

Irish Blessing

**May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be on your back.
May the sunshine warm upon your face
and nothing may you lack.
May the rain fall soft upon your fields
until we meet again.
And may God hold you
in the palm of His hand.**

**May the blessing of God, the father,
the spirit and the son
be with you always
until the race is won.
And the peace of God that passes
the understanding of all man,
make you save in Jesus
in the palm of His hand.**

Words: Gus Eyre