



AN ORDER FOR COMPLINE

Easter Day
April 4, 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 – *Come, ye faithful, raise the strain*

Sung by the Choir

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought forth Israel into joy from sadness,
loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke Jacob's sons and daughters,
led them with unmoistened foot through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today: Christ hath burst his prison,
and from three days' sleep in death as a sun hath risen.
All the winter of our sins, long and dark, is flying
From his light, to whom we give laud and praise undying.

Now the queen of season, bright with the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts, comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem, who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death, not the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watches, nor the seal hold thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst thine own thou didst stand, bestowing
That they peace which evermore passeth human knowing.

.Text by St. John of Damascus, c. 745

Opening Sentences

Officiant

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

People

per - fect end. A - men.

Officiant

Our help is in the name of the Lord;

People

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.*

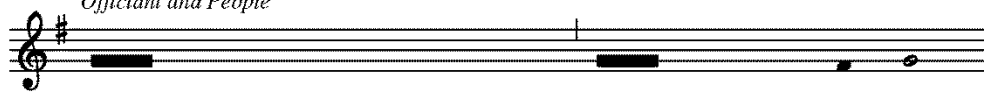
Officiant *People*



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, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. 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, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4.

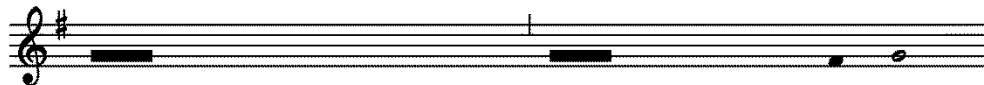
O God, make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Officiant and People



The second line of music is a single staff for 'Officiant and People'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes: a whole rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5.

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



The third line of music is a single staff. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes: a whole rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5.

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 and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are: quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, with a slur over the last three notes.

Al - le - lu - ia.

Psalm 114

Sung by the Choir

Refrain – Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

Hallelujah! When Israel came out of Egypt, * the house of Jacob from a people of strange speech,

Judah became God's sanctuary * and Israel his dominion.

The sea beheld it and fled; * Jordan turned and went back.

The mountains skipped like rams, * and the little hills like young sheep.

What ailed you, O sea, that you fled? * O Jordan, that you turned back?

You mountains, that you skipped like rams? * you little hills like young sheep?

Tremble, O earth, at the presence of the Lord, * at the presence of the God of Jacob,

Who turned the hard rock into a pool of water * and flintstone into a flowing spring.

Refrain – Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

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:



Thanks be to God.

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 – *Alleluia! The strife is o'er, the battle done*

Alex T. Favazza

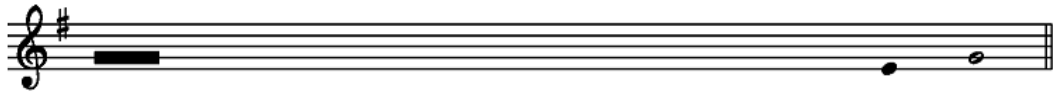
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done; the victory of life is won;
the song of triumph has begun. Alleluia!
The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their legions has dispersed.
Let shout of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!
The three sad days are quickly sped; he rises glorious from the dead.
All glory to our risen Head. Alleluia!
He closed the yawning gates of hell; the bars from heaven's high portals fell.
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell. Alleluia!
Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee, from death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live and sing to thee. Alleluia!

Latin, 17th century; translated by Francis Pott (1861)

Responsory

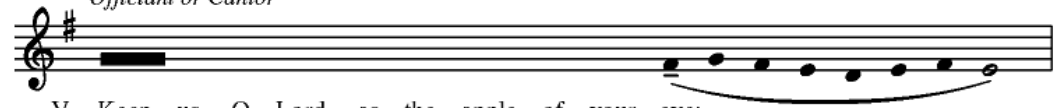


V. Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spi - rit;



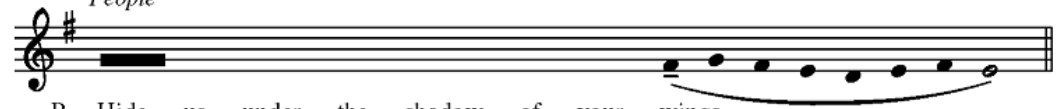
R. For you have redeemed me, O Lord, O God of truth.

