

Compline – Saturday, December 5, 2020

Celtic Daily Prayer – The Northumbria Community

**modifications made for inclusive language*

St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca

Opening

O God, in you may my soul find rest,
for You are the giver of hope.
I will lie down and sleep,
for under the shadow of Your wings
You sustain me.
In daylight you bid me follow You,
in shadow and darkness Your song is with me.

May your songs of love
be in my heart and
direct the words of my mouth and the work of my hands
when I wake in the light of morning.

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

Scripture – 2 Corinthians 6:1-10 (NRSV)

As we work together with him, we urge you also not to accept the grace of God in vain. For he says,

“At an acceptable time I have listened to you,
and on a day of salvation I have helped you.”

See, now is the acceptable time; see, now is the day of salvation! We are putting no obstacle in anyone's way, so that no fault may be found with our ministry, but as servants of God we have commended ourselves in every way: through great endurance, in afflictions, hardships, calamities, beatings, imprisonments, riots, labors, sleepless nights, hunger; by purity, knowledge, patience, kindness, holiness of spirit, genuine love, truthful speech, and the power of God; with the weapons of righteousness for the right hand and for the left; in honor and dishonor, in ill repute and good repute. We are treated as impostors, and yet are true; as unknown, and yet are well known; as dying, and see—we are alive; as punished, and yet not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing everything.

Poem

Willow

BY ANNA AKHMATOVA

TRANSLATED BY JENNIFER REESER

...and a decrepit handful of trees.

—Aleksandr Pushkin

And I matured in peace born of command,
in the nursery of the infant century,
and the voice of man was never dear to me,
but the breeze's voice—that I could understand.
The burdock and the nettle I preferred,
but best of all the silver willow tree.
Its weeping limbs fanned my unrest with dreams;
it lived here all my life, obligingly.
I have outlived it now, and with surprise.
There stands the stump; with foreign voices other
willows converse, beneath our, beneath those skies,
and I am hushed, as if I'd lost a brother.

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 Prayers

I am placing my soul and my body
in thy safekeeping this night, O God,
in thy safekeeping, O Jesus Christ,
in thy safekeeping, O Spirit of perfect truth.
Keep me as the apple of your eye;
hide me in the shadow of your wings.
May I awaken in the morning
to the wonders of Your love.

Sources:

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

Poems: translation appeared in *Poetry* (December 2005)