AN ORDER FOR COMPLINE

The Last Sunday in Lent
Sunday, March 28, 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 – *Humbly I adore thee, Verity unseen* Sung by the Choir

Humbly I adore thee, Verity unseen, who thy glory hidest, 'neath these shadows mean;
lo, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed, tranced as it beholds thee, shrined within the cloud.

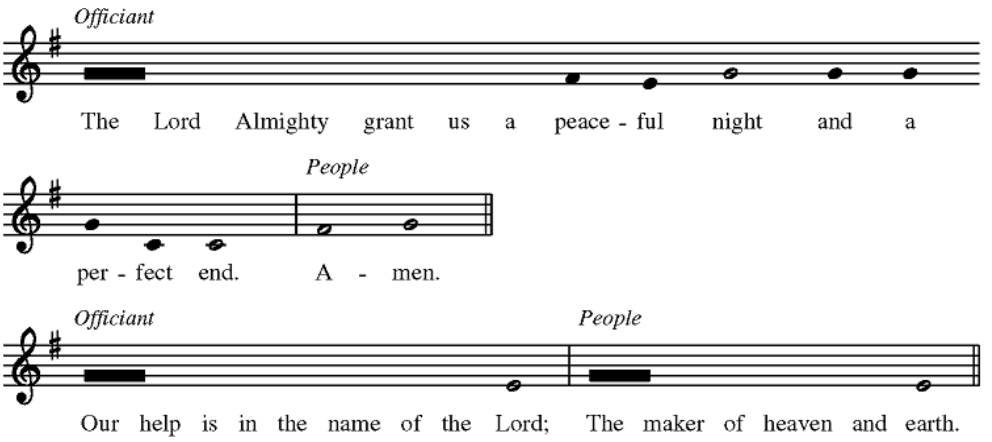
Taste and touch and vision to discern thee fail; faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.
I believe whate'er the Son of God hath told; what the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.

O memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death; living Bread that givest all they creatures breath,
grant my spirit ever by thy life may live, to my taste thy sweetness never failing give.

Jesus, whom now hidden, I by faith behold, what my soul doth long for, that thy word foretold;
face to face thy splendor, I at last shall see, in the glorious vision, blessed Lord, of thee.

Text by St. Thomas of Aquinas, c. 1260

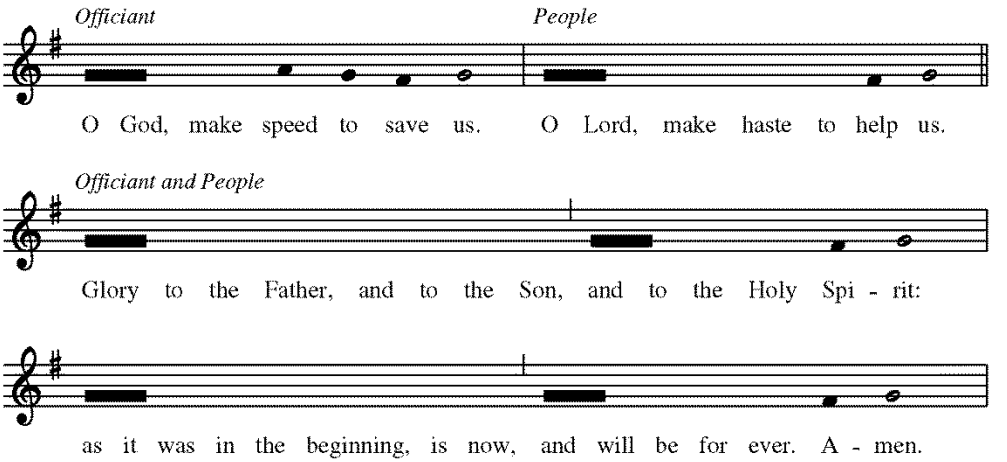
Opening Sentences



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.*



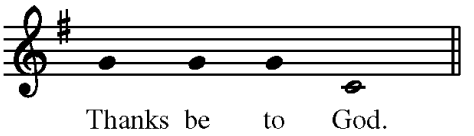
Psalm 118 Sung by the Choir

Antiphon – Have mercy upon us O Lord and harken unto our prayer.
Open for me the gates of righteousness; * I will enter them; I will offer thanks to the Lord.
This is the gate of the Lord; * He who is righteous may enter.
I will give thanks to you, for you answered me * And have become my salvation.
The same stone which the builders rejected * Has become the chief cornerstone.
This is the Lord's doing, * And it is marvelous in our eyes.
On this day the Lord has acted; * We will rejoice and be glad in it.
Hosannah, Lord, hosannah! * Lord, send us now success.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord; *
We bless you from the house of the Lord.
God is the Lord; he has shined upon us; *
For a procession with branches up to the horns of the altar.
You are my God, and I will thank you; * You are my God, and I will exalt you.
Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; * His mercy endures forever.
Antiphon – Have mercy upon us O Lord and harken unto our prayer.

