One day, Lord...

Grant, Lord, one day that people do no queries raise: From where? Whereto? For long? What for? And how? One day that no one asks: What are you doing now? No one disturbs, with pity, nor with idle praise.

Silence the countless, weary, tiresome voices, slow down the mindless squeels of wheels-a-spinning...

Return me to Your peace of the beginning,

Shut out the world of irritating noises.

Then let me rest on open plains with endless skies, oh Lord, then will I feel myself extending, one with the earth and Your creation, without ending, oblivious for just one day, to this world's cries.

Lord, let me be a fertile field on which You sow Your seeds of peace, and truth, and Your salvation, and let me understand Your love for Your creation, Grant, Lord, just that one day for me to fully know.

Adrian Vermeuler-Miller

Not set to music

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- From where? Whereto? For long? What for? And how?
- One day that no one asks: What are you doing now?
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 - Silence the countless, weary, tiresome voices,
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 - Your seeds of peace, and truth, and Your salvation,
 - and let me understand Your love for Your creation.
 - Grant, Lord, just that one day for me to fully know.

J. de Witt English version with added lines: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller