

A Almighty God, in my finite mind the trials of life seem to stretch forever, in Thy omnipresent mind they are but fleeting things.

M ake me into the being Thou would have me to be, aid me to see my travails as Thou sees them to be, not as my fears present them to me.

E nter my heart, that I may gain compassion, my mind, that I may gain wisdom and my soul that I may gain eternal life in Thee.

N urture me oh Holy Spirit, that I may grow in the presence of our Heavenly Father, increasingly being more pleasing in Thy sight, Lord Jesus.