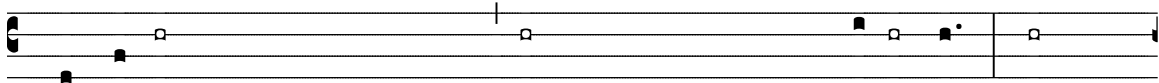
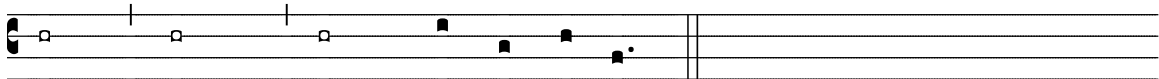




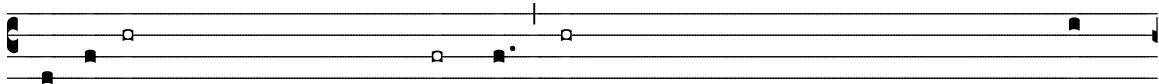
Fill us with your love, O Lord, and we will sing for joy.



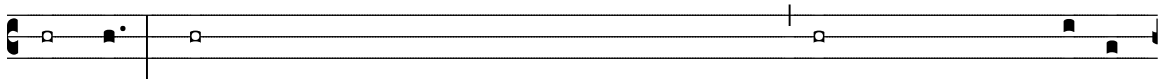
Teach us to number our days aright, that we may gain wisdom *of* the heart. Return,



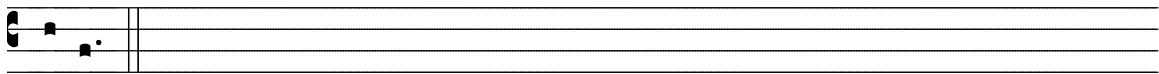
O Lord! How long? Have pity *on* your ser-vants.   ℞



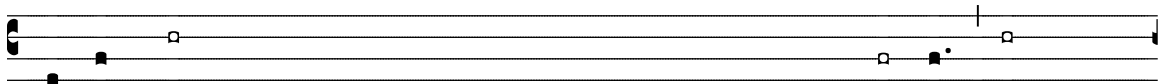
Fill us at daybreak with your *kind*-ness, that we may shout for joy and gladness *all*



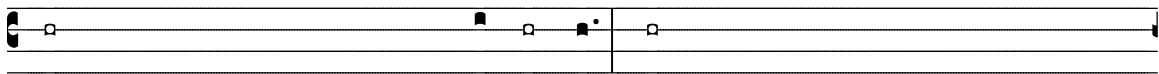
our days. Make us glad for the days when you afflicted us, for the years when *we* saw



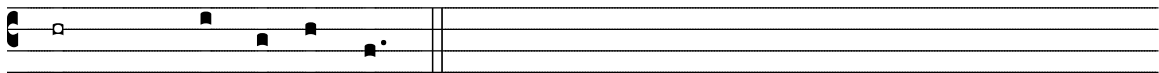
e- vil.   ℞



Let your work be seen by your servants and your glory by their *chil*-dren; and may



the gracious care of the Lord our *God* be ours; prosper the work of our hands for us;



prosper the *work* of our hands.   ℞