Order of Service, Daily Prayer, Wednesday, Sept 30, 2020

Acknowledgement:

Before our prayer begins, we acknowledge that we are living in the traditional territories of the Lekwungen peoples.

On September 30th we recognize Orange Shirt Day to remember and honour Indigenous children who were sent to residential schools. Why orange? Because of Phyllis Jack Webstad who went to St Joseph Mission residential school. On the first day her grandmother bought her an orange shirt to wear. It was immediately taken away and that marked the beginning of her long separation from her family and community, a separation caused by the actions of church and federal government.

Orange shirt day is a time for us all to remember those events, their ongoing impact, and just as importantly, the continuing strength and resilience of Indigenous people.

+ In the name of the Source of All Love, and of the Beloved who reveals the face of love, and of the Holy Spirit who binds us in love. Amen

Opening Prayer: Celtic Canticle

Christ, as a light

illumine and guide me.

Christ, as a shield

overshadow me.

Christ under me;

Christ over me;

Christ beside me

on my left and my right.

This day be within and without me,

lowly and meek, yet all-powerful.

Be in the heart of each to whom I speak;

in the mouth of each who speaks unto me.

This day be within and without me,

lowly and meek, yet all-powerful.

Christ as a light;

Christ as a shield;

Christ beside me

on my left and my right.

Psalm 100

A psalm. For giving grateful praise.

¹Shout for joy to the LORD, all the earth.

² Worship the LORD with gladness;

come before him with joyful songs.

- ³ Know that the LORD is God.

 It is he who made us, and we are his;
 we are his people, the sheep of his pasture.
- ⁴ Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with praise; give thanks to him and praise his name.
- ⁵ For the LORD is good and his love endures forever; his faithfulness continues through all generations.

Meditation: In Praise of Water (redacted)

Let us bless the grace of water: The imagination of the primeval ocean Where the first forms of life stirred And emerged to dress the vacant earth With warm quilts of colour.

The courage of a river to continue belief
In the slow fall of ground,
Always falling farther
Toward the unseen ocean.
Its only life surrendered
To the event of pilgrimage,
Carrying the origin to the end.

Let us bless the humility of water, Always willing to take the shape Of whatever otherness holds it, The buoyancy of water Stronger than the deadening, Downward drag of gravity, The innocence of water, Flowing forth, without thought Of what awaits it, The refreshment of water, Dissolving the crystals of thirst. Water: voice of grief, Cry of love, In the flowing tear. Water: vehicle and idiom Of all the inner voyaging That keeps us alive.

Blessed be water,
Our first mother.
~ John O'Donohue ~
(To Bless the Space Between Us)

Luke 9:57-62

⁵⁷ As they were walking along the road, a man said to him, "I will follow you wherever you go."

⁵⁸ Jesus replied, "Foxes have dens and birds have nests, but the Son of Man has no place to lay his head."

⁵⁹ He said to another man, "Follow me."

But he replied, "Lord, first let me go and bury my father."

 60 Jesus said to him, "Let the dead bury their own dead, but you go and proclaim the kingdom of God."

⁶¹ Still another said, "I will follow you, Lord; but first let me go back and say goodbye to my family."

⁶² Jesus replied, "No one who puts a hand to the plow and looks back is fit for service in the kingdom of God."

Prayers for others

We continue our silent reflection, drawing the needs of the world into our circle of love through the Holy Spirit

Gracious God, Accept these prayers In the name of our brother Jesus. Amen

The Lord's Prayer
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.
For thine is the Kingdom,
The power and the glory,
For ever and ever, Amen

Closing Prayer

For the might of your wind on the waters
For the swelling of the open sea
And the rushing of crested waves
Thanks be to you, O God.
For the strength of desire in my body
For the sap of life that flows
And the yearnings for birth and abundance
Thanks be to you.
Restore me in the image of your love this day
That the longings of my heart may be true.
Restore me in the image of your love this day
That my passions for life may be full

John Phillip Newell, Celtic Benediction