

Evening Prayer
from the
Office for the Dead



Pope Emeritus
Benedict XVI

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

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.

HYMN

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Oh, may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old
and win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

But, lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

The Lord will keep you from all evil. He will guard your soul.

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the mountains;
from where shall come my help?
My help shall come from the Lord
who made heaven and earth.

May he never allow you to stumble!
Let him sleep not, your guard.
No, he sleeps not nor slumbers,
Israel's guard.

The Lord is your guard and your shade;
at your right side he stands.
By day the sun shall not smite you
nor the moon in the night.

The Lord will guard you from evil,
he will guard your soul.
The Lord will guard your going and coming
both now and for ever.

Antiphon: The Lord will keep you from all evil. He will guard your soul.

Antiphon 2

If you kept a record of our sins, Lord, who could escape condemnation?

Psalm 130

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord,
Lord, hear my voice!

O let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
Lord, who would survive?

But with you is found forgiveness:
for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord.

I count on his word.

My soul is longing for the Lord
more than watchman for daybreak.

Let the watchman count on daybreak
and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy
and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed he will redeem
from all its iniquity.

Antiphon: If you kept a record of our sins, Lord, who could escape condemnation?

Antiphon 3

As the Father raises the dead and gives them life, so the Son gives life to whom he wills.

Canticle: Philippians 2:5-11

Though he was in the form of God,
Jesus did not count equality with God
A thing to be grasped.

He emptied himself
taking the form of a servant,
being born in the likeness of men.

And being found in human form
he humbled himself,
and became obedient unto death,
death on a cross!

Therefore, God highly exalted him
and bestowed on him the name
above every other name,

That at the name of Jesus
every knee shall bend
in heaven, and on the earth,
and under the earth,
and every tongue confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord
to the glory of God the Father:

Antiphon: As the Father raises the dead and gives them life, so the Son gives life to whom he wills.

READING

1 Cor.15:55-57

O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting? The sting of death is sin, and sin gets its sting from the law. But thanks be to God who has given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

RESPONSORY

In you, Lord, is our hope. We shall never hope in vain.

In you, Lord, is our hope. We shall never hope in vain.

We shall dance and rejoice in your mercy.

In you, Lord, is our hope. We shall never hope in vain.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

In you, Lord, is our hope. We shall never hope in vain.

MAGNIFICAT

Antiphon: All that the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I shall not turn away.

My soul glorifies the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour
He looks on his servant in her lowliness.

Henceforth, all generations will call me blessed:
the Almighty has done great things for me,
holy is 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 starving with good things,
and the rich he has sent away empty.

He protects Israel His servant
Remembering his mercy,
the mercy promised to our fathers,
to Abraham and his sons for ever.

Antiphon: All that the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I shall not turn away.

INTERCESSIONS

We acknowledge Christ the Lord through whom we hope that our lowly bodies will be made like his in glory, and we say:

R./ Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

That God may grant Pope Emeritus Benedict a share in the heavenly liturgy, for he devoutly exercised the ministry of priest and bishop in the earthly liturgy. **R./**

For Pope Emeritus Benedict, who governed Christ's Church with love and fidelity, that Christ may welcome him to the place prepared for him in the Father's house. **R./**

For Pope Emeritus Benedict, who united himself with the Lord's Passion and Cross, that through death he may come to share in the glory of the Lord's Resurrection. **R./**

Christ, Son of the living God, who raised up Lazarus, your friend, from the dead, raise up to life and glory the dead whom you have redeemed by your precious blood. **R./**

Christ, consoler of those who mourn, you dried the tears of the family of Lazarus, of the widow's son, and the daughter of Jairus, comfort those who mourn for the dead. **R./**

Christ, Saviour, destroy the reign of sin in our earthly bodies, so that just as through sin we deserved punishment, so through you we may gain eternal life. **R./**

Christ, Redeemer, look on those who have no hope because they do not know you, may they receive faith in the resurrection and in the life of the world to come. **R./**

You revealed yourself to the blind man who begged for the light of his eyes, show your face to the dead who are still deprived of your light.
R./

Our Father...

COLLECT

Listen kindly to our prayers, O Lord,
and, as our faith in your Son,
raised from the dead, is deepened,
so may our hope of resurrection for your departed servant
Pope Emeritus Benedict
also find new strength.

Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

May the Lord bless us, protect us from all evil and bring us to everlasting life. **Amen.**

HYMN

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 flen-
 tes in hac lacrimá-rum valle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta
 nostra, illos tu- os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos con-
 vér-te. Et Je-sum, be-ne-díctum fructum ventris tu- i,
 no-bis post hoc exsí- li- um osténde. O cle- mens:
 O pi- a: O dulcis Virgo Ma-rí- a.