

09/08/26 Morning Prayer First Reading

Song of Solomon 8.5–7

Who is that coming up from the wilderness,
leaning upon her beloved?

Under the apple tree I awakened you.
There your mother was in labour with you;
there she who bore you was in labour.

Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm;
for love is strong as death,
passion fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,
a raging flame.

Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can floods drown it.
If one offered for love
all the wealth of one's house,
it would be utterly scorned.

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2 Peter 3.8–13

But do not ignore this one fact, beloved, that with the Lord one day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years are like one day. The Lord is not slow about his promise, as some think of slowness, but is patient with you, not wanting any to perish, but all to come to repentance. But the day of the Lord will come like a thief, and then the heavens will pass away with a loud noise, and the elements will be dissolved with fire, and the earth and everything that is done on it will be disclosed.

Since all these things are to be dissolved in this way, what sort of people ought you to be in leading lives of holiness and godliness, waiting for and hastening the coming of the day of God, because of which the heavens will be set ablaze and dissolved, and the elements will melt with fire? But, in accordance with his promise, we wait for new heavens and a new earth, where righteousness is at home.

Hymn

Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom.
Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom.
Repeated x3

Psalm 88

- 1 O Lord, God of my salvation, ♦
I have cried day and night before you.
- 2 Let my prayer come into your presence; ♦
incline your ear to my cry.
- 3 For my soul is full of troubles; ♦
my life draws near to the land of death.
- 4 I am counted as one gone down to the Pit; ♦
I am like one that has no strength,
- 5 Lost among the dead, ♦
like the slain who lie in the grave,
- 6 Whom you remember no more, ♦
for they are cut off from your hand.
- 7 You have laid me in the lowest pit, ♦
in a place of darkness in the abyss.
- 8 Your anger lies heavy upon me, ♦
and you have afflicted me with all your waves.
- 9 You have put my friends far from me ♦
and made me to be abhorred by them.
- 10 I am so fast in prison that I cannot get free; ♦
my eyes fail from all my trouble.
- 11 Lord, I have called daily upon you; ♦
I have stretched out my hands to you.
- 12 Do you work wonders for the dead? ♦
Will the shades stand up and praise you?
- 13 Shall your loving-kindness be declared in the grave, ♦
your faithfulness in the land of destruction?
- 14 Shall your wonders be known in the dark ♦
or your righteous deeds in the land where all is forgotten?
- 15 But as for me, O Lord, I will cry to you; ♦
early in the morning my prayer shall come before you.
- 16 Lord, why have you rejected my soul? ♦
Why have you hidden your face from me?
- 17 I have been wretched and at the point of death from my youth; ♦
I suffer your terrors and am no more seen.
- 18 Your wrath sweeps over me; ♦
your horrors are come to destroy me;
- 19 All day long they come about me like water; ♦
they close me in on every side.
- 20 Lover and friend have you put far from me ♦
and hid my companions out of my sight.

Glory to...