

Morning Prayer – Tuesday, September 22, 2020
St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay / www.stgeorgecadborobay.ca
From: *Celtic Prayers from Iona* – J. Philip Newell

Opening Words

If I ascend to heaven you are there O God. And if I make my bed in hell
still you are with me (Psalm 139:8)

Opening Prayer and Thanksgiving

In the beginning O God
You shaped my soul and set its weave
You formed my body
and gave it breath.
Renew me this day
in the image of your love.
O Great God, grant me your light
O Great God, grant me your grace
O Great God, grant me
your joy this day
And let me be made whole
in the well of your health.

FREE PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven
Hallowed be your name
Your kingdom come
Your will be done
on earth as in heaven
Give us today our daily bread
Forgive us our sins
As we forgive those who sin against us
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours
Now and for ever
Amen.

Scripture – Acts 18:9-13 (CEV)

Paul then moved into the house of a man named Titius Justus, who worshiped God and lived next door to the Jewish meeting place. Crispus was the leader of the meeting place. He and everyone in his family put their faith in the Lord. Many others in Corinth also heard the message, and all the people who had faith in the Lord were baptized.

One night, Paul had a vision, and in it the Lord said, "Don't be afraid to keep on preaching. Don't stop! I am with you, and you won't be harmed. Many people in this city belong to me." Paul stayed on in Corinth for a year and a half, teaching God's message to the people.

INTERCESSIONS

Poem – "A Teacher's Lament" by Kalli Dakos

Don't tell me the cat ate your math sheet,
And your spelling words went down the drain,
And you couldn't decipher your homework,
Because it was soaked in the rain.

Don't tell me you slaved for hours
On the project that's due today,
And you would have had it finished
If your snake hadn't run away.

Don't tell me you lost your eraser,
And your worksheets and pencils, too,
And your papers are stuck together
With a great big glob of glue.

I'm tired of all your excuses;
They are really a terrible bore.
Besides, I forgot my own work,
At home in my study drawer.

Closing Prayer

God before me, God behind me,
God above me, God beneath me.
I on your path O God
You, O God, on my way.
In the twistings of the road
In the currents of the river
Be with me by day
Be with me by night
Be with me by day and by night.

Sources:

Prayers are from: *Celtic Prayers from Iona* – J. Philip Newell, New York: Paulist Press, 1997
Poem: Kalli Dakos, “A Teacher’s Lament” from *If You’re Not Here, Please Raise Your Hand*, illustrated by G. Brian Karas. Copyright © 1990 by Kalli Dakos. Source: *Kids Pick the Funniest Poems* (Simon & Schuster, Inc., 1991)
Scripture: Contemporary English Version, American Bible Society, 1995.