

Compline – Wednesday, December 2, 2020

Celtic Daily Prayer – The Northumbria Community

**modifications made for inclusive language*

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

Opening

O God, in you may my soul find rest,
for You are the giver of hope.
I will lie down and sleep,
for under the shadow of Your wings
You sustain me.
In daylight you bid me follow You,
in shadow and darkness Your song is with me.

May your songs of love
be in my heart and
direct the words of my mouth and the work of my hands
when I wake in the light of morning.

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

Scripture – Isaiah 45:1-8 (CEV)

The LORD said to Cyrus, his chosen one:

I have taken hold
of your right hand
to help you capture nations
and remove kings from power.
City gates will open for you;
not one will stay closed.

As I lead you,
I will level mountains
and break the iron bars
on bronze gates of cities.

I will give you treasures
hidden in dark
and secret places.

Then you will know that I,
the LORD God of Israel,
have called you by name.

Cyrus, you don't even know me!
But I have called you by name
and highly honored you
because of Israel,
my chosen servant.

Only I am the LORD!
There are no other gods.
I have made you strong,
though you don't know me.
Now everyone from east to west
will learn that I am the LORD.
No other gods are real.
I create light and darkness,
happiness and sorrow.
I, the LORD, do all of this.
Tell the heavens
to send down justice
like showers of rain.
Prepare the earth
for my saving power
to sprout
and produce justice
that I, the LORD, create.

Poem - Hymn: Thou Hidden Love of God

BY GERHARD TERSTEEGEN

TRANSLATED BY JOHN WESLEY

Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd no man knows,
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose;
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

Thy secret voice invites me still,
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove:
And fain I would: but tho' my will
Seem fix'd, yet wide my passions rove;
Yet hindrances strew all the way;
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee;
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wand'ring soul shall see;
O when shall all my wand'rings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend!

Is there a thing beneath the sun

That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of ev'ry motion there;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but thee.

O Love, thy sov'reign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care:
Chase this self-will thro' all my heart,
Thro' all its latent mazes there:
Make me thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may Abba, Father, cry!

Ah no! ne'er will I backward turn:
Thine wholly, thine alone I am!
Thrice happy he who views with scorn
Earth's toys, for thee his constant flame;
O help that I may never move
From the blest footsteps of thy love!

Each moment draw from earth away
My heart that lowly waits thy call:
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy love, thy God, thy all!
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

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 am placing my soul and my body
in thy safekeeping this night, O God,
in thy safekeeping, O Jesus Christ,
in thy safekeeping, O Spirit of perfect truth.
Keep me as the apple of your eye;
hide me in the shadow of your wings.
May I awaken in the morning
to the wonders of Your love.

Sources:

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

Poem: public domain.