

Morning Prayer for Ordinary Time (Epiphany to Ash Wednesday)

We'll Sing in the Morning CP 37

We'll sing in the morning a song of creation, of your breath that stirs up the waters to birth; and here at the fount of Christ's mercy we join you, co-heirs of heaven and stewards of your gracious earth.

We'll sing in the noontime a song of redemption: how Naaman was cleansed in the flow of your grace: how, when we were sick, in our sin you released us to laugh in health and dance in love before your face.

We'll sing in the evening a song of your pastures,
of rivers that gladden the city of God;
and when we arrive on the bank of our Jordan,
you'll help us through its cold by fords your saints have trod.

Let me hear of your loving-kindness in the morning, for I put my trust in you; show me the road that I must walk, for I lift up my soul to you.

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbour.

God of all mercy, we confess that we have sinned against you, opposing your will in our lives. We have denied your goodness in each other, in ourselves and in the world you have created. We repent of the evil that enslaves us, the evil we have done and the evil done on our behalf. Forgive, restore and strengthen us through our Saviour Jesus Christ, so that we may abide in your love and serve only your will. Amen.

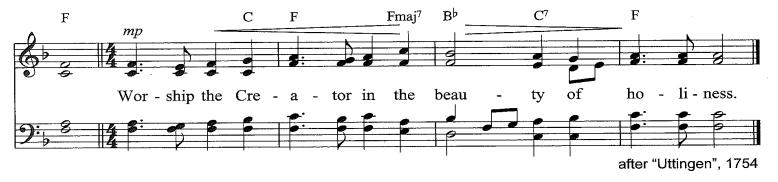
May the God of love and power forgive you and free you from your sins, heal and strengthen you by the Holy Spirit and raise you to new life in Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

O God, let our mouth proclaim your praise and your glory all day long. Christ has triumphed over death: O come let us worship.
Glory to God, Source of all being, eternal Word and Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

Come, let us sing to the Lord; let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvation. Let us come before the presence of the Lord with thanksgiving and raise a loud shout to God with psalms.

For you, O Lord, are a great God, and a great sovereign above all gods.
In your hand are the caverns of the earth, and the heights of the hills are yours also.
The sea is yours, for you made it, and your hands have molded the dry land.
Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Psalm 29



Ascribe to the Lord, you gods, ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.

Ascribe to the Lord the glory due the divine name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. R

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters; the God of glory thunders; the Lord is upon the mighty waters.

The voice of the Lord is a powerful voice; the voice of the Lord is a voice of splendour.

The voice of the Lord breaks the cedar trees; the Lord breaks the cedars of Lebanon, and makes Lebanon skip like a calf, and Mount Hermon like a young wild ox.

The voice of the Lord splits the flames of fire; the voice of the Lord shakes the wilderness; the Lord shakes the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of the Lord makes the oak trees writhe and strips the forests bare. And in the temple of the Lord all are crying, "Glory!" R

The Lord sits enthroned above the flood; the Lord sits enthroned as sovereign for evermore.

The Lord shall give strength to this people; the Lord shall give this people the blessing of peace. RR

Genesis 1:1-5

In the beginning when God created the heavens and the earth, the earth was a formless void and darkness covered the face of the deep, while a wind from God swept over the face of the waters. Then God said, 'Let there be light'; and there was light. And God saw that the light was good; and God separated the light from the darkness. God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And there was evening and there was morning, the first day.

Listen for God's Word. Our hearts are open.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

You have died and your life is hid with Christ in God.

Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on the earth.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

When Christ our life appears you will appear with him in glory.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

Acts 19:1-7

While Apollos was in Corinth, Paul passed through the inland regions and came to Ephesus, where he found some disciples. He said to them, 'Did you receive the Holy Spirit when you became believers?' They replied, 'No, we have not even heard that there is a Holy Spirit.' Then he said, 'Into what then were you baptized?' They answered, 'Into John's baptism.' Paul said, 'John baptized with the baptism of repentance, telling the people to believe in the one who was to come after him, that is, in Jesus.' On hearing this, they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus. When Paul had laid his hands on them, the Holy Spirit came upon them, and they spoke in tongues and prophesied— altogether there were about twelve of them.

Listen for God's Word. Our hearts are open.

Wind upon the Waters CP 408

Wind upon the waters, voice upon the deep, rouse your sons and daughters, wake us from our sleep, breathing life into all flesh, breathing love into all hearts, living wind upon the waters of my soul.

Showers from the heavens, water from the earth, gift so wholly given, source of every birth, joy of every living thing, making all creation sing, shower down upon the dry earth of my soul.

Rock and hill and garden, wood and desert sand, prairie, field and meadow shaped by Love's own hand, Love that fills the world around, springing up from barren ground, grow your love within the garden of my soul.

Blazing light of wonder, flame that pierces night, burst the dark asunder, fill our souls with light. Lord of glory, fill the skies, make an end to hatred's cries, be the blazing sun of justice in our lives.

