

A Father's Prayer

Give me, O God, the wisdom that I need to mold the tender lives within my care; give me the power that I may subtly lead them into righteousness for true joy is found there.

I ask for them no rainbowed path of ease; I ask for them no store of wealth or fame; I only ask that by their lives they please Thee and the world with an untarnished name.

I know that man is weak, and life is strong, and sometimes honest roads look very drear; that winning laurels often takes too long and luring vistas from all sides appear. But while my young are still beneath my wing, God help me guide them right in everything.

Anonymous