

## **An Evening Prayer**

On the edge of another night  
it is time to praise you, Father--  
for the wonder of this day, and all days  
lived in the presence of your grace.

I am lost in wonder and in awe  
over clear signs of your care for me--  
signs that keep appearing from nowhere  
to strengthen faith and kindle hope.

The darkness is not dark to you,  
for the night is the same as the day--  
ordered to rest us from our labors  
that we may better trust and serve you.

Thanks for the ability you are giving me  
to accept night and day for what they are--  
simple gifts conjoined to match each other  
in assuring and conveying your Presence.

Grant me now sweet rest with my beloved  
and waken me fresh to the day just ahead--  
conscious that I am held in your hand, as before,  
and will be nurtured in the Way everlasting.

Amen.

JRH  
At Hembygden  
09/30/92