Compline – Saturday, April 11, 2020 – Holy Saturday

Celtic Daily Prayer – The Northumbria Community
*modifications made for inclusive language
St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / https://www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca

INVOCATION

My soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning, more than those, who watch for the morning.

Out of the depths I have cried to You. O Lord, hear my voice.

With my whole heart I want to praise you. O Lord, hear my voice.

If you, Lord, should mark iniquities: who could stand? Who could stand?

I will wait for Christ. My soul waits, and in Christ's word do I hope.

SCRIPTURE ROMANS 8:23-30

"The Spirit makes us sure about what we will be in the future. But now we groan silently, while we wait for God to show that we are his children. This means that our bodies will also be set free. And this hope is what saves us. But if we already have what we hope for, there is no need to keep on hoping. However, we hope for something we have not yet seen, and we patiently wait for it.

In certain ways we are weak, but the Spirit is here to help us. For example, when we don't know what to pray for, the Spirit prays for us in ways that cannot be put into words. All of our thoughts are known to God. He can understand what is in the mind of the Spirit, as the Spirit prays for God's people. We know that God is always at work for the good of everyone who loves him. They are the ones God has chosen for his purpose, and he has always known who his chosen ones would be. He had decided to let them become like his own Son, so that his Son would be the first of many children. God then accepted the people he had already decided to choose, and he has shared his glory with them."

POEM - "THE FABRIC OF LIFE" KAY RYAN It is very stretchy. We know that, even if many details remain sketchy. It is complexly woven. That much too has pretty well been proven. We are loath to continue our lessons, which consist of slaps as sharp and dispersed as bee stings from a smashed nest, when any strand snaps hurts working far past the locus of rupture, attacking threads far beyond anything we would have said connects.

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 PRAYER

Calm me, O Christ, as You stilled the storm.
Still me O Christ, keep me from harm.
Let all the tumult within me cease.
Enfold me, Lord, in Your peace.
O God, bless the work that is done,

and the work that is to be.

O God, bless the servant that I am, and the servant that I will be.

Sleep, O sleep in the calm of all calm. Sleep, O sleep in the guidance of all guidance. Sleep O sleep in the love of all loves. Sleep, O beloved, in the God of life. Amen.

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

Psalm from: *St. Helena Psalter: A New Version of the Psalms in Expansive Language*, created by The Order of St. Helena, a monastic community of the Episcopal Church, USA, published by Morehouse Publishing, 2000.

Poem: "The Fabric of Life" by Kay Ryan, from Say Uncle, copyright © 1991 by Kay Ryan, NY: Grove Street Press.