

祈りのとき

The Time of Prayer

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花兒，
早晨紛紛地張開手，
迎接第一縷陽光。

In the morning,
The flowers widely open their petal hands,
The sun's grace they amply receive.





よる。

朝な止むは はなびらの ても あわせ。

おひさまの めぐみに かんじを しませ。

At night,

The flowers join their petal hands,

For the sun's grace they give thanks.

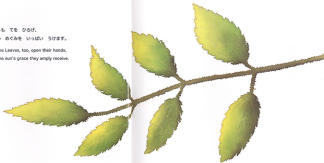


葉っぱたちも 手を のびて、

あつぱつと 太陽を 受けとる 姿勢です。

The Leaves, too, open their hands,

The sun's grace they amply receive.



そして、よる。

しづかに手を合わせる。

Then, at night,

Gently they join their hands.



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The Butterflies on a rainy day
For the day's grace give thanks,
Softly join their winged hands.



こんどやたらと

きょうの おこないを ざんげし—

います。

The insects, too,

Confess their day's deeds—

And pray.

