

Morning Prayer

Friday, April 30



Opening Sentence

Alleluia! Christ is risen.

The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!

Confession

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor.

Most merciful God,

we confess that we have sinned against you

in thought, word, and deed,

by what we have done,

and by what we have left undone.

We have not loved you with our whole heart;

we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.

We are truly sorry and we humbly repent.

For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ,

have mercy on us and forgive us;

that we may delight in your will,

and walk in your ways,

to the glory of your Name. *Amen.*

Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us all our sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen us in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep us in eternal life. *Amen.*

Versicle and Response

Lord, open our lips.

And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

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.*

Alleluia. The Lord is risen indeed:

Come let us adore him. *Alleluia.*

Christ our Passover

Pascha nostrum

I Corinthians 5:7-8; Romans 6:9-11; I Corinthians 15:20-22

Alleluia.

Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us; *

therefore let us keep the feast,

Not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, *

but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. Alleluia.

Christ being raised from the dead will never die again; *

death no longer has dominion over him.

The death that he died, he died to sin, once for all; *

but the life he lives, he lives to God.

So also consider yourselves dead to sin, *
and alive to God in Jesus Christ our Lord. Alleluia.
Christ has been raised from the dead, *
the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep.
For since by a man came death, *
by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die, *
so also in Christ shall all be made alive. Alleluia.
Antiphon
Alleluia. The Lord is risen indeed:
Come let us adore him. *Alleluia.*

Psalm 40 *Expectans, expectavi*

¹ I waited patiently upon the Lord; *
he stooped to me and heard my cry.
² He lifted me out of the desolate pit, out of the mire and clay; *
he set my feet upon a high cliff and made my footing sure.
³ He put a new song in my mouth,
a song of praise to our God; *
many shall see, and stand in awe,
and put their trust in the Lord.
⁴ Happy are they who trust in the Lord! *
they do not resort to evil spirits or turn to false gods.
⁵ Great things are they that you have done, O Lord my God!
how great your wonders and your plans for us! *
there is none who can be compared with you.
⁶ Oh, that I could make them known and tell them! *
but they are more than I can count.
⁷ In sacrifice and offering you take no pleasure *
(you have given me ears to hear you);
⁸ Burnt-offering and sin-offering you have not required, *
and so I said, "Behold, I come."
⁹ In the roll of the book it is written concerning me: *
'I love to do your will, O my God;
your law is deep in my heart.'
¹⁰ I proclaimed righteousness in the great congregation; *
behold, I did not restrain my lips;
and that, O Lord, you know.
¹¹ Your righteousness have I not hidden in my heart;
I have spoken of your faithfulness and your deliverance; *
I have not concealed your love and faithfulness from the
great congregation.
¹² You are the Lord;
do not withhold your compassion from me; *
let your love and your faithfulness keep me safe forever,
¹³ For innumerable troubles have crowded upon me;
my sins have overtaken me, and I cannot see; *
they are more in number than the hairs of my head,
and my heart fails me.
¹⁴ Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me; *

O Lord, make haste to help me.

¹⁵ Let them be ashamed and altogether dismayed
who seek after my life to destroy it; *
let them draw back and be disgraced
who take pleasure in my misfortune.

¹⁶ Let those who say "Aha!" and gloat over me be confounded, *
because they are ashamed.

¹⁷ Let all who seek you rejoice in you and be glad; *
let those who love your salvation continually say,
Great is the Lord!"

¹⁸ Though I am poor and afflicted, *
the Lord will have regard for me.

¹⁹ You are my helper and my deliverer; *
do not tarry, O my God.

Psalm 54 *Deus, in nomine*

¹ Save me, O God, by your Name; *
in your might, defend my cause.

² Hear my prayer, O God; *
give ear to the words of my mouth.

³ For the arrogant have risen up against me,
and the ruthless have sought my life, *
those who have no regard for God.

⁴ Behold, God is my helper; *
it is the Lord who sustains my life.

⁵ Render evil to those who spy on me; *
in your faithfulness, destroy them.

⁶ I will offer you a freewill sacrifice *
and praise your Name, O Lord, for it is good.

⁷ For you have rescued me from every trouble, *
and my eye has seen the ruin of my foes.

Gloria Patri

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. *Amen.*

The Old Testament Lesson

Wisdom 6:12-23

¹² Wisdom is radiant and unfading,
and she is easily discerned by those who love her,
and is found by those who seek her.

¹³ She hastens to make herself known to those who desire her.

¹⁴ One who rises early to seek her will have no difficulty,
for she will be found sitting at the gate.

¹⁵ To fix one's thought on her is perfect understanding,
and one who is vigilant on her account will soon be free from care,

¹⁶ because she goes about seeking those worthy of her,

and she graciously appears to them in their paths,
and meets them in every thought.

