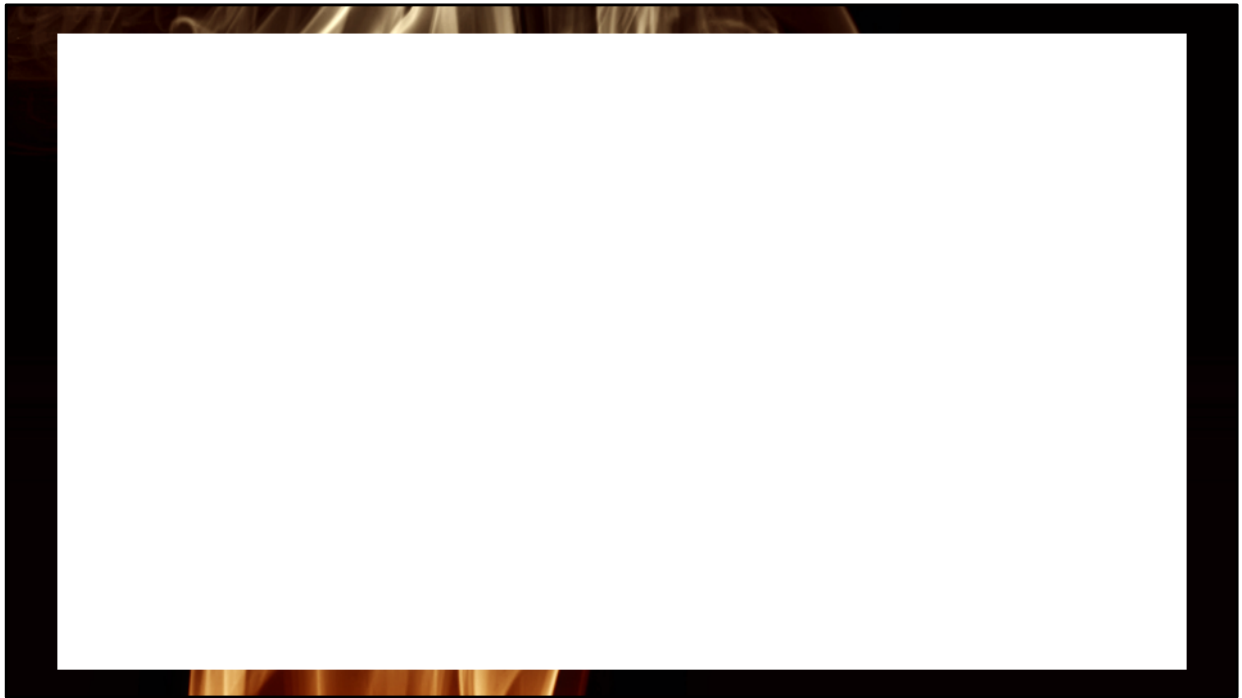


Annual Convention Worship

Compline
Friday Night





A COMPLINE OF LAMENTATION





Compline will begin after a moment of silence when the bell rings.



Opening

The Lord Almighty grant us a quiet night
and a perfect end. **Amen.**

Our help is in the name of the Lord †,
**who is making the heavens and the
earth.**

Silence *(followed by a bell)*

Terri Colburn



Psalm

Psalm 4

Answer me when I call, O God,
defender | of my cause;
you set me free when I was in distress;
have mercy on me and | hear my prayer.

**“You mortals, how long will you
dishon- | or my glory;
how long will you love illusions
and seek | after lies?”**

Reagan Humber



Psalm

Know that the Lord
does wonders | for the faithful;
the Lord will hear me | when I call.

Tremble, then, and | do not sin;
speak to your heart in silence
up- | on your bed.

Reagan Humber



Psalm

Offer the appointed | sacrifices,
and put your trust | in the Lord.

Many are saying,
“Who will show us | any good?”
Let the light of your face shine
upon | us, O Lord.

Reagan Humber



Psalm

You have put gladness | in my heart,
more than when grain and | wine
abound.

In peace, I will lie | down and sleep;
for you alone, O Lord,
make me | rest secure.

