

Tuesday Morning

O Lord, our eternal Creator
You alternate nighttime with daylight
And thus you grant rest to your people
As time slowly moves on its way.

The night is now ending its journey
In silence all things are enfolded
We waken to sing out your praises
And pray in sincere expectation.

These hours of the morning are vital:
May hope come anew to the suffering
May evil and guilt be washed clean
And dawn make our hearts ever purer.

May waiting for daybreak unite us
As brothers redeemed in Christ Jesus
May faith make us stronger and fervent
And sing in our hearts of new hope.

Let's sing out in praise to the Father
And so to the Son, Light from Light,
And glory and praise to the Spirit
Eternal blest source of all life.
Amen.