

OUR PRAYER

O Lord, we pray Your will be done.
Your gifts are good, but You're the One
from Whom all other blessings flow;
our crucial prayer is that we know
sweet fellowship with You, our King:
Your presence is the central thing.

If dangers threaten all around
or demon darkneses abound;
if storms or floods or fires are near
and make us tremble, full of fear,
O Jesus, help us bring our fright
to be dispelled within Your light!

When shifting values lure our wills
to taste what seems life's better thrills—
pursuing goals the wayward seek
or chasing fantasy's mystique—
Christ, help us shut prayer's closet door
and find Your precious face once more.

If careless jabs from friend or foe
attack and wound our souls with woe;
if we're disdained with mocking frown
or dark depressions drive us down,
may we, O Lord, lift up our hearts
to drink the joy Your love imparts.

Though we can't kneel or close our eyes
or speak aloud or scan the skies,
to aid our inner sense of prayer,
still fully make our minds aware
that You're indwelling us inside,
our King and Lover, Lord and Guide!

— *David L. Hatton, 9/8/2020*