A Reading from 1 Peter 11:8-9a — Sung by the Officiant

Be sober; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around you like a roaring lion,
seeking someone to devour. Resist him, firm in your faith.

After the reading all sing:



Hymn – *Eternal Lord of love, behold your Church* — Sung by All

Eternal Lord of love, behold your Church walking once more the pilgrim way of Lent,
led by your cloud by day, by night your fire,
moved by your love and toward your presence bent:
far off yet here the goal of all desire.

So daily dying to the way of self, so daily living to your way of love,
we walk the road, Lord Jesus, that you trod,
knowing ourselves baptized into your death:
so we are dead and live with you in God.

If dead in you, so in you we arise, you the first-born of all the faithful dead;
and as though stony ground the green shoots break,
glorious in spring time dress of leaf and flower,
so in the Father's glory shall we wake.

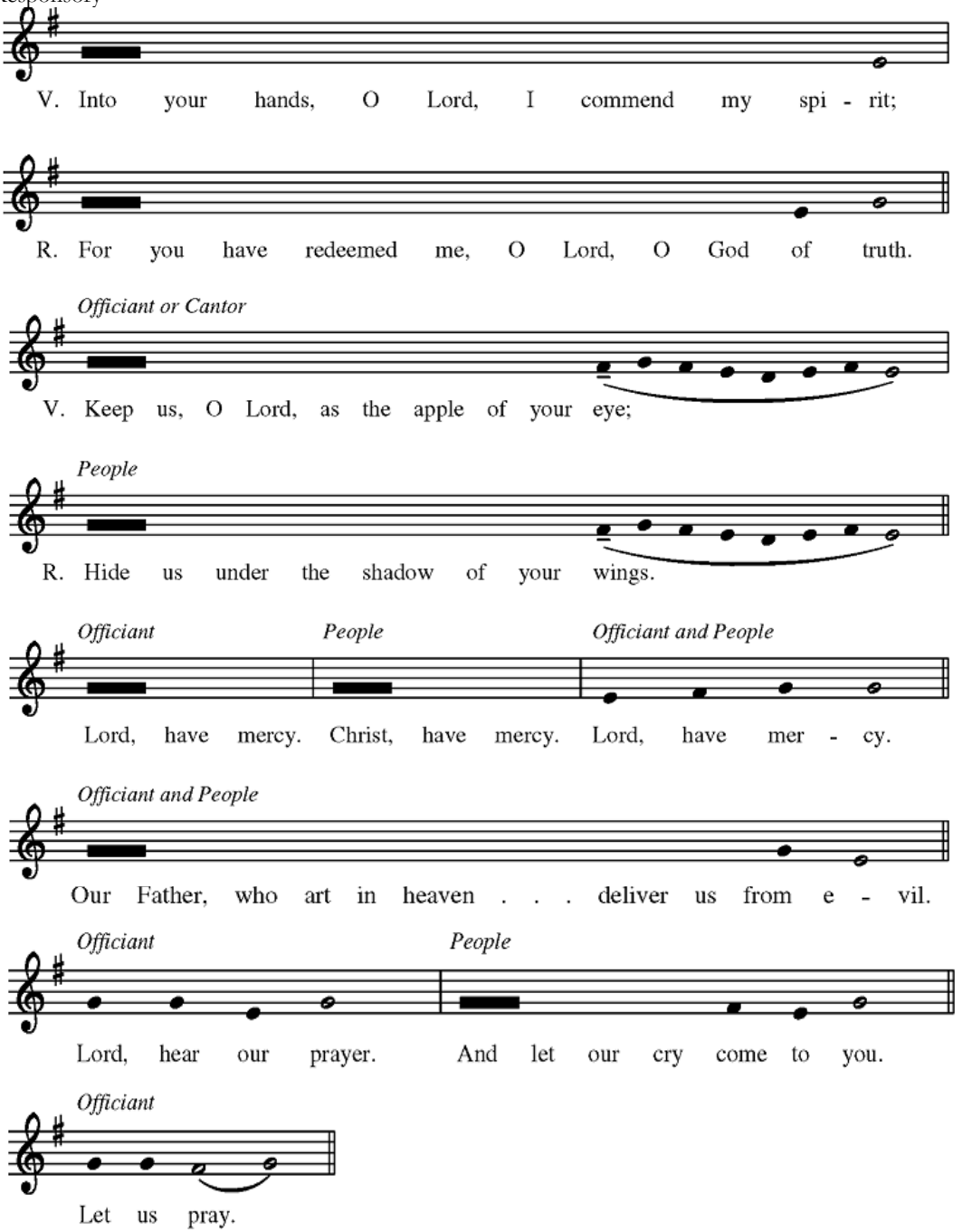
Text – Thomas H. Cain, 1982

Motet – *Give Me Jesus* — arr. Dale Grotenhuis (1931 - 2012)

