

This is my prayer -  
That, though I may not see,  
I be aware  
of the Silent God  
who stands by me.

That though I may not feel,  
I be aware  
of the Mighty Love  
which doggedly follows me.

That though I may not respond,  
I be aware  
that God – my Silent, Mighty God  
waits each day.  
Quietly, hopefully, persistently,  
waits each day and thru the night

For me,  
For me – alone.

***Psalms of a Laywoman***  
***Edwina Gately***