



Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike,
no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking,
and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness,
Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors,
and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord
at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness,
Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome,
your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing,
and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness,
Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment,
whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping,
and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
at the end of the day.

HYMN BY JAN STRUTHER

JOY

WOMEN NATIONALLY ACTIVE FOR CHRIST Body Builders

