

## Prayer's End

Lord, grant me the strength to reach beyond my  
present anguish.  
Let me accept that there is purpose to the harshness of  
my trails.  
Let me gain empathy for others, and not succumb to  
the futility of self-pity.  
Let me maintain my spirit, and not ever weaken the  
life-force of my soul.

My time on earth is meant to prepare me for the joys  
of eternal life.  
Let me be true to the faith, and never lose hope of my  
redemption.  
Grant me the gift of serenity, in the face of each  
onslaught against my soul.  
Let me know when to restrain my words, and when to  
loudly proclaim my beliefs.

Grant me the will to accept my own frailties of mind  
and spirit.  
Let me learn to understand myself, so that I may  
better reach out to help others.  
Let me walk in step with all those who believe  
goodness will prevail.  
Guide me back upon the path of righteousness when I  
stray too far.

Let me believe always in your heavenly kingdom, for  
it will sustain me,  
As I face whatever storms I must weather, climbing  
toward that mist shrouded summit.  
Grant me faith to know that at the end of my journey  
the mist will lift,  
And there I will find paradise, just as you always  
promised all true believers.

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