

# Lord

Lord, Pitiful are we grant us Thy favor;  
poor, bestow upon us a share from the ocean of Thy  
wealth;  
needy, do Thou satisfy us; abased, give us Thy glory.  
The fowls of the air and the beasts of the field receive  
their meat each day from Thee  
and all beings partake of Thy care and loving kindness.

