

## Morning Praise

In every day's awakening to your side each morn I fly  
To thank you for the morning and for the bright blue sky  
I ask your blessings from above and in each pleasure small,  
O Lord of Heaven, God of love I thank you for them all.

On Sunday morn I think of you exalted there on high  
With angels round attending you, your name they glorify  
Yet all of this you set aside and left your place above  
To come to earth a helpless babe to show the world your love

Monday morning I lift my praise and recall the things you've done  
How you healed the sick, brought sight to blind eyes and told of the kingdom to come  
But your own would not receive you they did not know their King  
A wondering stranger because of love and this because of me

When Tuesday comes my thoughts arise to your great sacrifice  
The suffering that I deserved you took to be your own  
Oh Son of God my pain you bore and solely out of love  
For no one made you leave your throne you came here from above

Though clouds above are dark and thick be the morning dew  
Even still, on Wednesday my thanks I give to you  
For on that cross you gave your life a perfect sacrifice  
As a lamb to the slaughter you paid the victim's price

Thursday comes in glorious light as the darkness fades away  
Death and hell were conquered that great and marvelous day  
I recall the words that you had said how your body would not see decay  
For that third day your glory shone when you rose up from the dead

On Friday I consider that day you were lifted from this earth  
No longer bond in human form your mission was now achieved  
And yet you did not leave us here alone to face the world  
For when you left your Spirit came to reveal to us your word

Saturday's tasks await me as I kneel down to pray  
But I make light the situations that will come my way today  
With hope I face the morning and with a smile I approach the day  
For soon the sky shall open wide on the day of your returning

And though days be turned to weeks and weeks to months and years  
Though life pass by so swiftly with all it's toils and tears  
One day this earth at last I'll leave and then in Heaven my God I'll see  
There I'll thank Him for His grace and His deep, deep love for me

*by Kelsey Weber*

