

Morning Prayer – Saturday, December 5, 2020  
St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay. [www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca](http://www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca)

### **Opening Words**

In the name of the Holy and Blessed Trinity, one God;  
as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be.

One thing I have asked of the Lord,  
this is what I seek:  
that I may dwell in Your house all the days of my life.

***Be still and aware of God's presence within and all around***

### **Acts 12:6-11 (NRSV)**

The very night before Herod was going to bring him out, Peter, bound with two chains, was sleeping between two soldiers, while guards in front of the door were keeping watch over the prison. Suddenly an angel of the Lord appeared and a light shone in the cell. He tapped Peter on the side and woke him, saying, "Get up quickly." And the chains fell off his wrists. The angel said to him, "Fasten your belt and put on your sandals." He did so. Then he said to him, "Wrap your cloak around you and follow me." Peter went out and followed him; he did not realize that what was happening with the angel's help was real; he thought he was seeing a vision. After they had passed the first and the second guard, they came before the iron gate leading into the city. It opened for them of its own accord, and they went outside and walked along a lane, when suddenly the angel left him. Then Peter came to himself and said, "Now I am sure that the Lord has sent his angel and rescued me.

***A moment of silence to reflect on the reading***

### **Canticle**

Creator of the brightness and of the sun,  
You alone know the reason for our being  
be with us every day,  
be with us every night,  
be with us each night and day,  
be with us every day and night.

*From Saltair*

### **Poem**

#### **A Vision Down On Red River**

BY MATT DOUGLAS COLLINSWORTH

## A VISION DOWN ON RED RIVER

Early morning fog hangs low on the spring earth  
and rises like ghosts from the hollows.  
The sun pulls itself over the eastern hills,  
throwing shadows across the valley's floor.  
And, I believe I see the spirits of ancient men and  
women  
moving in multitudes through the green-brown  
fields,  
from the tree line toward the river, melting  
like fog into the sun.

## ***PRAYERS FOR OTHERS, THE WORLD, AND ONESELF***

### **Closing Prayer**

Lord Jesus,  
Master of both the light and the darkness,  
send Your Holy Spirit upon our preparations for Christmas.  
We who have so much to do seek quiet spaces to hear your voice each day.  
We who are anxious about many things look forward to your coming among us.  
We who are blessed in so many ways long for the complete joy of your kingdom.  
We whose hearts are heavy seek the joy of your presence.  
We are your people, walking in darkness, yet seeking the light.  
To You we say, 'Come Lord Jesus!'

*Joel Mason*

### Sources

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

Poem: "A Vision Down On Red River" BY MATT DOUGLAS COLLINSWORTH  
*Poetry* (May 1996).