I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

Be our helper and refuge, O Lord, at all times.

Make us, who believe in you, fearlessly resolute.

Most merciful Father, who care for all things,
grant us to arrive at your haven in peace.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Only-begotten Son, among the chariots of the cherubim,
grant us the status to be
at your right side with your saints.
Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Spirit of truth, who are always extolled for your glory that is beyond words,

Receive our songs of praise at this evening hour.