

Compline – Friday, June 26, 2020

From Daily Prayer with the Corrymeela Community by Pádraig Ó Tuama

St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / <https://www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca>

*WE REFLECT ON THE DAY*

For the love shared we are grateful  
For provision and nature we are grateful  
For kindness given we are grateful.

For the sorrow we've caused, we pray for forgiveness  
For injustices ignored, we pray for forgiveness.

*(Be still and aware)*

Psalm 40:1-6 – St. Helena Psalter

I waited patiently for you, O God; \*  
you stooped to me and heard my cry.

You lifted me out of the desolate pit, out of the mire and clay; \*  
you set my feet upon a high cliff and made my footing sure.

You put a new song in my mouth,  
a song of praise to our God; \*  
many shall see, and stand in awe,  
and put their trust in you.

Happy are they who trust in you; \*  
they do not resort to evil spirits or turn to false gods.

Great things are they that you have done, O God,  
how great your wonders and your plans for us; \*  
there is none who can be compared with you.

Oh, that I could make them known and tell them, \*  
but they are more than I can count.

*(Be still and aware)*

Poem – “The Lake Has Swallowed the Whole Sky” by Silvia Curbelo

Some dreams are like glass  
or a light beneath the surface of the water.

A girl weeps in a garden.  
A woman turns her head and that is all.

We wake up a hundred times and

don't know where we are. Asleep

at the wheel. Saved by  
the luck of angels.

Everyone touching his lips  
to something larger, the watermark

of some great sorrow. Everyone  
giving himself away. The way

the rose gives up the stem and  
floats completely, without history.

In the end every road leads  
to water. What is left of a garden

is the dream, an alphabet of longing.  
The shadow of the girl. Perfume.

### *PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION AND THANKSGIVING*

For the encounters with God today, in stranger and friend,  
We bid you welcome.  
For the encounters missed today,  
We know that you always see us  
even when we don't see you.  
For tomorrow,  
May we see you in ways expected and unexpected.

We welcome the dark of the night.  
We make space for it, and we mark our place in it.

We remember that you, Jesus of Nazareth,  
lived through nights of consolation and desolation.  
And you walked into the nights of those people you met  
inviting them to justice and truth, love and life.

We welcome the night,  
and we welcome you into all our nights.  
We pray for those who work by night,  
whose day is marked by moon, cloud and stars.

And we pray for those whose nights are desolate,

that they may have the consolation of prayer,  
peaceful solitude and community.

For a peaceful night, we pray.  
For a hopeful day, we pray  
For a deeper generosity, we pray.  
Amen.

Sources:

Prayers are from: *St. Helena Breviary* from the Order of St. Helena. Church Publishing, 2006.  
*Daily Prayer with the Corrymeela Community* by Pádraig Ó Tuama, Canterbury Press, 2017.

Poem: Silvia Curbelo, "The Lake Has Swallowed the Whole Sky" from *The Secret History of Water*. Copyright © 1997 by Silvia Curbelo. Anhinga Press.