Officiant or Cantor



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

People

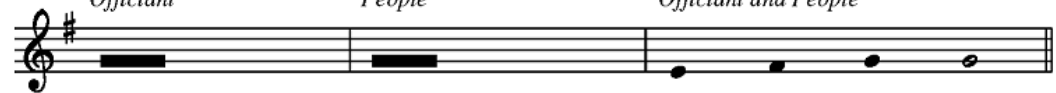


R. Hide us under the shadow of your wings.

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.

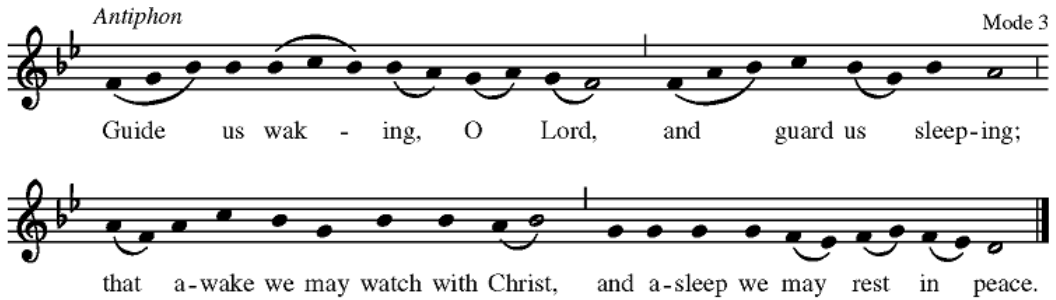
The Lord's Prayer and Collects

Sung by the Officiant; All sing the Amen.

Song of Simeon

The choir will sing the antiphon and the verses.

Antiphon Mode 3



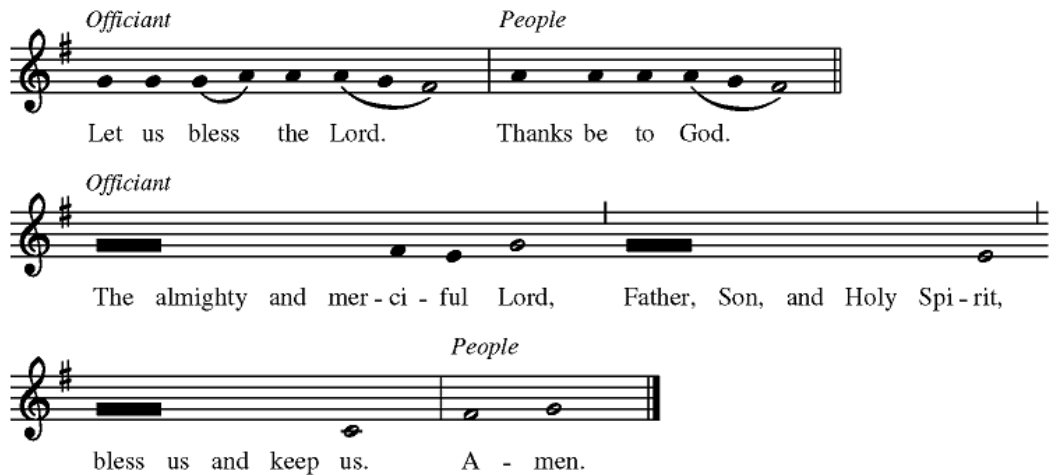
Guide us wak - ing, O Lord, and guard us sleep-ing;
that a-wake we may watch with Christ, and a-sleep we may rest in peace.

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

Danté Webb, 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

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