Compline : Night Prayer on Thursday

S. Hild, Abbess of Whitby

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The Gathering ...

Welcome and introduction

From our cycle of prayer for this worshipping community: Tonight's Office Prayer is offered for

- the clergy, church family, and community, of La Lucia in Durban, South Africa
- and for the Gloucester Diocese

O God, come to our aid,
O Lord, make haste to help us

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Collect for S. Hild

Eternal God, who made the abbess Hild to shine like a jewel in our land and through her holiness and leadership blessed your Church with new life and unity: help us, like her, to yearn for the gospel of Christ and to reconcile those who are divided; through him who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen

Hymn

Lord God, we give you thanks for all your saints who sought the trackless footprints of your feet, who took into their own a hand unseen and heard a voice whose silence was complete.

In every word and deed they spoke of Christ, and in their life gave glory to his Name; their love was unconsumed, a burning bush of which the Holy Spirit was the flame.

Blest Trinity, may yours be endless praise for all who lived so humbly in your sight; your holy ones who walked dark ways in faith now share the joy of your unfailing light.

Music 'Farley Castle' Henry Lawes (HON New Anglican 131)

Text: Benedictine Nuns of Stanbrook Abbey
(Stanbrook Abbey Hymnal)

Psalmody

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord

O Lord, my heart is not proud; my eyes are not raised in haughty looks. I do not occupy myself with great matters, with things that are too high for me.

But I have quieted and stilled my soul, like a weaned child on its mother's breast; so my soul is quieted within me.

O Israel trust in the Lord, from this time forth for evermore.

Psalm 131

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord

Scripture reading

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beg you to lead a life worthy of the calling to which you have been called, with all humility and gentleness, with patience, bearing with one another in love, making every effort to maintain the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body and one Spirit, just as you were called to the one hope of your calling, one Lord, one

faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all and through all and in all.

Ephesians 4: 1-6 Taken from the Eucharistic lectionary for S. Hild

S. Hild was born in the year 614, of the royal house of Northumbria, and was baptised in York at the age of 12 by S. Paulinus. Supported and alongside S. Aidan of Lindisfarne, she established a monastery at Hartlepool, and then later at Whitby. A centre of love and prayer and learning. It was also the place of the meeting of the Synod of Whitby, where the great debate was settled as to whether the church in this land should follow the Roman or Celtic tradition – including amongst other things, of great variety, crucially the date of Easter. She was a great reconciler, helping people to live with this decision. She lived a simple life; everything in the monastery community was held in common, no one was rich, and no one was needy. A life of prayer and determination, nurturing others, keeping the monastic offices, nurturing the land and the people, and deep study of the scriptures, resulting in a flourishing of all people, many to holy orders, and perhaps most famously the singing of Caedmon, a supposedly illiterate cow-herder who worked on the abbey grounds.

- S. Bede writes of her: All who knew Abbess Hild, called her mother because of her wonderful devotion and grace.
- S. Hild, pray for us

Responsory

Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit, Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit

You have redeemed us, Lord God of truth. Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit

Intercession...

Lord, you are a present help in trouble. Come revive Redeem Restore In our darkness, come as light, In our sadness, come as joy In our troubles, come as peace In our weakness, come as strength Come. Lord. to our aid. Revive Redeem Restore us O Lord Open our eyes to your presence... Open our minds to your grace... Open our lips to your praises... Open our hearts to your love... Open our lives to your healing.... And be found among us In the silence of the stars, in the quiet of the hills, in the heaving of the sea,Speak Lord In the stillness of this room, In the calming of my mind, In the longing of my heart,Speak Lord In the voice of a friend. In the chatter of a child, In the words of a stranger,Speak Lord In the opening of a book, In the watching of a film, In the listening to music,Speak Lord In the breathing, In the heartbeat In the hurry and the emptinessSpeak Lord

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Nunc Dimittis (Gospel Canticle)

Save us Lord, while we are awake; protect us while we sleep; that we may keep watch with Christ, and rest with him in peace.

At last, all-powerful Master, you give leave to your servant to go in peace, according to your promise.

For my eyes have seen your salvation which you have prepared for all nations, the light to enlighten the Gentiles and give glory to Israel, your people.

Glory be 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, world without end. Amen

Save us Lord, while we are awake; protect us while we sleep; that we may keep watch with Christ, and rest with him in peace.

Blessing and departure

Lord our God, restore us again by the repose of sleep after the fatigue of our daily work: so that, continually renewed by your help, we may serve you in body and soul. Through Christ our Lord.

The Lord grant us a quiet night and a perfect end.

May the Lord bless us, protect us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life. Amen.