Morning Prayer – Friday, July 3, 2020 - St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay https://www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca

From Daily Prayer for All Seasons, Episcopal Church USA

Discernment

As we begin the day, we focus on our calling to live faithfully, for who knows what today holds?

Opening Words (as candle is lit)

We are called in the morning to turn our hearts to you.

Prayer

God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change; courage to change the things I can; and wisdom to know the difference. Living one day at a time; enjoying one moment at a time; accepting hardships as the pathway to peace; taking, as Jesus did, this sinful world as it is, not as I would have it; trusting, O God, that you will make all things right if I surrender to your will; that I may be reasonably happy in this life and supremely happy with you for ever in the next. Amen.

Praise

Rejoice, people of God! Celebrate the life within you, and Christ's presence in your midst!

Scripture - Luke 13:18-19 (Contemporary English Version – CEV)

Jesus said, "What is God's kingdom like? What can I compare it with? It is like what happens when someone plants a mustard seed in a garden. The seed grows as big as a tree, and birds nest in its branches."

(Be still and aware)

Poem – "Praise" by Angelo Geter

Today I will praise.

I will praise the sun

For showering its light

On this darkened vessel.

I will praise its shine.

Praise the way it wraps

My skin in ultraviolet ultimatums

Demanding to be seen.

I will lift my hands in adoration

Of how something so bright

Could be so heavy.

I will praise the ground

That did not make feast of these bones.

Praise the casket

That did not become a shelter for flesh.

Praise the bullets

That called in sick to work.

Praise the trigger

That went on vacation.

Praise the chalk

That did not outline a body today.

Praise the body

For still being a body

And not a headstone.

Praise the body,

For being a body and not a police report

Praise the body

For being a body and not a memory

No one wants to forget.

Praise the memories.

Praise the laughs and smiles

You thought had been evicted from your jawline

Praise the eyes

For seeing and still believing.

For being blinded from faith

But never losing their vision

Praise the visions.

Praise the prophets

Who don't profit off of those visions.

Praise the heart

For housing this living room of emotions

Praise the trophy that is my name

Praise the gift that is my name.

Praise the name that is my name

Which no one can plagiarize or gentrify

Praise the praise.

How the throat sounds like a choir.

The harmony in your tongue lifts

Into a song of adoration.

Praise yourself

For being able to praise.

For waking up,

When you had every reason not to.

Prayers

As we begin our day, Give us your peace.

As we pause this morning, Give us your peace.

As we do the work you have given us to do, Give us your peace.

For all places of need in this world, Give us your peace.

In trusting you, O God, to care for your children, Give us your peace.

As we seek wholeness, Give us your peace.

As we reflect on your presence, Let us be peace for others.

PRAYERS FOR OTHERS, THE WORLD, AND ONESELF

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

Holy One, we are too often blinded by trivial matters. Lord, may our attention be diverted now from these things, and may we become as little children, trusting and seeking with love to cross bridges that we have not crossed in the past. Amen.

We are called in the morning to turn our hearts to you.

Sources:

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