

I Bend the Knee of My Heart

From Cantic 14. A Song of Penitence
Kyrie Pantokrator Prayer of Manasseh, 1-2, 4, 6-7, 11-15

O Lord and Ruler of the hosts of heaven,
You made the heavens and the earth,
With all their vast array.

All things quake with fear at your presence,
They tremble because of your power.
But your merciful promise is beyond all measure,
It surpasses all that our minds can fathom.

And now, O Lord, I bend the knee of my heart,
And make my appeal, sure of your gracious goodness.
I know my wickedness only too well.
Unworthy as I am, you will save me,
In accordance with your great mercy

And I will praise you without ceasing all the days of my life.
Amen