MORNING HAS
BROKEN

Learn from the ants, you lazybones.
They store up their food during the summer for the hungry months of winter.

From Proverbs 6:6–8

Rising



I rise from my bed and turn away from idleness.

I wash in clear water and resolve to keep my hands clean of wrongdoing.

I choose fresh clothes and make myself ready for whatever tasks are mine.

I put on my shoes and set my feet on the path of goodness and kindness.

I wake
I wash
I dress
I say:
"Thank you
God
for this
new day."



