

O

God, creation's secret force, Thyself un-

moved, 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 eve-

ning 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 e-ternally.

A-men