Daily Evening Prayer: Rite One

Wednesday September 7, 2022

The Invitatory and Psalter

Officiant O God, make speed to save us. People O Lord, make haste to help us.

Officiant and People

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

O Gracious Light Phos hilaron

O gracious Light, pure brightness of the everliving Father in heaven, O Jesus Christ, holy and blessed!

Now as we come to the setting of the sun, and our eyes behold the vesper light, we sing thy praises, O God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Thou art worthy at all times to be praised by happy voices, O Son of God, O Giver of life, and to be glorified through all the worlds.

Psalm 49 *Audite hoec, omnes*

- 1 Hear this, all you peoples; hearken, all you who dwell in the world, * you of high degree and low, rich and poor together.
- 2 My mouth shall speak of wisdom, * and my heart shall meditate on understanding.
- 3 I will incline my ear to a proverb * and set forth my riddle upon the harp.
- 4 Why should I be afraid in evil days, * when the wickedness of those at my heels surrounds me,

- 5 The wickedness of those who put their trust in their goods, * and boast of their great riches?
- 6 We can never ransom ourselves, * or deliver to God the price of our life;
- 7 For the ransom of our life is so great, * that we should never have enough to pay it,
- 8 In order to live for ever and ever, * and never see the grave.
- 9 For we see that the wise die also; like the dull and stupid they perish * and leave their wealth to those who come after them.
- 10 Their graves shall be their homes for ever, their dwelling places from generation to generation, * though they call the lands after their own names.
- 11 Even though honored, they cannot live for ever; * they are like the beasts that perish.
- 12 Such is the way of those who foolishly trust in themselves, * and the end of those who delight in their own words.
- 13 Like a flock of sheep they are destined to die; Death is their shepherd; * they go down straightway to the grave.
- 14 Their form shall waste away, * and the land of the dead shall be their home.
- 15 But God will ransom my life; *
 he will snatch me from the grasp of death.
- 16 Do not be envious when some become rich, * or when the grandeur of their house increases;
- 17 For they will carry nothing away at their death, * nor will their grandeur follow them.

- 18 Though they thought highly of themselves while they lived, * and were praised for their success,
- 19 They shall join the company of their forebears, * who will never see the light again.
- 20 Those who are honored, but have no understanding, * are like the beasts that perish.

Psalm 53 Dixit insipiens

- 1 The fool has said in his heart, "There is no God." *
 All are corrupt and commit abominable acts;
 there is none who does any good.
- 2 God looks down from heaven upon us all, * to see if there is any who is wise, if there is one who seeks after God.
- 3 Every one has proved faithless; all alike have turned bad; * there is none who does good; no, not one.
- 4 Have they no knowledge, those evildoers * who eat up my people like bread and do not call upon God?
- 5 See how greatly they tremble, such trembling as never was; * for God has scattered the bones of the enemy; they are put to shame, because God has rejected them.
- 6 Oh, that Israel's deliverance would come out of Zion! * when God restores the fortunes of his people Jacob will rejoice and Israel be glad.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:* As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

The Lessons

Officiant

A Reading from the Book of Job Chapter 30 verses 1 and 2 and verses 16 through 31

Job again took up his discourse, and said: "But now they make sport of me, men who are younger than I, whose fathers I would have disdained to set with the dogs of my flock. What could I gain from the strength of their hands, men whose vigor is gone? And now my soul is poured out within me; days of affliction have taken hold of me. The night racks my bones, and the pain that gnaws me takes no rest. With violence it seizes my garment; it binds me about like the collar of my tunic. God has cast me into the mire, and I have become like dust and ashes. I cry to thee and thou dost not answer me; I stand, and thou dost not heed me. Thou hast turned cruel to me; with the might of thy hand thou dost persecute me. Thou liftest me up on the wind, thou makest me ride on it, and thou tossest me about in the roar of the storm. Yea, I know that thou wilt bring me to death, and to the house appointed for all living. Yet does not one in a heap of ruins stretch out his hand, and in his disaster cry for help? Did not I weep for him whose day was hard? Was not my soul grieved for the poor? But when I looked for good, evil came; and when I waited for light, darkness came. My heart is in turmoil, and is never still; days of affliction come to meet me. I go about blackened, but not by the sun; I stand up in the assembly, and cry for help. I am a brother of jackals, and a companion of ostriches. My skin turns black and falls from me, and my bones burn with heat. My lyre is turned to mourning, and my pipe to the voice of those who weep.

