

Prayer

At the beginning of time and at the end
you are God and I bless you.

At my birth and in my dying,
in the opening of the day and at its close,
in my waking and my sleeping,
you are God and I bless you.

You are the first and the last,
the giver of every gift,
the presence without whom there would be no
present,
the life without whom there is no life.

Lead me to the heart of life's treasure
that I may be a bearer of the gift.

Lead me to the heart of the present
that I may be a sharer of your eternal presence

By Philip Newell