

Holyrood Episcopal Church

Morning Prayer

Date: Monday, June 01, 2020
Church Day: Monday after Pentecost (Year A)
+ Justin, Martyr at Rome, c. 167 +

Psalm 41: Beatus qui intelligit

- 1 Happy are they who consider the poor and needy! * // **the LORD will deliver them in the time of trouble.**
- 2 The LORD preserves them and keeps them alive, so that they may be happy in the land; * // **he does not hand them over to the will of their enemies.**
- 3 The LORD sustains them on their sickbed * // **and ministers to them in their illness.**
- 4 I said, "LORD, be merciful to me; * // **heal me, for I have sinned against you."**
- 5 My enemies are saying wicked things about me: * // **"When will he die, and his name perish?"**
- 6 Even if they come to see me, they speak empty words; * // **their heart collects false rumors; they go outside and spread them.**
- 7 All my enemies whisper together about me * // **and devise evil against me.**
- 8 "A deadly thing," they say, "has fastened on him; * // **he has taken to his bed and will never get up again."**
- 9 Even my best friend, whom I trusted, who broke bread with me, * // **has lifted up his heel and turned against me.**
- 10 But you, O LORD, be merciful to me and raise me up, * // **and I shall repay them.**
- 11 By this I know you are pleased with me, * // **that my enemy does not triumph over me.**
- 12 In my integrity you hold me fast, * // **and shall set me before your face for ever.**
- 13 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel, * // **from age to age. Amen. Amen.**

Psalm 52: Quid gloriaris?

- 1 You tyrant, why do you boast of wickedness * // **against the godly all day long?**
- 2 You plot ruin; your tongue is like a sharpened razor, * // **O worker of deception.**
- 3 You love evil more than good * // **and lying more than speaking the truth.**
- 4 You love all words that hurt, * // **O you deceitful tongue.**
- 5 Oh, that God would demolish you utterly, * // **topple you, and snatch you from your dwelling, and root you out of the land of the living!**
- 6 The righteous shall see and tremble, * // **and they shall laugh at him, saying,**
- 7 "This is the one who did not take God for a refuge, * // **but trusted in great wealth and relied upon wickedness."**
- 8 But I am like a green olive tree in the house of God; * // **I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.**
- 9 I will give you thanks for what you have done * // **and declare the goodness of your Name in the presence of the godly.**

Reading 1: Ecclesiastes 2:1-15 (NRSV)

I said to myself, "Come now, I will make a test of pleasure; enjoy yourself." But again, this also was vanity. I said of laughter, "It is mad," and of pleasure, "What use is it?" I searched with my mind how to cheer my body with wine—my mind still guiding me with wisdom—and how to lay hold on folly, until I might see what was good for mortals to do under heaven during the few days of their life. I made great works; I built houses and planted vineyards for myself; I made myself gardens and parks, and planted in them all kinds of fruit trees. I made myself pools from which to water the forest of growing trees. I bought male and female slaves, and had slaves who were born in my house; I also had great possessions of herds and flocks, more than any who had been before me in Jerusalem. I also gathered for myself silver and gold and the treasure of kings and of the provinces; I got singers, both men and women, and delights of the flesh, and many concubines. So I became great and surpassed all who were before me in Jerusalem; also my wisdom remained with me. Whatever my eyes desired I did not keep from them; I kept my heart from no pleasure, for my heart found pleasure in all my toil, and this was my reward for all my toil. Then I considered all that my hands had done and the toil I had spent in doing it, and again, all was vanity and a chasing after wind, and there was nothing to be gained under the sun. So I turned to consider wisdom and madness and folly; for what can the one do who comes after the king? Only what has already been done. Then I saw that wisdom excels folly as light excels darkness. The wise have eyes in their head, but fools walk in darkness. Yet I perceived that the same fate befalls all of them. Then I said to myself, "What happens to the fool will happen to me also; why then have I been so very wise?" And I said to myself that this also is vanity.

Canticle 14 : A Song of Penitence (*Kyrie Pantokrator*)

PRAYER OF MANASSEH, 1-2, 4, 6-7, 11-15

"O Lord and Ruler of the hosts of heaven, *

God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of all their righteous offspring:

You made the heavens and the earth, *

with all their vast array.

All things quake with fear at your presence; *

they tremble because of your power.

But your merciful promise is beyond all measure; *

it surpasses all that our minds can fathom.

O Lord, you are full of compassion, *

long-suffering, and abounding in mercy.

You hold back your hand; *

you do not punish as we deserve.

In your great goodness, Lord, you have promised forgiveness to sinners, *

that they may repent of their sin and be saved.

And now, O Lord, I bend the knee of my heart, *

and make my appeal, sure of your gracious goodness.

I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned, *

and I know my wickedness only too well.

Therefore I make this prayer to you: *

Forgive me, Lord, forgive me.

Do not let me perish in my sin, *

nor condemn me to the depths of the earth.

For you, O Lord, are the God of those who repent, *
and in me you will show forth your goodness.

Unworthy as I am, you will save me, in accordance with your great mercy, *
and I will praise you without ceasing all the days of my life.

