## Give us, O God, the grace to see





Give us, O God, the grace to see your smile within the morning light, your signature upon the sea, your shadow in the blackest night.

Give us, O God, the grace to hear your word when marble turns to clay your voice when thunder clouds appear, your answer when the mountains sway. Give us, O God, the grace to feel your breath upon the winds of change, your kiss in sacraments that heal, your hand in what the years arrange.

Give us, O God, the grace to be convinced when miracles are rare, your truth when stars turn ebony, your saints till earth has no despair.

Chinese Christian Literature Council

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