

## MY PRAYER

O Lord, my soul Thy blood hast bought:  
I owe my life and works to Thee;  
And yet, I need these truths retaught,  
Because I fail Thee constantly.

O Christ, Thou art my Master dear,  
And also Friend, but I think of  
Thy Power not enough, nor fear  
Thy Majesty behind Thy Love.

O God on High, cleanse from my heart  
The pride that causes me to fail,  
And may I humbly set apart  
My life, that sin might not prevail.

O Lord of Light, where I am blind  
To Truth because my eyes are closed,  
By Holy Spirit help me find  
The way Thou hast for me proposed.

O Christ Divine, when I do slip,  
I beg Thee, lift my feeble frame,  
Renew my strength, increase my grip  
Upon Thy Word, upon Thy Name.

O Lord of Love, where I have peace,  
Dash it with burden for the lost;  
Chain me to love without release,  
That souls may live, what e'er the cost.

O, Jesus, Savior, God and King,  
May I not rest or sleep until  
I can in Glory shout and sing  
Because I've done Thy perfect Will.

— *David L. Hatton, 12/8/1968*