



Morning

You are great, O Lord, and greatly to be praised; your power is great, and your wisdom infinite . . . You awake us to delight in your praise; for you made us for yourself, and our heart is restless until it rests in you. Grant me, Lord, to know and understand which is first, to call on you or to praise you; and, again, to know you or to call on you. For who can call on you, not knowing you? For the one that does not know you may call on you as someone other than you are. Or is it rather that we call on you so that we may come to know you? . . . Those who seek the Lord shall praise him: for those who seek shall find him, and those who find shall praise him.



Evening

What are you then, my God? What, but the Lord God? For who is Lord but the Lord? Or who is God save our God? Most high, most good, most mighty, most powerful; most merciful, yet most just; most hidden, yet most present; most beautiful, yet most strong; stable, yet incomprehensible; unchangeable, yet all-changing; never new, never old; all-renewing and bringing age upon the proud without their knowing it; ever working, ever at rest; still gathering, yet lacking nothing; supporting, filling and overspreading; creating, nourishing and maturing; seeking, yet having all things.