

The Kitchen Prayer

*Lord of all pots and pans, and things,
Since I've not time to be
A saint by doing lovely things
Or watching late with Thee,
Or dreaming in the dawn light,
Or storming Heaven's gates,
Make me a saint by getting meals
And washing up the plates.*

*Although I must have Martha's hands
I have a Mary mind,
And when I black the boots and shoes,
Thy sandals, Lord, I find.
I think of how they trod the earth
Each time I scrub the floor;
Accept this meditation, Lord-
I haven't time for more.*

*Warm all the kitchen with Thy love
And light it with Thy peace.
Forgive me all my worry,
And make my grumbling cease.
Thou who did'st love to give men food,
In room or by the sea,
Accept this service I do.
I do it unto Thee.*

- Klara Munkres

