

Lord of all blessing



Lord of all blessing,
As we walk about your world,
Let us know ourselves blessed at every turn;
Blessed in the autumnal sun and leaves;
Blessed in the winter wind;
Blessed in rain and shafts of sunlight;
Blessed in the moving stars;
Blessed in the turning of the world beneath our feet;
Blessed in silence;
Blessed in sleep;
Blessed in our children, our parents and our friends;
Blessed in conversation and the human voice;
Blessed in waiting for the bus, or train, or traffic lights;
Blessed in music, blessed in singing voices,
Blessed in the song of birds;
Blessed in the cry that pierces the heart;
Blessed in the smile of strangers;
Blessed in the touch of love, blessed in laughter;
Blessed in pain, in darkness, in grief;
Blessed in the desert and the frost;
Blessed in waiting for the spring;
Blessed in waiting and waiting and waiting.
Lord of all blessing, we bless you.

Hugh Dickinson