Teach me your love - A Prayer by Bishop Nikolai Velimirovich

Ξένες γλώσσες / In English / Άγ. Νικόλαος Βελιμίροβιτς / Άγιοι - Πατέρες - Γέροντες



Your birds awaken me in the morning, and the murmur of the lake lulls me to sleep in the evening. But it is not the birds that awaken me, nor the lake that lulls me to sleep, but You, 0 Lord, Master of the voice.

You lend Your voice to the birds and the midnight murmur to the lake. You have lent a voice to every throat, and have put a story into every creature. I am surrounded by Your heralds, as a student by many teachers, and I listen to them tirelessly from day until dusk. $(\pi \epsilon \rho \iota \sigma \sigma \delta \tau \epsilon \rho \alpha...)$