

Cuthbert Compline – for Holy Tuesday (somewhat adapted)

*Material in this service is from Celtic Daily Prayer, Book One,
William Collins 2015*

*Common Worship Compline and New Patterns for Worship
© Archbishops' Council of the Church of England.*

*Collect for Holy Tuesday, Fr. Steven Shakespeare, 'Prayers for an
Inclusive Church', Canterbury Press, Norwich, 2008*

Canticle antiphon from The Daily Office, SSF, Mowbray 2010

The Gathering ...

Welcome and introduction

We begin by making the sign of the Cross

I will lie down and sleep in peace
for you alone, Lord, make me dwell in safety.

O God, and Spirit, and Jesu, the Three,
from the crown of my head, O Trinity,
to the soles of my feet mine offering be.
Come I unto Thee, O Jesu, my King –
O Jesu, do thou be my sheltering.

Preparation

*Late have I loved you, Beauty so ancient and so
new,*

late have I loved you!

Lo, you were within,

but I outside, seeking there for you,

*and upon the shapely things you have made I
rushed headlong.*

I, misshapen.

You were with me, but I was not with you.

They held me back far from you,

*those things which would have no being
were they not in you.*

You called, shouted, broke through my deafness;

you flared, blazed, banished my blindness;

*you lavished your fragrance, I gasped, and now I
pant for you,*

I tasted you, and I hunger and thirst;

you touched me, and I burned for your peace.

S. Augustine, trns. Maria Boulding

Song

You are the centre, you are my life,
you are the centre, O Lord of my life.
Come Lord, and heal me, Lord of my life,
Come Lord, and teach me, Lord of my life.
You are the centre, Lord, of my life.

Psalmody

In you, O Lord, do I seek refuge;*
let me never be put to shame.

In your righteousness,
deliver me and set me free;*
incline your ear to me and save me.

Be for me a stronghold
to which I may ever resort;*
send out to save me,
for you are my rock and my fortress.

Deliver me, my God,
from the hand of the wicked,*
from the grasp of the evildoer
and the oppressor.

For you are my hope, O Lord God,*
my confidence even from my youth.

Upon you have I leaned from my birth,
when you drew me from my mother's
womb;*
my praise shall always be of you.

I have become a portent to many,*
But you are my refuge and my strength.

Let my mouth be full of your praise;*
and your glory all the day long.

Psalm 71: 1 - 8

**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.**

Scripture reading

Now among those who went up to worship at the festival were some Greeks. They came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and said to him, 'Sir, we wish to see Jesus.' Philip went and told Andrew; then Andrew and Philip went and told Jesus. Jesus answered them, 'Thou hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. Very truly, I tell you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains just a single grain; but if it dies, it bears much fruit.

Whoever serves me must follow me, and where I am, there will my servant be also. Whoever serves me the Father will honour.

Now my soul is troubled. And what should I say – "Father, save me from this hour"? No, it is for this reason that I have come to this hour.

'Now is the judgement of this world; now the ruler of this world will be driven out. And I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to myself.'

John 12: 20-24, 26 -27, 31 – 32

*They wanted to see Jesus... and he paints with words
A picture of a grain, a death, and new growth*

*To see me... you must look within;
within all things
perhaps especially the husks, and die-back, the
places forgotten, abandoned,
ignored.
I am... the seed and kernel of new life.*

*Look within yourself and find me there,
greening, new
yet born of all you are and have been.
Let the layers of dust, of mud, fall away
for I will draw you unfurling green
unto the warm light of my love.
New, fresh and vibrant.*

*There's mud a-plenty, it's true
Shadows, whispers, hurts
griefs, fears and pains.*

*Look within a world of pain and hurt
And find me there, the seed within all death*

The seed of resurrection

I will take the husk of death, of hate, of tears.

*I will take it,
wrap it round the core of my life,
a hardened shell, a scab, a wound*

*And I will lay it down for you
pin it to a dead tree,
burst it open
and make it shoot forth sweet scented life.*

*I will draw all things to myself.
All things. None will fall by the wayside
or onto stony ground,
or be stolen by the hungry forces of a draining,
unjust, life
in my garden*

*I am the seed of life,
the seed of kindness, of truth,
the seed of impulse that lays down
inconvenience,
self-protection,
fear
and stretches out in grace;
the seed of love reaching out, impossible,
unlikely,
tremulously small*

*unfolding huge leaves of shelter, fruit, and
flowers of joy.*

*In every death, amongst every scar, and bruise,
and hurt
In every death, in every self-giving act,
I am.*

*And all will be made new... all will be lifted into
my lap, and held,
cwtched, loved,*

*a love
to die for...
a love that lives*

based on a sermon by S. Ephrem, deacon

Responsory

**I will not lie down tonight with sin,
nor shall sin, nor sin's shadow,
lie down with me.**

**My dear ones, O God,
bless thou and keep,
in every place where they are.**

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...*

A collect prayer for Holy Tuesday

Lord, you make a gift of death
to bring us to new life:
free us from our need
to fix and own your name
so we may look for the day
when you are lifted high
and all are drawn
into the arms of love;
through Jesus Christ, the passion of God.

Amen

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....

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 Cantic)

**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.**

Blessing and departure

Scripture

Jesus said to them, 'The light is with you for a little longer. Walk while you have the light, so that the darkness may not overtake you. If you walk in the darkness, you do not know where you are going. While you have the light, believe in the light, so that you may become children of light.' After Jesus had said this, he departed and hid from them.

John 12: 35 – 36

We can understand heaven as being all around us, glimpses of warmth and light... times when we are in the presence of the light and love of God....

and that will be heaven

and that will be heaven

*at last the first unclouded
seeing*

*to stand like the sunflower
turned full face to the sun drenched
with light in the still centre
held while the circling planets
hum with an utter joy*

*seeing and knowing
at last in every particle
seen and known and not turning
away*

*never turning away
again*

*Evangeline Paterson
From Janet Morley 'the heart's time'*

**O God of life, this night,
O darken not to me thy light.
O God of life, this night,
close not thy gladness to our sight.
O God of life, this night,
Thy door to us, O shut not tight,
O God of life, this night.**

Be it on thine own beloved arm,
O God of grace,
that I in peace shall waken.

Jesu, Son of Mary!
our helper, our encircler.
Jesu, Son of David!
our strength everlasting.
Jesu, Son of Mary!
our helper, our encircler.

**May the peace of the Lord Christ
go with us,
wherever we may wander,
may he guide us through the wilderness,
protect us through the storm.
May he bring us back rejoicing,
at the wonders he has shown us,
may he bring us back, rejoicing,
once again through those doors.**

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

Amen

Goodnight