The Hymn
(NEH 245)

God, who madest earth and heaven, 
darkness and light;
Who for toil the day hast given, 
for rest the night;
May thine angel-guards defend us, 
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us, 
this livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, 
and, when we die,
May we in thy mighty keeping 
all peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us, 
Do not thou our God forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us 
with thee on high.

The Psalm (112)
Beatus vir qui timet Dominum, 
in mandatis eius cupit nimis.

He who feareth the Lord 
has great delight in his commandments.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord * 
he hath great delight in his commandments.
His seed shall be mighty upon earth * 
the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.
Riches and plenteousness shall be in his 
house * and his righteousness endureth for 
ever.

Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the 
darkness * he is merciful, loving, and 
righteous.
A good man is merciful, and lendeth * 
and will guide his words with discretion.
For he shall never be moved * 
and the righteous shall be had in everlasting 
remembrance.
He will not be afraid of any evil tidings * 
for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in 
the Lord.
His heart is established, and will not shrink * 
until he see his desire upon his enemies.
He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the 
poor * and his righteousness remaineth for 
ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.
The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve 
him *
he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume 
away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

The Anthem
Arvo Pärt, Vater Unser

Vater unser im Himmel, 
geheiligt werde Dein Name.
Dein Reich komme. Dein Wille geschehe, 
wie im Himmel so auf Erden.
Unser tägliches Brot gib uns heute. 
Und vergib uns unsere Schuld, 
wie auch wir vergeben unseren Schuldigern.
Und führe uns nicht in Versuchung, 
sondern erlöse uns von dem Bösen.

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.

The Canticle
Orlando Gibbons

Nunc Dimittis (Short Service)