Sunday: You who reign over the stars, Grant us dignity from heaven, To receive in devotion, What the earth gives us to strengthen us! --Helene Ganstel

> Sunday [adapted] --Adam Bittleston

Before world-beginning Christ shone in His glory, Light of true Light, One with the Father, In all eternity. Thou camest on earth, Taking our form, Bearing our fate, Making life out of death, Leading souls from the dark. May we stand in Thy sight. Monday: You are the source of life, and in Your light. we see the light. --from Psalm 36

> Monday --Adam Bittleston

When we go out into the world as we have made it Everywhere there speaks to us forgetfulness of the Spirit. If human work were to be without love The earth would become a bleak and barren desert. Through forgetfulness of the Spirit Love ebbs away. Bring to mind in us, O Christ, Inspirer of true human love, How we have come to the earth From fields of light, From the heights of the Spirit. May we bring to earth What we have seen in the Spirit. May remembrance of God Grow strong in our souls Overcoming the mists Which hide the meaning In the work of each day.

Tuesday: Strengthen us, fighting to stand firm; give us in grace our daily bread. --Sophie Michaelis

Tuesday --Adam Bittleston

As light unites all beings of the world So lives among us human speech. But our speech today is heavy with guilt, Guilt of indifference and unawareness, Guilt of anger and pride. Thy word, O Christ, encountered these; They condemned Thee. they live still in our word. From our inmost hearts, O Christ, Make new our speech. When we speak with one another May we remember That we come from the Father, And are led by Thee to the awakening of the Holy Spirit, Through the days and the weeks and the years. Wednesday: Lord, You pass over us, before we even realize it. You are transforming Yourself, before we notice it. -- from the Book of Job

> Wednesday --Adam Bittleston

Upon the temple of our body Worked through the ages The servants of God Mighty spiritual creators. This is now my dwelling; But it is darkened By the power of tempters To whom my soul has listened. O Christ, against Thee The voice of temptation Could achieve nothing. Thou art the healer For all our sickness. Work in this body That all of its elements, Its warmth and its breath Its quickening blood, The bones which sustain The form which God gave Be hallowed by Thee.

Thursday: You who open your clouds and let your raindrops fall, Work within us the miracle of change, that your earth receive the waters of life and its form be renewed. --Sophie Michaelis

> Thursday --Adam Bittleston

O Christ, Thou readest The living book of human destiny. In all who come to Thee Thou knowest the inmost soul, The body's need, the spirit's seeking. In my thought of human beings May I receive Thy light. In my experience of human deeds May I feel Thy will. May we all, as Thy Community, Find the right ways For human souls Who will to serve Thy Spirit. Friday: You live in secret and fill all your creatures you work and reign everything upon everything and reveal yourself In tenderness and beauty. --Sophie Michaelis

> Friday --Adam Bittleston

Let me remember the servants of Christ Who kept in their hearts His will for the world. Beneath the Cross, the beloved disciple Winning from pain eternal patience, Beholding in darkness the new beginning. Paul, who endured all persecution, Rejoicing in the freedom of the Christian soul. Columba, through the dark and the cold Journeying to build a faithful brotherhood. Francis, overcoming the fear of leprosy, And raising our vision to the beauty of earth. Elizabeth, bringing red roses Into the depths of need. The work of the servants of Christ Holds in it sure promise For the future of earth. May we protect What they have planted. Their power live In words and deeds of ours.

Saturday: O you fire, O you light, Help me, that in the dark house The light of Your light shine, lightening all darkness; Your warmth glow through it, O you fire, O you light! -Sophie Michaelis

Saturday -Adam Bittleston

O Christ, I remember with love and thankfulness Those I have known Who have passed through the gate of death. I know that some of these have looked on my soul From the realm in which their souls dwell. I thank Thee for all I have received from them; For Thou hast brought our lives to meet. May my thoughts and feelings reach unto them through Thee; May they add warmth and purpose To my earthly life. And may my meeting again with them Be blessed by Thee.