DEAD WORKS

I have served long without strength, without might; I have walked long with my darkness in light. No longer now can I bear this sad plight. O let me work hand in hand with You, Lord.

Long I have prayed only prayers my mind taught, Striving to seek without knowing You sought, Struggling to cling when already You'd caught. O let me talk face to face with You, Lord.

How many times have I failed though I tried? How many times have I preached only pride? Why must "flesh" live when it's been crucified? O let me live side by side with You, Lord.

I have had power, but all of it vain,
Power and fruit, but none seems to remain.
I now give all that in turn I may gain:
O let me think mind in mind with You, Lord.

— David L. Hatton, 1972