

Vigils Liturgy

12am Friday

Invocation:

Leader: Hear our cry, O God; listen to our prayer. From the ends of the earth we call to You, when our hearts are faint.

All: Lead us to the rock that is higher than us; for You are our refuge, a strong tower against the enemy.

Vigils Refrain:

**As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee**

Vigils Psalm: Psalm 42

As a deer longs for flowing streams,
so my soul longs for You, O God.

My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.

When shall I come and behold the face of God?

My tears have been my food day and night,
while people say to me continually, 'Where is your God?'

These things I remember as I pour out my soul:

**how I went with the throng, and led them in procession
to the house of God, with glad shouts and songs of
thanksgiving, a multitude keeping festival.**

Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you disquieted within me?

**Hope in God; for I shall yet praise Him,
my help and my God.**

My soul is cast down within me; therefore I remember You
from the land of Jordan and of Hermon, from Mount Mizar.

**Deep calls to deep at the thunder of Your cataracts;
all Your waves and Your billows have gone over me.**

By day the Lord commands His steadfast love, and at night His
song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life.

**I say to God, my rock, 'Why have You forgotten me?
Why must I walk about mournfully
because the enemy oppresses me?'**

As with a deadly wound in my body, my adversaries taunt me,
while they say to me continually, 'Where is your God?'

**Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you disquieted within me?
Hope in God; for I shall yet praise Him,
my help and my God.**

Vigils Refrain:

**As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's desire
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Readings:

Isaiah 59:1-8

Mark 14:32-42

Luke 22:47-54

Silent Prayer

Closing Prayer:

Watch now, dear Lord, with those who watch or weep tonight,
and give Your angels charge over those who sleep.

Tend Your sick ones, Lord Christ, rest Your weary one, bless
Your dying one, soothe Your suffering ones, pity Your afflicted
ones, shield Your joyous ones, and all for Your love's sake. And
may the God of hope fill us with all joy and peace in believing,
that we may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.