AN EASTER GRACE:

Saint Brigid too catches something of God's enjoyment of life in a prayer attributed to her.

In it, she presents a glimpse of Easter's heavenly joy.

She sees God lifting up the best of what is human, just as the risen Christ takes his body with him into Life.

In a prayer that affirms and transforms the best of what is human, she echoes the feast of Easter as she prays:

I should like a great lake of finest ale

For the King of kings.

I should like a table of the choicest food

For the family of heaven.

Let the ale be made from the fruits of faith,

And the food be forgiving love.

I should welcome the poor to my feast, For they are God's children. I should welcome the sick to my feast,

For they are God's joy.
Let the poor sit with Jesus at
the highest place,

And the sick dance with the angels.

God bless the poor,
God bless the sick,
And bless our human race.

God bless our food, God bless our drink, All homes, O God, embrace.