Reagan Humber



Palabra de Dios

Lectura del profeta Isaías

Afuera de la ciudad los embajadores darán voces, y los mensajeros de paz llorarán amargamente. Las calzadas están deshechas; ya no hay caminantes; el pacto ha quedado anulado. El enemigo aborreció las ciudades y menospreció a sus habitantes. La tierra se enfermó y enlutó; el Líbano quedó marchito y en vergüenza; Sarón se ha vuelto un desierto, y Basán y el Carmelo han sido sacudidos.

Fidel Rodriguez



Palabra de Dios

Ustedes, los que están lejos, escuchen lo que he hecho; y ustedes, los que están cerca, reconozcan mi poder.»

Los pecadores se asustaron en Sión; el miedo se apoderó de los hipócritas. ¿Quién de nosotros podría convivir con el fuego consumidor? ¿Quién de nosotros podría vivir entre las llamas inextinguibles? Sólo el que se conduce con justicia y habla con rectitud, el que aborrece las ganancias mal habidas, el que se niega a recibir sobornos, el que se tapa los oídos para no escuchar propuestas criminales; el que cierra los ojos para no atestiguar la maldad. Quien es así, habitará en las alturas; las resistentes rocas serán su refugio, y nunca le faltará el pan ni el agua.

Fidel Rodriguez



Word

A Reading from the Prophet Isaiah (33:7-9;13-16)

Listen! the valiant cry in the streets;
the envoys of peace weep bitterly.
The highways are deserted,
travelers have left the road.
The treaty is broken,
its oaths are despised,
its obligation is disregarded.
The land mourns and languishes;
Lebanon is confounded and withers away;
Sharon is like a desert;
and Bashan and Carmel shake off their leaves.

Rich Munsell



Word

Hear, you who are far away, what I have done;
and you who are near, acknowledge my might.
The sinners in Zion are afraid;
trembling has seized the godless:
'Who among us can live with the devouring fire?
Who among us can live with everlasting flames?'
Those who walk righteously and speak uprightly,
who despise the gain of oppression,
who wave away a bribe instead of accepting it,
who stop their ears from hearing of bloodshed
and shut their eyes from looking on evil,
they will live on the heights;
their refuge will be the fortresses of rocks;
their food will be supplied, their water assured.

Rich Munsell



video

The image features a litany for a pandemic, set against a background of flowing golden fabric. The text is arranged in two columns. The left column contains the title and attribution, while the right column contains four stanzas of the litany, each followed by a question.

A Litany for This Time of Pandemic

(Adapted from the Methodist
Church of the UK)

How then shall we praise you, O Lord, our God?
When we are locked down,
how then shall we praise you?

When the doors to your house are closed,
and we hide in fear,
how then shall we praise you?

When the needy have been forgotten and the hope of the
poor seems taken away,
how then shall we praise you?

When we have to circle round people in the street,
and cover our faces in the market places,
how then shall we praise you?

Michelle Quinn



A Litany for This Time of Pandemic

(Adapted from the Methodist
Church of the UK)

When we cannot see parents and children,
grandparents and grandchildren,
and all whom we love,
how then shall we praise you?

When we cannot touch them in their flesh and blood, to
know they are really alive,
how then shall we praise you?

When our streets are marked with the blood of the
innocent,
how then shall we praise you?

When, like Thomas, we cannot lay hands on your Body
and Blood,
how then shall we praise you?

Michelle Quinn

The background of the page features a close-up, artistic photograph of a person's face, partially obscured by a translucent, golden-brown fabric that flows across the frame. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the textures of the fabric and the contours of the face. The overall mood is solemn and contemplative.

A Litany for This Time of Pandemic

(Adapted from the Methodist
Church of the UK)

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Through gritted teeth,
help us to praise you.

Lord, when we cannot pray or worship as we wish,
help us to praise you.

When we feel alone,
help us to praise you.

When our forests and cities burn,
help us to praise you.

The image features a litany for this time of pandemic. The background is a dark, textured surface with a central white rectangular area containing the text. The text is arranged in a clear, readable format, with a title on the left and several lines of prayer on the right. The overall aesthetic is simple and solemn.

A Litany for This Time of Pandemic

**(Adapted from the Methodist
Church of the UK)**

Lord, I will praise you.
Let all the peoples praise you.

Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit;
For you have redeemed me, O Lord, O God of
truth.

Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of your eye;
Hide us under the shadow of your wings.

