

Compline – Friday, July 10, 2020

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

As we turn on lamps at dusk, we greet the evening by welcoming God to abide with us anew.

Opening

As a loving mother comforts her child, so I will comfort you.

O God, at the setting of the sun, we place our trust in you. As the night draws near, we give thanks for your presence with us. Help us entrust our lives to you with the delight and confidence of one who loves and is beloved. Through Jesus, our faithful Savior. Amen.

(Be still and aware)

Psalm 78:1-7 - St. Helena Psalter

Hear my teaching, O my people; *
incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a parable; *
I will declare the mysteries of ancient times.

That which we have heard and known,
and what our forebears have told us, *
we will not hide from their children.

We will recount to generations to come
your praiseworthy deeds and your power, O God, *
and the wonderful works you have done.

You gave your decrees to Jacob
and established a law for Israel, *
which you commanded them to teach their children;

That the generations to come might know,
and the children yet unborn, *
that they in their turn might tell it to their children;

So that they might put their trust in you, *
and not forget your deeds,
but keep your commandments;

(Be still and aware)

Poem – “The Singer” by Chard Deniord

I sat on the dock at dusk and spoke
to the fish who swam beneath me
like ears with fins to hear my secrets.
“That words come close?” I whispered.

“The sky enters me like a sword
with my own hand on the hilt.
How to witness what I can't express—
the smell of lilacs, the dirge of loons.
Make up the rest if you wish.
Less is enough.
Say I sound like one of the Hosts.
That I'm crying also and there's nothing
you can do to make me stop.
That I'm like the peepers, katydids, and thrush
with my own song— all call in the opera of dusk.
Or is it response?”

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION AND THANKSGIVING

The cares of our hearts
We entrust to you, O God.

The needs of your Church
We entrust to you, O God.

The wounds of the world
We entrust to you, O God.

The hopes we carry
We entrust to you, O God.

The deep desire for peace
We entrust to you, O God.

With all our lives and all our holy longings
We praise you and trust your love for us,
O Lover of our souls. Amen.

As a loving mother comforts her child,
so I will comfort you.

Sources:

Prayers are from: *Daily Prayer for All Seasons* © 2014 by the Office of the General Convention of The Episcopal Church, Church Publishing Inc.

Poem: Chard deNiord, "The Singer" from *Interstate* (University of Pittsburgh Press, 2015).