

## **Morning Prayer**

by Cammie Corlas Quinn

O Lord, when I behold the morn anew,  
May the day be a blue slate of opportunity,  
May the air be braced with the promise  
Of keen passion to glorify Thy name.

Oh this Good Samaritan's dawn!  
Day of unexpected treasure along the roadside,  
Wrapped in raiment ripped, in body bruised;  
Diamond baked in coal, pearl clasped in shell, crystal buried in geode.

O Lord, grant me this day a glimpse behind the visible,  
The courage to discover joy unforeseen in reaching out,  
The faith to stretch beyond the boundary of good sense,  
To touch the uncomely, turn him about, and meet the shining eyes of Jesus.