

Officiant

Let us confess our sins to God.

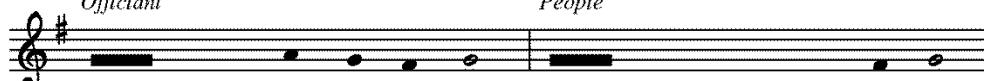
All

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*

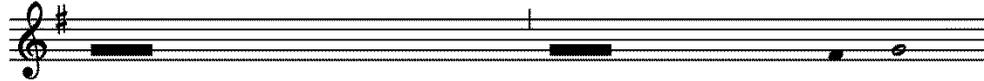


O God, make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

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.

Psalm 116

Sung by the Choir

How shall I repay the Lord *
For all the good things he has done for me?
I will lift up the cup of salvation *
And call upon the Name of the Lord.
I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
In the presence of all his people.
Precious in the sight of the Lord *
Is the death of his servants.
O Lord, I am your servant; *
I am your servant and the child of your handmaid; you have freed me from my bonds.
I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
And call upon the Name of the Lord.
I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
In the presence of all his people,

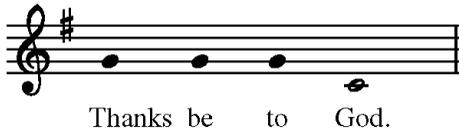
In the courts of the Lord's house, *
In the midst of you, O Jerusalem. Hallelujah!

A Reading from Hebrews 13:20-21

Sung by the Officiant

May the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep,
by the blood of the eternal covenant, equip you with everything good that you may do his will,
working in you that which is pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever.

After the reading all sing:



Hymn – *Christ is alive, let Christians sing*

Sung by All

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing. His cross stands empty to the sky.
Let streets and homes with praises ring. His love in death shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound to distant years in Palestine,
he comes to claim the here and now and conquer every place and time.

Not throned above, remotely high, untouched, unmoved by human pains,
but daily, in the midst of life, our Savior with the Father reigns.

In every insult, rift, and war where color, scorn or wealth divide,
he suffers still, yet loves the more, and lives, though ever crucified.

Christ is alive! His Spirit burns through this and every future age,
till all creation lives and learns his joy, his justice, love, and praise.

Text – Brian Wren, 1978

Motet – *Where can I turn for peace?*

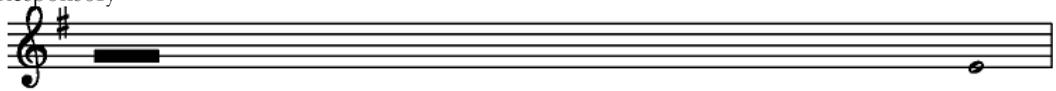
Words and Music by Darrell Crowther, 2000

Where can I turn for peace, where is my solace when other sources cease to make me whole?
When, with a wounded heart, anger, or malice, I draw myself apart, searching my soul?

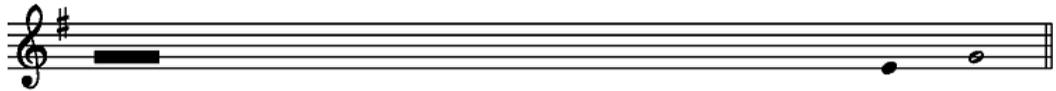
Where, when my aching grows, where when I languish, Where, in my need to know, where can I run?
Where is the quiet hand to calm my anguish? Who, who can understand? He, only one.

He answers privately, reaches my reaching, In my Gethsemane, Savior and Friend.
Gentle the peace he finds for my beseeching. Constant he is and kind love without end.

Responsory

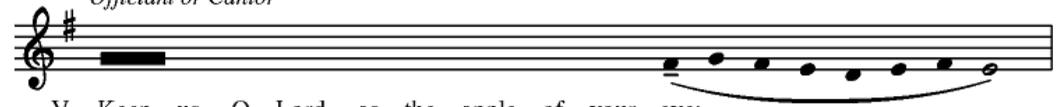


V. Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spi - rit;



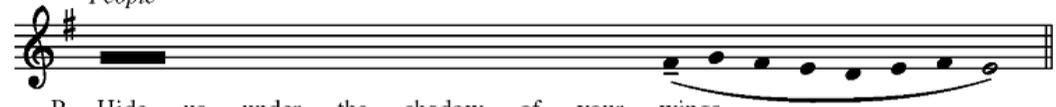
R. For you have redeemed me, O Lord, O God of truth.

