

Celtic Evening Prayer 10 March 2021

Opening Prayer

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.

Lament

Father Creator, we have mis-used and spoiled your world. Lord, forgive.
Jesus Saviour, we have ignored your teachings and warnings. Lord, forgive.

Spirit Sustainer, we have tried to live without you. Lord, forgive.

Every sin I have ever thought or done: Forgive.

Everything I sought outside your love: Forgive.

Every wasted moment: Forgive.

Every ill-intent towards another: Forgive.

Every failure of love towards your creation: Forgive.

We will leave behind prejudice and meanness of spirit. We will play our part in the kingdom of your love. All honour to you, our God.

Readings

For he delivers the needy when they call, the poor and those who have no helper. He has pity on the weak and the needy, and saves the lives of the needy. (Ps 72: 12-13)

So faith by itself, if it has no works, is dead. But someone will say, 'You have faith and I have works.' Show me your faith without works, and I by my works will show you my faith. (James 2: 17-18)

Meditation

How lovely is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me. My soul is longing and fainting the courts of the Lord to see. My heart and flesh, they are singing for joy to the living God. How lovely is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me.

Even the sparrow finds a home where he can settle down. And the swallow, she can build a nest where she may lay her young. Within the

courts of the Lord of hosts, my King, my Lord, and my God. And happy are those who are dwelling where the song of praise is sung.

And I'd rather be a door-keeper and only stay a day, than live the life of a sinner and have to stay away. For the Lord is shining as the sun, and the Lord, he's like a shield; And no good thing does he withhold from those who walk his way.

How lovely is thy dwelling-place O Lord of hosts, to me. My soul is longing and fainting the courts of the Lord to see. My heart and flesh, they are singing for joy to the living God. How lovely is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me.

Canticle

Come, Holy Spirit, our souls inspire, and lighten with eternal fire. Implant in us your grace from above. Enter our minds and hearts with love.

O come, anointing Spirit of peace, Well-spring of life and gentleness. Past ages called you the Paraclete, to us you bring your sevenfold gifts. You are the Power of God's right hand, promise of God to the waiting Church, words of true life on human lips. Illumine now our hearts anew. Come pour your love into our souls, refresh our weak frame with incoming strength. Give grace and courage to endure, cast away our deadly foe.

Grant us your peace for evermore. With you as Guide upon the way, evil shall no more harm our souls. We shall know as we are known. Teach us the Trinity to know, Father, Son and Spirit, One; the Three in One and One in Three
Now and ever, eternally.

Blessing

Peace to the land and all that grows on it. Peace to the sea and all that swims in it.

Peace to the air and all that flies through it. Peace with our God who calls us to serve.

The creator who brought order out of chaos give peace to you.

The Saviour who calmed the raging seas give peace to you.

The Spirit who broods upon the deeps give peace to you.