

10 Behold, the Lord God shall

come with a strong hand, and

His arm shall rule for Him;

Behold,

His reward is with Him, and His

work before Him.

11 He will feed His flock like a

He will gather the lambs with His

arm, and carry them

in His bosom, and gently lead

those who are with young.

I arise today

Through the strength of heaven;

Light of the sun,

Splendor of fire,

Speed of lightning,

Swiftness of the wind,

Depth of the sea,

Stability of the earth,

Firmness of the rock.

I arise today

Through God's strength to pilot

me;

God's might to uphold me,

God's wisdom to guide me,

God's eye to look before me,

God's ear to hear me,

God's word to speak for me,

God's hand to guard me,

God's way to lie before me,

God's shield to protect me,

God's hosts to save me

Afar and anear,

Alone or in a multitude.

Christ shield me today

Against wounding

Christ with me, Christ before me,

Christ behind me,

Christ in me,

Christ beneath me,

Christ above me,

Christ on my right,

Christ on my left,

Christ when I lie down,

Christ when I sit down,

Christ in the heart of everyone

who thinks of me,

Christ in the mouth of everyone

who speaks of me,

Christ in the eye that sees me,

Christ in the ear that hears me.

Christ when I lie down,

Christ when I sit down,

Christ in the heart of everyone

who thinks of me,

Christ in the mouth of everyone

who speaks of me,

Christ in the eye that sees me,

Christ in the ear that hears me.

I arise today

Through the mighty strength

Of the Lord of creation.

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of

my heart;

Naught be all else to me, save

that Thou art -

Thou my best Thought, by day

or by night;

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence

my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou

my true Word;

I ever with Thee and Thou with

me, Lord.

Thou my great Father; and I

Thy true son;

Thou in me dwelling and I

with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword

for the fight;

Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my

Delight;

Thou my Soul's Shelter, Thou

my high Tower:

Raise Thou me heav'nward, O

Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's
empty praise,

Thou mine Inheritance, now
and always:

Thou and Thou only, be first in
my heart,

High King of Heaven, my Treasure
Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory

won,

May I reach Heaven's joys, O

bright Heav'n's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever

befall,

Still be my vision, O Ruler of

all.

I will arise and go now, and

go to Innisfree,

And a small cabin build there,

of clay and wattles made:

Nine bean-rows will I have

there, a hive for the honey-bee;

And live alone in the bee-loud

glade.

And I shall have some peace

there, for peace comes dropping

slow,

Dropping from the veils of the

morning to where the cricket

sings;

There midnight's all a glimmer,

and noon a purple glow,

And evening full of the linnet's
wings.

I will arise and go now, for
always night and day

I hear lake water lapping with
low sounds by the shore;

While I stand on the roadway,
or on the pavements grey,

I hear it in the deep heart's core.

Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of three horizontal lines (top solid, middle dashed, bottom solid) for tracing and writing practice.

The trees are in their autumn
beauty,

The woodland paths are dry,

Under the October twilight the
water

Mirrors a still sky;

Upon the brimming water
among the stones

Are nine-and-fifty swans.

The nineteenth autumn has

come upon me

Since I first made my count;

I saw, before I had well finished,

All suddenly mount

And scatter wheeling in great

broken rings

Upon their clamorous wings.

I have looked upon those

brilliant creatures,

And now my heart is sore.

All's changed since I, hearing

at twilight,

The first time on this shore,

The bell-beat of their wings above

my head,

Trod with a lighter tread.

Unwearied still, lover by lover,

They paddle in the cold

Companionable streams or climb

the air;

Their hearts have not grown old;

Passion or conquest, wander

where they will,

Attend upon them still.

But now they drift on the still

water,

Mysterious, beautiful;

Among what rushes will they

build,

By what lake's edge or pool

Delight men's eyes when I

awake some day

To find they have flown away?