

1975

Morning Prayers - 1371  
21.10.91

May We Praise You Good morning again: an welcome to start these few minutes for mid-morning  
[Lent & Light 20] prayer. In recent weeks I've been suggesting the words of hymns and of  
poetry as starting-points for prayer: and this morning, the source I've  
chosen is from some English poetry, the older, medieval, English mystics, and  
something from the poetry of Israel — I mean the biblical Israel, the poems  
that are recognized as God's word in a special sense, the psalms. Among  
the English mystics of the middle ages, the name of Julian of Norwich is, I think,  
pretty well known to many modern Christians, at least as a name. Not so  
well known perhaps is Richard Rolle, who was born in Yorkshire around the year  
1300 and is thought to have died in the Black Death which devastated so much  
of Europe in the mid-14<sup>th</sup> century. His devotional, ecstatic writings show a  
particular delight and love for the name of Jesus, rather like the long tradition  
of the "Jesus Prayer" in Orthodox and Eastern rite Christianity. Here, for our  
prayer this morning, from Richard Rolle's "<sup>Ego Dominio</sup> ~~Myself~~ <sup>love</sup>"

English Mystics p 18, 19.

— the English mystic, Richard Rolle. He wrote this on Ps 61

And here is this psalm, which is one of the most tranquilly assured of all the

Ps 61 (Smail)

To reuse now: are staying in England, for this  
prayer of praise, the "Sanctus", from a contemporary Mass, "Mass of the Hours of X<sup>th</sup>":

by William Nathans MUSIC CD "William Nathans"

CD #10 3:06

1371

b 1591

A prayer is a poem, now: Robert Herrick's Thanksgiving to God for this house

QQ. English Poets p 32

Going back again to Richard Rolle, a few extracts from his writings,  
"The Fite of Love"

QQ. ix. p 24, 25. (39)