Michelle Quinn



Collect for the Time of Covid-19

**(The Most Reverend
Michael Curry)**

God of all power and love, we give thanks for your unfailing presence and the hope you provide in times of uncertainty and loss. Send your Holy Spirit to enkindle in us your holy fire. Revive us to live as Christ's body in the world: a people who pray, worship, learn, break bread, share life, heal neighbors, bear good news, seek justice, rest and grow in the Spirit. Wherever and however we gather, unite us in common prayer and send us in common mission, that we and the whole creation might be restored and renewed, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Michelle Quinn

Lord's Prayer



Our Fa-ther in hea-ven, hal-lowed be your Name. Your kingdom come, your will be done,



on earth and in hea - ven. Give us to - day the bread of life



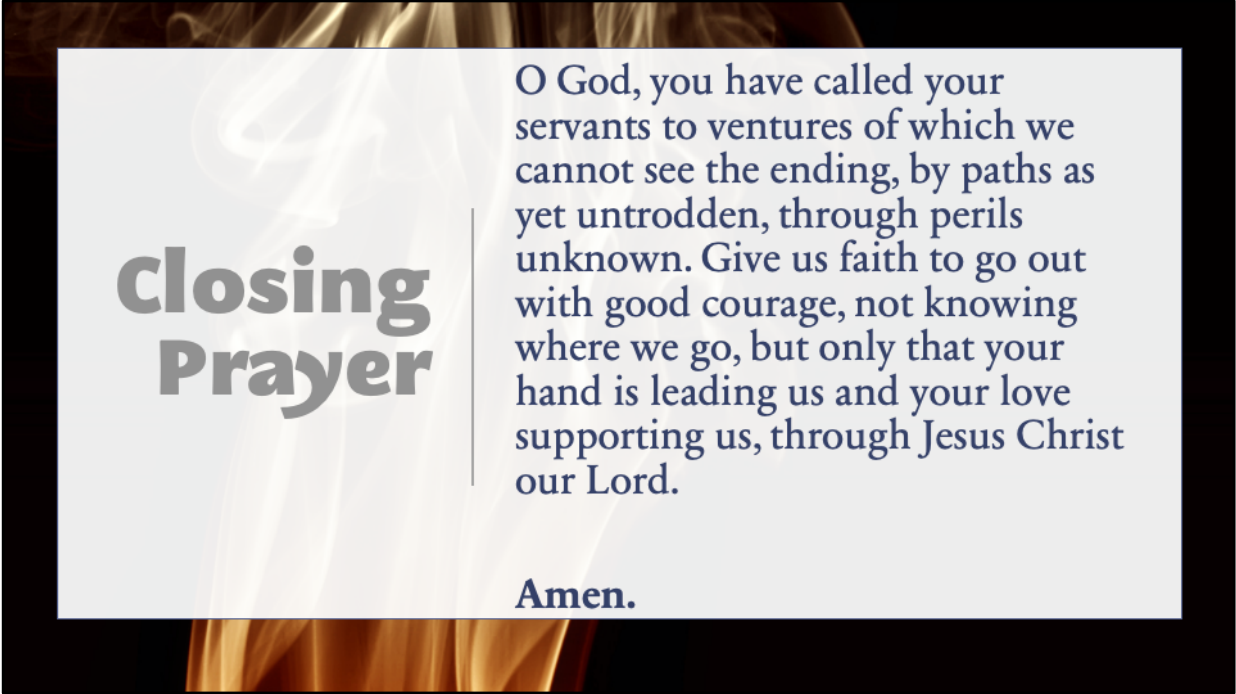
and for give us our sins as we forgive those who sin a - gainst us.



Save us from the time of tri - al, and deliv - er us from e - vil.

Music: Plainchant Tone III,6, arr. Donald Schell (b. 1947). Copying for local use is permitted and encouraged.

Reagan Humber



Closing Prayer

O God, you have called your servants to ventures of which we cannot see the ending, by paths as yet untrodden, through perils unknown. Give us faith to go out with good courage, not knowing where we go, but only that your hand is leading us and your love supporting us, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Krista Dias




Dismissal

Let us bless the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

The almighty and merciful
Lord, Father, Son, and Holy
Spirit, bless us and keep us.
Amen.

Darren Armstrong



**Join us for a Morning Prayer of
Hope tomorrow. The peace of Christ
be with you.**