



# AN ORDER FOR COMPLINE

**Sunday, November 8, 8:00 p.m.**  
**St. John's Episcopal Church**  
**Tallahassee, Florida**

*Compline is an ancient monastic service offered to God before bedtime. This service includes scripture, prayers, hymns, and the canticle Nunc dimittis. With sublime music, and heartfelt prayer we hope that Compline will nourish your soul.*

Entrance Hymn – *All who love and serve your city*

Sung by the Choir

All who love and serve your city, all who bear its daily stress,  
all who cry for peace and justice, all who curse and all who bless,

In your day of loss and sorrow, in your day of helpless strife,  
honor, peace, and love retreating, seek the Lord, who is your life.

In your day of wrath and plenty, wasted work and wasted play,  
call to mind the word of Jesus, "I must work while it is day."

For all days are days of judgment, and the Lord is waiting still,  
drawing near a world that spurns him, offering peace from Calvary's hill.

Risen Lord! shall yet the city be the city of despair?  
Come today, our Judge, our Glory; be its name, "The Lord is there!"

Text by Eric Routley, 1966

Opening Sentences

*Officiant*



The Lord Almighty grant us a peace - ful night and a

*People*



per - fect end. A - men.

*Officiant* *People*



Our help is in the name of the Lord; The maker of heaven and earth.

*Officiant*

Let us confess our sins to God.

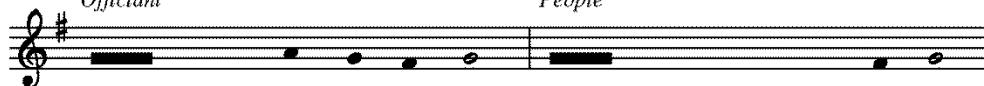
*All*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father: We have sinned against you, through our own fault, in thought, and word, and deed, and in what we have left undone. For the sake of your Son our Lord Jesus Christ, forgive us all our offenses; and grant that we may serve you in newness of life, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

*Officiant*

May the Almighty God grant us forgiveness of all our sins, and the grace and comfort of the Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

*Officiant* *People*



The first line of music is split into two parts. The left part, labeled 'Officiant', consists of a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes: a whole rest, a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a quarter note C. The right part, labeled 'People', consists of a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes: a whole rest, a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B.

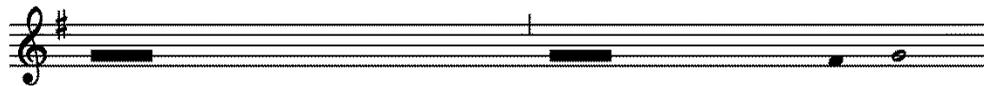
O God, make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

*Officiant and People*



The second line of music is a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes: a whole rest, a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a quarter note C. A vertical line is placed between the first and second measures.

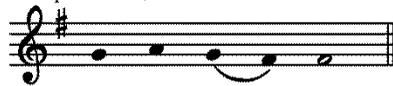
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit:



The third line of music is a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes: a whole rest, a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a quarter note C. A vertical line is placed between the first and second measures.

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. A - men.

*Except in Lent, add*



The 'Al-le-lu-ia' section consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes: a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, and a quarter note D. A slur is placed under the last three notes (B, C, D).

Al - le - lu - ia.

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Psalm 91

Sung by the Choir

*He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High \* abides under the shadow of the Almighty.*

*He shall say to the LORD, "You are my refuge and my stronghold, \* my God in whom I put my trust."*

*He shall deliver you from the snare of the hunter \* and from the deadly pestilence.*

*He shall cover you with his pinions, and you shall find refuge under his wings; \* his faithfulness shall be a shield and buckler.*

*You shall not be afraid of any terror by night, \* nor of the arrow that flies by day;*

*Of the plague that stalks in the darkness, \* nor of the sickness that lays waste at mid-day.*

*A thousand shall fall at your side and ten thousand at your right hand, \* but it shall not come near you.*

