

Contemplative Evening Service Sunday 22 November 2020 (adapted from Celtic Daily Prayer)

Calm me, O Lord, as You stilled the storm.
Still me, O Lord, keep me from harm.
Let all the tumult within me cease.
Enfold me, Lord, in Your peace.
Father, bless the work that is done,
and the work that is to be.

Father, bless the servant that I am, and the servant that I will be.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen

My soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning, more than those who watch for the morning.

Out of the depths I have cried to You. O Lord, hear my voice.

With my whole heart I want to praise You. O Lord, hear my voice.

If You, Lord, should mark iniquities: who could stand? who could stand?

I will wait for the Lord. My soul waits, and in His word do I hope.

Psalm 97

- 1 The Lord is king: let the earth rejoice; ◆ let the multitude of the isles be glad.
- 2 Clouds and darkness are round about him; ◆ righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.
- 3 Fire goes before him ◆ and burns up his enemies on every side. [R]
- 4 His lightnings lit up the world; ◆ the earth saw it and trembled.
- 5 The mountains melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, ◆ at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.
- 6 The heavens declared his righteousness, ◆ and all the peoples have seen his glory. [R]
- 7 Confounded be all who worship carved images and delight in mere idols. ◆
 Bow down before him, all you gods.
- 8 Zion heard and was glad, and the daughters of Judah rejoiced, ◆ because of your judgements, O Lord.
- 9 For you, Lord, are most high over all the earth; ◆ you are exalted far above all gods. [R]
- 10 The Lord loves those who hate evil; ◆ he preserves the lives of his faithful and delivers them from the hand of the wicked.
- 11 Light has sprung up for the righteous ◆ and joy for the true of heart.
- 12 Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous, ◆ and give thanks to his holy name.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning is now, and shall be for ever. Amen.

Readings

2 Samuel 23:1-7

Now these are the last words of David: The oracle of David, son of Jesse, the oracle of the man whom God exalted, the anointed of the God of Jacob, the favourite of the Strong One of Israel: The spirit of the Lord speaks through me, his word is upon my tongue. The God of Israel has spoken, the Rock of Israel has said to me: One who rules over people justly, ruling in the fear of God, is like the light of morning, like the sun rising on a cloudless morning, gleaming from the rain on the grassy land. Is not my house like this with God? For he has made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things and secure. Will he not cause to prosper all my help and my desire? But the godless are [b] all like thorns that are thrown away; for they cannot be picked up with the hand; to touch them one uses an iron bar or the shaft of a spear. And they are entirely consumed in fire on the spot.

Matthew 28:16-end

Now the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. When they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything that I have commanded you. And remember, I am with you always, to the end of the age."

Homily

Prayers

Collect for Christ the King

Eternal Father, whose Son Jesus Christ ascended to the throne of heaven that he might rule over all things as Lord and King: keep the Church in the unity of the Spirit and in the bond of peace, and bring the whole created order to worship at his feet; who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Collect for Peace

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Blessing



The Moor

It was like a church to me.
I entered it on soft foot,
Breath held like a cap in the hand.
It was quiet.
What God was there made himself felt,
Not listened to, in clean colours
That brought a moistening of the eye,
In movement of the wind over grass.

There were no prayers said. But stillness Of the heart's passions – that was praise Enough; and the mind's cession Of its kingdom. I walked on, Simple and poor, while the air crumbled And broke on me generously as bread.

(R.S. Thomas)