



God of Life

God of Life,
there are days
when the burdens we carry
chafe our shoulders
and wear us down;
when the road seems dreary and endless,
the skies grey and threatening;
when our lives have no music in them,
and our hearts are lonely,
and our souls
have lost their courage.
flood the path with light,
we beseech Thee;
turn our eyes,
to where the skies
are full of promise...

Amen

By St. Augustine