



St. Andrew's

Episcopal Church

Morning Prayer

Wednesday, January 18th

Psalm 38

1 O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger or discipline me in your wrath.

2 For your arrows have sunk into me, and your hand has come down on me.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh because of your indignation; there is no health in my bones because of my sin.

4 For my iniquities have gone over my head; they weigh like a burden too heavy for me.

5 My wounds grow foul and fester because of my foolishness;

6 I am utterly bowed down and prostrate all day long I go around mourning.

7 For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh.

8 I am utterly spent and crushed; I groan because of the tumult of my heart

9 O Lord, all my longing is known to you; my sighing is not hidden from you.

10 My heart throbs; my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes—it also has gone from me.

11 My friends and companions stand aloof from my affliction, and my neighbors stand far off.

12 Those who seek my life lay their snares; those who seek to hurt me speak of ruin and meditate on treachery all day long.

13 But I am like the deaf; I do not hear; like the mute, who cannot speak.

14 Truly, I am like one who does not hear and in whose mouth is no retort.

15 But it is for you, O Lord, that I wait; it is you, O Lord my God, who will answer.

16 For I pray, "Only do not let them rejoice over me, those who boast against me when my foot slips."

17 For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever with me.

18 I confess my iniquity; I am sorry for my sin.

19 Those who are my foes without cause are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully.

20 Those who render me evil for good are my adversaries because I follow after good.

21 Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God,
do not be far from me;

**22 make haste to help me, O Lord, my sal-
vation.**

A reading from the prophecy of Isaiah

(Isaiah 44:24-45:7)

Thus says the Lord, your Redeemer, who formed you in the womb: I am the Lord, who made all things, who alone stretched out the heavens, who by myself spread out the earth; who frustrates the omens of soothsayers and makes fools of diviners; who turns back the wise and makes their knowledge foolish; who confirms the word of his servant and fulfills the prediction of his messengers; who says of Jerusalem, “It shall be inhabited,” and of the cities of Judah, “They shall be rebuilt, and I will raise up their ruins”; who says to the deep, “Be dry— I will dry up your rivers”; who says of Cyrus, “He is my shepherd, and he shall carry out all my purpose”; and who says of Jerusalem, “It shall be rebuilt,” and of the temple, “Your foundation shall be laid.”

Thus says the Lord to his anointed, to Cyrus, whose right hand I have grasped to subdue nations before him and to strip kings of their robes, to open doors before him— and the gates shall not be closed: I will go before you and level the mountains; I will break in pieces the doors of bronze and cut through the bars of iron; I will give you the treasures of darkness and riches hidden in secret places, so that you may know that it is I, the Lord, the God of Israel, who call you by your name. For the sake of my servant Jacob and Israel my chosen, I

call you by your name; I give you a title, though you do not know me. I am the Lord, and there is no other; besides me there is no god. I arm you, though you do not know me, so that they may know, from the rising of the sun and from the west, that there is no one besides me; I am the Lord, and there is no other. I form light and create darkness, I make weal and create woe; I the Lord do all these things.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

A reading from the Gospel of Mark

(Mark 4:35-41)

On that day, when evening had come, he said to them, “Let us go across to the other side.” And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great windstorm arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion, and they woke him up and said to him, “Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?” And waking up, he rebuked the wind and said to the sea, “Be silent! Be still!” Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, “Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?” And they were filled with great fear and said to one another, “Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?”

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**