

Sunday Night Prayer

INTRODUCTION

O God, come to our aid.
O Lord, make haste to help us.
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.

HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

Psalm 90 (91)

The protection of the Most High

*Ant: He will conceal you with his wings; you will not
fear the terror of the night.*

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most
High *
and abides in the shade of the Almighty
says to the Lórd: 'My refuge, *
my stronghold, my Gód in whom I trust!'

It is hé who will free you from the snáre *
of the fówler who seeks to destróy you;
hé will conceal you with his pínions *
and únder his wíngs you will find refuge.

You will not féar the térror of the níght *
nor the árrow that flíes by dáy,

nor the plágue that prówls in the
dárkness *

nor the scóurge that lays wáste at nóon.

A thóusand may fáll at your síde, *
tén thousand fáll at your ríght,
yóu, it will néver appróach; *
his fáithfulness is búckler and shíeld.

Your éyes have óny to lóok *
to sée how the wícked are repáid,
yóu who have said: 'Lórd, my réfuge!' *
and have máde the Most Hígh your
dwélling.

Upon yóu no évil shall fáll, *
no plágue appróach where you dwéll.
For yóu has he commáded his ángels, *
to kéept you in áll your wáys.

They shall béar you upón their hánds *
lest you strike your fóot against a stóne.
On the líon and the víper you will tréad *
and trámples the young líon and the
drágon.

Since he clíngs to me in lóve, I will frée
him; *
protéct him for he knóws my náme.
When he cálls I shall ánswe: 'I am wíth
you,' *
I will sáve him in distréss and give him
glóry.

With léngth of lífe I will contént him; *
I shall lét him see my sáving pówer.

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.

*He will conceal you with his wings; you will not
fear the terror of the night.*

Short Reading

Apocalypse 22:4-5

They will see the Lord face to face, and his name will be written on their foreheads. It will never be night again and they will not need lamplight or sunlight, because the Lord God will be shining on them. They will reign for ever and ever.

Short Responsory

Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.

– *Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.*

You have redeemed us, Lord God of truth.

– *Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.*

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

– *Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.*

Canticle

Nunc Dimittis

Christ is the light of the nations and the glory of Israel

Save us, Lord, while we are awake; protect us while we sleep; that we may keep watch with Christ and rest with him in peace.

At lást, all-pówerful Máster, †
you give léave to your sérvant *
to go in péace, accórding to your prómise.

For my éyes have séen your sálvation *
which you have prépared for all nátions,
the líght to enlíghten the Géntiles *
and give glóry to Ísrael, your péople.

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.

Save us, Lord, while we are awake; protect us while we sleep; that we may keep watch with Christ and rest with him in peace.

Let us pray.

God our Father,
as we have celebrated today the mystery
of the Lord's resurrection,
grant our humble prayer:
free us from all harm
that we may sleep in peace
and rise in joy to sing your praise.
Through Christ our Lord,
Amen.

The Lord grant us a quiet night and a perfect end. **Amen.**

Marian Anthem

As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
and fill me with your love.

Refrain:

Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of mine, present them to my Lord.

As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.
(Repeat Refrain)