

Thou who art over us



Thou who art over us,
Thou who art one of us,
Thou who art also within us,
May all see thee in me also,
May I prepare the way for thee,
May I thank thee for all that shall fall to my lot,
May I also not forget the needs of others,
Keep me in thy love
As thou wouldest that all should be kept in mine.
May everything in this my being be directed to thy glory
And may I never despair.
For I am under thy hand,
And in thee is all power and goodness.

Give me a pure heart – that I may see thee,
A humble heart – that I may hear thee,
A heart of love – that I may serve thee,
A heart of faith – that I may abide in thee.
To love life and men as God loves them – for the sake of their infinite
possibilities,
 to wait like him
 to judge like him
 without passing judgment,
 to obey the order when it is given
 and never look back –
 then he can use you – then, perhaps, he will use you.
And if he doesn't use you – what matter. In his hand,
 every moment has its meaning, its greatness, its glory,
 its peace, its co-inherence.