

PERSONAL PETITION

Lord, lead me safe on the physical plane
past life-draining pits on the upward path
where frolic's folly brings bodily pain
or sins I avoid feed the devil's wrath.
As my strength subsides and my powers wane,
Lord, lead me safe on the physical plane.

God, govern my will, as my mind grows old,
while my life-clock ticks till its spring's unwound.
When the final days of my stay unfold,
keep my feelings calm and my thoughts still sound,
discerning the dross from the goal of gold—
God, govern my will, as my mind grows old.

As my soul declines, let my spirit sing;
as my mission ends, let my worship last.
May I still be grateful for everything
with a forward look, letting go the past.
To Your glory's praise, ever-present King,
as my soul declines, let my spirit sing!

— *David L. Hatton, 11/20/2020*