*Your eyes have only to behold \* to see the reward of the wicked.*

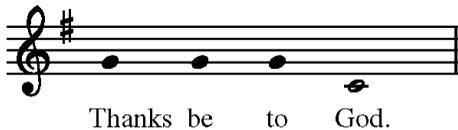
*Because you have made the LORD your refuge, \* and the Most High your habitation,  
 There shall no evil happen to you, \* neither shall any plague come near your dwelling.  
 For he shall give his angels charge over you, \* to keep you in all your ways.  
 They shall bear you in their hands, \* lest you dash your foot against a stone.  
 You shall tread upon the lion and the adder; \* you shall trample the young lion and the serpent under your feet.  
 Because he is bound to me in love, therefore will I deliver him; \* I will protect him, because he knows my Name.  
 15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; \* I am with him in trouble; I will rescue him and bring him to honor.  
 With long life will I satisfy him, \* and show him my salvation.*

A Reading from Jeremiah 14:9,22

Sung by the Officiant

*Lord, you are in the midst of us, and we are called by your Name: Do not forsake us, O Lord our God.*

After the reading all sing:



Hymn – *The day thou gavest*

Sung by All

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended; the darkness falls at thy behest;  
 to thee our morning hymns ascended; thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping while earth rolls onward into light,  
 through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island the dawn leads on another day,  
 the voice of prayer is never silent, nor die the strains of praise away.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away.  
 Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Text by John Ellerton, 1870

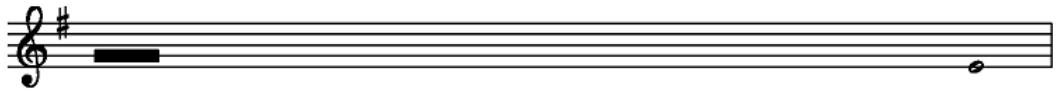
Motet – *Set me as a seal*

René Clausen

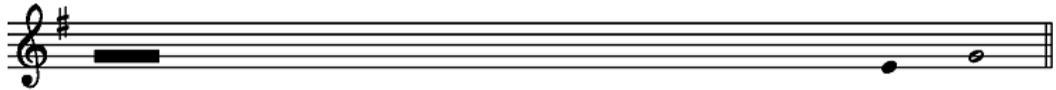
Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love is strong as death;  
 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it:  
 Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love is strong as death;

Text from Song of Solomon 8:6, 7 (KJV)

Responsory

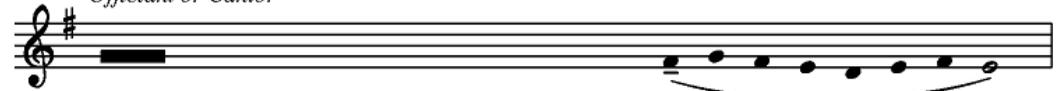


V. Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spi - rit;



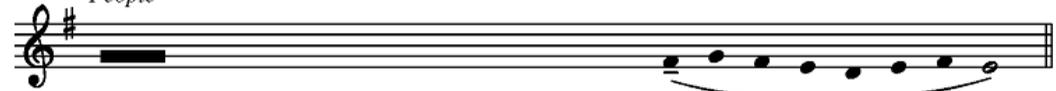
R. For you have redeemed me, O Lord, O God of truth.

*Officiant or Cantor*



V. Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of your eye;

*People*

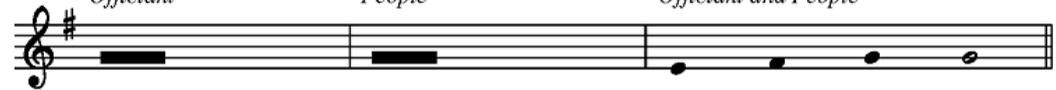


R. Hide us under the shadow of your wings.

*Officiant*

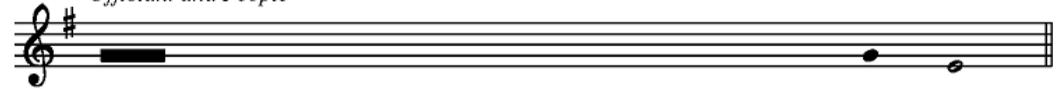
*People*

*Officiant and People*



Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy.

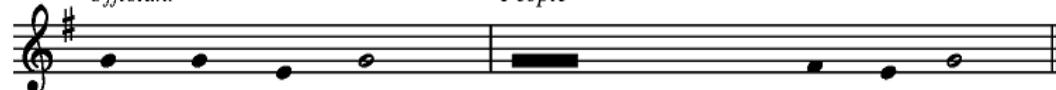
*Officiant and People*



Our Father, who art in heaven . . . deliver us from e - vil.

*Officiant*

*People*



Lord, hear our prayer. And let our cry come to you.