O when I am alone, O when I am alone,
O when I am alone, Give me Jesus.
Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus,
You may ask all the rest, give me Jesus.
O when I come to die, O when I come to die,
O when I come to die, Give me Jesus.
Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus,
You may ask all the rest, give me Jesus.
O when I want to sing, O when I want to sing,
O when I want to sing, Give me Jesus.
Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus,
You may ask all the rest, give me Jesus.

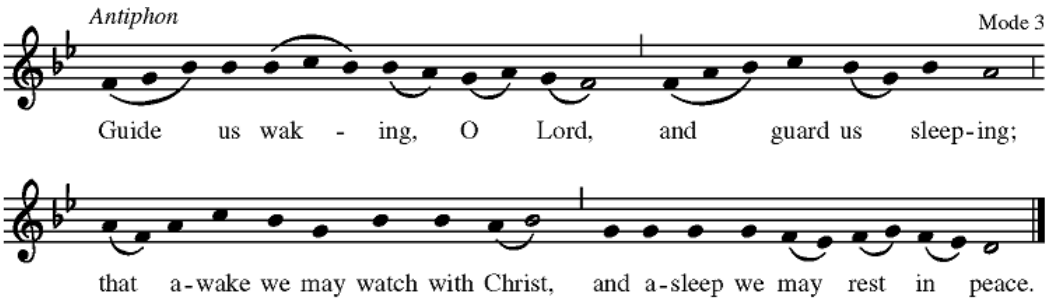
Traditional Sacred Poem

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.

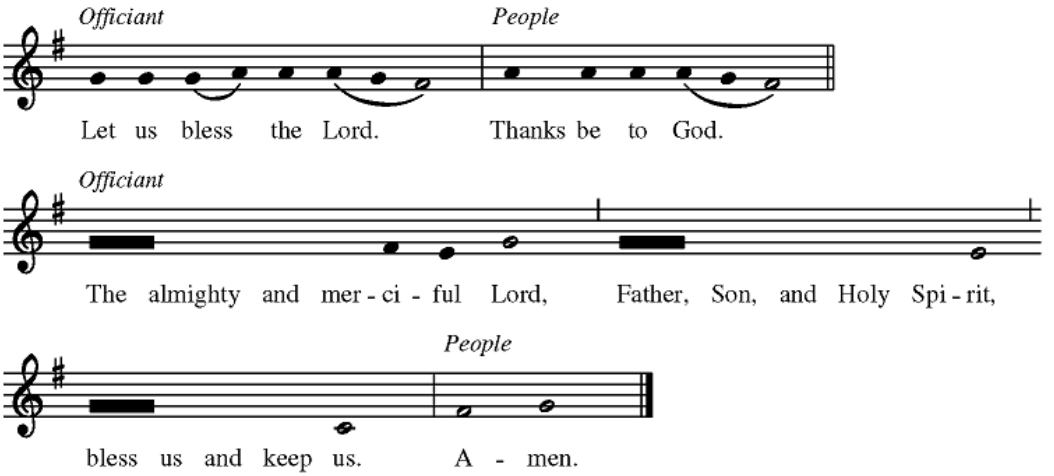
The Lord's Prayer and Collects — Sung by the Officiant; All sing the Amen.

Song of Simeon — The choir will sing the antiphon and the verses.



Nunc dimittis — Chant setting by David Hurd (b. 1950)

Concluding Versicle and Blessing



Compline Setting: adapt. David Hurd (b. 1950).
© 1985, David Hurd. Used by permission.

Procession Hymn – *Breathe on me, Breath of God* — *Sung by the Choir*

Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love, and do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will, to do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life of Thine eternity.

Text by Edwin Hatch, 1878

Officiant
The Reverend David Killeen, Rector

St. John's Compline Choir
Anders Namestnik, Tenor 1
Kristopher Watson, Tenor 2
Brett Epperson, Baritone
Matthew P. Morrison, 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