Compline : Night Prayer for Holy Monday

Material in this service is from
The Daily Office, SSF, Mowbray 2010
Sonnet from Malcolm Guite, 'Sounding the Seasons: Seventy
Sonnets for the Christian Year', Canterbury Press, Norwich, 2012
Poem from Erich Fried
Second Collect, Fr. Steven Shakespeare, 'Prayers for an Inclusive
Church', Canterbury Press, Norwich, 2008

The Gathering ...

Welcome and introduction

Preparation

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

Amen.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Come close with Mary, Martha, Lazarus,
So close the candles flare with their soft breath,
And kindle heart and soul to flame within us,
Lit by these mysteries of life and death.
For beauty now begins the final movement,
In quietness and intimate encounter,
The alabaster jar of precious ointment
Is broken open for the world's true lover.
The whole room richly fills to feast the senses
With all the yearning such a fragrance brings,
The heart is mourning, but the spirit dances,
Here at the meeting place of love and loss
We all foresee and see beyond the cross.

Fr. Malcolm Guite,

Hymn

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee; take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store; take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee

Frances Ridley Havergal

Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal: have mercy on us.

O God make speed to save us,
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.

Psalmody

Your love, O Lord, reaches to the heavens* and your faithfulness to the clouds.

Your righteousness stands like the strong mountains, your justice like the great deep;* you, Lord, shall save both man and beast.

How precious is your loving mercy, O God!* all mortal flesh shall take refuge under the shadow of your wings.

They shall be satisfied with the abundance of your house;* they shall drink from the river of your delights.

For with you is the well of life* and in your light shall we see light.

O continue your loving-kindness to those who know you* and your righteousness to those who are true of heart.

Let not the foot of pride come against me,* nor the hand of the ungodly thrust me away.

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

Scripture reading

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, the home of Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. There they gave a dinner for him. Martha served, and Lazarus was one of those at the table with him. Mary took a pound of costly perfume made of pure nard, anointed Jesus' feet, and wiped them with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume.

But Judas Iscariot, one of the disciples (the one who was about to betray him), said, 'Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor?' (He said this not because he cared about the poor; but because he was a thief; he kept the common purse and used to steal what was put into it.) Jesus said, 'Leave her alone. She bought it so that she might keep it for the day of my burial. You always have the poor with you, but you do not always have me.'

John 12: 1-8

It is madness says reason. It is what it is says love

It may be unhappiness
Says caution
Could be nothing but pain
Says fear
It has no future
Says perception
It is what it is, says love

It is ridiculous
Says intuition
It is foolish
Says rationale
It is impossible
Says experience
It is what it is says love

It is.... says, St. Paul, all hoping, all bearing, all suffering, and it is not arrogant, nor rude, nor easily offended.

But how easily offended we are.
Judas, and maybe others, can't see a body that's
about to be thrown away
but here
being anointed and blessed.
They see something else.
And how easy it is, to always see something else.

But, in truth, there's no agenda, no great claim, no ulterior motive; it is just the sacrament of solidarity, one of those useless acts of prayer and love that changes nothing, that changes everything, that does not stop Jesus being betrayed or beaten up or crucified, but nevertheless gives him something that can never be taken away.

Mary dares to reach out in a blessing —
Pointless, unsound, immodest:
but, it is what it is, says Jesus.
A dying, bleeding God, reaching out from the cross, and emptying his heart on our world, It can't be.
It won't work.
It's absurd.
It has no future.
Unanswered prayer!

Unanswered prayer!
Unanswered Love!
anointing a world,
drowning its ugliness,
touching its sin,
filling its night.

It is, what it is, says God

Fr. Jesse Smith

Responsory

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

Erich Fried

For you have redeemed me, Lord God of truth I commend my spirit.

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

Keep me as the apple of your eye. Hide me under the shadow of your wings

Nunc Dimittis (Gospel Canticle)

Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

Now, Lord, you let your servant go in peace* your word has been fulfilled.

My own eyes have seen the salvation* which you have prepared in the sight of every people;

A light to reveal you to the nations* and the glory of your people, Israel.

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

Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

Intercession...

..... intercession.... Bringing to mind those whom we pray for and holding them in God's love..., bringing the needs of the world, the church, and those who have no-one to pray for them...

Collect for Holy Week

Almighty and everlasting God, who in your tender love towards the human race sent your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ to take upon him our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross: grant that we may follow the example of his patience and humility, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever....

Amen

Lord, you bring us into being and let our lives touch your heart: may the fragrance of our worship draw us closer to your open heart and free us from our clinging to the things we can control; through Jesus Christ, the passion of God.

Amen.

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.

Blessing and departure

In peace we will lie down and sleep; for you alone, Lord, make us dwell in safety.

Abide with us, Lord Jesus, for the night is at hand and the day is now past.

As the night watch looks for the morning, so do we look for you, O Christ

May God bless us, that in us may be found love and humility, obedience and thanksgiving, discipline, gentleness and peace. Amen.

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

Amen

Goodnight