



# AN ORDER FOR COMPLINE

**Christmas Eve**  
**December 24, 2020 11:00 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 – *O little town of Bethlehem*

Sung by the Choir

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;  
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.  
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of the heav'ns.  
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,  
where meek souls will receive him still the dear Christ enters in.

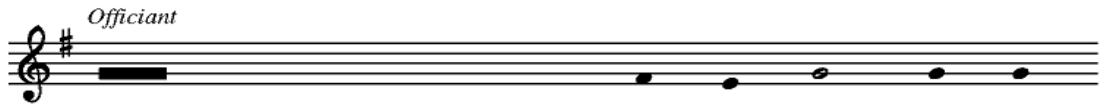
Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child,  
where misery cries out to thee, Son of mother mild;  
where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door,  
the dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray,  
cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today!  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell.  
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

Text by Phillip Brooks, 1868

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*

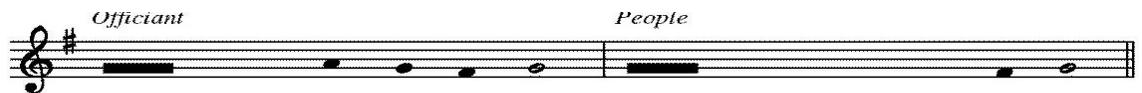
Almighty God, our heavenly Father: We have sinned against you, through our own fault, in thought, and word, and deed, and in what we have left undone. For the sake of your Son our Lord Jesus Christ, forgive us all our offenses; and grant that we may serve you in newness of life, to the glory of your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

*Officiant*

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

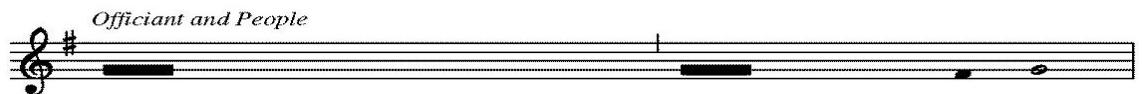
*Amen.*

*Officiant* *People*

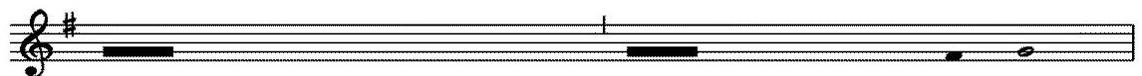


O God, make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

*Officiant and People*

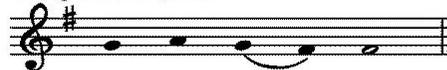


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit:



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

*Except in Lent, add*



Al - le - lu - ia.

Psalm Antiphon

Sung by the Choir

Have mercy upon us O Lord and harken unto our prayer.

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.  
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.

Psalm 134

Sung by the Choir

Behold now, bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord, \*  
you that stand by night in the house of the Lord.  
Lift up your hands in the holy place and bless the Lord; \*  
the Lord who made heaven and earth bless you out of Zion.

Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As it was in the beginning is now and will be forever. Amen.

Psalm Antiphon

Sung by the Choir

Have mercy upon us O Lord and harken unto our prayer.

Matthew 11:28-30

Sung by the Officiant

Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.  
Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me;  
For I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls.  
For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Jeremiah 14:9, 12

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 scriptures all sing:



Thanks be to God.

Hymn – *Lo, how a Rose e-er blooming*

Sung by All

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming as seers of old have sung.  
It came, a blossom bright, amid the cold of winter  
When half-gone was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind:  
With Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.  
To show God's love aright she bore to us a Savior  
When half-gone was the night.

O Flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel in glorious splendor the darkness everywhere.  
True man, yet very God, from sin and death now save us  
And share our every load.

Text by Friedrich Layritz, 1808-1859

Motet – *In the bleak midwinter*

Gustav Theodore Holst (1874-1934)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;  
heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.  
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed  
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,  
cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
but his mother only, in her maiden bliss,  
worshiped the beloved with a kiss.

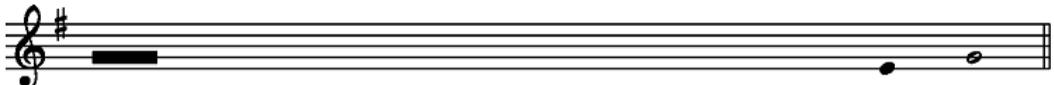
What can I give him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;  
yet what I can I give him: give my heart.

