Rise to greet the sun









Rise to greet the sun, Reddening in the sky, Warrior-like and strong, Comely as a groom; Birds pass high in flight, Fragrant flowers now bloom; With Thy gracious light, I my toil resume.

Father, I implore, Safely keep this child; Make my conduct good, Actions calm and mild: Venerating age, Humbly teaching youth, Always serving Thee, **Sharing Thy rich Truth.** May this day be blest: Trusting Jesus' love, My heart's freed from ill, Fair blue sky's above. Glad for cotton coat, Plain food satisfies; All my countless needs, Thy kind hand supplies.

Chao Tzuch`en