

You Prayed for Me

Shirley Brackett

In the beautiful, quiet Garden of Gethsemane
You knelt there on the cold, hard earth;
And then, without question, You prayed for me-
So many centuries before my birth.

You didn't ask that I would be ideal.
You knew that I would be the gum under Your shoe.
You asked only that I would feel
The love that flows from the Father and You.

You gave me just one commandment:
That I should love my fellow man.
Your Holy Spirit to me You also sent
And with His help, I can.

And though I try and often fail,
You still treat me with your grace.
So when I come to the end of life's trail,
I know I'll be in Your Heavenly Place.

Shirley Brackett is a wife, mother, and grandmother.