

**Morning Prayer
for the feast
of
St John Ogilvie**



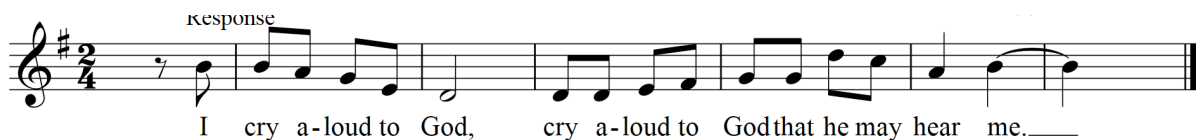
You alone are holy and you alone are Lord,
And you alone are the Most High,
Jesus Christ our Lord.

O God, come to our aid: O Lord, make haste to help us.
Glory to the Father, glory to the Son,
glory to the Holy Spirit now and for ever.
Amen

Let us pray

God of the patriarchs and prophets,
Of apostles and martyrs,
We rejoice
in the faithfulness and courage of St John Ogilvie.
We pray that his example will inspire
us and all men and women of faith
to hold fast
to what we believe to be right and true.
We ask this, as always, through Christ our Lord.
Amen

Psalm 76



In the day of my distress I sought the Lord.
My hands were raised at night without ceasing;
My soul refused to be consoled. I remembered my God and I groaned,
I pondered and my spirit fainted.
I cry aloud to God, cry aloud to God that he may hear me.

You withheld sleep from my eyes, I was troubled, I could not speak;
I thought of the days of long ago, and I remembered the years long past.
At night I mused within my heart.
I cry aloud to God, cry aloud to God that he may hear me.

I pondered and my spirit questioned. Will the Lord reject us for ever? Will he
show us his favour no more? Has his love vanished for ever? Has his
promise come to an end?
I cry aloud to God, cry aloud to God that he may hear me.

Short Reading

2 Cor 1:3-5

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, a gentle Father and
the God of all consolation, who comforts us in all our sorrows, so that we can
offer others, in their sorrows, the consolation that we have received from God
ourselves. Indeed, as the sufferings of Christ overflow to us, so, through
Christ, does our consolation overflow.

Benedictus vs 5

For all our sins will freely be forgiven,
the heart of God pours loving- kindness forth,
God comes to us like dawn comes to the sky
bringing true light, where darkness once prevailed.
So all who live in fear of death's dark shadow,
God will now guide into the way of peace.

Intercessions

- 1 We pray for the church throughout the world
 and here in our own country;
 for Pope Francis, our bishops,
 the leaders of all the churches and communities of faith
 and all men and women of good will.

**Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your goodness.
Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your love.**

- 2 We pray for a growing awareness of human rights,
 for respect for the dignity and faith of people everywhere,
 for freedom of speech
 coupled with sensitivity to the feelings and beliefs of other people.

**Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your goodness.
Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your love.**

- 3 We pray for the Society of Jesus,
 for all clergy in their ministry to the people of God,
 for those who are persecuted today for their faith
 throughout the world:

**Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your goodness.
Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your love.**

- 2 We give thanks for the witness of St John Ogilvie
 and of so many others
 whose faithfulness and honesty
 has testified to the dignity and strength
 that it is possible for human beings to achieve.

**Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your goodness.
Hear my prayer, answer me, Lord, turn to me in your love.**

Our Father (ELLC/ICET)

Let us pray

God, the rainbow is a sign
of your undying faithfulness and love
for all your children.
Give us the grace

To follow Christ as St John did
In generous service of all
Who come into our lives.
We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Blessing:

May the Lord bless us, and keep us from all harm,
and may he lead us to eternal life.

Hymn St John Ogilvie: Let Scotland's hills

Let Scotland's hills and straths and glens
acclaim their son whose praise we sing:
Who died a martyr, true as steel,
a faithful knight of Christ his King.

John Ogilvie, you prayed for light,
and travelled far your pilgrim way
To find in Scotland's ancient faith
the dawn of everlasting day.

You came at last to Scotland's shore,
a priest pursued by cruel law;
In chains you preached the Church's faith
and died upholding Peter's cause.

You loved God's mother whose great name
made holier still your dying breath
You used her beads to win God's grace,
your parting gift in face of death.

In heaven's glory pray that soon
our country may at last be one,
To preach one Gospel, break one bread,
and be one Body in God's Son.

St John, to make all one in Christ,
his flag of freedom you unfurled.
With you we pray that all may be
One Lord, One Faith, One Hope, One world.

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