Text by Christina Georgina Rossetti (c. 1872)

Responsory

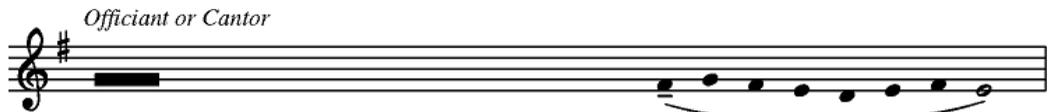


V. Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spi - rit;



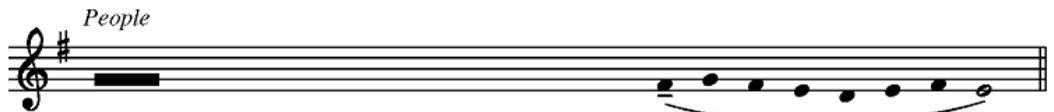
R. For you have redeemed me, O Lord, O God of truth.

*Officiant or Cantor*



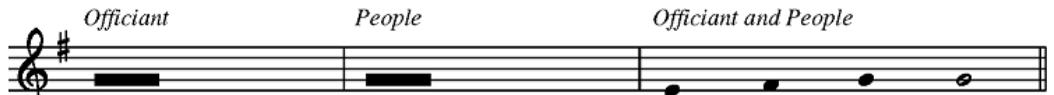
V. Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of your eye;

*People*



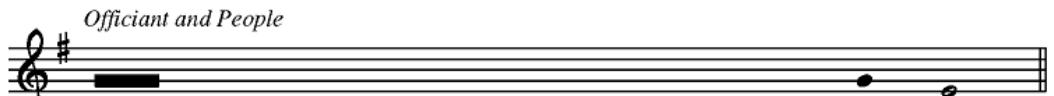
R. Hide us under the shadow of your wings.

*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 Collects

Sung by the Officiant; All sing the Amen.

Nunc dimittis (Song of Simeon)

Choral setting arranged by John C. Martin

*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.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,  
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.  
Text from Luke 2:29-31

*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.

*Officiant*  
The almighty and mer-ciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Spi-rit,

*People*  
bless us and keep us. A-men.

Procession Hymn – *Silent night, holy night!*

Sung by the Choir

Silent night, holy night! all is calm, all is bright  
'Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy Infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night! shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar;  
Heav'nly hosts sing "alleluia!  
Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!"

Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Text by Joseph Mohr, 1792-1848

**Officiant**

The Reverend David Killeen, Rector

**St. John's Compline Choir**

John Martin, Tenor 1  
Kristopher Watson, Tenor 2  
Anders Namestnik, Baritone  
Brian Arsenault, Bass

Dr. Betsy Calhoun, Director of Music  
Elizabeth LaJeunesse, Organist  
Michael Norris, Compline Choir Director

**St. John's Episcopal Church**  
**211 North Monroe Street**  
**Tallahassee, Florida 32301**  
**(850) 222-2636**  
**[www.saint-john.org](http://www.saint-john.org)**

### **Poinsettias Given in Memory of**

Nell and Bob Godfrey, given by Ruth Godfrey-Sigler  
Olga Castro "Yaya", given by The Minton Family  
Arthur Kennerly, given by Bob & Jan Porter  
Frank Carter, given by Linda Carter  
My parents, given by Linda Carter  
In loving memory of my dear parents, Carol and George Lewis, given by Beth Lewis  
Douglas Fields II, given by Lori Fields  
Jackie Sharkey "Queen", given by Will Grubbs  
Francis Watson, given by Jane Watson  
Becky Proctor, Paxton Briley, Ruth & John A. Henderson, Helen & Morris Briley, and Ralph Proctor, Jr., given by George and Gwen Henderson  
Our parents, Gordon and Laura Long and William and Frances Dean, given by John and Teresa Dean  
Our parents, given by Phil and Betty Ashler  
Norman Hagen, given by Bill Hagen  
Jack D. Kane, Sr., given by Betty Kane  
Betty R. Daniels, given by Danny and Mary Shuler  
Anthony Walterson and Brian Walterson, given by Georgette Walterson  
Herbert and Lucille Jones, given by Richard and Jo Ann McAdams  
Ervin and Clara McAdams, given by Richard and Jo Ann McAdams  
Sarah Moor Davis and Margaret Moor Reynolds, given by their family  
William and Geneva Catledge, given by Stephen and Patricia C. Peters  
Lucia Quintiliani, given by Janice Fleischer  
Yayo and Don Kahl, Mary Noel Childers, given by Vickie Childers  
John A. Lauder, Jr., given by Wilma Lauder  
Canby Lauder Lewis, given by Wilma Lauder  
Kay Huddleston McNab, given by Wilma Lauder  
Rosetta and Emerson Tully, given by Martin and Susan Proctor  
Sarah and Julian Proctor, given by Martin and Susan Proctor  
Ralph, Louise and Dianne Ketcham, given by Bruce Ketcham  
Alvin Frazier and Annie Frazier, given by Hilda Frazier  
Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bryan, given by Steve and Mary Bryan  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Tom Joyner, Jr., given by Steve and Mary Bryan  
Bonita Mitchell, given by Cheryle and Claire Dodd  
Robert and Geneva Maddox, given by Cheryle Dodd

