

Friday Morning

O Christ in Your splendour divine,
You rouse us from slumber to life,
Enrobing the world with Your radiance
And off'ring us up to the Father.

We ask that the grace of this morning
transform the earth into an altar,
thus making the works of Your children
an off'ring of praise to Your glory.

Your Sacrament given Your people
Will nourish our souls with Your life;
Our hearts will be merged in communion
In Your Church, the Mystical Body.

The heavens reflect Your great splendour
And time urges on at Your word;
O Christ in Your goodness, You lead us
Into that day without sunset.

O Jesus, true light of the world,
O Father, blest source of all light,
O Spirit, the light of love,
May glory be Yours on this morning.
Amen.

