

## **MY PRAYER.**

Being perplexed, I say,  
Lord, make it right!  
Night is as day to Thee,  
Darkness is light.  
I am afraid to touch  
Things that involve so much.  
My trembling hand may shake,  
My unskilled hand may break;  
Thine can make no mistake.

Being in doubt, I say,  
Lord, make it plain!  
Which is the true, safe way,  
Which would be vain?  
I am not wise to know,  
Nor sure of foot to go;  
My blind eyes cannot see  
What is so clear to Thee –  
Lord, make it clear to me.

– Selected.