### **Poinsettias Given in Honor of**

Giles, Shelby, Dan, Ella B, and Audrey, given by Brooke Kennerly  
Melissa Devereaux, given by Melissa, Nate, Lily and James Conable  
Mary Grubbs, given by Will Grubbs  
Adam, Jenny, Anna and Eleanor Blalock, given by Joanne Blalock  
For our family and our many blessings, given by George and Gwen Henderson  
Our children and grandchildren, given by Doug and Cindy Sessions  
Mary Hagen, given by Bill Hagen  
Marc Jason Patton, given by Jean, Mary-Margaret, Jon, Kate, Charlie and Nick Davis  
Frederick and Kathryn Peters, given by Stephen and Patricia C. Peters  
All the loves in my life, given by Lina Gwynn

My blessings, Sara Noel and Corbett Proctor, Miles Childers and Emily Harmer, given by Vickie Childers

My dear and loving husband Bud Carlson, given by Wilma Lauder

John A. Lauder, III and Osborne O. Wheaton, Jr., given by Wilma Lauder

### **Music Dedications in Memory of**

Jack Sigler, given by Ruth Godfrey-Sigler

Alfred Boyce Devereaux, Jr., given by Melissa, Nate, Lily and James Conable

Anna Breland Bailey, given by Betsy Calhoun

Anna Bailey, given by Donald Bourassa

My precious daughter Mary K. Abberton, given by Sallie K. Brown

My parents, given by Jane Watson

In loving memory of Rupert Williams, given by Winifred Williams, daughters and granddaughters

Arthur Kennerly, given by George and Gwen Henderson

Bill and Mary Ella Sessions and Jim and Jimmie Lee Coram, given by Doug and Cindy Sessions

Klein Wigginton, Jane and John Wigginton, Mary Lou Evans, Geneva and Gene Abell, given by Martha Gene Wigginton

Emmett and Hattie Garrett, given by Pat Garrett

Ronald C. Davis, given by Jean, Mary-Margaret, Jon, Kate, Charlie and Nick Davis

Susan Lurton Conrad, given by Wilma Lauder

Kay Huddleston McNab, given by Wilma Lauder

Olga Castro "Yaya", given by The Minton Family

In memory of our parents, given by Nancy Brand and Lonnie Sweat

In loving memory of our family, Patty & Bob Romig

### **Music Dedications in Honor of**

My grandsons, given by Linda Carter

Elizabeth Blount, given by John and Marty Larson

Pat Sharkey Garner, our beloved Gappy, given by Meghan, Justin and Jolene Wilson and Amanda, Will, Wiley and Sawyer Long

My grandson Lucas Reeves Taylor, given by Kathy Reeves

The blessing of family and friends, given by Virginia and Earle Perkins

Our children and grandchildren, given by Phil and Betty Ashler

In honor and thanksgiving for Pastor Amanda, given by Jan Taylor

My children and grandchildren, given by Betty Kane

Knox, Drew, Bryce, Smith and Harrison, given by Dean and Lina Knox

Taska and Don Zorn (Nana and Pop), given by Henri Maitre

Our children, Sarah and George Howard, given by Dennis and Sandra Howard

Brynna and Chris, Kaly and Kevin, Cam, Colin, Steven and Malena, Patrick and Sarah Logan, given by Tom and Mary Ellen Bateman

Emory Proctor Demont, given by Martin and Susan Proctor

The St. John's Choir, given by June Dollar and Grady Enlow