Compline – Saturday, November 28, 2020
Celtic Daily Prayer – The Northumbria Community
*modifications made for inclusive language
St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca

Opening

O Christ, of the living God,
May Your holy angels guard our sleep,
May they watch over us as we rest
and hover around our beds.
Let them reveal to us in our dreams
visions of Your glorious truth.

May no nightmares darken our dreams

May no fears or worries delay our willing, prompt repose

May our sleep be deep and soft

so our work be fresh and spirited.

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

Scripture – Matthew 9:10-13 (The Message)

Later when Jesus was eating supper at Matthew's house with his close followers, a lot of disreputable characters came and joined them. When the Pharisees saw him keeping this kind of company, they had a fit, and lit into Jesus' followers. "What kind of example is this from your Teacher, acting cozy with crooks and riffraff?"

Jesus, overhearing, shot back, "Who needs a doctor: the healthy or the sick? Go figure out what this Scripture means: 'I'm after mercy, not religion.' I'm here to invite outsiders, not coddle insiders."

Poem - "Advent" by Nate Klug

In the middle of December

to start over

to assume again an order

at the end of wonder

to conjure

and then to keep

slow dirty sleet within its streetlight

LORD'S PRAYER
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.

Prayers of Intercession and Thanksgiving

O God, at this time, we lift up to you our concerns, hopes and thanksgivings for ourselves and others, naming them out loud or holding them in our hearts....

Closing Prayers

I will lie down and sleep in peace For You alone, Lord, make me dwell in safety. My dear ones, O God, bless Thou and keep, In every place where they are.

How precious to me are Your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! Were I to count them, they would outnumber the grains of sand. When I awake, I am still with You.

Sources:

Prayers are from: Celtic Daily Prayer: Book Two, Farther Up and Farther In Northumbria

Community, London: William Collins Books, 2015.

Poem: "Advent" by Nate Klug *Poetry* (December 2009)