

Morning Prayer – Friday, November 27, 2020
St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay. www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca

Opening Words

O God of all Creation,
Whatever this day may bring, and wherever I must go
May I seek to follow you in all I say and do.

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

Colossians 3:12-17 (NRSV)

As God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, and patience. Bear with one another and, if anyone has a complaint against another, forgive each other; just as the Lord has forgiven you, so you also must forgive. Above all, clothe yourselves with love, which binds everything together in perfect harmony. And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to which indeed you were called in the one body. And be thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom; and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs to God. And whatever you do, in word or deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

A moment of silence to reflect on the reading

Poem – "Chaplinesque" by Hart Crane

We make our meek adjustments,
Contented with such random consolations
As the wind deposits
In slithered and too ample pockets.

For we can still love the world, who find
A famished kitten on the step, and know
Recesses for it from the fury of the street,
Or warm torn elbow coverts.

We will sidestep, and to the final smirk
Dally the doom of that inevitable thumb
That slowly chafes its puckered index toward us,
Facing the dull squint with what innocence
And what surprise!

And yet these fine collapses are not lies
More than the pirouettes of any pliant cane;
Our obsequies are, in a way, no enterprise.
We can evade you, and all else but the heart:

What blame to us if the heart live on.

The game enforces smirks; but we have seen
The moon in lonely alleys make
A grail of laughter of an empty ash can,
And through all sound of gaiety and quest
Have heard a kitten in the wilderness.

PRAYERS FOR OTHERS, THE WORLD, AND ONESELF

Closing Prayer

In Your love is my
complete security,
close to Your heart
is my true home.

And, as a plant
soaks up the moisture
from well-watered ground,
reaching up
and knowing the smile
of the sun

so let Your tender mercies
come to me,
that I may deepen,
love and grow
strong in Your love.

Sources

Celtic Daily Prayer: Book Two, Farther Up and Farther In, Northumbria Community, London:
William Collins Books, 2015.

Poem: Hart Crane, "Chaplinesque" from *Complete Poems of Hart Crane*, edited by Marc Simon
(Liveright Publishing Corporation, 2001).