

Morning Blessing for the One Who Remembers

Today, may the breath of God rise with you,
soft as dew upon the morning grass,
reminding your spirit that it is never alone,
and never without purpose.

May your heart feel light,
not because the world has changed,
but because you have changed the world
simply by walking in truth.

Let your hands rest open to receive,
not in begging—but in knowing
that Divine Provision flows like breath,
meeting every need without condition.

May your soul remember today
what your mind may forget—
that you are loved beyond measure,
watched over with joy,
and accompanied by angels in every task,
every moment, and every breath.

And as the hours unfold,
may you be surprised by peace,

kissed by grace,
and gently reminded by every whisper of wind:
You are home. You are held. You are holy.

Amen. And so it is.