Officiant The Word of the Lord. People Thanks be to God.

The Song of Mary Magnificat

Luke 1:46-55

My soul doth magnify the Lord, *
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

For he hath regarded *
the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth *
all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, *
and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him *
throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm; *
he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, *
and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, *
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, *
as he promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his seed for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: * as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Officiant A Reading from the Gospel of John
Chapter 11 verses 1 through 16

A certain man was ill, Laz'arus of Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha. It was Mary who anointed the Lord with ointment and wiped his feet with her hair, whose brother Laz'arus was ill. So the sisters sent to him, saying, "Lord, he whom you love is ill." But when Jesus heard it he said, "This illness is not unto death; it is for the glory of God, so that the Son of God may be glorified by means of it." Now Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Laz'arus. So when he heard that he was ill, he stayed two days longer in the place where he was. Then after this he said to the disciples, "Let us go into Judea again." The disciples said to him, "Rabbi, the Jews were but now seeking to stone you, and are you going there again?" Jesus answered, "Are there not twelve hours in the day? If any one walks in the day, he does not stumble, because he sees the light of this world. But if any one walks in the night, he stumbles, because the light is not in him." Thus he spoke, and then he said to them, "Our friend Laz'arus has fallen asleep, but I go to awake him out of sleep." The disciples said to him, "Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will recover." Now Jesus had spoken of his death, but they thought that he meant taking rest in sleep. Then Jesus told them plainly, "Laz'arus is dead; and for your sake I am glad that I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him." Thomas, called the Twin, said to his fellow disciples, "Let us also go, that we may die with him."

Officiant The Word of the Lord. People Thanks be to God.

The Song of Simeon *Nunc dimittis*

Luke 2:29-32

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, *
according to thy word;
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, *
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people,
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, *
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: * as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,

maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;

who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,

born of the Virgin Mary,

suffered under Pontius Pilate,

was crucified, dead, and buried.

He descended into hell.

The third day he rose again from the dead.

He ascended into heaven,

and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.

From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost,

the holy catholic Church,

the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins,

the resurrection of the body,

and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

Officiant The Lord be with you.

People And with thy spirit.

Officiant Let us pray.

Officiant and People

Our Father, who art in heaven,

hallowed be thy Name,

thy kingdom come,

thy will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,

for ever and ever. Amen.

Suffrages B

That this evening may be holy, good, and peaceful, *We entreat thee, O Lord.*

That thy holy angels may lead us in paths of peace and goodwill,

We entreat thee, O Lord.

That we may be pardoned and forgiven for our sins and offenses,

We entreat thee, O Lord.

That there may be peace to thy Church and to the whole world.

We entreat thee, O Lord.

That we may depart this life in thy faith and fear, and not be condemned before the great judgment seat of Christ,

We entreat thee, O Lord.

That we may be bound together by thy Holy Spirit in the communion of [______ and] all thy saints, entrusting one another and all our life to Christ, *We entreat thee, O Lord.*

The Officiant then says one or more Collects

Collect of the Day

Grant us, O Lord, we pray thee, to trust in thee with all our heart; seeing that, as thou dost alway resist the proud who confide in their own strength, so thou dost not forsake those who make their boast of thy mercy; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*.

A Collect for Protection on p. 70

O God, who art the life of all who live, the light of the faithful, the strength of those who labor, and the repose of the dead: We thank thee for the timely blessings of the day, and humbly beseech thy merciful protection all the night. Bring us, we pray thee, in safety to the morning hours; through him who died for us and rose again, thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ. *Amen*.

A Collect for Mission on p. 71

O God, who dost manifest in thy servants the signs of thy presence: Send forth upon us the Spirit of love, that in companionship with one another thine abounding grace may increase among us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*.

The Officiant then bids personal prayers. After a moment of silence:

Officiant Lord in thy mercy All Hear our prayer.

Officiant Let us bless the Lord.
All Thanks be to God.

Officiant Glory to God whose power, working in us, can do infinitely

more than we can ask or imagine: Glory to him from

generation to generation in the Church, and in Christ Jesus

for ever and ever. Amen.