

Compline – Saturday, October 10, 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 25 - St. Helena Psalter**

To you, O God, I lift up my soul;  
my God, I put my trust in you; \*  
let me not be humiliated,  
nor let my enemies triumph over me.

Let none who look to you be put to shame; \*  
let the treacherous be disappointed in their schemes.

Show me your ways, O God, \*  
and teach me your paths.

Lead me in your truth and teach me, \*  
for you are the God of my salvation;  
in you have I trusted all the day long.

Remember, O God, your compassion and love, \*  
for they are from everlasting.

Remember not the sins of my youth and my transgressions; \*  
remember me according to your love  
and for the sake of your goodness, O God.

Gracious and upright are you; \*  
therefore you teach sinners in your way.

You guide the humble in doing right \*  
and teach your way to the lowly.

All your paths are love and faithfulness \*  
to those who keep your covenant and your testimonies.

For your Name's sake, O God, \*  
forgive my sin, for it is great.

Who are they who fear you? \*  
You will teach them the way that they should choose.

They shall dwell in prosperity, \*  
and their offspring shall inherit the land.  
You are a friend to those who fear you \*  
and will show them your covenant.  
My eyes are ever looking to you, \*  
for you shall pluck my feet out of the net.  
Turn to me and have pity on me, \*  
for I am left alone and in misery.  
The sorrows of my heart have increased; \*  
bring me out of my troubles.  
Look upon my adversity and misery \*  
and forgive me all my sin.  
Look upon my enemies, for they are many, \*  
and they bear a violent hatred against me.  
Protect my life and deliver me; \*  
let me not be put to shame, for I have trusted in you.  
Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, \*  
for my hope has been in you.  
Deliver the people of Israel, O God, \*  
out of all their troubles.

### **Scripture**

According to the riches of God's glory, may you be strengthened with the might through the Holy Spirit in your inner being, and may Christ dwell in your hearts through faith; that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may have power to comprehend, with all the saints, what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which surpasses knowledge; that you may be filled with the fulness of God.

*Ephesians 3:16-19*

### **Poem – "We Tend to Sleep Better When the Clock Is Wound" by Todd Boss**

than we do  
when it's all  
  
wound down.  
I don't know  
  
why we settle  
to the sound.

Somehow  
the regular

click and chime  
of passing time,

like water, turns  
a water wheel

that turns a gear  
that turns a stone

that turns upon  
another stone

and fine  
and finer in between

our dreams like grain  
are ground.

### **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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Poem – “We Tend to Sleep Better When the Clock Is Wound” by Todd Boss, *Poetry* (June 2006)