

## A Fathers Prayer.

Dear loving Heavenly Father,  
I ask you to forgive,  
For the times I've disappointed,  
Children for whom I live.  
Too busy with my mission,  
Sometimes barely made ends meet,  
Had it not been for their mother,  
Life would not have been complete.

So, we didn't have much money,  
And we didn't have much fame,  
But we did have goals to work for,  
Win the lost for Jesus name.  
From their friends the Army took them,  
From their comfort zone removed,  
Oft to please our leaders orders,  
And our loyalty to prove.

How they made it only God knows,  
How our family stayed together,  
Is a mystery no longer,  
Made no difference what the weather.  
Love and discipline we practiced,  
Prayer and Scripture oft supplied,  
Lived a christian life before them,  
To one who faltered, woe betide.

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