

O

God, creation's secret force, Thyself unmoved,

all motion's source, Who from the morn till evening

ray Through all its changes guid'st the day: Grant us,

when this short life is past, The glorious evening that

shall last; That, by a holy death attained, Eternal glo-

ry may be gained. O Father, that we ask be done,

Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son; Who, with the

Holy Ghost and Thee, Doth live and reign eternally.

A- men