

Morning Prayer – Wednesday, August 26, 2020

St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / <https://www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca>

From: *Celtic Benediction: Morning and Night Prayer* by John Philip Newell

### **Opening**

Awake, my soul! I will awaken the dawn, and give you thanks, O God. (Psalm 57:8-9)

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

### **Prayer**

With the rising of the sun

life rises again within me, O God.

In the dawning of the morning light

you lead me from the mists of night

into the clarity of the day.

In the new light of this day

bring me to a clearer knowing

of the mystery that first bore me from the dark.

Bring me to a clearer knowing

of the love from which all life is born.

### **Scripture and Meditation**

Let me hear of your steadfast love in the morning for in you I put my trust (Psalm 143:8)

Jesus said, 'This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you.' (John 15:12)

### **Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession**

For the first showings of the morning light

and the emerging outline of the day

thanks be to you, O God.

For earth's colours drawn forth by the sun

its brilliance piercing clouds of darkness

and shimmering through leaves and flowing waters

thanks be to you.

Show me this day

amidst life's dark streaks of wrong and suffering

the light that endures in every person.

Dispel the confusions that cling close to my soul

that I may see with eyes washed by your grace

that I may see myself and all people

with eyes cleansed by the freshness of the new day's light.

***Pray for the coming day and for the life of the world***

**Poem – “Son of Mine (To Denis)” by Oodgeroo Noonuccal**

My son, your troubled eyes search mine,  
Puzzled and hurt by colour line.  
Your black skin as soft as velvet shine;  
What can I tell you, son of mine?

I could tell you of heartbreak, hatred blind,  
I could tell you of crimes that shame mankind,  
Of brutal wrong and deeds malign,  
Of rape and murder, son of mine;

But I'll tell you instead of brave and fine  
When lives of black and white entwine,  
And men in brotherhood combine--  
This would I tell you, son of mine.

**Closing Prayer**

O Sun behind all suns  
O Soul within all souls  
grant me the grace of the dawn's glory  
grant me the strength of the sun's rays  
that I may be well in my own soul  
and part of the world's healing this day  
that I may be well in my own soul  
and part of the world's healing this day.

Sources:

*Celtic Benediction: Morning and Night Prayer* by J Philip Newell © 2000 by the Canterbury Press.

Poem – “Son of Mine (for Denis)” by Oodgeroo Noonuccal *The Dawn is at Hand* (Campion Press, 1989).