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Psalm 90—

A Poetic Rendering

...Teach us how short
our time is;

let us know it in the
depths of our souls.

Show us that all things
are transient,

as insubstantial as
dreams,

and that after heaven and
earth

have vanished, there is
only You.

Fill us in the morning
with Your wisdom;

shine through us all our
lives.

Let our hearts soon grow
transparent

in the radiance of Your
love.

Show us how precious
each day is;

teach us to be fully here.

And let the work of our
hands

prosper, for our little
while.

—STEPHEN MITCHELL