

Morning Prayer – Monday, September 28, 2020
Celtic Daily Prayer Book One: The Journey Begins

Opening Words

My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for You, O God.

Be still and aware of the presence of the Divine within and all around

Opening Prayer and Thanksgiving

Thanks be to You,
O ever-gentle Christ,
for raising me freely
from the darkness of last night
into the kindly light of this day

FREE PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

On your path, O my God,
and not my own,
be all my journeying.
Rule this heart of mine
that it may be only Yours.

Scripture – Mark 14:23-40 (Contemporary English Version - CEV)

Jesus went with his disciples to a place called Gethsemane, and he told them, “Sit here while I pray.”

Jesus took along Peter, James, and John. He was sad and troubled and told them, “I am so sad that I feel as if I am dying. Stay here and keep awake with me.”

Jesus walked on a little way. Then he knelt down on the ground and prayed, “Father, if it is possible, don’t let this happen to me! Father, you can do anything. Don’t make me suffer by having me drink from this cup. But do what you want, and not what I want.”

When Jesus came back and found the disciples sleeping, he said to Simon Peter, “Are you asleep? Can’t you stay awake for just one hour? Stay awake and pray that you won’t be tested. You want to do what is right, but you are weak.”

Jesus went back and prayed the same prayer. But when he returned to the disciples, he found them sleeping again. They simply could not keep their eyes open, and they did not know what to say.

Poem – “Listen to the Deer Tick Sing” by James K. Zimmerman

I wait for you to come
to brush your shoe against
the blade of grass I'm sitting on
touch me with your hand
as you reach for one last
violet to take home

or pick up a worm to place
gracefully in the garden

even better if you lie
on a hillside to watch the sunset
or breathe in stars

I will feel your warmth, bury
my head next to that freckle
on your calf, that hair
on your forearm, or just behind
the lobe of your left ear

I promise not to take too much
blood into my swelling body

only what I think I need

and I will never
let you know I am here
though I will love you

deeply

Intercessory Prayer

Help me to know that the secret of contentment
lies in organising the self
in the direction of simplicity

Unless You have another task for me,
keep me vigilant in prayer

Personal Intercessions

Closing Prayer

All I speak

be blessed to me, O God.
All I hear
be blessed to me, O God.
All I see
be blessed to me, O God.
All I sense
be blessed to me, O God.
All I taste
be blessed to me, O God.
Each step I take
be blessed to me, O God.

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