For all the powers of heaven sing your praises, *
and yours is the glory to ages of ages. Amen."

Reading 2: Galatians 1:1-17 (NRSV)

Paul an apostle—sent neither by human commission nor from human authorities, but through Jesus Christ and God the Father, who raised him from the dead—and all the members of God’s family who are with me, to the churches of Galatia: Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ, who gave himself for our sins to set us free from the present evil age, according to the will of our God and Father, to whom be the glory forever and ever. Amen. I am astonished that you are so quickly deserting the one who called you in the grace of Christ and are turning to a different gospel—not that there is another gospel, but there are some who are confusing you and want to pervert the gospel of Christ. But even if we or an angel from heaven should proclaim to you a gospel contrary to what we proclaimed to you, let that one be accursed! As we have said before, so now I repeat, if anyone proclaims to you a gospel contrary to what you received, let that one be accursed! Am I now seeking human approval, or God’s approval? Or am I trying to please people? If I were still pleasing people, I would not be a servant of Christ. For I want you to know, brothers and sisters, that the gospel that was proclaimed by me is not of human origin; for I did not receive it from a human source, nor was I taught it, but I received it through a revelation of Jesus Christ. You have heard, no doubt, of my earlier life in Judaism. I was violently persecuting the church of God and was trying to destroy it. I advanced in Judaism beyond many among my people of the same age, for I was far more zealous for the traditions of my ancestors. But when God, who had set me apart before I was born and called me through his grace, was pleased to reveal his Son to me, so that I might proclaim him among the Gentiles, I did not confer with any human being, nor did I go up to Jerusalem to those who were already apostles before me, but I went away at once into Arabia, and afterwards I returned to Damascus.

Canticle Q : A Song of Christ’s Goodness

ANSELM OF CANTERBURY

"Jesus, as a mother you gather your people to you; *
you are gentle with us as a mother with her children.

Often you weep over our sins and our pride, *
tenderly you draw us from hatred and judgment.

You comfort us in sorrow and bind up our wounds, *
in sickness you nurse us and with pure milk you feed us.

Jesus, by your dying, we are born to new life; *
by your anguish and labor we come forth in joy.

Despair turns to hope through your sweet goodness; *
through your gentleness, we find comfort in fear.

Your warmth gives life to the dead, *
your touch makes sinners righteous.

Lord Jesus, in your mercy, heal us; *
in your love and tenderness, remake us.

In your compassion, bring grace and forgiveness, *
for the beauty of heaven, may your love prepare us."

Reading 3: Matthew 13:44-52 (NRSV)

Jesus said to his disciples, "The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field, which someone found and hid; then in his joy he goes and sells all that he has and buys that field. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant in search of fine pearls; on finding one pearl of great value, he went and sold all that he had and bought it. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was thrown into the sea and caught fish of every kind; when it was full, they drew it ashore, sat down, and put the good into baskets but threw out the bad. So it will be at the end of the age. The angels will come out and separate the evil from the righteous and throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Have you understood all this?" They answered, "Yes." And he said to them, "Therefore every scribe who has been trained for the kingdom of heaven is like the master of a household who brings out of his treasure what is new and what is old."

Collect: Justin, Martyr at Rome, c. 167, Rite Two

Almighty and everlasting God, you found your martyr Justin wandering from teacher to teacher, seeking the true God, and you revealed to him the sublime wisdom of your eternal Word: Grant that all who seek you, or a deeper knowledge of you, may find and be found by you; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Collect: The Day of Pentecost: Whitsunday I, Rite Two

Almighty God, on this day you opened the way of eternal life to every race and nation by the promised gift of your Holy Spirit: Shed abroad this gift throughout the world by the preaching of the Gospel, that it may reach to the ends of the earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

La Colecta: Día de Pentecostés

Dios omnipotente, en este día abriste el camino de la vida eterna a toda raza y nación por el don prometido de tu Espíritu Santo: Esparce este don sobre todo el mundo por la predicación del Evangelio, para que llegue a los confines de la tierra; por Jesucristo nuestro Señor, que vive y reina contigo, en la unidad del Espíritu Santo, un solo Dios, por los siglos de los siglos. **Amén.**

Justin Martyr (Latin: *Iustinus Martyr*), an early Christian apologist, is regarded as the foremost exponent of the Divine Word, the Logos, in the second century. He was martyred, alongside some of his students, and is venerated as saint by the Catholic Church, the Anglican Church, the Eastern Orthodox Church, and the Oriental Orthodox Churches.

Most of his works are lost, but two apologies and a dialogue did survive. The *First Apology*, his most well known text, passionately defends the morality of the Christian life, and provides various ethical and philosophical arguments to convince the Roman emperor, Antoninus, to abandon the persecution of the Church. Further, he also indicates, as St. Augustine would later regarding the "true religion" that predated Christianity, that the "seeds of Christianity" (manifestations of the Logos acting in history) actually predated Christ's incarnation. This notion allows him to claim many historical Greek philosophers (including Socrates and Plato), in whose works he was well studied, as unknowing Christians.