

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 shepherd; 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.

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

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 Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor

man's empty praise,

Those 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

May I reach Heaven's joys,

O bright Heaven'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.

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?