

I bow down towards your temple, giving thanks to you, for your loving-kindness ever old and ever new. You declare your word and your name across the world, yet you answer when I call, put strength within my soul.

Let the powers of earth proclaim your holy name on high, let them hear your words and let them make their own reply. Lord of humankind, you exalt the poor and meek, casting down the mighty in the pride of their conceit.

Though my walk take me through danger, still you guard my ways, stretching your protecting hand against my enemies. Lord complete your will, do not leave it half undone: show your everlasting love, redeem me by your hand.

Glory to the Father who created earth and heaven, glory to Christ Jesus who redeems us from our sin, glory to the Spirit the fount of liberty: ever three yet ever one throughout eternity.

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