

Blessings of the Driest Sea

Creator of Life, who orchestrates nature's ebb and flow.

Where we must go to feel lost is where we'll be found.

The barren desert is full of Your Glory. The jagged rocks shout
Your Praise.

Each pebble of sand radiates Your light back at us.

Though we cannot see You; we know that you are here.

In the rising of the sun each morning, the gusts of wind at night.

In the stillness of day, and the sound of birds in flight.

In the souls of perished life, and the growth of plants to new
heights;

Your glory surrounds us, in all that we see.

Redeemer of Israel, from the driest seas.

Blessed are You, our Rock and our redeemer.