



A Pilgrim’s Evening Praise

Opening: (John 8:12, 9:5; Luke 24:29; Revelation 22:20; John 1:5;)
Jesus Christ is the light of the world. The light no darkness can overcome. Stay with us Lord, for it is evening — the day is almost over. Let your light shine in the darkness. Lord, come to us and enlighten your church.

Phos Hilaron
O Gracious light,
pure brightness of the everliving Father in heaven,
O Jesus Christ, Holy and blessed.

Now as we come to the setting of the sun, and our eyes behold the vesper light, We sing your praises O God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.



A Pilgrim’s Evening Praise

Opening: (John 8:12, 9:5; Luke 24:29; Revelation 22:20; John 1:5;)
Jesus Christ is the light of the world. The light no darkness can overcome. Stay with us Lord, for it is evening — the day is almost over. Let your light shine in the darkness. Lord, come to us and enlighten your church.

Phos Hilaron
O Gracious light,
pure brightness of the everliving Father in heaven,
O Jesus Christ, Holy and blessed.

Now as we come to the setting of the sun, and our eyes behold the vesper light, We sing your praises O God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

You are worthy to be praised by happy voices O Son of God, O Giver of life, and to be glorified through all the worlds.

Psalm 84 †



How dear to me is your dwelling,
O LORD of hosts!

My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Even the sparrow has found a home, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young,
by the side of your altars, O LORD of hosts, my king and my God.

Happy are they who dwell in your house!
They will always be praising you.

Happy are the people whose strength is in you,
whose hearts are set on the pilgrims’ way.

Those who go through the balsam valley*
will find it a place of springs,
for the early rains have covered it with pools of water.

They shall climb from height to height,
and the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob.

You are worthy to be praised by happy voices O Son of God, O Giver of life, and to be glorified through all the worlds.

Psalm 84 †



How dear to me is your dwelling,
O LORD of hosts!

My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Even the sparrow has found a home, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young,
by the side of your altars, O LORD of hosts, my king and my God.

Happy are they who dwell in your house!
They will always be praising you.

Happy are the people whose strength is in you,
whose hearts are set on the pilgrims’ way.

Those who go through the balsam valley*
will find it a place of springs,
for the early rains have covered it with pools of water.

They shall climb from height to height,
and the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold our defender, O God;
and look upon the face of your anointed.

For one day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.
I would rather stand at the threshold of the house*
of my God than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

For the LORD God is both sun and shield,
bestowing grace and glory;
no good thing will the LORD withhold*
from those who walk with integrity.

O LORD of hosts,
happy are they who put their trust in you!

Praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit*
both now and forever.
The God who is, who was, and is to come*
at the end of the ages.

Silent Reflection

Evening Collect: (John 8:12, 9:5; Luke 24:29; Revelation 22:20; Psalm 141:2; Genesis 1:6-8; Psalm 127:1-2; Isaiah 30:15; Luke 15:4.)

May my prayer rise before you as incense,
the raising of my hands as an evening oblation.

I praise you God for setting the sun to rule the day and moon to rule the night — each of them crossing the dome of my vision to remind me of you. In you all things hold together and have their meaning.

Behold our defender, O God;
and look upon the face of your anointed.

For one day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.
I would rather stand at the threshold of the house*
of my God than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

For the LORD God is both sun and shield,
bestowing grace and glory;
no good thing will the LORD withhold*
from those who walk with integrity.

O LORD of hosts,
happy are they who put their trust in you!

Praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit*
both now and forever.
The God who is, who was, and is to come*
at the end of the ages.

Silent Reflection

Evening Collect: (John 8:12, 9:5; Luke 24:29; Revelation 22:20; Psalm 141:2; Genesis 1:6-8; Psalm 127:1-2; Isaiah 30:15; Luke 15:4.)

May my prayer rise before you as incense,
the raising of my hands as an evening oblation.

I praise you God for setting the sun to rule the day and moon to rule the night — each of them crossing the dome of my vision to remind me of you. In you all things hold together and have their meaning.

Accept my sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for the gift of light.

† For flashing forks of lightning and shimmering seas of sunlight . . .

† For divine epiphany when my soul is enlightened . . .

† For the soft glow of candlelight and the brilliant furnace of the refiner’s fire . . .

