Evening prayer
Come, Lord Jesus
You too were tired
When day was done
You met your friends at evening time
Come, Lord Jesus
Come, Lord Jesus
You too enjoyed
When night drew on;
You told your tales at close of day

Come, Lord Jesus
Come, Lord Jesus
You kindled faith
When lamps were low;
You opened scriptures, broke the bread
and shed your light as darkness fell
Come, Lord Jesus and meet us here
Psalm 27
BE THOU MY VISION, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light
Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,
Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord;
Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might;
Be Thou my soul’s shelter, be Thou my strong tower:
O raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my power
Riches I need not, nor man’s empty praise:
Be Thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art
High King of heaven, Thou heaven’s bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.
Lord, remember your church throughout the world,
that your people may dwell in peace.
Lord, remember those we have met today,
that they may receive your gifts.
Lord, remember all families,
that they may live in harmony.
Lord, remember the sick and the dying,
that they may have your joy.
Let the day end,
the night fall,
the world move into silence,
and let God’s people say Amen

Amen

Let minds unwind,
hearts be still,
bodies relax,
and let God’s people say Amen

Amen
But before the day is done,
Let God’s holy name be praised,
and let God’s people say Amen

Amen