

*Welcome*

*Modeh / Modah*

*Ani*

**T**HERE IS GRACE that every dawn renews,  
A loveliness making every morning fresh.  
We will endure, we will prevail-  
We, the children of Hope,  
Children of the One  
Who crowds the heavens with stars,  
Endows the earth with glory,  
And fills the mind with wonder!

**T**O YOU THE STARS of morning sing,  
From You their bright radiance must spring.  
And steadfast in their vigils, day and night,  
The children of God, flooded with fervor, ring  
Your praise; they teach the holy ones to bring  
Into Your house the breadth of early light.