

Almighty God, God of ancient prophets and holy martyrs,
 pour thy spirit upon us in this new day, that once
 again in the hour of our need we may dream dreams
 and see visions. Drop the plummet of thy justice
 beside every wall we have built; weigh in the
 balances of thy truth all the accomplishments
 of our skill and science; test with thy consuming
 fire the permanent worth of our industry
 and art. If the earth be shaken, and the
 foundations tremble, grant us courage
 to look beyond the ruin to that which
 has not fallen. If judgment fall, and the
 hollow vanity of much that passed for
 the substance of life is revealed as nothing,
 steady us until we lift up our eyes

unto Thee and know that our hope is in
Thee, both now and forever.

In the name of him who was steadfast
against death and sin, we pray for our own
perseverance in all good works —

