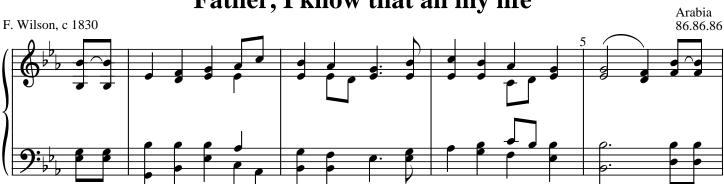
Father, I know that all my life







Father, I know that all my life Is portioned out for me, And the changes that are sure to come I do not fear to see; But I ask Thee for a present mind Intent on pleasing Thee.

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise, To meet the glad with joyful smiles, And to wipe the weeping eyes; And a heart at leisure from itself, To soothe and sympathize.

I would not have the restless will That hurries to and fro, Seeking for some great thing to do Or secret thing to know; I would be treated as a child, And guided where I go.

Wherever in the world I am, In whatsoe'er estate, I have a fellowship with hearts To keep and cultivate: And a work of lowly love to do For the Lord on whom I wait.

So I ask Thee for daily strength, To none that ask denied. And a mind to blend with outward life While keeping at Thy side; Content to fill a little space, If Thou be glorified.

In a service which Thy will appoints There are no bonds for me; For my inmost heart is taught the truth That makes Thy children free. And a life of self renouncing love Is a life of liberty.

Anna Waring