

Morning Prayer – Saturday, November 7, 2020

St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca

From: Celtic Benediction: Morning and Night Prayer by John Philip Newell

Opening

Long ago you laid the foundations of the earth and the heavens are the work of your hands.
They will perish but you endure; they wear out like garments but you are the same and your
years have no end (Psalm 102: 25-27)

Be still and aware of God's presence within and all around

Prayer

In the silence of the early morning
your Spirit hovers over the brink of the day
and new light pierces the darkness of the night.
In the silence of the morning
life begins to stir around me
and I listen for the days first utterances.
In earth, sea and sky
and in the landscape of my soul
I listen for utterances of your love, O God.
I listen for utterances of your love.

Offerings of Thanksgiving

Scripture – Ephesians 1:15-23

I have heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love toward all the saints, and for this reason I do not cease to give thanks for you as I remember you in my prayers. I pray that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give you a spirit of wisdom and revelation as you come to know him, so that, with the eyes of your heart enlightened, you may know what is the hope to which he has called you, what are the riches of his glorious inheritance among the saints, and what is the immeasurable greatness of his power for us who believe, according to the working of his great power. God put this power to work in Christ when he raised him from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly places, far above all rule and authority and power and dominion, and above every name that is named, not only in this age but also in the age to come. And he has put all things under his feet and has made him the head over all things for the church, which is his body, the fullness of him who fills all in all.

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

For the night followed by the day
for the idle winter ground
followed by the energy of spring
for the infolding of the earth
followed by bursts of unfolding

thanks be to you, O God.
For rest and wakefulness
stillness and creativity
reflection and action
thanks be to you.
Let me know in my own soul and body
the rhythms of creativity that you have established.
Let me know in my family and friendships
the disciplines of withdrawal and the call to engagement.
Let me know for my world
the cycles of renewal
given by you for healing and health
the pattern of the seasons
given by you for the birth of new life.

Pray for the coming day and for the life of the world

Poem – “Today” by Thomas Carlyle
So here hath been dawning
Another blue Day:
Think wilt thou let it
Slip useless away.

Out of Eternity
This new Day is born;
Into Eternity,
At night, will return.

Behold it aforetime
No eye ever did:
So soon it forever
From all eyes is hid.

Here hath been dawning
Another blue Day:
Think wilt thou let it
Slip useless away.

Closing Prayer

In the busyness of this day
grant me a stillness of seeing, O God.
In the conflicting voices of my heart
grant me a calmness of hearing.
Let my seeing and hearing

my words and actions
be rooted in a silent certainty of your presence.
Let my passions for life
and the longings for justice that stir within me
be grounded in the experience of your stillness.
Let my life be rooted in the ground of your peace, O God,
let me be rooted in the depths of your peace.

Sources:

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