¹⁷ The beginning of wisdom is the most sincere desire for instruction,
and concern for instruction is love of her,

¹⁸ and love of her is the keeping of her laws,
and giving heed to her laws is assurance of immortality,

¹⁹ and immortality brings one near to God;

²⁰ so the desire for wisdom leads to a kingdom.

²¹ Therefore if you delight in thrones and scepters, O monarchs over the peoples,
honor wisdom, so that you may reign forever.

²² I will tell you what wisdom is and how she came to be,
and I will hide no secrets from you,

but I will trace her course from the beginning of creation,
and make knowledge of her clear,

and I will not pass by the truth;

²³ nor will I travel in the company of sickly envy,
for envy does not associate with wisdom.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Canticle 10 The Second Song of Isaiah

Quaerite Dominum

Isaiah 55:6-11

Seek the Lord while he wills to be found; *
call upon him when he draws near.

Let the wicked forsake their ways *
and the evil ones their thoughts;

And let them turn to the Lord, and he will have compassion, *
and to our God, for he will richly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, *
nor your ways my ways, says the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, *
so are my ways higher than your ways,
and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as rain and snow fall from the heavens *
and return not again, but water the earth,

Bringing forth life and giving growth, *
seed for sowing and bread for eating,

So is my word that goes forth from my mouth; *
it will not return to me empty;

But it will accomplish that which I have purposed, *
and prosper in that for which I sent it.

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.*

The New Testament Lesson

Colossians 3:1-11

¹So if you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. ²Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth, ³for you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. ⁴When Christ who is your life is revealed, then you also will be revealed with him in glory.

⁵Put to death, therefore, whatever in you is earthly: fornication, impurity, passion, evil desire, and greed (which is idolatry). ⁶On account of these the wrath of God is coming on those who are disobedient. ⁷These are the ways you also once followed, when you were living that life.

⁸But now you must get rid of all such things anger, wrath, malice, slander, and abusive language from your mouth. ⁹Do not lie to one another, seeing that you have stripped off the old self with its practices ¹⁰and have clothed yourselves with the new self, which is being renewed in knowledge according to the image of its creator. ¹¹In that renewal there is no longer Greek and Jew, circumcised and uncircumcised, barbarian, Scythian, slave and free; but Christ is all and in all!

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Canticle 18 A Song to the Lamb

Dignus es

Revelation 4:11; 5:9-10, 13

Splendor and honor and kingly power *
are yours by right, O Lord our God,
For you created everything that is, *
and by your will they were created and have their being;
And yours by right, O Lamb that was slain, *
for with your blood you have redeemed for God,
From every family, language, people, and nation, *
a kingdom of priests to serve our God.
And so, to him who sits upon the throne, *
and to Christ the Lamb,
Be worship and praise, dominion and splendor, *
forever and forevermore.

The Gospel

Luke 7:1-17

¹After Jesus had finished all his sayings in the hearing of the people, he entered Capernaum. ²A centurion there had a slave whom he valued highly, and who was ill and close to death. ³When he heard about Jesus, he sent some Jewish elders to him, asking him to come and heal his slave. ⁴When they came to Jesus, they appealed to him earnestly, saying, "He is worthy of having you do this for him, ⁵for he loves our people, and it is he who built our synagogue for us." ⁶And Jesus went with them, but when he was not far from the house, the centurion sent friends to say to him, "Lord, do not trouble yourself, for I am not worthy to have you come under my roof; ⁷therefore I did not presume to come to you. But only speak the word, and let my servant be healed. ⁸For I also am a man set under authority, with soldiers under me; and I say to one, 'Go,' and he goes, and to another, 'Come,' and he comes, and to my slave, 'Do this,' and the slave does it." ⁹When Jesus heard this he was amazed at him, and turning to the crowd that followed him, he said, "I tell you, not even in Israel have I

found such faith.”¹⁰When those who had been sent returned to the house, they found the slave in good health.

¹¹Soon afterwards he went to a town called Nain, and his disciples and a large crowd went with him. ¹²As he approached the gate of the town, a man who had died was being carried out. He was his mother’s only son, and she was a widow; and with her was a large crowd from the town. ¹³When the Lord saw her, he had compassion for her and said to her, “Do not weep.” ¹⁴Then he came forward and touched the bier, and the bearers stood still. And he said, “Young man, I say to you, rise!” ¹⁵The dead man sat up and began to speak, and Jesus gave him to his mother. ¹⁶Fear seized all of them; and they glorified God, saying, “A great prophet has risen among us!” and “God has looked favorably on his people!” ¹⁷This word about him spread throughout Judea and all the surrounding country.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Apostle's Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

the holy catholic Church,

the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins,

the resurrection of the body,

and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,

hallowed be your Name,

your kingdom come,

your will be done,

on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins

as we forgive those

who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial,

and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power,

and the glory are yours,

now and forever. *Amen.*

Suffrages

Save your people, Lord, and bless your inheritance;
Govern and uphold them, now and always.
Day by day we bless you;
We praise your Name forever.
Lord, keep us from all sin today;
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy.
Lord, show us your love and mercy;
For we put our trust in you.
In you, Lord, is our hope;
And we shall never hope in vain.

