

My Nightly Prayer

My nightly prayer remains the same,
To cure the sick, and heal the lame.
To feed the hungry, and clothe the poor.
To end human strife, and stop all war.
These things I wish for all mankind,
To be in each heart, and in every mind.

I have a prayer, just meant for me,
That when it's answered, will truly be,
A God send gift, that I'll always keep,
And one from which I'll forever reap,
His joyous love, that is ever true,
And one that I will daily renew.

Give me the strength to stay on course.
Let me never bend, or resort to force.
On those days, when I am worn and tired,
Let me never fail, or ever become mired,
In self pity or defeat, or in any other way,
Let me wake and rise, with hope each day.

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