

*The arms of God be around my shoulders,
The touch of the Holy Spirit upon my
head,
The sign of Christ's cross upon my
forehead*

~

Let us pray
God, who conferred the rewards of
eternal blessedness on the soul of your
servant Fursey, graciously grant that
we who are oppressed by the weight of
our sins, may be lifted up to you by
his prayers.
For ever and ever, Amen.

As he increased in age, so by the grace
of providence he increased daily in the
performance of good deeds.
For ever and ever, Amen.
Intent on the praises of God, according
to the apostolic discourse, leaving his
family he did not cease to find time
for the study of scripture.
For ever and ever, Amen.
Shining out amongst the stars, Fursey
Bishop and abbot, he was mighty in
power.
For ever and ever, Amen.

*The sound of the Holy Spirit in my ears,
The fragrance of the Holy Spirit in my
nostrils,
The vision of heaven's company in my eyes,
The conversation of heaven's company on my
lips,
The work of God's church in my hands,
The service of God and the neighbour in my
feet,
A home for God in my heart,
And to God, the Father of all, my entire
being.*

~ Silence ~

LORD now lettest thou thy servant depart
in peace, according to thy word.

**For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
which thou has prepared before the face
of all people.**

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles

**And to be the glory of thy people,
Israel.**

The LORD be with you;

And also with you.

Let us bless the LORD;

Thanks be to God.

Taken from Vespers, Nocturns, and Compline of
Nobilitate Vigens Furseus

There was a man venerable in life by
name Fursey, noble by birth but more
noble in faith. Happy is the man who
follows not the counsel of the wicked
For ever and ever, Amen.

Furseus, the medieval office of St.
A reading from *Nobilitate Vigens*

which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn thy face from my sins; * and put
out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God; * and
renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence; *
and take not thy holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of thy help
again, * and stablish me with thy free
Spirit.
Then shall I teach thy ways unto the
wicked; * and sinners shall be
converted unto thee.
Deliver me from my guiltiness, O God,
thou that are the God of my health; *
and my tongue shall sing of thy
righteousness.
Thou shalt open my lips, O LORD; * and
my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou desirest no sacrifice, else
would I give it thee; * but thou
delightest not in burnt offering.
The sacrifice of God is a troubled
spirit; * a broken and a contrite
heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
Fursey

AN OFFICE WITH St. FURSEY

In the name of the Father, and of the
Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Give ear to my words, O LORD

For ever and ever, Amen.

O God of Justice, when I call answer me

For ever and ever, Amen.

Our Father...

Watch over us eternal Saviour
Lest the skilful tempter snatch us,
Because you have become our helper for
ever.

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy
great goodness; * according to the
multitude of thy mercies do away mine
offences.

**For I acknowledge my faults; * and my
sin is ever before me.**

But lo, thou requirest truth in the
inward parts; * and shalt make me to
understand wisdom secretly.

**Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I
shall be clean; * and I shall be
whiter than snow.**

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and
gladness; * that the bones of those