

Compline – Wednesday, December 9, 2020

Celtic Daily Prayer – The Northumbria Community

*\*modifications made for inclusive language*

St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / [www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca](http://www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca)

### **Opening**

I make the cross of Christ upon my breast  
over the centre of my heart.

And, I beseech the Living God of the universe –

May the Light of Lights come

May the Peace of Peace come

May the great Love of Your heart come

and breathe new life and love into my heart this night.

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

### **Scripture – Isaiah 11:1-9 (NRSV)**

A shoot shall come out from the stump of Jesse,  
and a branch shall grow out of his roots.

The spirit of the LORD shall rest on him,  
the spirit of wisdom and understanding,  
the spirit of counsel and might,  
the spirit of knowledge and the fear of the LORD.

His delight shall be in the fear of the LORD.

He shall not judge by what his eyes see,  
or decide by what his ears hear;

but with righteousness he shall judge the poor,  
and decide with equity for the meek of the earth;  
he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth,  
and with the breath of his lips he shall kill the wicked.

Righteousness shall be the belt around his waist,  
and faithfulness the belt around his loins.

The wolf shall live with the lamb,  
the leopard shall lie down with the kid,  
the calf and the lion and the fatling together,  
and a little child shall lead them.

The cow and the bear shall graze,  
their young shall lie down together;  
and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

The nursing child shall play over the hole of the asp,  
and the weaned child shall put its hand on the adder's den.

They will not hurt or destroy  
on all my holy mountain;

for the earth will be full of the knowledge of the LORD  
as the waters cover the sea.

**Poem – “December” by Matthew Zapruder**

At first we all  
went down to the lake  
to hold hands,  
all the multicolored  
signs said  
with love  
we will resist,  
over my head  
I lifted my son  
so he could see  
what people  
look like  
when they hear  
the song Imagine,  
a few weeks later  
again people stood  
at the water,  
this time at night  
holding flashlights  
to say to fire  
you came  
without permission  
and took our young  
gentle soldiers  
for art  
so we will show  
even with our old  
technology  
we can see  
each other  
without you,  
others booed  
the mayor which was  
my friend said  
*understandable,*  
I don't know  
what is anymore,  
everyone understands  
in a different

contradictory way  
the so far purely  
abstract  
catastrophe  
so many millions  
of choices  
brought us,  
not too far  
from the water  
I sat on the couch  
below the sound  
of blades  
drinking amber  
numbing fluid  
my thoughts  
chopping the air  
feeling not  
what is the word  
to be a father  
*equipped,*  
mine never told me  
where to hide  
a brick of gold,  
for a long time  
I have known  
no voices  
will come at last  
to tell us how  
to stop pretending  
we don't know  
if it is not  
safe for some  
it is not  
for anyone.

#### 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: Matthew Zapruder, "December" from *Father's Day* (Copper Canyon Press 2019)