

Compline – Friday, October 9, 2020

Opening Words

Have no anxiety about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. *Philippians 4:6*

Eternal Spirit, flow through our being and open our lips,
that our mouths may proclaim your praise.

Let us worship the God of love.
Alleluia, alleluia.

Psalm 20 - St. Helena Psalter

May the Most High answer you in the day of trouble, *
the Name of the God of Jacob defend you;

Send you help from the holy place *
and strengthen you out of Zion;

Remember all your offerings *
and accept your burnt sacrifice;

Grant you your heart's desire *
and prosper all your plans.

We will shout for joy at your victory
and triumph in the Name of our God; *
may the Most High grant all your requests.

Now I know that God gives victory to the anointed one; *
out of the holy heaven God will answer,
with a strong and victorious right hand.

Some put their trust in chariots and some in horses, *
but we will call upon the Name of our God.

They collapse and fall down, *
but we will arise and stand upright.

O God, give victory to our sovereign, *
and answer us when we call.

Scripture

It is the God who said, Let light shine out of darkness, who has shone in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, to show that the transcendent power belongs to God and not to us. We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; persecuted, but

not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our body.

2 Corinthians 4:6-10

Poem – “Leaves” by Ursula K. Le Guin

Years do odd things to identity.
What does it mean to say
I am that child in the photograph
at Kishamish in 1935?
Might as well say I am the shadow
of a leaf of the acacia tree
felled seventy years ago
moving on the page the child reads.
Might as well say I am the words she read
or the words I wrote in other years,
flicker of shade and sunlight
as the wind moves through the leaves.

Prayers

I will lie down in peace and take my rest,
for it is in God alone that I dwell unafraid.

Let us bless the Earth-maker, the Pain-bearer, the Life-giver,
let us praise and exalt God above all for ever.

May God’s name be praised beyond the furthest star,
glorified and exalted above all for ever.

Personal Thanksgivings and Intercessions

Closing Prayers

Lord,
it is night.
The night is for stillness.
Let us be still in the presence of God.
It is night after a long day.
What has been done has been done;
what has not been done has not been done;
let it be.
The night is dark.
Let our fears of the darkness of the world and of our own lives
rest in you.
The night is quiet.
Let the quietness of your peace enfold us,

all dear to us,
and all who have no peace.
The night heralds the dawn.
Let us look expectantly to a new day,
new joys,
new possibilities.
In your name we pray.

God bless us and keep us,
God's face shine on us and be gracious to us,
and give us light and peace.
Amen.

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