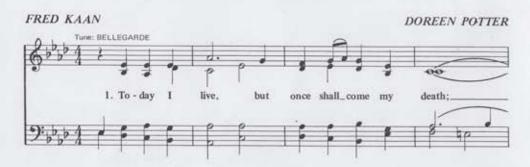
19. today I live









a hymn in the first person singular

FRED KAAN

Today I live, but once shall come my death; one day shall still my laughter and my crying, bring to a halt my heart-beat and my breath: Lord, give me faith for living and for dying.

How I shall die, or when, I do not know, nor where, for endless is the world's horizon; but save me, Lord, from thoughts that lay me low, from morbid fears that freeze my power of reason.

When earthly life shall close, as close it must, let Jesus be my brother and my merit.

Let me without regret recall the past, then, Lord, into your hands commit my spirit.

Meanwhile I live and move and I am glad, enjoy this life and all its interweaving; each given day, as I take up the thread, let love suggest my mode, my mood of living.