Prayer for the day

Move our hearts with the calm, smooth flow of your grace. Let the river of your love run through our souls. May my soul be carried by the current of your love, toward the wide, infinite ocean of heaven.

Stretch out my heart with your strength, as you stretch out the sky above the earth. Smooth out any wrinkles of hatred or resentment, enlarge my soul that it may know more fully your truth.

Gilbert of Hoyland, died 1170

Be present, Spirit of God, within us Your dwelling place and home That this house may be one where All darkness is penetrated by your light All troubles calmed by your peace All evil redeemed by your love All pain transformed by your suffering And all dying glorified by your risen life *Jim Cottar* 

When day returns, call us with morning faces, and with morning hearts, eager to labour, happy if happiness be our portion, and if the day is marked for sorrow strong to endure.

Robert Louis Stevenson 1850-94 (written and read to his family on the eve of his unanticipated death)