

# Wednesday Blessing Poem

On this blessed Wednesday morn,  
We rise with hearts anew,  
With strength from grace reborn,  
And skies of heaven's blue.

The week may feel half-spent,  
But God's love knows no end,  
Each day, a gift He's lent,  
His blessings still descend.

When Monday's trials fade,  
And Tuesday's troubles cease,  
We find in Him our aid,  
A midweek source of peace.

He guides our steps today,  
With mercy's gentle hand,  
On this and every way,  
By faith, in Him we stand.

So lift your eyes and see,  
The promise of His light,  
For in His love we're free,  
Our burdens become light.

With Wednesday's dawn, we pray,  
For courage, hope, and cheer,  
To walk the narrow way,  
And feel His presence near.

Rejoice in every hour,  
For Christ our Lord is near,  
In Him we find our power,  
His whisper, "Do not fear."

Through every task and trial,  
His grace will see us through,  
On Wednesday and the while,  
His love is ever true.