Officiant or Cantor



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

People

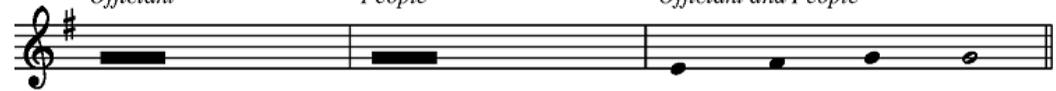


R. Hide us under the shadow of your wings.

Officiant

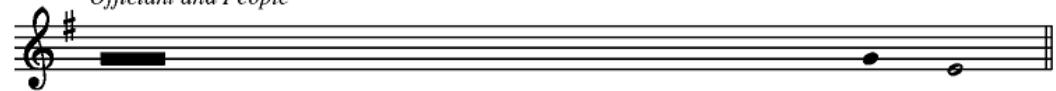
People

Officiant and People



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

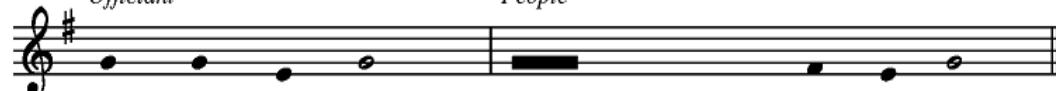
Officiant and People



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

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People



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

Officiant



Let us pray.

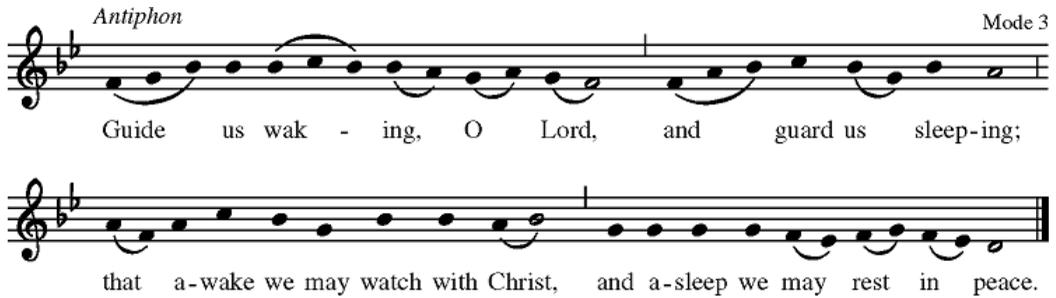
The Lord's Prayer and Collects

Sung by the Officiant; All sing the Amen.

Song of Simeon

The choir will sing the antiphon and the verses.

Antiphon Mode 3



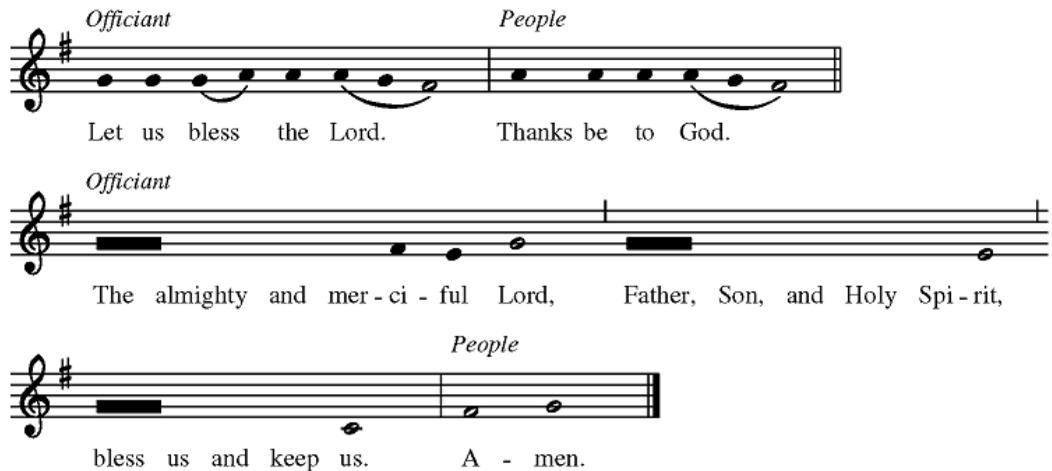
Guide us wak - ing, O Lord, and guard us sleep-ing;
that a-wake we may watch with Christ, and a-sleep we may rest in peace.

Nunc dimittis

Chant setting by David Hurd (b. 1950)

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 – *We walk by faith, and not by sight*

Sung by the Choir

We walk by faith, and not by sight; no gracious words we hear
from one who spoke as none e'er spoke, but we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side, nor follow where he trod,
yet in his promise we rejoice, and cry, "My Lord and God!"

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief, and may our faith abound
to call on you when you are near, and seek where you are found:

that when our life of faith is done, in realms of clearer light
we may behold you as you are in full and endless sight.

Text by Henry Alford, 1844

Officiant

The Reverend David Killeen, Rector

St. John's Compline Choir

John Martin, Danté Webb, Tenor 1

Kristopher Watson, Tenor 2

Brett Epperson, Baritone

Shawn McCauley, Matthew P. Morrison, Bass

Dr. Betsy Calhoun, Director of Music

Elizabeth LaJeunesse, Organist

Michael Norris, Compline Choir Director

St. John's Episcopal Church

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