Wind upon the waters, rains upon the sand, grace your sons and daughters, newborn by your hand.

Come, O Spirit, and renew all the life that comes from you, send your winds upon the waters of my soul.

Mark1:4-11

John the baptizer appeared in the wilderness, proclaiming a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins. And people from the whole Judean countryside and all the people of Jerusalem were going out to him, and were baptized by him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins. Now John was clothed with camel's hair, with a leather belt around his waist, and he ate locusts and wild honey. He proclaimed, 'The one who is more powerful than I is coming after me; I am not worthy to stoop down and untie the thong of his sandals. I have baptized you with water; but he will baptize you with the Holy Spirit.'

In those days Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee and was baptized by John in the Jordan. And just as he was coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens torn apart and the Spirit descending like a dove on him. And a voice came from heaven, 'You are my Son, the Beloved; with you I am well pleased.'

Listen for God's Word. Our hearts are open.



Sermon

Blessed are you, God of Israel, for ever and ever;

for yours is the greatness, the power, the glory, the splendour and the majesty.

Everything in heaven and on earth is yours;

you are sovereign, O Lord, and you are exalted as head over all.

Riches and honour come from you and you rule over all.

In your hand are power and might; yours it is to give power and strength to all.

And now we give you thanks, our God, and praise your glorious name.

For all things come from you, and of your own have we given you.

Glory to God, Source of all being, eternal Word and Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now and will be for ever. Amen.

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father, and he will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

God of Israel, may this day be one of fulfillment and peace. Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Teach us to love others as you have loved us. Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Fill the world with your peace and justice. Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Strengthen and relieve those who are in need. Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Renew the Church through the power of your life-giving Spirit. Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Additional intercessions, petitions and thanksgivings may be offered in silence or aloud. Among these concerns it is appropriate to remember

- the Church throughout the world;
- all who lead the church, ordained and lay;

- the leaders of the nations;
- the natural world and the resources of the earth;
- all who are in any kind of need.

Source of light, yours is the morning and yours is the evening.

May Christ, the Sun of righteousness, shine for ever in our hearts and draw us to that light where you live in radiant glory. We ask this for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

She Comes Sailing on the Wind CP 656

Refrain: She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun,
On a journey just begun, she flies on.
And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night, full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Silent waters rocking on the morning of our birth,
like an empty cradle waiting to be filled,
And from the heart of God the Spirit moved upon the earth,
Like a mother breathing life into her child.
Many were the dreamers whose eyes were given sight
When the Spirit filled their dreams with life and form.
Deserts turned to gardens, broken hearts found new delight,
And then down the ages still she flew on.

Refrain: She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun, On a journey just begun, she flies on. And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night, full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

To a gentle girl in Galilee a gentle breeze she came,
A whisper softly calling in the dark;
The promise of a child of peace whose reign would never end,
Mary sang the Spirit song within her heart.
Flying to the river, she waited circling high above
The child now grown so full of grace.
As he rose up from the water, she swept down from the sky,
And she carried him away in her embrace.

Refrain: She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun, On a journey just begun, she flies on. And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night, full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Long after the deep darkness that fell upon the world,
After dawn returned in flame of rising sun,
The Spirit touched the earth again, again her wings unfurled,
Bringing life in wind and fire as she flew on.

Refrain: She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun, On a journey just begun, she flies on. And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night, full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Let us pray: God of the heavens, whose holiness is unveiled by one who is submerged in all the pain and sin of the earth: give us faith to follow him who goes to the heart of darkness bearing only the Spirit of gentle, insistent peace; through Jesus Christ, the promised one.

Amen.

Gathering our prayers and praises into one, let us pray as our Saviour taught us,
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. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the
power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.

Blessing

Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God.

May the risen Christ grant us the joys of eternal life. Amen.

More Than We Can Ask or Imagine CP 86

More than we can ask or imagine, more than we can ever dare to dream,
We are the children of heaven's creation, God's own beloved each called by name.
And we cry, Glory! Glory! Glory to God who calls us by name!
Glory! Glory! Glory to God! Glory we sing!

More than we will ever imagine, more than we will ever understand;
We are sent to walk with compassion, to live out God's love by heart and by hand.
And we cry, Glory! Glory! Glory to God who presses us on!
Glory! Glory! Glory to God! Glory our song!

More than we can ask or imagine, more than we could ever desire;
Out of the dust God's building a kingdom, like wine from the press, like bread from the fire.
And we cry, Glory! Glory! Glory to God! Glory we cry!
Glory on earth, Glory on high!
Glory! Glory! Glory to God! Glory we cry!
Glory! Glory! Glory on earth!
Glory on high! Glory on earth!

Readings for next Sunday — January 17, 2021 Epiphany 2

1 Samuel 3:1-10, (11-20); Psalm 139:1-5, 12-17; 1 Corinthians 6:12-20; John 1:43-51.