† For lighthouse beams and lanterns in windows . . .

† For your word — a lamp unto my path . . .
Now as I come to the setting of the sun and

the world is bathed in vesper light I am grateful not only for the gift of the day but for the promise of rest in the coming night. In mercy you desire for me a time of rest when I put aside my anxious toil and relax in your embrace. In returning and in rest is my salvation.

At the threshold of evening I make an examination of the day, trusting that you can be found in both my consolations and desolations.

— *a few minutes of silence are observed for the practice of the examen* —

For the the times I have behaved like a lost sheep today - as if I had no gate-keeper, I seek your forgiveness even as I forgive others at this hour. For the times when I behaved as one who knows your voice and who follows I offer you thanks. Aware of my propensity to lose my way and of your merciful commitment to leave the ninety-nine in search of the lost one I end my day glad to be in the fold of your care.

Help me Lord. I have followed you throughout the day — may I continue to follow you in the hours of twilight. As I gather up my day and prepare to give it into your care, help me to be gentle with myself and with others. Preserve me from sin and grant to me a

Accept my sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for the gift of light.

† For flashing forks of lightning and shimmering seas of sunlight . . .

† For divine epiphany when my soul is enlightened . . .

† For the soft glow of candlelight and the brilliant furnace of the refiner’s fire . . .

† For lighthouse beams and lanterns in windows . . .

† For your word — a lamp unto my path . . .
Now as I come to the setting of the sun and

the world is bathed in vesper light I am grateful not only for the gift of the day but for the promise of rest in the coming night. In mercy you desire for me a time of rest when I put aside my anxious toil and relax in your embrace. In returning and in rest is my salvation.

At the threshold of evening I make an examination of the day, trusting that you can be found in both my consolations and desolations.

— *a few minutes of silence are observed for the practice of the examen* —

For the the times I have behaved like a lost sheep today - as if I had no gate-keeper, I seek your forgiveness even as I forgive others at this hour. For the times when I behaved as one who knows your voice and who follows I offer you thanks. Aware of my propensity to lose my way and of your merciful commitment to leave the ninety-nine in search of the lost one I end my day glad to be in the fold of your care.

Help me Lord. I have followed you throughout the day — may I continue to follow you in the hours of twilight. As I gather up my day and prepare to give it into your care, help me to be gentle with myself and with others. Preserve me from sin and grant to me a

restful night and peace at the last in your kingdom, where you live and reign with Jesus Christ, your Son, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever. Amen.

Creation Hymn - PHL How Can I Keep from Singing

“Let there be light,” and “It is good,” evening and morning breaking.
Your voice cries out creation’s song.
The world you made is waking.

Refrain:
Fresh as the morn, sure as the sun, your love is never-failing.
Woven into the world’s design, creation’s strength unveiling.

By sun and moon and starlit night your will for life revealing.
Though darkened chaos threatens blight, your fruitful love brings healing. **R**

How Manifold are all your works; the earth its store of creatures;
They turn to you for daily food and find your grace there-featured. **R**

Final Blessing
May the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, guard my heart and mind in Christ Jesus, that I may be found blameless at the coming of the Lord. Bless the Lord. The Lord’s name be praised.

† *The Psalms are taken from The Book of Common Worship: Daily Prayer; Westminster John Knox Press. Used by Permission.*

restful night and peace at the last in your kingdom, where you live and reign with Jesus Christ, your Son, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever. Amen.

Creation Hymn - PHL How Can I Keep from Singing

“Let there be light,” and “It is good,” evening and morning breaking.
Your voice cries out creation’s song.
The world you made is waking.

Refrain:
Fresh as the morn, sure as the sun, your love is never-failing.
Woven into the world’s design, creation’s strength unveiling.

By sun and moon and starlit night your will for life revealing.
Though darkened chaos threatens blight, your fruitful love brings healing. **R**

How Manifold are all your works; the earth its store of creatures;
They turn to you for daily food and find your grace there-featured. **R**

Final Blessing
May the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, guard my heart and mind in Christ Jesus, that I may be found blameless at the coming of the Lord. Bless the Lord. The Lord’s name be praised.

† *The Psalms are taken from The Book of Common Worship: Daily Prayer; Westminster John Knox Press. Used by Permission.*