

Tender Father, lash not Your wrath on this generation

28 November 2009, the Lord gives the prayer:

Address Me [your name] in this way:

Tender Father, lash not Your wrath on this generation, lest they perish altogether;

Lash not on Your flock distress and anguish,

for the waters will run dry and nature will wither;

all will succumb at Your wrath leaving no trace behind them;

The heat of Your Breath will put aflame the earth turning it into a waste!

From the horizon a star will be seen;

The night will be ravaged and ashes

will fall as snow in winter,

covering Your people like ghosts;

Take Mercy on us, God,

and do not assess us harshly;

Remember the hearts that rejoice

in You and You in them!

Remember Your faithful and

let not Your Hand fall on us with force,

But, rather in Your Mercy lift us

and place Your precepts in every heart.

Amen