A Collect for Fridays

Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord. *Amen.*

For Mission

Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hardwood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace: So, clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you; for the honor of your Name. *Amen.*

Collect of Commemoration

Gracious God, we bless your Name for the vision and witness of Sarah Hale, whose advocacy for the ministry of women helped to support the deaconess movement. Make us grateful for your many blessings, that we may come closer to Christ in our own families; through Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. *Amen.*

Trinity Cycle of Prayer

Barbara Rutan

Let us pray now for our own needs and those of others.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, you have given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication to you; and you have promised through your well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name you will be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, our desires and petitions as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of your truth, and in the age to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

Benediction

Let us bless the Lord. Alleluia. Alleluia.
Thanks be to God. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Glory to God whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine: Glory to him from generation to generation in the Church, and in Christ Jesus forever and ever. *Amen. Ephesians 3:20, 21*

The Commemoration

Sarah Josepha Buell Hale (October 24, 1788 - April 30, 1879) was an American writer and an influential editor. She is the author of the nursery rhyme "Mary Had a Little Lamb". She famously campaigned for the creation of the American holiday known as Thanksgiving. Hale was born in Newport, New Hampshire to Captain Gordon Buell and Martha Whittlesay Buell. Her parents believed in equal education for both sexes. Early on in her life, she was educated by her mother and her brother Horatio who taught her what he had learned at Dartmouth; later on, Hale was an autodidact.

She married David Hale in 1813 and had five children. Hale, a lawyer, died in 1822 and, in perpetual mourning, Sarah Josepha Hale wore black for the rest of her life.

In 1823, with the monetary support of her (then late) husband's Freemason lodge, she published a collection of her poems entitled [*The Genius of Oblivion*](#).

Her novel, published in the U.S. under the title [*Northwood: Life North and South*](#) and in London under the title, *A New England Tale*, made her one of the first American women novelists and one of the first of either gender to write a book about slavery. The book, which espoused New England virtues as the model to follow for national prosperity, was immediately successful. The book garnered praise from Reverend John Blake, who asked Hale to move to Boston to serve as the editor of his journal, [*Ladies' Magazine*](#). She agreed and, from 1828 until 1836, she served as editor in Boston, though she preferred being called an "editress". Her collection [*Poems for Our Children*](#), which includes the now-famous "Mary Had a Little Lamb", was published in 1830.

Louis Antoine Godey of Philadelphia wanted to hire Hale as the editor of his journal *Godey's Lady's Book*. He bought the *Ladies' Magazine*, now renamed *American Ladies' Magazine*, and merged it with his journal. In 1837 Hale began working as editor of the expanded [*Godey's Lady's Book*](#), and remained editor at *Godey's* for forty years, retiring almost at the age of ninety in 1877. During her tenure at *Godey's*, many important women contributed poetry and prose to the magazine. During this time, she became one of the most important and influential arbiters of American taste. In its day, *Godey's*, with no significant competitors, had an influence unimaginable for any single publication today. The magazine is credited with an ability to influence fashions not only for women's clothes, but also in domestic architecture. During this time, Hale wrote many novels and poems, publishing nearly fifty volumes of work by the end of her life.

Hale was an early advocate of women's education, particularly higher education for women; she helped in the founding of Vassar College. She was also a strong advocate of the American nation and union. In the 1820s and 1830s, a time when other American magazines merely compiled and reprinted articles from British periodicals, Hale was among the leaders of a group of American editors who insisted on publishing American writers. She particularly liked to publish fiction with American themes, the frontier, and historical fiction set during the American Revolution. Hale adamantly opposed slavery, but she was equally devoted to the Union.

Hale is credited as the individual most responsible for making Thanksgiving a national holiday in the United States; it had previously been celebrated only in New England and was largely unknown in the American South. Her advocacy for the national holiday began in 1846 and lasted 17 years before it was successful. Her initial efforts failed to persuade, but finally convinced Abraham Lincoln to support legislation establishing a national holiday of Thanksgiving in 1863. The new national holiday was considered a unifying day after the stress of the American Civil War. Hale retired from editorial duties in 1877 at the age of 89. She died at her home, in Philadelphia, on April 30, 1879.