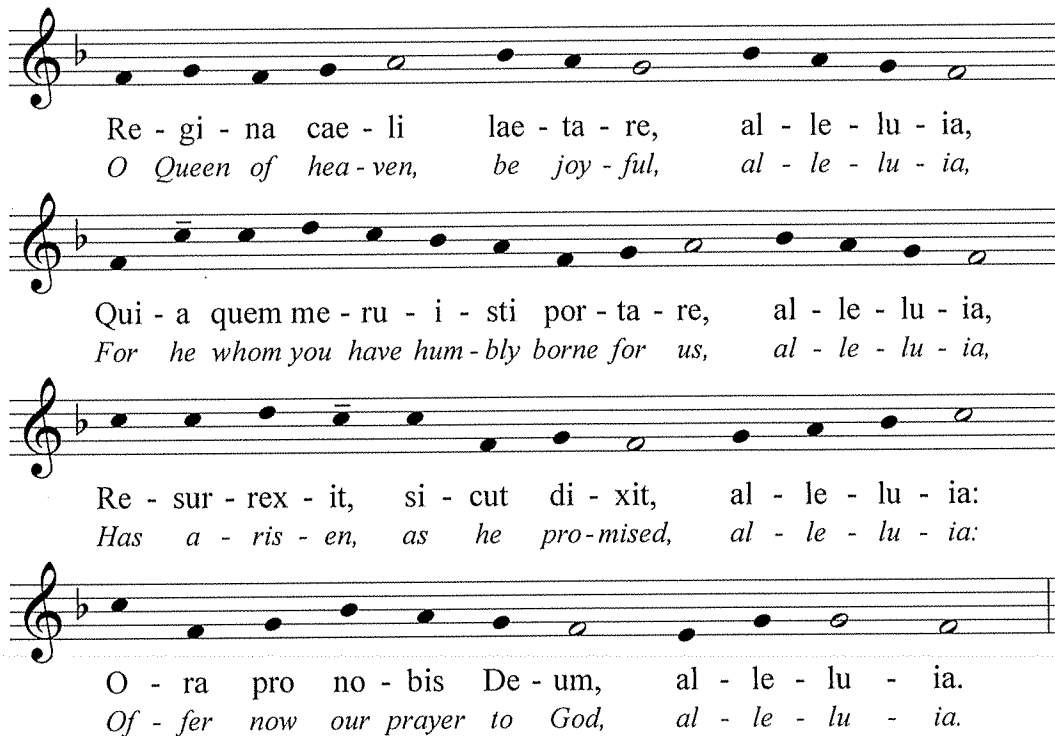
ALL: Amen.

DIVINE PRAISES

REPOSITION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

After the Sacrament has been reposed, all stand, turn towards the statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the north transept and sing the Marian hymn.

Regina cæli



Re - gi - na cae - li lae - ta - re, al - le - lu - ia,
O Queen of hea - ven, be joy - ful, al - le - lu - ia,

Qui - a quem me - ru - i - sti por - ta - re, al - le - lu - ia,
For he whom you have hum - bly borne for us, al - le - lu - ia,

Re - sur - rex - it, si - cut di - xit, al - le - lu - ia:
Has a - ris - en, as he pro - mised, al - le - lu - ia:

O - ra pro no - bis De - um, al - le - lu - ia.
Of - fer now our prayer to God, al - le - lu - ia.

**PLEASE LEAVE THIS ORDER OF CELEBRATION IN THE
CATHEDRAL AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE SERVICE.**

St. James Cathedral, Seattle ✠ 2003
Fourth Printing 2016

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