

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

- 2 I would not have a restive will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would a willing servant be,  
And guided where I go.
- 3 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatso'er estate,  
I have a witness to all hearts  
To keep and cultivate;  
A work of lowly love to do  
For Him on Whom I wait.
- 4 I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied;  
A mind concerned with those around,  
While keeping at Thy side;  
Content to fill a humble place,  
If Thou be glorified.
- 5 Briars beset our daily path,  
That call for patient care;  
There is a cross in every lot,  
An earnest need for prayer:  
But lowly hearts that lean on Thee,  
Are happy anywhere.

6 In service which Thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me;  
My inmost heart is taught the Truth  
That makes Thy servants free;  
A life of self-renouncing love  
Is one of liberty.

*Anna Letitia Waring, 1820-1910†*