

Compline – Thursday, December 3, 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 – Exodus 14:10-20 (CEV)

When the Israelites saw the king coming with his army, they were frightened and begged the LORD for help. They also complained to Moses, "Wasn't there enough room in Egypt to bury us? Is that why you brought us out here to die in the desert? Why did you bring us out of Egypt anyway? While we were there, didn't we tell you to leave us alone? We had rather be slaves in Egypt than die in this desert!"

But Moses answered, "Don't be afraid! Be brave, and you will see the LORD save you today. These Egyptians will never bother you again. The LORD will fight for you, and you won't have to do a thing."

The LORD said to Moses, "Why do you keep calling out to me for help? Tell the Israelites to move forward. Then hold your walking stick over the sea. The water will open up and make a road where they can walk through on dry ground. I will make the Egyptians so stubborn that they will go after you. Then I will be praised because of what happens to the king and his chariots and cavalry. The Egyptians will know for sure that I am the LORD."

All this time God's angel had gone ahead of Israel's army, but now he moved behind them. A large cloud had also gone ahead of them, but now it moved between the Egyptians and the Israelites. The cloud gave light to the Israelites, but made it dark for the Egyptians, and during the night they could not come any closer.

Poem – “Derecho Ghazal” by Luisa A. Igloria

And the high winds bore down, and the sky
built up that grey wall: *derecho*.

The taverns by the sea closed their shutters,
and the stands selling battered fries, *derecho*.

On the boardwalk, pieces of salt-water taffy, half-
eaten funnel cakes oozing grease and cream: *derecho*.

And the people on every highway, panicked, sought
a clear route for their exodus: *derecho*.

What’s in your emergency backpack? Beef jerky, mineral
water, flashlight, solar cells? Snap in the sound of *derecho*.

Yesterday, white and blue sails pretty on the water;
sharp glint of skyscraper glass. Then this *derecho*.

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: Luisa A. Igloria, "Derecho Ghazal" from *Ode to the Heart Smaller than a Pencil Eraser*
(Utah State University Press, 2014).