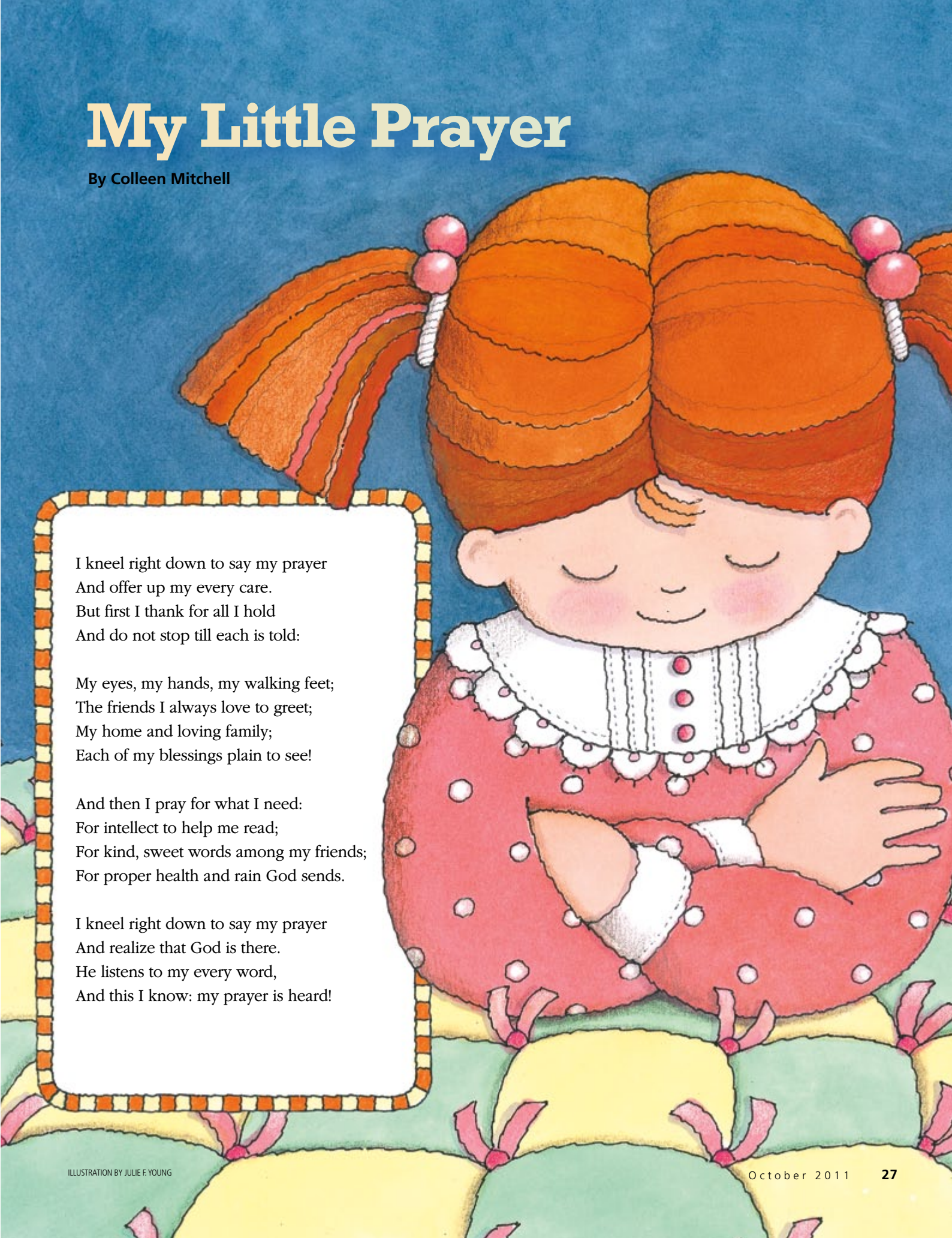


My Little Prayer

By Colleen Mitchell



I kneel right down to say my prayer
And offer up my every care.
But first I thank for all I hold
And do not stop till each is told:

My eyes, my hands, my walking feet;
The friends I always love to greet;
My home and loving family;
Each of my blessings plain to see!

And then I pray for what I need:
For intellect to help me read;
For kind, sweet words among my friends;
For proper health and rain God sends.

I kneel right down to say my prayer
And realize that God is there.
He listens to my every word,
And this I know: my prayer is heard!