



October 14, 2020
Readings for Morning Prayer

Psalm 119:1-24

1. Happy are they whose way is blameless,*
who walk in the law of the Lord!
2. Happy are they who observe his decrees*
and seek him with all their hearts!
3. Who never do any wrong,*
but always walk in his ways.
4. You laid down your commandments,*
that we should fully keep them.
5. Oh, that my ways were made so direct*
that I might keep your statutes!
6. Then I should not be put to shame,*
when I regard all your commandments.
7. I will thank you with an unfeigned heart,*
when I have learned your righteous judgements.
8. I will keep your statutes;*
do not utterly forsake me.

Psalm 119:9-16

9. How shall a young man cleanse his way?*
- by keeping to your words.

10. With my whole heart I seek you,*
let me not stray from your commandments.
11. I treasure your promise in my heart,*
that I may not sin against you.
12. Blessed are you, O Lord,*
instruct me in your statutes.
13. With my lips I will recite*
all the judgments of your mouth.
14. I have taken greater delight in the way of your decrees*
than in all manner of riches.
15. I will meditate on your commandments*
and give attention to your word.
16. My delight is in your statutes;*
I will not forget your word.

Psalm 119:17-24

17. Deal bountifully with your servant,*
that I may live and keep your word.
18. Open my eyes, that I may see*
the wonders of your law.
19. I am a stranger here on earth;*
do not hide your commandments from me.
20. My soul is consumed at all times*
with longing for your judgments.
21. You have rebuked the insolent;*
cursed are they who stray from your commandments!
22. Turn from me shame and rebuke,*
for I have kept your decrees.

23. Even though rulers sit and plot against me,*
I will meditate on your statues.

24. For your decrees are my delight,*
and they are my counselors.

Acts 27:9-26 (NRSV)

Since much time had been lost and sailing was now dangerous, because even the Fast had already gone by, Paul advised them, saying, “Sirs, I can see that the voyage will be with danger and much heavy loss, not only of the cargo and the ship, but also of our lives.” But the centurion paid more attention to the pilot and to the owner of the ship than to what Paul said. Since the harbor was not suitable for spending the winter, the majority was in favor of putting to sea from there, on the chance that somehow they could reach Phoenix, where they could spend the winter. It was a harbor of Crete, facing southwest and northwest. When a moderate south wind began to blow, they thought they could achieve their purpose; so they weighed anchor and began to sail past Crete, close to the shore. But soon a violent wind, called the northeaster, rushed down from Crete. Since the ship was caught and could not be turned head-on into the wind, we gave way to it and were driven. By running under the lee of a small island called Cauda we were scarcely able to get the ship’s boat under control. After hoisting it up they took measures to undergird the ship; then, fearing that they would run on the Syrtis, they lowered the sea anchor and so were driven. We were being pounded by the storm so violently that on the next day they began to throw the cargo overboard, and on the third day with their own hands they threw the ship’s tackle overboard. When neither sun nor stars appeared for many days, and no small tempest raged, all hope of our being saved was at last abandoned. Since they had been without food for a long time, Paul then stood up among them and said, “Men, you should have listened to me and not have set sail from Crete and thereby avoided this damage

and loss. I urge you now to keep up your courage, for there will be no loss of life among you, but only of the ship. For last night there stood by me an angel of the God to whom I belong and whom I worship, and he said, ‘Do not be afraid, Paul; you must stand before the emperor; and indeed, God has granted safety to all those who are sailing with you.’ So keep up your courage, men, for I have faith in God that it will be exactly as I have been told. But we will have to run aground on some island.”

Luke 9:1-17 (NRSV)

Jesus called the twelve together and gave them power and authority over all demons and to cure diseases, and he sent them out to proclaim the kingdom of God and to heal. He said to them, “Take nothing for your journey, no staff, nor bag, nor bread, nor money—not even an extra tunic. Whatever house you enter, stay there, and leave from there. Wherever they do not welcome you, as you are leaving that town shake the dust off your feet as a testimony against them.” They departed and went through the villages, bringing the good news and curing diseases everywhere. Now Herod the ruler heard about all that had taken place, and he was perplexed, because it was said by some that John had been raised from the dead, by some that Elijah had appeared, and by others that one of the ancient prophets had arisen. Herod said, “John I beheaded; but who is this about whom I hear such things?” And he tried to see him. On their return the apostles told Jesus all they had done. He took them with him and withdrew privately to a city called Bethsaida. When the crowds found out about it, they followed him; and he welcomed them, and spoke to them about the kingdom of God, and healed those who needed to be cured. The day was drawing to a close, and the twelve came to him and said, “Send the crowd away, so that they may go into the surrounding villages and countryside, to lodge and get provisions; for we are here in a deserted place.” But he said to them, “You give them something to eat.” They said, “We have no more than five loaves and two fish—unless we are to go and buy food for all these people.” For there were about five thousand men. And he said to his disciples, “Make them sit down in groups of about fifty each.” They did so and made them all sit down. And taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to

heaven, and blessed and broke them, and gave them to the disciples to set before the crowd. And all ate and were filled. What was left over was gathered up, twelve baskets of broken pieces.