

Morning Prayer – Tuesday, October 7, 2020

Opening Words

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. *Psalm 46:1*

Be still and aware of the presence of the Divine within and all around

Invitatory

O come, let us sing to the Lord,
let us rejoice in the rock of our salvation.

We sing to you, O God, and bless your name;
and tell of your salvation from day to day.

We proclaim your glory to the nations,
your praise to the ends of the earth.

Glory to the Holy and undivided Trinity, one God:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and shall be for ever. Amen.

Scripture – Isaiah 11:1-9

Like a branch that sprouts
from a stump,
someone from David's family
will someday be king.
The Spirit of the LORD
will be with him
to give him understanding,
wisdom, and insight.
He will be powerful,
and he will know
and honor the LORD.
His greatest joy will be
to obey the LORD.
This king won't judge
by appearances
or listen to rumors.
The poor and the needy
will be treated with fairness
and with justice.
His word will be law
everywhere in the land,
and criminals
will be put to death.

Honesty and fairness
will be his royal robes.
Leopards will lie down
with young goats,
and wolves will rest
with lambs.
Calves and lions
will eat together
and be cared for
by little children.
Cows and bears will share
the same pasture;
their young will rest
side by side.
Lions and oxen
will both eat straw.
Little children will play
near snake holes.
They will stick their hands
into dens of poisonous snakes
and never be hurt.
Nothing harmful will take place
on the LORD's holy mountain.
Just as water fills the sea,
the land will be filled
with people
who know
and honor the LORD.

Prayers

Make your ways known upon earth, O God,
your saving power among all peoples.

Renew your Church in holiness,
and help us to serve you with joy.

Guide the leaders of this and every nation,
that justice may prevail throughout the world.

Let not the needy, O God, be forgotten,
nor the hope of the poor be taken away.

Make us instruments of your peace,
and let your glory be over all the earth.

Personal Thanksgivings and Intercessions

Poem – “Ode to Teachers” by Pat Mora

I remember
the first day,
how I looked down,
hoping you wouldn't see
me,
and when I glanced up,
I saw your smile
shining like a soft light
from deep inside you.

“I'm listening,” you encourage us.
“Come on!
Join our conversation,
let us hear your neon certainties,
thorny doubts, tangled angers,”
but for weeks I hid inside.

I read and reread your notes
praising
my writing,
and you whispered,
“We need you
and your stories
and questions
that like a fresh path
will take us to new vistas.”

Slowly, your faith grew
into my courage
and for you—
instead of handing you
a note or apple or flowers—
I raised my hand.

I carry your smile
and faith inside like I carry
my dog's face,
my sister's laugh,
creamy melodies,
the softness of sunrise,
steady blessings of stars,
autumn smell of gingerbread,
the security of a sweater on a chilly day.

The 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.

Closing Prayer

God our creator,
yours is the morning and yours is the evening.
Let Christ the sun of righteousness
shine for ever in our hearts
and draw us to that light
where you live in radiant glory.
We ask this for the sake of Jesus Christ our Redeemer.
Amen.

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Poem – Pat Mora, "Ode To Teachers" from *Dizzy in Your Eyes* (Alfred A. Knopf, 2010).