

So he promised: age after age he proclaimed by the lips of his prophets to deliver us from our foes, from the clutches of all those who hate us. Those before us lived in his mercy,

in the light of his word and his promise of old.

This, the oath he promised of old, that he made with our ancestor Abraham, that, in generations to come would provide a release into freedom.

He would grant us freedom from fear,

so we with clean hands and pure hearts might honour his name.

You, child, shall have the name: the prophet of the most high.

You, child, shall run before the Lord preparing his way.

You shall lead his people to him,

and to salvation and grace through remission of sins.

Then the morning sun shall arise and God's tender compassion surround us, shining out in justice and light onto those in oppression and darkness.

Light to lead our lives in the way

that brings his kingdom of peace to the nations of earth.

From Luke 1

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