*Officiant*



Let us pray.

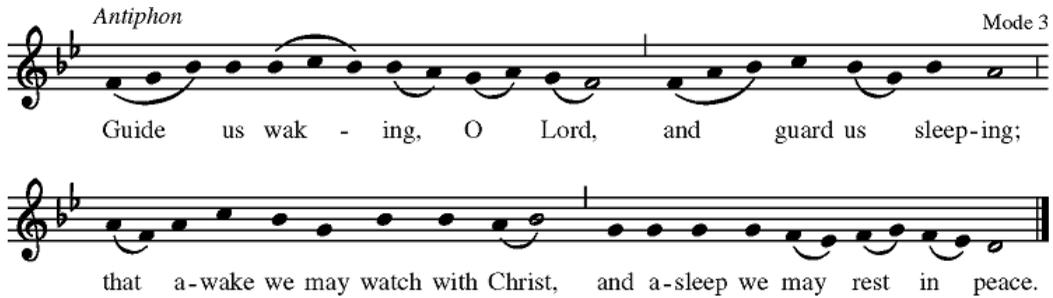
The Lord's Prayer and Collects

*Sung by the Officiant; All sing the Amen.*

Song of Simeon

*The choir will sing the antiphon and all will repeat it. Choir sings the verses.*

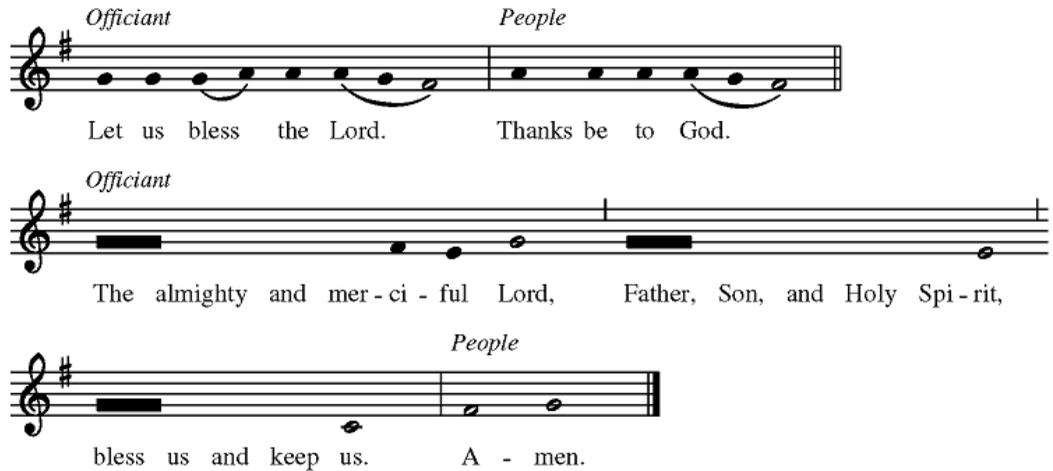
*Antiphon* *Mode 3*



Guide us wak - ing, O Lord, and guard us sleep-ing;  
that a-wake we may watch with Christ, and a-sleep we may rest in peace.

Concluding Versicle and Blessing

*Officiant* *People*



Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God.  
The almighty and mer - ci - ful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Spi - rit,  
bless us and keep us. A - men.

Compline Setting: adapt. David Hurd (b. 1950).  
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Procession Hymn – *King of Glory, King of Peace*

*Sung by the Choir*

King of glory, King of peace, I will love Thee;  
And that love may never cease, I will move Thee.  
Thou hast granted my request, thou hast heard me;  
Thou didst note my working breast, thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing Thee,  
And the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee.  
Though my sins against me cried, thou alone didst clear me;  
And alone, when they replied, thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise Thee;  
In my heart, though not in Heaven, I can raise Thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort to enroll Thee:  
E'en eternity's too short to extol Thee.

Text by George Herbert, 1633

**Officiant**

The Reverend David Killeen, Rector

**St. John's Compline Choir**

John Martin, Tenor 1

Kristopher Watson, Tenor 2

Brett Epperson, Baritone

Shawn McCauley, Bass

Dr. Betsy Calhoun, Director of Music

Elizabeth LaJeunesse, Organist

Michael Norris, Compline Choir Director

**St. John's Episcopal Church**

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**[www.saint-john.org](http://www.saint-john.org)**