

A Simple Man's Prayer

Dear Father In Heaven, How we thank
Thee as we ought, for thy Goodness to us,
We slept in comfortable beds last night,
Between clean sheets, millions of people
in our Cities, and in other parts of the
World, slept on the Streets, We awakened to
a good Breakfast this morning, with the
promise of more than enough to eat for
Lunch and Dinner, millions had no
Breakfast this morning, nor yesterday nor
the day before, and they had no prospect
of Lunch or Dinner for the foreseeable
future. We live in comfortable homes
while millions are homeless in Refugee
Camps or Wars -

Dear God, forgive us for Complaining
for never Thanking Thee for what we have,
though we deserve these Blessings.
In contrast to those who are without
Contentment lose these Blessings to
Appreciate them, We ~~can~~ pray in the
Name of Him whose Heart yearns for
the Homeless, the Naked and the oppressed.
Amen

By Judson Leroy Bush